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Vox-Cop

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**CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE
DEPARTMENT**



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

JULY - AUGUST, 1952

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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

Yankee ^{By The} Clipper

Vox-COP

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UNDERMANNED STATE POLICE RISE TO OCCASION

By James M. Perr.

The driver of the sleek, chrome-plated sedan glanced at the speedometer. "Seventy-five," he whispered, "and just like a breeze."

He took a deep drag on his cigarette and turned to blow the smoke out the window. To his surprise--and dismay--he saw a car edging up beside him. He recognized the driver's big cowboy hat and obeyed automatically when a finger pointed at him and then at the edge of the road.

The police cruiser pulled up behind the speeder. Slowly, almost theatrically, the policeman opened his door, stepped out, smoothed down his dark gray blouse and walked over to the other car.

He peered inside the window and with exaggerated politeness inquired, "Do you have any reason for exceeding the speed limit?"

"Well, no sir, I don't," the driver answered in a respectful tone.

That was enough. The Connecticut State Police had made another arrest and an overconfident driver learned a lesson--at least for a while.

This scene, with minor variations, is repeated dozens of times each day in Connecticut. It is just one part of the job being performed by Connecticut's State Police Department which, although undermanned and overworked, is probably the nation's most efficient.

The operational level of the State Police is the barracks, 11 of which are scattered across the state. The barracks here is headquarters for one lieutenant, two sergeants and thirteen officers, plus a state policewoman and four civilian employees.

With this small staff, Lt. Harry Tay-



ON THE ROAD. Off. Robert W. Lutz

--Photo by Eileen Kington, Hartford Times

lor is responsible for protecting and patrolling 10 towns and long stretches of highway, particularly Route 15, which cuts his area in half from north to south.

Lieutenant Taylor has all the modern appurtenances to police work to keep his force constantly informed. In the main room of the barracks is a Connecticut State Police radio, another radio broadcasting for the Massachusetts State Police radio, a teletype connecting police departments in every major city in the state and a battery of telephones.

The barracks itself is a large stone, English-style house on top of a hill. It has been expanded by the addition of a large garage in the rear. The interior of the main building is as neat as a Marine guard room. Every corner is pol-

ished and every wall spotless.

Upstairs are located small bedrooms to accommodate officers when on night duty or when needed full-time at the barracks, for it is taken for granted that the officer can go home only when his work is done.

A state policeman's job is a long, hard one. He works sometimes for 28 or 30 days in a row and then--if he's lucky --gets off for four days, subject, of course, to immediate recall. His hours can be just as bad.

The 15-Man force is divided into three overlapping shifts, one reporting for duty in the morning, one late in the afternoon and the last late at night. Usually five men are on duty but often one or two men are working overtime on special details. It is at times like these that Lieutenant Taylor dreams of an expanded State Police force.

Although there is no typical state policeman, there is a general type of officer. Such a man is Officer Robert Lutz, 34, of East Hartford, a strapping, six-foot, 200-pounder. Lutz a good-humored high school graduate, served in a number of jobs before he became a state policeman.

Before the war he worked at Colt's, where he learned the intricacies of revolvers and other weapons. After the war--while standing by to join the force --he worked as a taxi driver in East Hartford, where he learned to drive with amazing dexterity.

All three skills serve him in good stead now that he is a policeman. He is, as many of those he has arrested will testify, not a man to be treated lightly.

Officer Lutz spends most of his working hours patrolling Route 15--"The Burma Road"--from Vernon Circle to the Massachusetts state line. He goes up and down this road with monotonous regularity.

So well does he know the road by now that his eyes observe small details that the ordinary motorists would never catch. "It's my job," he says, "not only to keep my eye on the road but to see everything along this road that goes on." It takes a lot of practice to do that, but "don't try it," Lutz sug-

gests.

Despite his many hours of patrolling and other work, Lutz has never had occasion to use his revolver. This, however, is not unusual. Only one officer at this barracks, Walter Smiegel, has ever fired at a criminal. On that occasion--11 years ago--Smiegel was chasing a bank robber in New London when his quarry boarded a speedboat and attempted an escape by water.

Rising to the occasion, Smiegel commandeered another boat and the chase was on. It ended when the state policeman hit the fleeing bandit in the shoulder with one well-aimed shot.

Another officer here, Sgt. Edward Formeister, is about the best shot in the whole department. In fact, he usually wins New England honors in the yearly police revolver matches. But he never has had a chance to show his proficiency under realist circumstances--a lucky break for some criminal.

The state policemen at this barracks can't put into words just what it is that makes them good officers. But one visit will show why. It's all in the training, the esprit-de-corps and the rigid discipline from the commissioner right down to the rawest rookie.

---The Hartford Times

BOB O'NEAL ASSUMES ISP HELM

SUCCEEDS ARTHUR M. THURSTON AND BECOMES DEPARTMENT'S FIRST CAREER SUPERINTENDENT

It took more than 18 years for Robert A. ("Bob") O'Neal to bridge the gap between clerk and superintendent of the Indiana State Police department, but he did it July 1, when Governor Henry F. Schricker named him to the superintendency to succeed Arthur M. Thurston, who resigned.

At a youthful 38 years of age, Superintendent O'Neal is the first career police officer to be appointed to the Department's highest post from the ranks.

He joined the force as civilian clerk on April 9, 1934. Then he began his move up through the ranks, serving successively as trooper, detective, captain

in charge of the Investigation Division and, more recently, in the No. 2 slot as executive officer, holding the rank of major.

Superintendent O'Neal made it clear at the outset that he believes his appointment is not a personal achievement, but represents the first official recognition of all of the men who have elected to follow careers in the State Police service.

"The honor accorded me is a well-deserved tribute to the scores of men whose devoted service over the years has lifted the Indiana State Police organization into a high place in the law enforcement field, and who have proved beyond question to Indiana citizens the public service benefits of a merit, nonpolitical State Police system," he said.

"My ambition is to see that the progress, initiated by my associates of many years standing, is continued and expanded.

"I believe the Department is at the threshold of real achievement; we have the finest police and civilian personnel, steadily improving physical facilities, and public acceptance of our objectives. I want nothing more than to see our great potential realized to the fullest extent."

Mr. Thurston, a former FBI inspector and special agent, and armed forces inspector and special agent, and armed forces intelligence officer, tendered his resignation to become executive vice president of the Farmers' National Bank at Shelbyville, of which he is a principal stockholder. He became superintendent on January 10, 1949, the day Governor Schricker was inaugurated as the state's first second-term chief executive in history.

In announcing his resignation, Mr. Thurston said he wished he could finish out his term, "but banking is my future and my career," he added. He praised the Governor, asserting he appreciated the "opportunity you have given me, the cooperation and consideration which I have at all times received."

Commenting on Mr. Thurston's leaving, Governor Schricker lauded him for leading the State Police "to the

highest degree of efficiency ever enjoyed." He indicated that the force will be in good hands with Superintendent O'Neal at the helm.

In ceremonies at Headquarters, June 12, Mr. Thurston was presented with a bench saw from Department personnel. He also was given a handsome night stick, the handiwork of Lieutenant Mark A. Nelson (Dunes Park), and a resolution commending his service.

---The Shield

CHILDS IS NEW MICHIGAN STATE POLICE HEAD

Joseph A. Childs is the new Commissioner of the Michigan State Police, succeeding Donald S. Leonard, who is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor.

Mr. Childs, born at Battle Creek, Michigan in 1909, joined the State Police in 1934, three years after his graduation from Albion College. He served at several posts until his transfer in 1938 to the Safety and Traffic Bureau at East Lansing headquarters. In 1946 he was assigned to Uniform Division headquarters as aide to the Superintendent and in 1948 to the Commissioner's office as administrative assistant. He held the rank of lieutenant at the time of his elevation to the Commissionership.

From 1938 to 1946 Commissioner Childs was an instructor in the State Police recruit training schools and a lecturer in the Michigan State College police administration course. He also was an instructor at Percy Jones Hospital in connection with the amputee driver training program.

---American Association of Motor
Vehicle Administrators Bulletin

READY AND ABLE

Today the State Police is the only state-wide law enforcement agency ready to go into immediate action when disaster strikes or when the rights of citizens are threatened.

STATE FUND SEEN EMPTY IN 15 YEARS

Hartford is known around the world for its safe and sound insurance practices--but it has one black sheep.

It's the State Employee Retirement Fund which the bi-partisan state auditors warned last week, "will become exhausted sometime between 1965-70."

Then the taxpayers will have to kick in with millions to bail it out or state employees will lose their retirement allowances.

Bipartisan State Auditors Joseph B. Downes and Raymond I. Longley say the fault is simple--the fund "was not established on actuarial principles."

It seems that the 1939 Legislature which started the program neglected to follow the safe and sound actuarial principles practiced by the many world-famous insurance companies located near the capitol.

SUBSEQUENT legislatures, warned of the financial dangers in the setup, failed to make any changes which would establish the fund on a sound basis. As a result the situation is growing progressively worse.

The fund is shrinking yearly, they note, while retirement allowances continue to mount. That can mean only one thing--a bankrupt fund in 13 to 18 years. Then the state will have to dig deep in taxpayer pockets. From 1965-70, the auditors estimate, the state will have to toss around \$28,000,000 into the fund, and in the following five years \$38,000,000 more.

AUDITORS Downes and Longley, in their annual audit of the fund, touched on the state's failure to adopt a sound retirement insurance system:

"The state's policy has been based on the broad view that the retirement fund was only incidental to the over-all retirement plan and after eventual liquidation of the fund, the cost of the plan...will be borne directly by the state general fund and the highway fund."

One fault of the system, the auditors said, is that employees are not required to contribute more. In 1939 it was only 2½ per cent of salary and is only 4 per cent now. Although an actuarial study last year recommended it be raised to

5 per cent, the Retirement Commission refused to raise the payments.

Another fault, the audit says, is that the state makes no annual "matching" payments to the fund. It only enters the picture when retirements occur, paying 50 per cent of such checks. Thus, the state is not helping to build up the fund. This is a violation of sound retirement insurance policy.

If the fund of around \$9,000,000 were liquidated now, there would not be enough to return money paid into it by present employees, the auditors said. In fact it would be about \$2,452,000 short. Under a sound system a fund could be liquidated at any time with all contributors paid back.

TO REMEDY the situation the auditors recommended stern action:

An immediate state contribution of \$2,452,000 to absorb the present fund deficit.

Regular annual or biennial appropriations be made to the fund by the state to absorb future deficits.

The state employee retirement system has long been noted for its generous features. A state employee, paying only 4 per cent a year into the fund can retire on half pay or more when he leaves state service. A man can retire after 25 years if he has reached the age of 55, a woman when she reaches 50. If they work beyond that period their retirement pay will be increased accordingly.

This often permits retired state employees to supplement their income by taking other jobs after leaving state service. ---Hartford Times

EDITOR'S NOTE: For the above reasons we have advocated each year the General Assembly meets that the State Police be placed under a separate pension fund. Until we gain this objective our future pension privileges are in jeopardy. Better we work for such a change now and not wait until 1965's crash!

Success consists not so much in sitting up nights, as being awake in the daytime.

PUBLIC EYE

By
MacKinlay Kantor

It was a lucky day for New York when Frank Phillips turned down an \$11,000 seat on the Curb Exchange to become a Cop.

Inspector Francis David Phillips, tall and trim and middle aged, probably is the most distinguished policeman in the country. Probably, too, he is the only one who ever turned down an \$11,000 seat on the New York Curb Exchange.

When he was only a few months past his 21st birthday, working as an order clerk in Wall Street, his boss called him in.

"Frank, we're buying you a seat on the Curb."

"I'm sorry, sir, but I've got other plans."

The older man's jaw dropped.

"I'm going on the cops."

Frank Phillips has been on the cops, a member of the New York City Police Department, ever since. He has won many honors. But attention was focused upon him recently because some one else, a civilian, had put the finger on the country's foremost bank robber, Willie Sutton. Phillips had hunted Sutton at various times for 20 years. Sutton was his special quarry. But he isn't put out by the fact that others caught Sutton. The main thing, he says, was Sutton's capture--not who accomplished it.

What kind of dream was it that caused Frankie Phillips to pass up the prizes most men strive for in favor of the miseries of Fixed Post, patrol duty and all the rest of the routine drudgery of police work?

Take, first, a hot summer day.

He was waiting in a doorway in New York's East Sixties. He had been waiting there for 10 hours, a folded newspaper held in front of him. Within the newspaper he gripped a .38 revolver.

Finally he saw the men he sought, ambling easily as if they had no care in the world--Baldy Stron and Lefty Shurman--the two of them. Eyes other than his were on these men--there were detectives

on rooftops, detectives spaced at intervals down the street.

But the post opposite the bandit's lair was the tough one, so naturally Frank Phillips (then a lieutenant) had designated himself for that position.

Suddenly his newspaper went fluttering. His .38 was leveled upon the gaping pair. Phillips said:

"I'm the Law."

Baldy dropped his hand toward his shirt front.

"Don't touch your gun!"

Lefty stepped backward, reached for his hip.

"Don't move" Phillips could hear the slamming of feet of other detectives, converging from all directions.

The heavy jowled men whom Phillips stalked and caught in the East Sixties that morning in 1948 were wanted in 11 cities for bank robberies and in another for murder. Phillips and his fellow detectives took three loaded guns from them, then started them on a journey to life sentences in Cleveland, Ohio.

Or take another day, when he was standing on a corner near the Bowery and saw another policeman try, and fail, to corral two men who had sped away in a taxicab. Phillips commandeered another cab, riding the running board, gun in hand.

The fugitive taxicab pressed through some of the most crowded streets of the district, but finally Phillips' cab caught up. The two men came out with their hands high. In the cab they had \$30,000 worth of opium. That was good for an assignment to the Detective Division. Phillips believes that crooks present a constant challenge to him and the others whose job it is to put down crime.

It was a challenge all right that night when Ed Wilson came out of the car with his gun, up there in Van Cortlandt Park. It was a challenge when Phillips and his men drove down to the East Side to grab Joseph Perlongo, another of the Willie Sutton gang, a few hours later. And a few hours after that, in the gray of a Philadelphia winter day, it was still a challenge when they went to the basement apartment where Sutton, himself, was hiding.

"He had two guns on him, but I guess he was too flabbergasted to use them." says Phillips.

There were raps awaiting Sutton in Pennsylvania, so it wasn't the fault of the New York cops that he went to prison there--or that he escaped later, to become the most hunted bank robber in America.

Those are only a few highlights of Phillips' work as a cop. Up to now he has won 16 Citations for Excellent Police Duty; four for Meritorious Police Duty; eight Commendations; one Honorable Mention, and the Walter Scott Medal for Valor.

As commander of all the Central Office Squads of the New York City Police Department, he has under him the Auto Squad, Bomb Squad, Ballistics Squad, the Bureau of Special Services (concentrating on subversive activities and labor troubles), the Forgery Squad, Pickpocket Squad, Narcotic Squad, Safe and Loft Squad, the Police Laboratory and the Bureau of Criminal Information, popularly known as the Racket Squad.

Possibly he wonders briefly what his life would be like if he had taken that seat on the Curb Exchange 26 years ago. If he does, it's just momentary curiosity. He has no regrets. He is more interested in the job at hand, the job of being Public Eye No. 1

---The American Weekly

A HELMET'S PASSING RECALLS ITS GLORY

Spic and span from his heavy boots to his tall helmet, vastly good-natured, ever helpful, unarmed but courageous as the traditional bulldog, the British bobby has from time out of mind been the very beau ideal of law and order wisely and firmly administered. In London streets or country lanes, wherever you encountered him, his distinguishing feature has been his helmet with its chin strap. And now we learn with regret that the helmet is to be replaced by a peaked cap. Robert, I fear, will never be quite the same; a measure of virtue will have departed. The uniform-

ed force, according to a dispatch from London, is against the innovation, asserting that the helmet is lighter and protects the head better than a cap.

It is quite probable that certain young gentlemen of Oxford and Cambridge also are not happy about the change, though from a different reason. On boat-race night and on the night following the annual rugby match between the two universities, wilder spirits among the undergraduates have been accustomed to fortify themselves with strong waters and make things a little more than lively around Piccadilly Circus and Leicester Square. When the bobbies appear on the scene, a favorite maneuver has always been for exhilarated youths to sneak up behind them and jam their helmets down over their eyes--bonneting, I believe, is the accepted word--thus placing the bobbies at a distinct disadvantage. Also, if by any chance a police helmet becomes separated from its owner, the fortunate youth who can scoop it up and make off with it secures a prize devoutly to be desired as a decoration for his college rooms.

Many years ago two university friends and myself were walking over Salisbury Plain on our way to Stonehenge. It was a lovely April morning and skylarks, mere specks in the blue, were singing ecstatically. Gradually we approached the great stones, whose presence and purpose have puzzled scientists and others over the centuries. When at last we arrived, out from behind one of the standing stones stepped a bobby, the lonely guardian of the place. Astounded we started at him. To be sure, we cherished no intentions of making off with or even carving our initials on the stones, but there in the midst of that great plain how overwhelmingly incongruous was that solitary, helmeted figure.

R.P.L.

---N.Y. Herald Tribune

A woman driver is a person who drives the same way a man does--only she gets blamed for it.

---The Saturday Evening Post

Sick Minds Behind Wanton Acts Of Violence, Psychiatrists Say

A mentally sick person walks the streets. He suffers delusions, hears voices, feels that he is being persecuted. Then suddenly he is transformed into a murderer and an innocent person will be his victim. It will be an apparently senseless, wanton killing, one of those which each year takes their toll of innocent lives. Psychiatrists classify these maniacs at large as schizophrenic, suffering from a mental disease which also effects men and women harmless to themselves and others.

By Cynthia Lowry, AP Newsfeatures Writer

A young man with a crew cut walked into the offices of the American Physical Association here in New York recently and pumped four bullets into the body of a girl he had never seen before...

Shortly before Thanksgiving, 1950, Ernest Ingenito walked into his Father-in-law's house with a machine gun under his arm. By the time police caught him he had killed five persons--mostly members of his estranged wife's family--and wounded four others...

Howard Unruh, who loved weapons and the bible, stalked around his Camden, N. J., neighborhood on September 7, 1949, firing with deadly aim at everyone who crossed his vision. Thirteen were killed, four wounded. "A preconceived plan," he explained later, because neighbors were talking about him...

On Easter Morning, 1937, a 54-year-old woman, her beautiful 20-year daughter, and a male boarder were found brutally murdered in a New York apartment. Robert Irwin, 29, Sculptor and Divinity student, gave himself up weeks later and explained he had decided to kill the woman's older daughter because she spurned him. The victims had just gotten in the way...

Criminals Are Sick

These are a sampling--the more sensational--of a type of apparently senseless, wanton killings which each year take their toll of innocent lives.

For the most part, they are the actions of sick people. Psychiatrists classify them as schizophrenic, suffering from a mental disease which also afflicts men and women harmless to themselves and others.

Many of them suffer delusions, hear voices, suffer imaginary slings and arrows. Psychiatrists say that each day most city residents push shoulders with a mentally sick person who could suddenly be transformed into a murderer.

What can be done to protect the average citizen against this hidden menace?

Viewed from the standpoint of practicability, very little, say most of the experts. Generally speaking, insurance can be taken out by expanding mental health facilities--hospitals, institutions, clinics--and by establishing tighter controls, supervision and after-care for thousands of men and women with history of mental disease.

Meanwhile, the consensus is that the average citizen must stand the odds--against chances he takes against smallpox, typhoid, traffic mishap and drowning.

Dr. Wladimir Eliasberg of New York, a practicing psychiatrist and a member of the Association for the Psychiatric Treatment of offenders, says:

"These people have lost contact with the world and with reality. Any layman is capable of diagnosing their trouble. They are the people with whom no contact

can be established."

Eliasberg added in an interview that "nearly every mass murderer is a schizophrenic."

Most Ex-patients

They usually have a record of being institutionalized and such people should always be watched," he continued. "However, many schizophrenics can be allowed to live at home and hold down jobs--as long as they are being watched and symptoms indicating an approaching explosion noted."

The psychiatrist estimated four or five persons at large among each 1,000 persons of the general population are "psychotic and need institutional care."

"At least 60 per cent of these are schizophrenic," he said. "But only a small number of these will become criminal."

Dr. Eliasberg believes a partial solution would be establishment of a central file--national, state or city--containing the names of all people with a known record or diagnosis of schizophrenia.

"The army and civilian agencies should co-operate," he commented. "It would prevent a wasteful duplication of effort and minimize the danger of these people. In this way, I believe, really horrible events could be prevented."

Dr. Eliasberg said schizophrenics are born with a predisposition toward the disease, sometimes called dementia praecox.

"The dangerous age is 15, 16, or 17," he said. "If it is diagnosed in time, it is absolutely curable, but after two or three years it is no longer as amenable to electric shock, insulin and other modern treatment."

Dr. Eliasberg is one of 18 volunteer psychiatrists, social workers and psychologists who work with men, women and young people who have come afoul of the law.

"The Association for the Psychiatric Treatment of Offenders is sifting, screening and treating people now," he said. "But we are getting the people through the New York City Probation officers. We'd do much more if we had more money and more volunteers."

Dr. Ralph Banay, secretary of the Medical Correctional Association and former Sing Sing prison psychiatrist, suggests that trained "spotters" of mental disease symptoms be placed where they could provide preventive service.

"These tragic incidents focus light on one point: Mental health and crime are interrelated," he said. "Most crimes -- not just absurd crimes -- are committed by disturbed persons. If we are to catch people in the incipient phases of mental disease, we must have places of therapy -- mental health institutions, community clinics and more. We must have more medical men -- and we must have school teachers, nurses, social workers and others trained as efficient 'spotters' of emotional problems which might explode in hostile acts."

Dr. Banay suggested including mental health information routinely in first aid courses "because any intelligent person can be trained for this."

A spokesman for the National Institute of Mental Health, however, was not so hopeful.

"I know of no program which is being undertaken for this type of thing," he said.

"There is no general way to prevent it, for if you put too much emphasis on getting people out of danger, you get people afraid of psychiatry. Actually, the average mental patient shows very little violence--probably no more than the average person, who can be considered normal."

---New Haven Sunday Register

In Detroit, Robert Fournier, 19, discovered that when the temperature is 83 degrees an overcoat and a scarf are not the best disguise for pulling a holdup.

After receiving a description of his bizarre midsummer attire from the victim of the \$75 robbery, police easily spotted Fournier and arrested him an hour after the stickup of a Detroit store.

Officers said the youth's technique was a bit amateurish in other ways. He used a child's dart gun to rob the store and made his getaway in a stolen charreusse automobile.

Hunted Pair Captured In Slaying Of Zgierski

By William T. Souney

Two men accused of the slaying of George Zgierski, 47, of 36 Seymour St. were arrested in Providence, R. I. and brought to Hartford August 22 State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey disclosed last Wednesday (August 20).

At the same time that he made the announcement, Commissioner Hickey warmly praised the successful work of his men. He said that only by "good old fashioned police work" had they broken a case that seemed impossible of solution because of slim clues and puzzling angles.

The accused are: John Petetabella, alias John Vaulse, alias John Delapino, 35, of 288 Elmwood Street, Providence, former resident of Hartford and New Haven; and William J. Lorain, 31, of 45 Wood St., Providence, native of Putnam, this state.

Both men have long police records, Hickey said, and both have served time in the Rhode Island State Prison. Petetabella was released on parole August 2, only 10 days before the slaying of Zgierski. Lorain was released from the prison last March 10.

The pair pulled a holdup in Providence on the morning of August 12, Hickey said, then fled to Hartford.

In Hartford on the night of August 12, the commissioner continued, they met Zgierski in a diner, chatted with him, and talked him into giving them a ride to New Haven. On the way there, in Berlin, they attempted to rob him. Zgierski battled against them and was shoved into the back seat of the coupe.

There, Hickey said, Lorain admitted he shot him five times. Then they drove out a lonely road, robbed the body of a watch, money, identification papers, and dumped the corpse in bushes beside a brook.

Then they drove to New Haven and abandoned the car on a street where it was not found until Sunday, August 17.

On Wednesday morning, August 13, the body was discovered by men looking for junk along the roadside. There the State Police investigation started and

to it, Commissioner Hickey said, these men gave their full efforts: Major Leo F. Carroll, Captain Leo J. Mulcahy, Lieutenants Philip Schwartz and Frank Chameroy; Sergeants Samuel Rome and John Lawrence; Det. Albert Pethick, and Officers Daniel J. Reardon and Anthony Kurylo.

Many theories, some of them evolved out of the fact that Zgierski had spent time in a concentration camp in Europe, were advanced for the many-bullets death, but the investigators put their chief belief in robbery as the motive.

By painstaking investigation the State Police gathered the clues which led them to the pair. With the finding of Zgierski's car in New Haven Sunday the investigators were able to establish the caliber of the bullets which killed Zgierski.

The investigators took the car to every gas station and toll station on the Wilbur Cross Parkway and finally found a station where the pair put up Zgierski's watch as a guarantee of payment for gas.

There they established a partial identification of Petetabella.

A check of Petetabella's past led them to Providence and to Lorain.

Working in Providence with the police of that city for the past few days were Captain Mulcahy and Detective Pethick. They arrested Lorain in Providence at the home of a friend.

Questioning of Lorain led the investigators to Pawtucket where they picked up Petetabella on the street. Augmenting Mulcahy and Pethick at Pawtucket were Sergeants Rome and Lawrence.

Commissioner Hickey said that the gun, a German Luger, was found in a closet of a rooming house in Pawtucket, where Lorain said it would be found.

He said that while the State Police knew the identity of Petetabella they had to keep it from publication because of their search for his accomplice and because they were not certain where the pair was.

Their arrest in Rhode Island as the slayers of 47-year-old George Zgierski of Hartford came as a complete surprise to the two ex-convicts held in the shooting.

"They were absolutely satisfied they had committed a perfect crime," said State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey.

"They were sure that no one could connect them to the crime," said Commissioner Hickey, adding, "they thought that in shooting Zgierski they had removed the one who could identify them."

---The Hartford Courant

GOOD, HARD POLICE WORK SOLVES A BAFFLING MURDER

In the newspaper business it is repeated often that there is no substitute for leg work. The reporter who digs the deepest is the one who usually comes up with the top story. It is the same way in police work. The detective who sits around the station and advances probable theories never solves a murder. Cases are broken by the policeman who runs down every lead, no matter how wild, until he finally hits on the key clue. A better example of this seldom is seen than the apparent solution of the murder of George Zgierski, the Polish refugee whose bullet-riddled body was found beside a lonely road in nearby Berlin nine days ago.

For five days Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and his state police force drew a blank. They did not come up with one substantial lead. Despite this discouragement, the police worked around the clock. They followed what Commissioner Hickey called "good, hard police routine." They went door-to-door on Seymour Street where Zgierski lived. They talked with everyone who knew the murdered man. They sifted the dirt around where the body was found. They placed notices in the Polish press, hoping that some non-English reading person might be able to shed some light on the mystery. A nation-wide alarm was put out for Zgierski's car.

Then came the first break. The car

was found abandoned in New Haven. The routine continued. Up and down the Wilbur Cross Parkway the police went with the car. They showed it to gas station operators, to toll station attendants, to anyone who might recognize it. Finally they found a gas station attendant who had put gas in the car and received a watch for security. The watch proved to be Zgierski's. Now the trail was growing warm.

For hours on end, state policemen showed the attendant rogues' gallery pictures. Finally he saw one that looked "like the type" of the driver of the car. It was an old picture of John Petetabella, who has a long record. So police sent to Providence for a late photo. It developed that Petetabella had been released from Rhode Island State Prison August 2. Rhode Island photographs prisoners the day they are released. This is a good procedure. It provides an up-to-date picture, so police do not have to rely on the photograph taken when the man entered prison. The gas station attendant took one look at the new picture and said: "That's him!"

Then State Police Captain Leo J. Mulcahy went to Rhode Island and started checking on Petetabella's friends. After gathering all the information he could, Captain Mulcahy returned to Connecticut and questioned the gas station attendant some more. What did Petetabella's companion look like? The attendant was not sure. He did not see much of him. There was vague mention of "bushy hair that fell in his eyes." That remark immediately interested Captain Mulcahy. It fitted the description of William J. Lorain, one of Petetabella's friends. Police promptly moved in and arrested the two men, and the case is now reportedly solved.

Such vigilance and tireless pursuit by the State Police is comforting to Connecticut citizens. George Zgierski was just an obscure Polish refugee without much money and no influence. Yet the State Police left no stone unturned to apprehend his murderer. Such fealty to duty will continue to deter crime in Connecticut.

---The Hartford Courant

EFFECTIVE STATE POLICE WORK

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and his men can take real satisfaction from their successful capture of the two criminals who killed Polish refugee George Zgierski. The public feels proud of the men who can piece slight clues together and get their man.

In this case the clues seemed especially meager at the start. But plain, hard work in tracing bits of information, and especially the ability to identify pictures on file from descriptions given by a gas station operator show detective work of a high order.

Health and safety are the two prime duties of government. The police function of government is one which gives the citizen a feeling of security against the criminal.

Connecticut citizens are grateful for the proved efficiency of their State Police force. In this instance Commissioner Hickey and his men did an exceptionally commendable piece of work.

---The Hartford Times

HICKEY WARNS NOT TO PICK UP RIDERS

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey on Thursday night, following arrests of hitchhiking murderers, warned the motoring public not to pick up hitchhikers.

His warning stemmed from the slaying of George Zgierski of Hartford in whose death two men have been arrested. Zgierski had picked the men up with his car while they were hitchhiking.

"This murder is the result of a motorist taking on two hitchhikers and ought to be a lesson to the motoring public that it is an extremely risky practice to pick up any hitchhikers. We are asking the cooperation of the public in discouraging the practice of offering hitchhikers rides."

At the same time as the State Police were cleaning up the investigation into the Zgierski slaying, word was received from Pennsylvania of the occurrence of a similar case in that state in which a Marine sergeant was killed by two hitchhikers he had given a ride.

Hats Off!

To

State Police Officer Joseph C. Fitzgibbons

We are happy to add another name to our distinguished "Hats Off" group of people deserving of special commendation for outstanding qualities of character and service.

The following letter from Rev. R. C. Cooper of South Killingly, dated July 30, 1952, gives Connecticut State Police Officer Joseph C. Fitzgibbons of Station D, Danielson, the qualifications necessary to become a member in good standing of this Honorary Society.

Our sincere congratulations.

W.H.G.H.

Windham County Transcript
Danielson, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

I have noted with pleasure your interested coverage of the progress of Officer Hess who was seriously wounded in the performance of duty early in July. It seems to me that it is only fitting that all of us who live in this area, in which he ordinarily served, acknowledge our thanks for courageous and devoted service in the public good.

In line with this thought, I should like to mention an experience I had about two years ago which concerns another man who is stationed at the Danielson barracks. Leaving a church meeting in Sterling after dark, my wife and I

rounded a curve on the Plainfield Pike headed east to find a car overturned at the side of the road. There were three men climbing out of the car and another groaning somewhere among the trees. The car had been headed west from Providence to Norwich, had hit some deep, soft sand on the shoulder and struck a white oak tree, overturning as it did so. After making the injured man as comfortable as circumstances permitted, I went off and telephoned the Danielson barracks.

The officer who arrived upon the scene was, at that time, unknown to me. Before the evening was over I asked him his name and he told me that it was Fitzgibbons.

I must admit to having become somewhat of a cynic as far as police officers are concerned and it will be understood that this frame of mind is not uncommon with persons who have lived a long time in Providence, R. I. as I had. A motorist in that splendid city to the east of Danielson becomes hardened to the roughshot treatment of a large segment of its police force, treatment which leaves one wondering whether the men in blue are the public's servants or its rude masters, whether they act in accordance with stated law or whether they make the laws as they go along.

Fitzgibbons revived my respect for police action through his conduct of affairs that night. He had every opportunity to play the bully if he had chosen to, for the men involved in the accident were small, foreign-looking individuals, evidently members of an orchestra, to judge by the musical instruments that were strewn around the car. The officer towered over these trembling men, adding to the natural awe of the uniform an overwhelming and striking disparity of physique. The car bore out-of-state number plates, a fact which in itself, has been known in some places to guarantee rough handling to the unlucky driver. All in all the circumstances were such as to make both my wife and me apprehensive of the fate awaiting these nervous young men.

Fitzgibbons displayed upon that occasion every mark of a gentleman without in the least diminishing the prerogatives of his office. He was direct and



Off. Joseph C. Fitzgibbons

courteous in his questioning without casting slurs or airing suspicions. He evidenced manly concern for any injuries they might have sustained and at the same time showed a reassuring good humor which helped them over their nervousness and shaking. The whole investigation was carried through in short order without swearing or the use of abusive language, without any show of overbearing authority, without disrespect on the part of the officer. He treated the men involved in the accident as though he knew them to be fellow human beings, temporarily in trouble.

Twice since that night, I have seen Fitzgibbons in action and my respect for him and his office has not altered. He is a credit to the State Police of Connecticut and it gives me pleasure to bring his creditable performance to your attention.

Sincerely yours,

R. C. Cooper
South Killingly, Conn.
July 30, 1952

Between



Ourselves

VOX-COP

JULY - AUGUST, 1952

Vermont Prison Escapees Murder Peaceful Farmer's Wife

The recent murder of Mrs. Weatherup of Springfield, Vermont, should bother the consciences of those misguided folk who have fought so strenuously in this state to save the lives of convicted first-degree murderers.

It has happened so frequently about the country during the past few months, second murders by escaped or released murderers, it is frightening.

Cannot those good folk see that it is more important to safeguard the lives of law-abiding members of society?

We reprint the following letter from the Hartford Times:

LONE VERMONT WOMAN PREPARED TO SHOOT TWO ESCAPED MURDERERS

To the Editor of the Times:

For the first time in my life--and I am past the half century mark--for three nights I went to bed, a loaded gun within reach of my hand, and the intent to shoot to kill if by the count of three I hadn't been able to identify any noise rustle, or steps around the house in the dark of the night.

Not that Vermont is still a wild and woolly state. On the contrary, I consider it one of the most peaceful and beautiful states of the Union. But, like everywhere else on earth where human beings dwell, there seem to be always a few who will not abide by the rules laid down by society in order that we all may be able to live together. There are prisons for these characters who run afoul of the law. One is in Windsor, Vermont.

Recently word spread rapidly through these hills that two convicts had escaped. They had jumped the truck which a prison guard had left in front of the

office, driven it right through the iron gate, smashing it. They abandoned the truck near Amsden and vanished. Police thought they might head for the Center.

I received the bad news from Mrs. Connor and her son Arthur, who had come to take me and two of my sick kittens to the veterinary. Both were worried about my being here all alone; the two escaped prisoners, one a lifer for murder, were considered dangerous.

I told them this would be the first time in my life that I would go to bed with a loaded gun within reach. Any noise in the bushes around the house which I would be unable to identify by the count of three would draw my fire.

The night was very hot--I couldn't close the doors and bolt the windows, or I and the puppy dog would have suffocated. There was only a screendoor, locked with a hook, between me and the darkness beyond.

The radio remained silent: the programs would have drowned out any noise from the night. Besides, who cared for the synthetic thrillers, the private eyes and their problems, when we here

were right in the midst of a real man hunt?

CAME NIGHT. I heard voices in the distance. Then I saw the headlights of a car slowly coming up the road. Another followed a short distance behind.

Near one of the bar-ways below the house the first car suddenly stopped, and a voice shouted: "There they are!"

The two cars roared and snorted into speed. "Don't let them out into the road. Close the bars!" another voice called.

I watched from behind the screen door ready to dive behind the brick chimney if there was to be any shooting. But nothing happened outside of some running and shouting down there. They must have found runaway cows. The cars turned and drove away. Two flashlights remained bobbing around the stone walls.

I took mine and went out. "Still hunting cows?" I asked the people behind the bright circles.

The lights came up and searched my face.

"Yeah," came the answer, "we got them in your pasture now. We will get them tomorrow morning."

"If you want to find them here, you had better close the gap in the stone wall" I said. "They may go right through there and come up to the house. Circumstances what they are this night, I have my gun loaded and I'm going to shoot to kill if I don't know what's out there. I should be awfully sorry if I kill one of Mr. Curtis' cows."

"We wouldn't blame you," answered one of the men, who, I believe, was one of the Curtis boys. "I have been down at the road block in Ascutney. I have my loaded gun still with me."

"Aren't you afraid here all alone?" the other man asked.

I told him I wasn't. But I was prepared for emergencies.

They crawled back through the bars to fix the stone wall, and I returned inside. But the next morning, Alex DeRosia, Mr. Curtis' hired man drove in to the yard after milking time to find out how I was.

REPORTS filtered back into the hills

that bloodhounds were on the tracks of the escaped prisoners near Springfield, Vermont. Other reports placed them in Moore's swamp at the Bow. Now and then, air patrols, scanning the roads, passed overhead.

Another day came and went. No definite clues as yet of the whereabouts of the two escaped convicts. Then, suddenly shortly after midnight, the telephones in the surrounding exchanges began to jingle. Below Springfield village, where a bridge spans the Black River, live Mr. and Mrs. Weatherup. They were up late. Around midnight the dogs barked, and there was a knock at the door. Mr. Weatherup neglected to ask who was calling so late. He opened the door. A blow over the head felled him. What followed is only conjecture. The two escaped men must have beaten Mrs. Weatherup down. Then they looked for food or weapons. When they were ready to leave, they stabbed Mr. Weatherup with an ice pick, one rumor had it; with the pointed end of a file, said another. Anyway, they wanted to be sure that he was dead. Then they vanished again.

Mr. Weatherup regained consciousness enough to get to the nearest neighbor. Both husband and wife were rushed to the hospital. Mrs. Weatherup died a few hours later. Mr. Weatherup is still alive as this is being written.

The Governor ordered the State Guard to aid in the man hunt. By Saturday noon, a posse had the two criminals cornered at Frank Bishop's place, south of Springfield. There was no gun play. The two murderers gave up.

Well, my gun will be unloaded again and put back under lock and key. The radio will again be turned on at night. And I will continue to cope with all the mountains of work at this time of the year.

Erna Polle

Perkinsville, Vermont

Rugged individualism in Vermont comes to the surface in more ways than one. Too bad the same precautions were not taken by all Vermonters in the Springfield area. --Ed.

GUIDES TO LEADERSHIP

The basic factor of leadership is character. The influence of a leader is transmitted to his men by his manner and by his actions, and since they are controlled to a large degree by his knowledge of the methods of handling men, there is much in this regard that can be learned by the untrained military leader. Although skill in the handling of subordinates must be developed by experience, the learning process is greatly expedited by knowledge of time-trying methods.

Absolute loyalty is fundamental and that loyalty should extend downward as well as upward. If by actions or words you are disloyal to your superiors, your men will doubt your loyalty to them, and their loyalty to you will suffer correspondingly. It is essential that leaders set a good example. Cultivate the habit of looking for and emphasizing the brighter side of things, and you will have cheerful subordinates. A well placed witticism or joke obtains an immediate response from the average American. Don't be a "knocker" or a critic. When once a matter has been settled, put your energies into the question of how you can best carry out both the spirit and the letter of the order.

It is essential that a leader should set his subordinates an example of courtesy. Courteous manners in dealing with men will increase their self-respect and increase their respect for their leader. One must demonstrate that the authority of his command is observed through moral worth. Moderation in the use of intoxicants naturally follows as an important precept. Excesses on the part of an officer in such matters and incurring debts shows poor judgment and instability, and forfeits the respect of superiors and subordinates alike.

The use of profanity and obscenity by an officer is inexcusable. The use of a "cuss word" now and then is for the purpose of relieving one's feelings and it is an old American custom which is understood, but to swear at a subordinate is a very different matter. It is

resented by him since it impairs his self-respect and he has no means of retaliation.

Cultivate a calm, controlled manner, especially when things go wrong. The morale of your subordinates is heightened when they see that their leader neither looks nor acts worried, even though they know he has every reason to be.

KLAMBT HONORED FOR WORK

Many of the younger members of the Connecticut State Police will be interested to know Fritz Klamt, Physical Director of the Naugatuck YMCA, was honored recently for the services he has rendered to the borough for the past 21 years. Representatives of various organizations and close to 400 other persons were on hand for the occasion.

Mr. Klamt has been physical instructor for the Connecticut State Police Training School and the event disclosed that since he was eight years of age he has been interested in gymnastics. At 15 years he was teaching a class in gymnastics in New Britain. In 1916 he entered Springfield College for advanced courses, but when World War I broke out, he enlisted in the Navy where he served until 1919. Following his discharge he became assistant physical director at the Springfield YMCA and during the years 1922 and 1923, he went back to Springfield College. The following two years, 1924, and 1925, he entered show business with a triple high bar, trampoline act. In 1926 and for the following five years, he was physical director at the Waterbury Boys' Club. In 1931 he was made physical director of the Naugatuck YMCA.

The State Police Department was represented at the affair by Off. Vernon Gedney and Officer Gedney in his brief remarks paid high tribute to Mr. Klamt for the services he has rendered to the recruit training classes.

While the countryside slumbers, State Police troopers are on guard.

**BACK PRESSURE, ARM LIFT METHOD
- SAVES FIVE YEAR OLD YOUNGSTER**

By
Officer Walter Stecko, CSP

On the afternoon of June 26, 1952, I was bathing with my family at Beach Pond which borders the Rhode Island-Connecticut State line on Rt. 165. At about 3:00 PM, we observed a crowd of bathers in the vicinity of the life guard's chair in the center of the beach. Our first impression was that a demonstration of some sort was being conducted, but upon closer observation noticed that the life guard was feverishly applying the Schaffer Method of artificial respiration to a small girl. I immediately took up a kneeling position near the head of the child. From this position I was able to note that the child's face had turned blue in color, eyes were closed, mouth was relaxed, and no indication of life whatsoever. The life guard Barbara Brenman, age 19, of 106 Burgess St., East Providence R.I., after a period of about one-half minute asked to be relieved. Another woman, whom I suspected was a member of the life guard team, took over and continued with the Schaffer Method. It is quite possible that a man, the life guard's father, could have relieved the second woman after she had executed several strokes. It seems that at this point everyone was trying to render assistance. Although the Schaffer Method was rapidly and continually being applied the child showed no signs of responding.

Some unidentified person in the crowd in a voice of desperation, asked if anyone knew the "new method". I volunteered to try it if the others would permit me and readily put myself in position.

To establish proper cadence I used the "out goes the bad air, in comes the good" method of keeping count. I had been working on the child for about one half minute when someone remarked that the child was going to be alright. It was at this time we first noticed that the child's left eye had opened, and that she was making noises upon each exchange of air. Several more applica-

tions of the back pressure method caused the child to commence crying. The life guard was at this time attempting to ready the resuscitator for use. She was informed that the unit was not required. The child had already started to cry when the father of the life guard insisted on applying the Schaffer Method again. His pressing on the child only caused her to cry louder. Realizing that the child had responded satisfactorily, he lifted the child into an automobile and transported her to a doctor.

The life guard who seemed to be very much relieved about the outcome of the incident asked me where I had learned about the "new method". I informed her that as a member of the Connecticut State Police, and a recent graduate of the Red Cross Aquatic School, I had ample opportunity to practice. I demonstrated the method again for her on one of her male companions. I also applied the method on her so that she might experience the greater exchange of air. She admitted that she had only seen it once before on television.

The life guard upon my departure from the beach thanked me and remarked that she would like to see me at the beach again, the next time something happened. I'm certain that she was most appreciative of my assistance and greatly impressed with the new method.

The following night I called upon the life guard and her father for additional information concerning the entire incident. I was informed by the father that the child had been out of the water for only a few seconds prior to my arrival. He later estimated that the entire incident took from 10 to 15 minutes. I estimated that from the time I first saw the child and when she was carried away it was only five minutes. The life guard and her father both claim that they could feel "life" in the child's stomach while they applied the Schaffer Method. I, of course, noticed no signs of life prior to the time the child opened her eyes.

The life guard's father, Eddie Brennan, age 50, and the life guard both feel that the new method is great but at this time don't feel that it was the

chief reason the child's life was saved. I personally believe that the credit goes to the life guard for her quick action in getting started on some type of artificial respiration. The new method was in my opinion responsible for the greater exchange of air which was required to make the child respond. Mr. Brennan made the remark that it appears as though the new method was applied "just as the egg was about to crack."

**BOY VINDICATED
AS DOG'S \$670 "BONE" IS FOUND**

Recently, Mrs. Percy Mole, Camden, New Jersey, decided to have her Cocker Spaniel sheared for the summer and as a result it was worth \$670 to her when after the shearing, she decided to give the dog house a good cleaning. The Cocker Spaniel named "Yankee" proved to be a clever thief last Christmas. Mrs. Mole had been carrying in her apron a package of rolled ten and twenty dollar bills with which she intended to buy a new kitchen range for her home. Then on the evening of December 19 while washing the supper dishes she laid the roll of money, tightly bound with a rubber band, on the kitchen table. Suddenly, faint with a headache, she went into her bed room to lie down. When she returned to her task, the money was gone. Her 12-year-old-grandson had been about the house and he had been playing in the kitchen. He was questioned about the money and he told a rather vague story of having seen it roll off the table and down the cellar stairs. He paid little attention, he said, because he didn't realize what it was.

The cellar was searched, the whole house was searched, but the money was not found. Although the youngster protested his innocence and his grandparents believed him, his mother, a widow, insisted on repaying it and this she did a little at a time. Well, the cleaning of the dog house turned up the bills, slightly chewed but still tightly rolled into a reasonable resemblance to a bone. With the finding the grandson was exonerated completely, Yankee was sheared,

and considering all of the circumstances surrounding this case, we are reminded again that in suspecting youngsters in cases of this kind, it pays to be extra cautious. With no evidence of burglary and no opportunity for sneak thieves to enter the premises when losses of this kind are reported, it pays to make a thorough search of even the dog house.

ARMED FORCES RELATIONS

All too frequently we have complaints from members of the Military and Naval Services that the police, for some reason or other, do not extend the usual courtesies to such members. Most of these complaints, after investigation, have proven to be unfounded.

One sailor in particular did take time to show his appreciation for services rendered to him by writing the following letter:

"These few lines are to express my sincere appreciation to the Connecticut State Police for returning my liberty card that I had lost while traveling through Connecticut. I can only say that by your returning it to me so promptly it saved me a lot of time and trouble that it would take to replace it. Thanks again to you and the State of Connecticut.

Signed: A. L., USN
"USNTS, Newport, Rhode Island"

Bell Island
Rowayton, Conn.
August 4, 1952

Dear Mr. Hickey,

In behalf of my entire family I wish to sincerely thank you for the many courtesies extended to us by you in our time of trouble.

It is consoling to know that others recognized in Brien the qualities we knew and loved.

Sincerely,
Eugenie T. McMahon
(Mrs. W.H. McMahon)

**CHARLES SCULLY DIES,
FAMOUS AGENT OF FBI**

**Arrested Anarchists and Probed Wall
Street Bomb; Fraud Prevention Chief**

Charles J. Scully, sixty-eight, former agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation and fraud prevention director of the National Association of Credit Men, died August 4, 1952, at his home 8212 Tenth Ave., Brooklyn.

Mr. Scully gained fame as a government investigator while in charge of the radical division during seventeen years' service with the F. B. I. and twenty-five years as director of the fraud prevention department of the credit men's association. He retired from the latter in 1951.

He was in charge of the F. B. I.'s investigation of the Wall St. explosion of 1920 and the espionage activities of Franz von Papen and Franz von Rintelen, German Embassy attaches here during World War I.

He investigated the operations here of the anarchists Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman and brought about their arrest and deportation to Russia.

During the early 1920's, Mr. Scully exposed the stock-swindling operations of the late David Lamar, known as the "Wolf of Wall Street," and caused him imprisonment.

Mr. Scully, born in Brooklyn, became an agent of the Pinkertons National Detective Agency before he joined the FBI in 1919. One of his first assignments was to serve as guard for Marshal Ferdinand Foch when the French military leader visited the United States soon after the end of World War I.

In 1926 he became director of the fraud prevention department of the N. A. C. M., which had been organized the year before.

"Charlie" Scully served as Special Agent for the Department of Justice in Connecticut in 1918-1920 and made a host of friends. Others who worked in Conn., with him were Mark Woodell, Charles Lane and George Lillard. These agents were pioneers in federal investigations and will long be remembered for their fairness, cooperative spirit and ability.

"Charlie" Scully's friends will miss him, especially when looking for assistance in fraud cases. To his family we extend our deepest sympathy.

**VOTE OF CONFIDENCE GIVEN HICKEY
BY POLICE OF STATE**

By William T. Souney

Some 350 policemen attending the annual convention of the Connecticut State Police Association at Lake Compounce, Bristol July 29, gave State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey a rising vote of confidence.

Governor Lodge recently squelched a rumor that Commissioner Hickey would retire for reasons of health. At that time the Governor went a step further and declared he would resign himself before he would ask Commissioner Hickey to resign.

The vote of confidence by the policemen who represent all of the police departments in the state was in a resolution introduced by Bristol Police Chief Edmund S. Crowley and read to the convention by Bridgeport Police Superintendent John A. Lyddy, who is secretary of the association.

In the resolution the association congratulated Governor Lodge on his stand concerning Commissioner Hickey. It then went on to praise Commissioner Hickey on his outstanding work in law enforcement and his knowledge of police work.

The members said they regarded Commissioner Hickey as the peer of law enforcement agents in the state and a man of national reknown in that field.

Officers are Elected

During the all-day session Stamford Police Chief John B. Brennan was re-elected association president. Other officers named are: First vice president, William J. Roach, superintendent of Waterbury Police; second vice president Michael J. Godfrey; secretary Superintendent Lyddy; treasurer Policeman James McCue of New Britain.

---The Hartford Courant

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

Vox-COP

JULY - AUGUST, 1952

State Supreme Court Of Errors Defines Entrapment

"At long last" we have an opinion from our State Supreme Court of Errors in the case of State vs William Marquardt (State Police Case No. S-188-F). All members of the department are urged to read this opinion carefully as it clearly defines entrapment.

In this current article (extracts from Conn. Report, Vol. 139-July 1952 - State vs Marquardt) we desire to point out to criminal investigators the vital factors the Supreme Court (Justices, Brown, C. J., Jennings, Baldwin, Inglis, and O'Sullivan) ruled upon in determining the evidence on the issue of entrapment.

To those desiring the full report of the Supreme Court's opinion same is obtainable upon request at Departmental Library, Headquarters, Vol. 139-July 1952, which includes all of the citations of various cases in the numerous courts of the country and the legal reason (failure of the trial court to charge jury as requested) for finding error, setting aside the judgment and ordering a new trial).

Readers of Vox-Cop will recall the September-October 1951 Vox-Cop in which Federal rulings were reported on Entrapment. This Connecticut ruling (Vol. 139 - July 1952) clearly establishes the law in Connecticut and we welcome it for guidance in good police practices.

STATE OF CONN. VS WILLIAM MARQUARDT
(ARGUED APRIL 2 - DECIDED MAY 20, 1952)

"The vital factor in determining if there has been an entrapment is whether the accused was induced by the urging of a government agent to commit a crime which he would not otherwise have perpetrated."

"The principle of entrapment places no limitation upon the right of officers

of the law to obtain evidence of any crime originating in the mind of another. This defense is available only to a person who is not engaged in criminal activities and who would have committed no crime had it not been for the inducement of a police officer."

"The defendant, after a trial to the jury, was convicted of making, recording and registering bets on horse races contrary to Section 8672 of the General Statutes.

"The state's claims of proof may be thus summarized: On November 30, 1950, Smith, a state police officer who was not known as such in Greenwich, in civilian dress and assuming the name of Spellman, obtained a room at the Pickwick Arms, a hotel in that town. The defendant, who was employed there as a bellboy, knew that Smith was a guest but not that he was a police officer. On December 2, Smith asked the defendant if he would take a bet on a horse race. The defendant agreed and Smith gave him \$10 on a specified horse which was entered in the sixth race at Tropical Park in Florida on that date. On December 8, Smith placed a similar bet for \$5 and the defendant stated that he would take it to someone else to handle for him. He took it across the street to James Sirbuono. On December 14, Smith placed another bet with the defendant, who immediately took it across the street and gave it to John Bennett. On December 15, the defendant accepted a similar bet from Smith for \$10. After the first bet, the defendant went to Smith's room for the other bets so that the hotel management might not become aware of his activities. Smith was at all times acting under instructions of his superiors in the state police department in an effort to discover who was participating in the horse race betting in Greenwich

and to obtain evidence against them.

"These were the defendant's material claims: Prior to November 30, 1950, he was a doorman at the hotel and a complete stranger to Smith. On that day, Smith, who had received money from his superiors to bet on horse races, had no knowledge that the defendant took bets on horses. Smith initiated a discussion with the defendant about horse racing and inquired who would take a bet. The defendant replied that he did not take bets. On December 1, Smith again approached him and talked about taking bets on horse races. On December 2, he again approached the defendant and, persisting, coaxed and incited the defendant to accept \$10 together with a slip of paper on which Smith had written the name of a horse, the race, the track and the time and signed it Spellman, and instructed the defendant to go out and place the money. For this service Smith gave the defendant a \$1 tip. On December 8, Smith called the defendant to his room and again initiated discussion about taking bets on horse races. At this time the defendant tendered back to him the money and paper slip of December 2, but Smith refused to accept them. Instead, Smith coaxed, incited and aroused the defendant to hold the \$10 with another paper slip and to find someone with whom to place the wager. He again paid the defendant a tip of \$1. On December 14, Smith again approached the defendant and did the same thing upon another bet and paid him another tip of \$1. This was repeated by Smith on December 15, and he gave the defendant another tip of \$1. Smith did these things to obtain evidence against anyone active in accepting bets on horse races. The defendant never conceived the idea of taking bets and never solicited any money for bets on horse racing. The defendant turned over to a newsboy whatever money he received from Smith to be placed as bets on horse racing.

"The defendant requested the court of charge: (1) Entrapment may be defined as an inducement of one to commit a crime not contemplated by him, for the mere purpose of instituting criminal prosecution against him. (2) Where an officer of the law induces a defendant to commit

a criminal act not contemplated by him, a conviction is contrary to public policy. (3) When an officer induces a person who has no intention of committing crime to violate the law, the courts will not lend their aid in the punishment of persons thus lured into committing the crime.

"Entrapment has been well defined as 'the inducement of one to commit a crime not contemplated by him for the mere purpose of instituting criminal prosecution against him.'

"In certain crimes, consent to the criminal act by the person injured eliminates an essential element and therefore constitutes a good defense. Except in such cases, the general rule is that, if the criminal intent or the willing disposition to commit the crime originates in the mind of the accused and the criminal offense is completed, the fact that the opportunity is furnished or the accused is aided in the commission of the crime in order to secure the evidence necessary to prosecute him for it constitutes no defense. On the other hand, if the evil intent and the criminal design originate in the mind of the government agent and the accused is lured into the commission of the offense charged in order to prosecute him for it, when he would not have committed an offense of that general character except for the urging of the agent, no conviction may be had.

"Among the suggested bases for the application of this principle is estoppel of the government by the acts of its officers on the ground of public policy, the courts stating that they will not permit their process to be used in aid of a scheme for the actual creation of a crime by those whose duty is to deter its commission.

"This court has never ruled upon entrapment as a defense in a criminal case. We did hold in a civil proceeding for the revocation of a dentist's license that the facts were insufficient to sustain such a defense.

"In an earlier case, in denying a decree of divorce for adultery on the ground that the plaintiff's agent had procured the defendant's misconduct, we applied the principle which underlies

the defense of entrapment as above defined.

"It clearly appears from the statement of the controlling principle that the vital factor in determining if there has been an entrapment is whether the accused was induced by the urging of a government agent to commit a crime which he would not otherwise have perpetrated. This is emphasized in the courts' opinions. 'If officers of the law induce an innocent person to instigate a crime which he would not otherwise commit, this is entrapment and may constitute a defense to the crime charged. If, on the other hand, officers of the law by the use of feigned accomplices apprehend one who is engaging in a crime without their instigation or inducement, there is no entrapment and the use of such evidence is not a defense to the crime charged. But there is a very clear distinction between including a person to commit a crime, and setting a trap to catch him in the execution of criminal designs of his own volition. It is the general rule, therefore, that when the doing of a particular act is a crime, regardless of the consent of any person, if the criminal intent originates in the mind of the accused and the criminal offense is completed by him, the fact that the opportunity for the crime is furnished, or that the accused is even aided in the commission of the crime in order to secure the evidence necessary to prosecute him therefor, constitutes no defense. The test . . . turns upon the issue of inducement. If the accused entertained the criminal intent before he was afforded the opportunity to violate the law, he is in no position to plead estoppel. . . . It is the fact that one was induced to act in a manner in which he would not otherwise have acted, by the inducement of another, that makes applicable the doctrine of estoppel.'

"In the case before us, whether the defendant was entitled to have the issue of entrapment submitted to the jury is to be determined by the claims of proof. Those of the defendant provide substantial support for his contention that he was induced by Smith to commit a crime in which he would not have engaged except for such inducement. They indicate

that he had never conceived the idea of taking bets nor solicited bets on horse racing and that Smith was the one who not only first broached to him the subject of taking bets but persisted, after being repelled, and on subsequent dates coaxed and lured the defendant into accepting money and finding someone with whom to place it as a wager, and who on each of four different occasions paid him \$1 for so doing. While these claims of the defendant are of course in no sense proof of a defense of entrapment, they do suffice to determine whether the court should have submitted the issue of that defense to the jury.

"It is a well-known fact that criminals usually work in secrecy and that some unlawful practices are encouraged and protected by a large class of citizens, so that it often becomes necessary to resort to various artifices to enforce the law and punish its violation. Therefore, lest our decision in this case be misconstrued as an undue curtailment of the activities of enforcement officers, we give this reassurance: The principle referred to as entrapment places no limitation upon the right of officers of the law to obtain evidence of any crime originating in the mind of another. The defense of entrapment is available only to a person who is not engaged in criminal activities and who would have committed no crime had it not been for the inducement of a police officer."

What would you consider to be the best answer?

Upon reaching the scene of a crime first, the policeman found a revolver and a fired shell. He immediately marked both pieces of evidence by placing a number of small parallel scratches on the bottom of the fired shell. His action was unwise chiefly because:

- (1) Extremely small objects should not be marked, for they may be defaced.
- (2) Fingerprints left on flat surfaces are generally most clear.
- (3) Identifying revolver marks appear on the bottom of the shell.
- (4) The marking of evidence should be distinctive and unmistakable.

I N - S E R V I C E S T U D I E S

FINGERPRINTS RECEIVED BY STATE BUREAU OF IDENTIFICATION
CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
Nov. 1, 1935 to June 30, 1952

<u>FISCAL YEAR</u>	<u>CRIMINAL FINGERPRINTS</u>	<u>CIVILIAN FINGERPRINTS</u>
'35 to '39	15,087	0
'39 to '40	5,270	0
'40 to '41	9,722	14,692
'41 to '42	8,045	61,596
'42 to '43	8,685	46,833
'43 to '44	7,472	12,322
'44 to '45	6,696	1,814
'45 to '46	7,853	3,606
'46 to '47	10,690	4,450
'47 to '48	12,639	10,195
'48 to '49	11,909	6,843
'49 to '50	11,100	5,134
'50 to '51	10,161	13,168
'51 to '52	<u>10,577</u>	<u>13,588</u>
TOTAL	135,906	194,241
TOTAL OF ALL FINGERPRINTS - CRIMINAL AND CIVILIAN		330,147
TOTAL IDENTIFICATIONS MADE BY FINGERPRINTS HAVING PREVIOUS RECORD		36,231

CAMERA COMMENTS

"What make of camera do you use, officer?"

This question is often asked by an onlooker when photographs are shot at an accident or crime scene; particularly by amateur shutterbugs. In our case, where Speed-Graphics are used exclusively, we are questioned about the versatility of this make of camera. Tremendous interest in photography has resulted in the manufacture of many still cameras ranging widely in price, size, quality, and ability to perform, and equipped with many accessories and refinements bewilder the beginner trying to make a selection. It is doubtful whether the manufacturers will ever build a camera that will please all who pursue sports, wildlife, travel or science. While it is difficult to take good photographs with cheap, inferior, equipment, it does not always hold true that the more costly cameras will turn out the best results. The ninety-eight-cent box camera has been known to take pictures of prize winning caliber in the

hands of experts, but its limitations make good pictures doubtful because of its slow, uncorrected lens and fixed shutter speed.

The handiest camera for the beginner or occasional photographer is the folding type with a reasonable fast anastigmatic lens, say F/4.5 or F/6.3 up thru F/32 and a moderate shutter speed ranging from 1/25 to 1/100 or 1/200 of a second. To insure sharp results, the camera should be of the focusing type, not fixed focus, so that the bellows can be racked in and out for varying distances. The simple letter "F" somehow mystifies the beginner, but photographically it indicates the factor of the lens, not focus as some like to believe, and it expresses a definite relationship between the focal length of the lens and the size of its opening or aperture. Regardless of cost or quality, a lens would be worthless for camera work unless some method were devised for measuring out the proper dose of light to reach the film and give ample over-all exposure.

Most cameras today work pretty much

alike and will produce reasonably good pictures in competent hands. Their chief difference is in speed, size, and, of course, price. Good photographs are not difficult to produce.

When you recall that Photography is just a little over a hundred years old, it is one of your youngest sciences.

Photography is a skill in the hands of persons who may be primarily engaged in other fields. The photographer who is only a photographer is not a photographer. The police photographer is first an experienced investigator; the real estate photographer is a salesman; the news photographer is primarily a journalist; and so it goes along down the line to the hobbyist.

We are presently a photograph-reading public. The success of the tabloids proves this. The popularity of the picture magazine proves we get a story from the photographs. But, back to our cameras, snapshot, and shutterbug friends once you have snapped and developed your own photographs, only then will you get the thrill of the true language of Photography.

By Sergt. Edward Tierney

FUGITIVE HIDES IN MAINE JAIL

The Bangor Maine, police department recently received a lousy slap on the back by Connecticut authorities for apprehending a man they want for bank robbery.

In a telegram received recently by Chief John B. Toole, County Detective Rowe H. Wheeler of Windham county expressed congratulations on the apprehension of William J. Wright, 25, whom they sought for sticking up a bank in Willimantic, Conn., June 13.

The telegram said:

"On behalf of the Connecticut state police, Willimantic police and the Windham county attorney's office I wish to congratulate you and your department on the apprehension of William J. Wright, wanted by us for robbery."

Wheeler said that his office is preparing an exemplified bench warrant which is to be delivered in Bangor be-

fore the expiration of Wright's 20-day county jail sentence for intoxication.

The detective said that in the event Wright refuses extradition, his men will reach here with the necessary papers to seek extradition to Connecticut.

Meanwhile, Bangor officers said they had found that Wright had abandoned a car he allegedly stole after the stick-up in woods near Camden.

Connecticut authorities charge that Wright was one of four men who held up the Willimantic bank June 13.

They said three companions apparently got cold feet in the course of the robbery and were captured as they fled.

Wright made a getaway and came to Maine and in Bangor got fouled up with the law for drinking.

On suspicion that he was running from something Bangor police had him held for intoxication and launched an investigation.

Subsequently fingerprints turned up the fact that the man who gave the name of John Lepter when arrested was actually Wright and wanted in Connecticut.

NATIONAL CONVENTIONS' DETAIL

There were 500 uniformed police, 62 detectives, six police women, 100 watch service men, and a battalion of private detectives at each convention in Chicago recently. Deputy Commissioner Breitzke thoughtfully ruled that the police should wear uniform coats so it would be more difficult to snatch their guns.

LOOK OUT

Each year many children are killed because they thoughtlessly follow bouncing balls into streets. So watch out for a bouncing ball --- a young short-stop may be racing after it. The child you save may be your own!

In competition with others, always give them the credit for being a little smarter than you are.

STYLES IN CRIME

Vox-COP

JULY - AUGUST, 1952

MODERN 'FAGIN' SENTENCED TO JAIL

Robert Haggett, 60, Warrenville farmer, was sentenced to one year in Tolland County Jail by Judge Edward J. Daly recently in Tolland County Superior Court on a charge of impairing the morals of a minor. A jury on June 25, found Haggett guilty of this charge, but not guilty on nine counts of breaking and entering.

The state charged that Haggett had forced Joseph Safranek of South Willington, an employee of the Ashford dairy farmer, to steal. In addition, the state claimed that Haggett had on some occasions accompanied the youth on nocturnal raids.

In the 18th Century novel, "Oliver Twist" by Charles Dickens, Fagin forced London street waifs to pickpocket and then pocketed the proceeds himself. In charging the jury, Judge Daly recalled the novel and noted the striking similarities in the case at hand.

Young Safranek was principal witness for the state at the trial. He was arrested by state police in connection with the theft of wood. During questioning he admitted a number of breaks in which tools and farm equipment were stolen. He claimed that Haggett had accompanied him on some of the occasions when the tools, which were found in Haggett's barn, were stolen. The latter denied any connection with the thefts.

In speaking of the accused, Judge Daly said, "I have no sympathy with him. I think he's a plain rascal, dressed in the gentleman's cloak of respectability."

SUSPICION PAYS OFF

Last week in Atlantic City a Philadelphia man was arrested as a burglary suspect and upon being searched at Headquarters, the police found \$13,385 in a wallet strapped to his leg. A detective became suspicious while watching crowds

at a bus terminal and observed William Cohen, as a suspect, prowling and pushing the crowd. His arrest on charges of carrying a concealed weapon and burglary tools led to a search of his person and the police found nearly two hundred bills including 98 of one hundred dollar denomination in the wallet strapped to his leg. They also found a switch-blade knife and a key ring with several skeleton keys in his pocket. Said Cohen, he was a peddler and the money represented his life's savings. The deadly weapon, the burglar tools, the knife and key ring with the skeleton keys he could not explain.

CHANGING TIMES?

There's probably no higher percentage of dishonesty in government today than twenty-five, seventy-five or 100 years ago. Because of better magazines newspapers, radio and TV, there's just more awareness of it--which is our most encouraging sign.

TIME MARCHES ON

Women officials who patrol London's railroad stations to guard young girls from vice and white slave racketeers have been told to quit.

The reason: A 1952 Miss arriving in the big city is quite capable of looking after herself, according to the National Vigilance Association. The association hired the morality patrols.

"In fact," commented dowager Lady Nunburnholme, chairman of the association, "if anything it's the young men who need protecting and looking after today."

Find your weak points and then build a fortification at each.

Public Relations

Vox-COP

JULY - AUGUST, 1952

A Cop Is After You!

....but he may want to pat your back

By Edward Fales

Waycross, Ga. Georgia whose Safety Director, Col. George Wilson, thinks there are millions of fine drivers who could use a pat on the back but never get one. It's an idea that is beginning to spread in other states.

A Connecticut Yankee got the surprise of his life down here the other day.

Fellow named W. J. Gilbert, who runs a general store in New Preston, Conn., got tangled up in heavy traffic on US1.

He heard a siren, saw a police car, found himself being waved over--politely.

Gilbert, a friendly-looking driver, gulped, demanded of his wife.

"Now, what did I do wrong?"

You know the feeling. But chances are what happened to Gilbert has never happened to you.

Two troopers got out of their car.

"We are from the State Highway Patrol," they said. "We've been noticing your driving."

Gilbert braced for the worst.

"Down here in Georgia," said one officer, Capt. C. C. Underwood, "we sometimes stop a driver when we see him doing a good job--and thank him.

"We want to thank you, sir. And keep it up."

Gilbert looked as if he couldn't believe it. The other officer, Sgt. T. C. Catledge, smiled pleasantly at the driver, but narrated firmly:

"You kept an even speed of 50. You crowded no other cars. You slowed for a narrow bridge. When another car cut in on you, you fell back and let him get safely into line.

"We decided: you were a good driver."

Yankee Gilbert broke into a relieved grin.

"Gosh, you had me worried for a minute," he said.

WAS THE YANKEE REALLY GOOD?

Such things happen regularly in

Georgia whose Safety Director, Col. George Wilson, thinks there are millions of fine drivers who could use a pat on the back but never get one. It's an idea that is beginning to spread in other states.

"But it certainly surprises some drivers," he chuckles. "You should see their faces!"

To see their faces I rode for two days on a "good driver" patrol with Underwood and Catledge.

Then, just to make sure they really knew how to spot a good driver when they saw one, I checked with Connecticut's troopers on Yankee W. J. Gilbert.

"Sure," they said. "We'll look up his record. That will show whether he's a good driver."

In a few minutes they had their report:

"Wesley J. Gilbert, New Preston, Conn.," it said. "Record shows: in 12 years of driving, arrests, none. Accidents, none."

-- The Parade --

SENTINEL DISDAINFUL

You Policemen, Guardians of the Public Ways, give ear! All you who are charged with the direction of motor vehicle traffic along the highways of our fair Commonwealth, hearken to what I have to say. For today is a fateful day in your lives.

As a healthy, normal American lad, it was my ambition from earliest childhood to become one of your number. The self-assurance with which you control the flow of modern traffic, the skill with which you regulate the currents and cross currents both mechanical and human has filled my heart with admiration.

Nor have thundering trucks given you pause!

Seeing all this, I did swear a mitey oath - to become a Traffic Cop when I grew up! But, you men in blue, you have fallen from your pedestal. Rather have you been pushed therefrom. For, today, as I passed through one of our New England cities, I happened upon one whose coolness, whose bearing has put you to shame.

As I turned a sharp corner and started down a short incline, a dungaree-clad figure stepped from a shack on the right shoulder of the road with a long handled Stop sign in his hand. With studied detachment, the figure strode into the path of my car, disdainfully turning his back on me. He extended his left arm, planted the bottom of the pole at his left foot, holding the stop sign at arm's length for all the world like a standard bearer at the Court of King Arthur. He extended his right arm (to the tune of my protesting tires) in a magnificent gesture - and I would not have been surprised had he produced a trumpet and executed a few flourishes thereon.

Instead, he gave his wrist an intriguing flip. At his command, an iron and steel behemoth chuff-chuffed across the road and down the tracks. Nor did I venture the slightest move after its passage - such was the power of that denimed autocrat. Then, shifting the standard, I mean Stop sign, from left hand to right with all the precision of a West Point cadet, he raised his left arm in a slightly less graceful but equally effective gesture, flipped his wrist and an electric switcher glided across the road and into the "yards".

Then my sentinel of the crossing executed a beautiful right-face. With not a glance toward an earthy creature like myself, he gave his head a quick toss which clearly indicated that now might I be granted passage through his tiny domain. With which final gesture, my Sentinel Disdainful strode toward his sentry box.

As I continued on my humble way, I could but marvel at his coolness, his obvious contempt for mere motor cars. He seemed to be a product of an older

world in which the noble horse held sway. And, judging by his age, I guessed he was.

"C" Minor
An Auxie.

July - 1952

STATE TROOPERS OF MAINE GLAD TO ASSIST VISITORS

When you meet up with one of the blue uniformed State Police in Maine this summer, instead of the expected "Where do you think you're goin', Bud, to a fire?", you are apt to be greeted with "Where would you like to go, Sir, to a clambake?"--for every trooper is armed with enough literature and information to qualify him as a traveling information bureau.

As a part of the Maine Publicity Bureau's state - wide cooperating information program, each prowl car is equipped with maps, booklets, and weekly bulletins listing special events, road conditions, summer theater schedules, and points of interest to the traveling public.

Hundreds of letters commending the work of the State Police have been received by the Publicity Bureau over the three years that this program has been in effect. Troopers from the Pine Tree State are considered by many of Maine's summer visitors to be the best informed and the most courteous of any in the country.

If you want to know where to go or what to do while traveling around the state of Maine this summer, simply drive SLOWLY up to any of "Maine's Finest" and he will give you the answer.

---N. Y. Herald Tribune

DEATH IS A POLICEMAN'S CONSTANT COMPANION

Because so much of a policeman's time is spent in routine duty, we are often prone to forget that he stands ready at all times to risk his life. Even in such a well-disciplined state as Connecticut, death is always at a police-

man's elbow. This is brought to mind again by the news that Arthur A. Hess, a 36-year-old State Policeman from Eastford, has been discharged from the Day-Kimball Hospital in Putnam.

Three weeks ago, Hess' life hung in the balance. In trying to make peace between two men, he was shot in the chest twice. One of the men was shot and killed. Although critically wounded, Hess dove through a window in an attempt to tackle the killer. The officer then crawled to his cruiser and, before collapsing, radioed the barracks for help.

When Officer Hess walked into the house, he thought it was just a minor quarrel he would have to deal with. Yet seconds later, a bullet came within inches of taking his life and another man lay dead at his feet. Such is the narrow line that separates peril and safety in the daily life of the men who guard our homes and our state.

---Hartford Courant

SOME TIPS TO PREVENT SPOILING A VACATION

Many an otherwise well-planned and enjoyable vacation is spoiled by worry over whether everything is well with the family's temporarily unoccupied home. Many a vacation is marred by misadventure on the road. To help you keep your vacation at top enjoyment, heed the following tips:

BEFORE YOU LEAVE

1. Stop milk, newspaper and other deliveries. Have a neighbor hold mail move handbills.
2. Shut off gas and water at the main valves and electricity at the master switch. Leave refrigerator open to prevent mold.
3. Have your car serviced thoroughly with close attention to lights, brakes, steering mechanism, windshield wipers.
4. Lock windows and doors, including basement and coal bin. Don't lower shades; it will tip off prowlers. Tell the police how long you will

be away; give them your address.

5. Put a first-aid kit and flashlight in the glove compartment. Carry tire tools.

ON THE WAY

1. Speed kills--"Take It Easy." Start earlier and don't cover too many miles in a day. Don't be impatient to make time.
2. To avoid driving drowsiness, vary speed and stop occasionally to stretch your legs. The scenery is better, too, when you can stop for a look at it.

Signs and signals are not uniform in all states. Read them carefully to assure safety.

4. If children are alone in the back, lock the rear car doors.
5. Avoid painful sunburn. Don't drive unprotected in a convertible with the top down or in a closed car with a bare arm exposed at a window. Wear sunglasses in bright daylight to prevent eyestrain.

(Automobiler)

POLICE DO HAVE A HEART

A state policeman was cruising along in his car when he spotted two girls hitchhiking.

Hitchhiking girls can make trouble, for themselves and the police, so the policeman stopped and told them they'd have to travel in some other manner.

"We have a friend a few miles down the highway," one of the girls told him, and we want to get bus money from her to get home to New York. But we're broke."

The policeman gave the girls a dollar for bus fare to their friend's house.

A few days later the mail brought the policeman a letter from one of the girls.

"By this time," the girl said, "you are probably resigned to the fact that you are a dollar poorer. I'm restoring your faith in human nature again by returning the dollar you so kindly gave me when I was in need of it. The state police do have a heart."

---Hartford Times

COMPLIMENTS

VOX-COP

JULY - AUGUST, 1952

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Town of Trumbull

CONNECTICUT



RAYMOND BECKWITH
CHIEF OF POLICE

TOWN HALL

COMMISSIONERS

J. L. MCGOVERN, JR.
CHAIRMAN AND SECRETARY
T. J. LYNCH, SR.
R. B. DAVIS

PHONE 8-1665 OR 8-1666



July 14, 1952

The Honorable E. J. Hickey
Commissioner of State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford 1, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

On behalf of the Trumbull Police Department, the Commission desires to extend to you our appreciation of your splendid assistance in furnishing us with proper police protection on the night of June 20 when members of the Trumbull Police Department were having a formal dance.

Your cooperation is deeply appreciated not only by the Commission, members of the Trumbull Police Department and the citizens of Trumbull, but it augurs well for the excellent spirit of cooperation that exists between the State Police Department and the Trumbull Police Department.

We trust that at some future date we will have an opportunity to reciprocate.

Thank you again, and with kindest personal regards,

Very truly yours,

BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS

J. L. McGovern, Jr.
Chairman & Secretary

JLMG:E

CC: Captain Lavin
Sergeant Marchese

C O M P L I M E N T S

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS



NEW BRITAIN CHAPTER
NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

June 23, 1952

Connecticut State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Gentlemen:

This morning at 1:00 A.M. I called your headquarters for assistance in transporting three pints of A negative blood from the Connecticut Regional Blood Program laboratory to the New Britain General Hospital. The two officers I spoke to were most polite and accommodating.

After our office opened this morning I talked with our hospital laboratory technician who said that the blood was delivered to her within one half hour of her call to me. She was very pleased with the efficiency of the service. We have called upon the State Police for this purpose only once before since the program started and each time the delivery was the quickest the hospital has ever had.

Will you please tell the officer who delivered the blood that it was used before 7:00 A.M. this morning and that the report at noon was that the patient was doing well. The patient was a mother who hemorrhaged after giving birth to her baby. She was given all seven pints of A negative blood available in the hospital blood bank yesterday before we were called for more blood from Hartford.

We very much appreciate the cooperation given the American Red Cross by the Connecticut State Police and desire especially to thank the officer who gave such prompt service so early this morning.

Sincerely yours,

Executive Secretary
New Britain Chapter
American Red Cross

GT/mj

COMPLIMENTS

Borough of Stafford Springs

POLICE DEPARTMENT

WILLIAM F. SILK
CHIEF OF POLICE

STAFFORD SPRINGS, CONNECTICUT

June 30, 1952

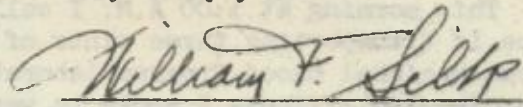
Dear Commissioner;

Please accept the sincere thanks of the members of the Stafford Springs Police Department for the co-operation and assistance rendered by Officers of the Connecticut State Police Department during the State Convention and parade of the Am-Vets held in Stafford Springs, June 20th to 23d, 1952.

Captain Carrol Shaw of the eastern division and Lt. Harry Taylor of Station "C" assisted me in the planning of the Police details covering the various functions and to them please extend my personal thanks for their advice and help.

We all join in congratulating your State Police unit which won the 1st. place trophy in competition with other marching units. They made a wonderful showing and you can be justly proud of their accomplishment.

Very truly yours:


Chief.
Stafford Springs, Ct. Police Dept.

THE NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD COMPANY

GEORGE A. CALLAHAN
MANAGER OF PROTECTION SERVICES

BOSTON 10, MASS.

July 3, 1952

Dear Commissioner:

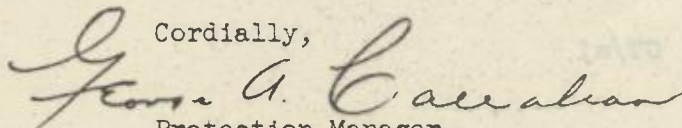
I want to take this opportunity to thank you for your cooperation covering the movement of President Truman's train through Connecticut on June 14, 1952.

I realize that it was quite a strain on your personnel to assign the number of men suggested by the Secret Service to this detail but, of course, you know it would be impossible for the railroads to properly protect these special trains without the splendid assistance of the State Police.

Although we assigned about one-half of our patrolmen to the detail, it would not have been sufficient without your help.

If in the future we are in a position to be of assistance to you in any matter whatever, please do not hesitate to call upon us.

Cordially,


Protection Manager

GAC/hlf

C O M P L I M E N T S

A RESOLUTION

WHEREAS: The National Association of Secretaries of State in the Thirty-fifth Conference assembled in the City of Providence and the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and

WHEREAS: Part of this Thirty-fifth Conference has been held in the States of Connecticut and New York, and

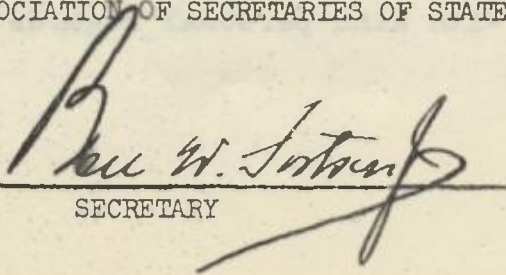
WHEREAS: Each member of this Thirty-fifth Conference and each guest enjoyed the hospitality and thoughtfulness of Colonel Edward J. Hickey of the Commission of State Police of the State of Connecticut, and all of his personnel,

NOW THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED that the Thirty-fifth Conference of the National Association of Secretaries of State express by this Resolution the deep appreciation and gratefulness of each member for the generosity and hospitality shown each one by Colonel Edward J. Hickey of the Commission of State Police of the State of Connecticut, and all of his personnel.

June 28, 1952.

THIRTY-FIFTH CONFERENCE OF THE
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF SECRETARIES OF STATE

by


SECRETARY

JOHN LODGE
GOVERNOR



STATE OF CONNECTICUT
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
HARTFORD

July 7, 1952

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Will you please extend to the members of your department my keen appreciation of the particularly excellent service which they gave, under difficult circumstances, during a trying period in mid-June.

I noted that when, on June 13, the Willimantic Bank hold-up occurred, your patrol force was alerted to participate with local police and the county detective in an effort which, within half an hour, resulted in the capture of three of the bandits and the identification of the fourth. The subsequent blockades and surveillance required all members of your department to work extra hours.

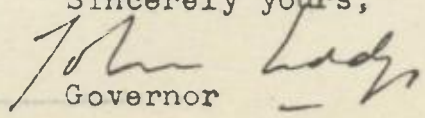
Moreover, on June 14, the day following the hold-up, your department was called upon to provide 125 men for the ceremony of the atomic submarine keel-laying at Groton. I have been informed that virtually all the men who served on that detail had worked the previous day and evening until midnight, yet were all on duty at Groton in regulation dress by eight a.m. the following morning. Incidentally, I was very much impressed by the fine appearance which they made on that occasion. On the next day, June 15, heavy Sunday traffic necessitated another big day's work by your force.

The willing spirit exemplified by the members of your department on these, and all occasions, well deserves not only the appreciation of their fellow-citizens, but the more concrete reward represented by increased compensation for their services.

Here in Connecticut where we take pride in our standards of public service, and where so many of our State employees demonstrate the finest qualities of loyal and devoted effort, I take especial pride in the traditions of service which have been developed among the fine body of men who constitute our State Police Force, and in your inspiring leadership of that force.

With kind personal regards to you and to your entire department.

Sincerely yours,


Governor

POLICEWOMEN

Vox-COP

JULY - AUGUST, 1952

Woman's Angle On Crime

By John K. Newnham

From one end of Britain to the other, police forces are busy on a recruiting drive. But it is not only men for whom they are looking. There is a shortage of policewomen, too. At the moment there are less than a couple of hundred policewomen in London; about a thousand in the provinces. The immediate aim is to increase these numbers by sixty or seventy per cent.

With violence figuring high in post-war crime statistics, the need for more women in the police is not immediately apparent. Yet they are urgently needed, not only because they are quite capable of dealing with tough customers if they have to, but also because there are certain police jobs for which women are much better suited than men.

The woman's angle in crime is an important one. As is shown, for instance, in the case of "My Lady."

"My Lady" is seen often in London's West End. She has been in police hands several times since she left the East End, usually for absconding from approved schools. They nicknamed her "My Lady" because of her airs and graces.

She was doing nothing to incur the disapproval of the law when she strolled through the West End recently, a little too flashily smart to be fashionable, despite her New Look clothes.

A woman police sergeant passing by recognized her and gave her a professional once-over. The ensemble was pleasing to the eye but spoilt by an obviously expensive pair of dark-brown shoes. They definitely did not go with the rest of the outfit.

So the sergeant asked questions; and the girl came up on a theft charge for having stolen the shoes from a hotel. It was the result of a commonplace piece of observation on the part of the woman police sergeant--but one which would

have been beyond the scope of most men.

CAN SPOT A STRANGER

If you ask the police authorities what they think about policewomen, they will tell you that they have no idea what they would do without them, especially now that adolescent crime is on the increase.

"Probably their most useful work comes from the knowledge they gain on the beat," says Superintendent Elizabeth Bather, Superintendent of Women Police at Scotland Yard. They get to know their neighborhood inside out. Almost every woman's face becomes familiar to them, and they can pick out a newcomer immediately. A lot of missing and wanted girls have been quickly traced this way--especially girls who have run away from home and from approved schools.

Women police watch the children grow up. They know where the parents work, what time they get home, who their friends are. There was one woman sergeant whose patrol included a Coventry Street fun-fair. She was looking around when she caught the eye of a girl. The girl looked startled, turned to hurry away. The sergeant followed and questioned her. She asked where the girl was living. The girl mentioned a square in Paddington.

The sergeant had been stationed in Paddington not long before. She knew the square and she knew the type of people who lived there. The girl didn't fit in at all. Neither did the name of the aunt with whom she said she lived strike a chord in the policewoman's memory. She detained the girl--who turned out to be on the police "wanted" list.

GIRL WITH AN ACCENT

This same policewoman pricked up her ears one evening when she heard another

strange girl talking. The girl had a Northern accent, quite out of place in her surroundings. Asked where she was living, the girl gave a local address. The policewoman knew it as an undesirable house for a young girl. Women police are also involved in the more straightforward forms of law-breaking. They are still proud of the part that one of them played in the arrest of the notorious burglar, "Flannelfoot."

The women's other tasks include interviewing and obtaining statements from women victims of sex offences, supervising and escorting women prisoners and searching women suspects.

Sometimes the unexpected happens. A neatly dressed, very much painted-up youngster was brought into a London police station recently and passed over to a policewoman to be searched. The policewoman gave up the search very suddenly and, with a slightly pink face, called for a male sergeant.

"You'd better finish the job yourself," she said. "It's not a girl at all."

It was, in fact, a youth impersonating a woman.

MAKE-UP IS ALLOWED

The policewoman of today is a long way removed from the hard-faced, primly costumed woman cop of comic legend. She is smart, attractive, and retains her femininity. Scotland Yard stresses that the qualifications include not only courage, commonsense and willingness to learn, but also "good looks," a well-groomed appearance and a flair for wearing clothes.

The policewoman is allowed to wear make-up and does. She is also allowed to wear perfume, but no examples are recorded of any policewoman taking advantage of this concession. Her uniform is made to measure by a West End tailor. She can do her hair anyway she likes so long as it is rolled above the collar.

Her pay begins at £4 14s. a week, rising to £6 15s. if she becomes a sergeant and £7 8s. after five years in that rank. As an Inspector she can earn up to £510 a year. There are extra allowances for plainclothes work, and rent allowance for those living out.

The bar on marriage has been removed. Some of the women marry the policemen they meet in the course of their work. Several are mothers.

Recruits come from a variety of jobs and backgrounds. Sergeant Mary, in charge of physical training at Peel House, was, until ten years ago, a governess with a private family at Hastings. She found more excitement and better prospects in the police.

One young sergeant in the East End was an ex-factory worker. A girl at another station had been a cook in a private house for nine years; another had been book-keeper and a receptionist at a hotel. A C.I.D. officer had been a bank clerk.

Many have come from the Services and the Land Army. They are girls in search of a life with a touch of adventure and excitement. They seem to be getting plenty.

---("The Nongqai")

Reprinted from THE SHOULDER STRAP

THE OVERLOOKED POLICEWOMEN

Police Commissioner George P. Monaghan (New York City) put in a good word the other day for policewomen. He said their work had been "terrific." The occasion was the appointment of six more women to the force, raising the total to 218 out of a total departmental strength of 18,511. That seems a ridiculously small proportion, considering all the fine deeds of the policewomen. The Commissioner said their performance against dope peddlers and pickpockets had been particularly impressive and hoped that the quota of women could be raised. Mr. Monaghan has a good idea there; he ought to follow through on it.

Those who think that policewomen perform only a few special duties will be surprised to learn that they do almost everything. They are to be found in every branch except mounted, motorcycle, traffic and harbor. Among other things, six women are first-grade detectives. For any young woman, age 21 to 29, looking for an exciting career the Police Department has a lot to offer. Starting

pay, with cost-of-living bonuses, will be up to about \$3,700 on July 1, with regular advances assured. Further promotion comes on merit, and there is half-pay pension after twenty or twenty-five years. It's a career that more women might investigate. Police work is not necessarily a man's job. The policewomen, ever since they were first authorized in 1888, have a splendid record. Commissioner Monaghan would do well to hire more of them.

---N.Y. Herald Tribune

**BESS SULLIVAN DIES;
FORMER POLICEWOMAN**

Miss Bess E. Sullivan, retired Holyoke policewoman and long active in civic affairs, died at her home at 49 Parker St., Holyoke, August 1, 1952, after a long illness that resulted from injuries suffered while on duty.

Miss Sullivan's mishap occurred late in June of 1950. She was preparing to bring a woman mental patient to the Northampton State Hospital when the ill person suddenly crashed a chair across her back, doing permanent injury. Miss Sullivan later on in 1950 petitioned for retirement. She was appointed policewoman on June 18, 1935.

The death of former Policewoman Bess Sullivan brought forth high tributes to her work. Miss Sullivan retired from the police department in 1950 after being injured in the line of duty.

Margaret Jacobson, C.S.P.W. and President, Connecticut Policewoman's Association paid the following tribute to the late Miss Sullivan:

"With the passing of Bess Sullivan, Holyoke's beloved policewoman, all the policewomen throughout New England have lost a true friend and sister officer. Fortunate are those who had the privilege of personally knowing Bess. Her memory will long be cherished by all.

"Although Bess had been unable to attend our meetings of late, she had always been uppermost in our thoughts. Not a meeting passed without some mention of Bess. Her smiling face, her enthusiasm, her ability to keep the

meetings alive, we have missed. She was always a most active and loyal member of the New England Association.

"To the family, the members of the Connecticut Policewoman's Association extend their sympathies. Richer are those who knew Bess, whose memory will ever be an inspiration to them."

Rita M. O'Connell, Springfield P.D., and President, New England Policewoman's Association paid the following tribute.

"Only those who knew Bess so well could fully appreciate how inadequate words can be to express her dynamic personality, and the exceptional quality of her work as a policewoman."

A large number of law enforcement officials attended her funeral, Monday, August 4, at her late home followed by a solemn High Mass of requiem in the Holy Cross Church, Holyoke.

Representing the Holyoke Police Department were Chief Timothy Grady, Deputy Chief David Barnett, Capt. Raymond Loudon, Capt. Francis Baker, Sgt. Thomas O'Connor, Sgt. Edward Murphy, Sgt. John Hennigan and a delegation of 10 patrolmen in uniform; also Police Social Worker Margaret Hauterman.

From the Connecticut State Police were Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, Lt. Adolph Pastore, Margaret Jacobson, Kathryn Haggerty, Evelyn Briggs and Susan Kenyon; Boston Police Department, Dorothy Harrison and Dorothy Coleman; Lynn Police Department, Anna McDermott and Sal Donovan; New England Policewoman's Ass'n., Miss Rita O'Connell, president; Easthampton Police Dept. Chief Frank Skrzyniarz and Miss Alida Hodgkins.

Youth Service Board, Mrs. Adelle Martin; District Attorney's office Stephen A. Moynihan; Massachusetts Police, Miss Margaret Sheehan; Quota Club, Mrs. Helen Gordon, Mrs. W. G. Dwight, Mrs. L. Arthur Williston, Dr. Grace C. Fitzgibbons, Miss Eileen McCormick, Miss Grace Robb, Mrs. Helen Dunbar, Miss Mary McGrath, Miss Mae Tobin, Mrs. Mary C. Dowd, Mrs. John Kennedy, Miss Helen Kiley, Mrs. Jeanette Fournier, Miss Ella Norris, Dr. Honoria Shine, Miss Beatrice Bateman, Mrs. Marguerite Delaney, Miss Rosalind Sullivan, Miss Frances Kidnay, Miss Florence McGough and Mrs. John Ken-

nedy.

The active bearers were Michael McMahon, Atty. John S. Begley, William J. Granfield, John J. Granfield, Atty. Joseph Kelly and retired Judge Eugene A. Lynch. Burial was in St. Jerome cemetery.

The Holyoke (Mass.) Transcript-Telegram tribute follows:

ONLY ONE OFFICER BESS SULLIVAN

There was only one Bess Sullivan. It didn't matter whether she was tending little children in the schools of the city or in the Day Nursery or going on her duty calls as a police officer. Always perfectly groomed, and fittingly hatted, or leading a song fest before thousands of women in the Quota Club conventions, she was a distinguished figure.

If she frowned the public never knew it. The gay smile toned what might have been a severity in her handsome features. Her humor was as gay as her smile. Her quips and sallies were ever the delight of any group. There was an energy about her that was in what may be called the clean class. Massachusetts policewomen so honored her handling of herself, as well as her cases, that they chose her to be their head.

For a score of years she worked with the school children of Holyoke in their classrooms. She brought cheer as well as competence into the school rooms. There were summers when she gave loving care to little ones in the summer camps and where rules didn't mean so much to her as happiness and much food.

What stories could be written of her common sense mending of home troubles as she went into unhappy places in her police role.

Further, Bess Sullivan was forward facing in the field of penology. When she was here in Holyoke a few years ago, Miriam Van Waters, of the Framingham Women's reformatory, who had eleven Holyoke alumnae in Framingham among her audience, paid tribute to the understanding of Officer Sullivan in her handling of the problems of unfortunate women. Many of these women are not criminals but get

into the toils by weaknesses or circumstances which they are not able to control. One of Miss Sullivan's avenues of approach to many of her cases was the invocation of child love and child responsibility with those who were amiss, for a time, in these rich fields.

With her great charm to brighten her physical strength, Bess Sullivan was just naturally a leader. There are those close to her who will say that to see her at her best you should be one of a group, large or small, to have felt her power to make people sing together. Perhaps there is no one force in the world that is so unifying as singing.

Bess Sullivan would say in one gay breath "Really don't know much about music" and then rise and lead in chorus work of extraordinary quality. She had a way of giving some of her power for unity, through the voice, into the singing powers of other people. In fact she had a nationwide fame for that gift through her association with Quota International.

Not that any one would credit Miss Sullivan with saintly powers. It was that she had rich human qualities, that she loved all women, thus being fitted for her public office. She offered her soul and mind and body for the better care of those who needed care and for the inspiration of those who could come away from her with part of her cheer and sense of working and singing together.

It was a sad thing that in the course of her duty she was incapacitated and had to endure both physical and mental suffering. Holyoke as a city would never let her down. She moved into security by the will of the people of the city she served. She had a reward which have made these closing months of her life more serene.

There will not be another Bess Sullivan. Few women have such strength of soul and body and such charm and cheer. Indeed it could be said that one of the powers she had was that of a motherhood broad enough to smile upon her Holyoke community. Motherhood in the sense of spreading its force over the broader fields of community and public is one of the greatest needs in this world today.

Bess Sullivan had that power.

Safety mind S

Vox-COP

JULY - AUGUST, 1952

DRIVER I. Q.

A legal driver is one who has obtained an operator's permit. He is legally presumed to be competent to drive.

That is an unwarranted presumption. Present law bases a driver's legal competence on two tests: an examination to determine the applicant's mechanical ability to operate a car, the other a question-and-answer procedure that is far from uniform or realistic.

Once the driver receives his permit, he proceeds to drive, fully aware that he doesn't know how but happy with the knowledge that he has been told he does and has a legal document to that effect.

Intelligence is the mental capacity of meeting a situation, especially a new or unusual one, by proper behavior adjustment.

Put another way, it is the mental ability to recognize the inter-relationships of presented facts or situations in such a way as to guide action toward a safe or desired goal.

These are high-sounding but simple, essential and necessary qualifications of a sane, safe driver.

They constitute the driver's I.Q.

Unfortunately, our driver-qualification tests, judged by their ineffectiveness, are feeble and inadequate.

They contribute little to the determination of mental capacity or the seriousness of driving responsibility. They are far from suitable to meet present-day driving requirements.

They are the causative source of our present predicament.

What gain can we expect toward a solution of our problem if under our present methods we continue to qualify incompetents faster than we can remove them from the highways?

The most casual observer daily will encounter a sane intelligent driver, a reputable citizen, destined on an im-

portant business errand, uselessly and dangerously violating simple regulations of the road, essential to safe driving.

Though well aware of its truth, the reputable driver would violently resent the accusation.

He is a representative citizen, highly esteemed in his community. His driving attitude, by commission of such faults, plainly indicates a serious lack of responsibility. He is wholly without concern or respect for the road rights of others and psychologically unfit to drive.

He is John Doe, an average or better than average citizen.

Therein lies the guilt of the public and its contribution to the bad driving and the high traffic death rate.

The public has a low driving I. Q.

---Robert Goetz
Traffic Quarterly

TRAFFIC SPEED TRENDS

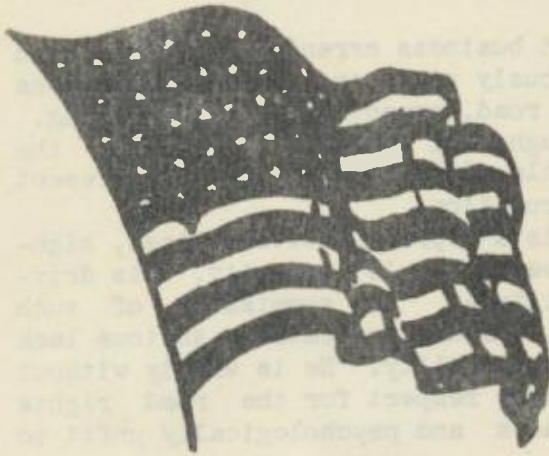
Reports from 23 states indicate that the speeds of 245,805 vehicles were recorded at a total of 712 different locations on main rural highways during 1951.

The average speed (national) of all vehicles in 1951 was 49.0 miles per hour. This represents a new high and the first upturn of any account since 1948. The corresponding average speed in 1950 was 47.6. The gain seems to be general. Eighteen of the 22 states reporting in both 1950 and 1951, experienced an increase. Passenger cars, trucks, and busses all showed higher average speeds in 1951 than in 1950. The average for each of the three vehicle types increased by approximately 1.5 miles per hour to values of 50.2, 44.2 and 51.3 miles per hour, respectively.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

JULY - AUGUST, 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. C. Taylor Hart, Hartford
Off. Joseph M. Hart, Danielson
Francis McMahon, Headquarters
Donald L. Tracy, Stafford
Off. Norman E. Winslow, Danielson
Theodore R. Yarusewicz, Headquarters

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

IDEAL COOPERATION

Cooperation on the part of the local police and officers of this station and on the part of the public, resulted in the apprehension of rapist, John Shaffer, who on a Tuesday afternoon picked up a teenage girl and criminally assaulted her. Officers of this station made contacts along the route and some of the neighbors remembered seeing a New York State car with the letter "J" on it. This was all that was known at the time. Two days later one of the neighbors saw this car enroute to Bridgeport and called the barracks saying that the letters were "JX" and immediately a roadblock was set up with officers of this station along with Bethel and Danbury. Shaffer was apprehended by Off. Stage of Bethel, and turned over to Officer George Noxon.

We have enjoyed marvelous cooperation with the police departments of the towns surrounding this station as well as with the New York State Police who have responded and worked together with us in this instance and in past in-

stances and this cooperation has paid off in the apprehension of criminals. We of the state police wish to thank those who have cooperated in these cases in which we have had a mutual interest.

OLD HOME WEEK AT "A"

During the month of June we had a few guests at the barracks which lead to much confusion, extra work and hub-bub on the part of all concerned. The "Kefauver Committee" of C.S.P. had arrived and planted itself on the second floor of Station "A". Our chef, Milo Scanlon asked Miss Alfreda Wilcox how much longer the famous committee would be working here and the "Senator" himself (Major Carroll) said he was not sure. Our Leo enjoyed old home week at Station "A". It sure was a pleasure, as he himself put it, to relax and enjoy the sunshine and the hospitality of Lieut. Henry Mayo, Commanding Officer of Station "A". The handsome Major not only absorbed the sunshine, the scenery and our good hospitality, but also cleaned out the kitchen as well. With those two weeks our budget increased well over 300%. (Please note Mr. Forbes!)

PERSONNEL ITEMS

We regret to announce that Det. Sgt. Frank J. Bowes has left the department as of August 1, 1952, to take a post as County Detective at the State's Attorney's office for Fairfield County. Good luck, Frank, we're going to miss you.

Officer Emil T. Struzik has returned to duty after being on sick leave for the past five months, when he was injured in an accident.

Officer Edward McMahon is still recuperating at his home after a serious operation. Hope you'll be back with us soon, Ed.

Det. Sgt. Robert J. Murphy is in anticipation of being a Hollywood producer, and is quite elated about it too since his seven year old daughter, Kathy, has been in the Melody Fair cast for the past four weeks. It has been noted that the sergeant has a new slogan, "Hollywood, here I come!"

STATION "B", CANAAN

DEATH HAS NO FAVORITE

Although death and sorrow have ridden the highways in search of their victims for years, we here have been most fortunate in passing them by unscathed that is, until the morning of July 21, when an accident occurred on Route #7 in Salisbury, taking the lives of one young couple and a local boy who, having recently graduated from high school, was working through his summer recess intent upon continuing at college in the fall.

The entire command was taxed to capacity in the ensuing investigation and we know that each officer came away with a genuine feeling of sorrow for those who, but a few short minutes before, had in all probability been laughing and planning a future.

It would certainly seem that, "Careful or Careless," death has no favorite.

WANDERLUST

To those who speak of happiness and contentment as phantoms which, like a

soft evening breeze, touch us lightly and pass through the night, I submit the story of "Frances."

In response to a pathetic voice at the other end of the line telling of Frances' disappearance, we quite naturally became concerned and asked for full description. It was then we learned that "Frances" was only a calf who had endeared herself to the neighborhood children and, as a result, existed on meals of popcorn, chocolate bars, and an occasional lick at an ice cream cone.

Well, Frances had left the neighborhood and her owner was genuinely upset (possibly having read of rustlers whose sentiment is quite apt to be of a most practical nature.)

Suffice it to say that Frances did return but to date no one knows where she went; perhaps she was testing the old adage, "The grass is always greener on the other side of the fence," or maybe she went in search of this thing called happiness and, like many of us, found it to be only a phantom which touches one lightly and then rides off on the evening breeze.

OFF. JOHN BONOLO ASSIGNED TO STATION

We have a fortunate addition in Officer John Bonolo whose modesty, diligence, and job interest make him a valued part of the command.

PATHOS

The search for Connie Smith, a ten-year-old youngster, continues. Each lead and every shred of possibility have thus far been exhausted to no avail since that morning in July when she walked away from a Salisbury summer camp - into oblivion.

Lieutenant Avery and the entire station complement have given freely of their time, keenly aware of the sorrow felt by her parents.

Don't let your hot temper run away with you. People do not expect you to be a diplomat, but they expect you to have and to use horse sense and keep your ears open to honest, constructive criticism.

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

PERSONNEL CHANGES

This station was very sorry to have Sergt. John C. Lawrence transferred from here to Station "H" but we know that "H" has gotten a good man. Best of luck to you, Sergt. Lawrence.

In the short time that Sergt. Lawrence Beizer has been with us, we have found him to be one who is able to adjust himself to any circumstance, quickly. We know, Sergt., that your interests are back in Canaan but we still feel that you are a fine addition to the station.

We welcome Officer Arthur Horan back to the fold after a sojourn at Station "K".

CONGRATULATIONS TO FORMEISTERS

Sergt. and Mrs. Edward Formeister are proud parents of a son, Frank, born on June 18, 1952. They have one other son, James.

AUXILIARIES PROVE WORTH AGAIN

Officer John Yaskulka reports that the SP Auxiliaries did an excellent job over the Fourth of July week-end. They proved to be of great assistance to the regular officers.

ATTEND PISTOL SHOOT

After practicing on the range in the boiling hot sun with the temperatures in the 90's for the past several weeks, Sergt. Edward Formeister, Officer John Yaskulka and Policewoman Margaret E. Jacobson spent the first week-end of August at the United Services of New England Tournament, Camp Curtis Guild, Wakefield, Mass. Members of the Connecticut State Police made a good showing.

GOOD NEWS - OFFICER HESS CONVALESCING

All the members of this station are very proud of the excellent performance made by Officer Arthur Hess of Station "D", after he had been seriously wounded while investigating a breach of peace case. We hope for a speedy recovery for him and will be most pleased to see his

smiling face among us again soon.

IT WON'T BE LONG

By September, about everyone at the station will have enjoyed a two-weeks vacation and will be ready for another year, whatever it may bring.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

YOUNG ROOKIE DISPLAYS COOL COURAGE IN FACE OF GREAT DANGER

Off. Mahlon Farrow is a young graduate from police school and has just been transferred to our barracks. On July 23, he was assigned to transport a mental patient, a resident of North Grosvenordale, to the Norwich State Hospital. This man, who weighs 250 lbs., became very belligerent and refused to accompany the officer. Off. Farrow was patient and tried to reason with him, but to no avail. The man ran into a small closet and came out with a claw hammer and a brush and advanced toward the officer threatening to kill him. Off. Farrow then fired six warning shots but the subject continued to come towards the officer. The officer tried to subdue him but the subject broke away and ran into the woods with the officer in pursuit, after he had commanded a local citizen to call the barracks for help. Later the patient was located, subdued and taken to the Norwich State Hospital. Nice work Mahlon!

PERSONNEL NOTES

Sgt. R. McGee Herr says everything happens when the boss is on vacation. Everything to make him worry that is!

Off. William Adint is a newcomer to our station and he is very welcome. Girls, he is tall and handsome and very nice, b-u-t as usual, he is married and resides in Pomfret with his wife and two children.

Off. J. T. Murphy and J. B. Murphy have been on vacation.

ACCIDENT is only a word until you have one. Take it easy.

BRAVERY, PLUCK, AND HEROISM

On July 10, Off. Arthur Hess of this station was assigned to a routine check at the home of Leo LaBarre, Route 12, Danielson. During the investigation Lester Bennett, age 41, struck Off. Hess, stunning him momentarily and grabbed Hess's gun from its holster and shot him, wounding him critically. He then ran amuck and shot Leo LaBarre, age 35, son of the complainant, killing him instantly. Off. Hess, who had two bullets in his body, jumped through a bedroom window onto a sun porch and tried to grab Bennett who was in pursuit of Omer LaBarre. Mr. LaBarre was also shot in the course of the pursuit. In the meantime this brave officer, bleeding profusely, stumbled to his car and called the barracks for help. He then picked up an army carbine which he carried in his car, and headed back to the house, where he collapsed from loss of blood. Off. Hess was on the operating table at the Day Kimball Hospital for several

hours. One bullet entered just below his heart and exited through the lower part of his back. The other bullet pierced his left arm. Doctors disclosed that the path of the bullet doing the most damage was through the officer's diaphragm and stomach, past the left side of the liver nicking the lung.

Capt. Carroll Shaw issued an appeal for nurses to help save this brave Officer's life and our barracks was deluged with calls. Also hundreds of calls came from residents inquiring about his condition. Many strangers called in volunteering as blood donors. Needless to say, this station was a pretty sad place and there was silence amongst all of us until we knew our brother officer was out of the woods. At this writing Off. Hess is convalescing at his home in Eastford with his lovely wife and two sons. "Art" already holds a Department Citation for Bravery given to him in 1950.

True Friends

Officer Hess, during his hospitalization received many messages of good cheer, not only from his associates in the department, but from good friends he has served in line of police duty as indicated by the text of the following cards and letters which were directed to him at the hospital:

"A CHEERY GET-WELL WISH"

"Just like a garden in the Spring
Refreshed with gay flowers,
So may this note express to you
Kind thoughts for brighter hours."

"PLEASE GET WELL SOON!"

"Although I am an entire stranger, I must send you a card to express my sincere wishes, and hope that you will fully regain your health after having endured such a terrible ordeal. I am an elderly mother of three sons but I am proud of you.

Signed: Mrs. M. L. Hammond"

"SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR YOU"

"Get Well wishes,
are flying your way
Just to make sure
you feel better today!"

"HOPE YOU'LL SOON BE WELL!"

"From one who appreciates the fine work that you and the state officers do the year round for our protection in and about Danielson.

Signed: Mr. and Mrs. D"

"A LETTER"

"You probably will not remember the names on the enclosed card. We are three people who on our way to Virginia for our vacation had an accident at South Killingly in the early morning (6:10) on August 18, 1951, being struck by a milk truck and later we went to

court in Danielson with you."

"We read in our newspaper of what happened to you and we are indeed very sorry. Be assured that we are praying for your full recovery hoping you will soon be back on the road again. We never can forget the courteous and kindly way you investigated our accident. Be assured that our prayers will always be with you."

"With kindest regards, I am,
 "Harold K. Bernstein"
 "Providence, Rhode Island"

There were many bouquets of flowers sent by various groups in Danielson and Putnam and from elsewhere in the Danielson territory. At the special meeting in Pomfret of the State Development Commission many of those attending the meeting took occasion to inform the Commissioner of their high regard for Officer Hess and his conduct when critically wounded by mentally ill Lester Bennett.

From elsewhere in the state came message after message commending the department for having men of his caliber.

"TO ALL STATE POLICE PERSONNEL"

I wish to thank everyone for all the many things that were done for me during my stay at the hospital. The first few days you showered me with teletype messages and then each day I looked forward to the visit of the mail clerk and found many chuckles among the cards received from all of you, policemen, policewomen, and civilians.

I also enjoyed the flowers, fruit, and candy sent from the different stations.

My wife and I especially wish to thank all of you for the many offers of help that we received, as well as for the many things you actually did for us.

I am at home now and am convalescing slowly.

"Off. Arthur A. Hess, No. 121"

APPRECIATION TOKEN

Lt. Albert Rivers and family have been vacationing in New Hampshire and he came all the way back to Putnam to give blood to the Red Cross Bloodmobile, in appreciation for the blood used to save Off. Arthur Hess' life. Other officers who gave blood were Joseph Donovan, John B. Murphy, Mahlon Farrow, Marcus Johnson, and William Adint.

AUXILIARY SHINES

Other donors to the Red Cross Bloodmobile were Auxiliary Officers, Walter Brunelle, John L. Looney, Joseph Lefevre, Ray Veillette, and Phillip Stedman. Mr. Stedman was the taxi driver who assisted Auxiliary George Couture, Sr., in bringing Off. Hess' assailant to the barracks.

STATION "E", GROTON

RADIO DOES IT AGAIN

A radio message beamed from the west to the east bank of the Thames River netted Officer Hall an arrest for operating under the influence of liquor. Lt. Mackenzie driving along Route 1 on the western side noticed an erratic driver headed toward the bridge. The Lieutenant radioed the data to the station and Officer Hall was waiting for the operator on the east end of the bridge.

RUSH HOUR MISHAP

During one of the busiest periods of the day a four-car accident occurred on the Gold Star Memorial Bridge, snarling traffic for about one half hour. Officer O'Connor was the investigator.

LAUDS TS SQUAD

Officers Adint, Kurylo, Burkhardt, Lundberg, Konopka, and Waite from the "TS" Squad made a concentrated patrol on one of our highways traveled a great deal by night. The boys from the "TS" Squad did a good job.

AUXIES

The Auxiliaries connected with this

station have proved to be a boon to our varied activities.

HOW TRUE

We believe it was Will Rogers who once said, "A fool motorist will race an express train to beat it over a crossing, then stop at the first hot dog stand."

OLD FRIEND PAYS VISIT

George Stanwood of Long Beach, California, known to the fellows here as "Bruno", stopped in for a short visit. Bruno during the last war was in charge of the Shore Patrol and worked in close cooperation with us in connection with erring sailors. Former Chief Stanwood is now enjoying his retirement.

EVER INVESTIGATE A NIGHTMARE??

Officers Larizzo and Bickford received an emergency dispatch to investigate a woman screaming hysterically. The woman had been eating lobsters and drinking Martini's before retiring. It was a nightmare during which she imagined her father killing her children. May we suggest you stick to one or the other before retiring.

STATION BRIEFS

Officer Bellefleur gave a talk at a "Father and Son" banquet in Norwich on Juvenile Delinquency.

Officer John H. Smith is now back on duty and assigned to the Special Service Division.

Albert Lane is our new dispatcher. Welcome, "Al".

Officer Kathe did the honors at Ocean Beach Park for the annual truck rodeo.

Officer Laframboise spoke to the Groton Cub Scouts at the Grange Hall.

Officer Sternberg spoke at South Windham Grange Hall.

Vice Admiral J. Fife, Rear Admiral J. C. Crawford, Capt. C. Triebel, and Commander C. Harrison were guests of Lieutenant Mackenzie recently at the barracks.

Chef H. Barron did the cooking while Chef B. Girotti was on vacation.

Miss M. Urquhart, daughter of Capt. R. Urquhart, has been appointed a State Policewoman after graduation from our

Bethany school. Miss Urquhart is stationed at our barracks. Welcome, Marjorie.

DID YA'KNO---

The various state laws governing marriage in the United States can make that ceremony a complicated business for some couples. There are twelve states in this country where you can't marry your mother-in-law and nine states where you can't marry your wife's grandmother. Crushing, isn't it? However, just over our barracks border line there is a church in which a bride and bridegroom are to find themselves in strange difficulties. This particular town has a church in which no couple may be married legally if they follow the accepted formalities. There is a dividing line between the two towns which is also the dividing line between counties. This line runs directly down the middle of the center aisle. Thus, if the bride and groom were to stand before the pulpit they would be in different towns and different counties also.

ANNUAL BOAT RACE

Yale and Harvard still have their annual boat race on the Thames River. In recent years visitors and commuters have disappeared to a great extent. Years ago the race attracted many and the day was considered one of the biggest in the year. We still have a traffic problem on our hands. We should like to name the following officers necessary to facilitate the big day: Captain Shaw, Lieutenant Mackenzie, Sergeant Kimball, Officers Roberts, Adint, Harrington, Konopka, Kruzshak, Kurylo, Lundberg, Nasiatka, Ragazzi, Reimer, Waite, Carlberg, Burkhardt, Farrow, Haxton, McSweeney, Pisch and Baldwin, besides the detail of Station "E" personnel.

NOTHING LIKE AN EXPERT

A swarm of bees held a woman prisoner in her own home recently. With the bees, (thousands of them) flying about the house, the lady was afraid, and called the barracks. The first thing naturally that entered her mind in time of stress was the police and right she was. We are not here just for arrests,

unless it's necessary, but to assist those in need. Officer Sternberg, on desk duty, received the call and was quite busy trying to find a beekeeper to go to the lady's home and entice the intruders to vacate. The lady was imprisoned in her home most of the day but finally an apiarist appeared at the scene and cleared up the situation.

OCCUPATIONAL HAZZARD

Officer Cable while searching for a runaway boy was bitten by a dog on the leg. A shot of tetanus, for safety's sake, prevented anything serious. In fact, Officer Cable kept right on the job. We do understand that "Lee" and the dog are not on speaking terms.

OUT OF CONTROL

Rhode Island prohibits the sale of fireworks, and yet a sky rocket was the cause of a brush fire during the holiday. A rocket fired from the Connecticut shore shot across the river dividing the two states, a short distance from our barracks, causing the fire in our neighboring state.

POLICE TURN TO PSYCHOLOGY TO WARD OFF TROUBLE ON BLUE STAR HIGHWAY

The psychological warfare section of the state police department has opened an intense campaign to stop heavy-footed motorists from burning up the Gold Star Memorial highway, if one is to judge by the signs posted along that route.

In addition to state policemen who regularly patrol the road between this city and the Baldwin Bridge, spanning the Connecticut River, the department has placed large yellow signs warning drivers in big black letters that speeding will get one nowhere but into a lot of trouble. Sign messages range from grim humor to outright warnings against speeding.

As the potential speeder rolls off the Gold Star Memorial Bridge and gains momentum headed toward Old Saybrook, he is checked, state police planners hope, by the first "stopper" sign which reads, "State Cops are Patrolling this Area Looking for You." The "jolter" is situated near the Blue Star Highway-Vauxhall Street extension intersection.

Near the Niantic cutoff is a stern sign which reads, "If You're Looking for Trouble It's Just Ahead."

Grim humor is reflected in a message intended for motorists headed towards this city. It reads, "The Nearest Hospital is 10 Miles Away--Why Hurry." Other signs ask the motorist if he is speeding, and caution him that driving close behind cars leads to accidents.

STATION "F" WESTBROOK

PERSONNEL ACTIVITIES

Lt. Francis Mangan is enjoying two weeks vacation leave; Sergt. Frank Leighton is in command of Station F, during the Lieutenant's absence.

Sergt. Jerome Smith, now assigned to this station, after participation in the matches at Wakefield, will go on his vacation. He will be replaced, during his vacation, by Off. Vernon Gedney, who has been on special assignment at the training school, we're all happy to learn.

Off. Fred Moran is on a special assignment at Soundview, and all indications point to him having a busy summer.

Off. Charles Mansfield will be on military leave from August 24th, to September 7th, undergoing summer field training.

State Policewoman Kathryn Haggerty will also participate in the matches at Wakefield, and upon her return, will spend her vacation motoring through northern New England and Canada.

Off. Frank Cassello has moved into his new home on No. Cherry St., Wallingford.

Disp. Peter Puzone, after dieting conscientiously, has lost 35 lbs. Conversely, Disp. Charles Havens is making an extended effort to acquire a little weight, but has had little luck to date.

RUTH GILL MARRIES

State Policewoman Ruth Gill became the bride of Mr. William W. Matthies on July 26, 1952. All personnel at "F" wish her lots of happiness, and will try to remember to call her Mrs. Matthies

instead of Miss Gill!

COOPERATE WITH FIRE DEPARTMENTS

A receiver and transmitter, connecting the barracks with 9 Middlesex County Town Fire Departments has been installed at Station "F". Its purpose is to expedite mutual aid between the departments in the event of major fires. In addition to this, the barracks answers all fire calls and operates the fire alarms for the towns of Westbrook and Saybrook.

SUMMER BRINGS INCREASE IN WORK

The personnel of this barracks is very busy with routine police matters. Many investigations have been conducted, among them were three deaths as a result of automobile accidents, and one accidental drowning.

DRY WEATHER HAZARD

Off. Maroney, responded to a complaint from the Old Saybrook Branch of the Telephone Company that a man was prowling about the premises in the early hours of the morning frightening the operators. On arriving he ran to the rear of the building, became soaked instantly and thought that a cloudburst had occurred. When he tried to gain entrance to the building, he presented such a bedraggled appearance that he was refused admittance at first, the operators apparently taking him for the prowler. Luckily, Sgt. Jerome Smith, who also answered the call, apprehended the intruder, and Off. Maroney later learned that he had run through a lawn sprinkler.

EXPRESSION OF THANKS

Chief of Police Rickert, of Madison, wrote a letter to the department expressing his thanks and appreciation for the cooperation extended by Station "F" on July 16, during the funeral services of former First Selectman and Police Commissioner, the late Howard F. Kelsey. He also expressed his thanks for the assistance given his department during the recent holidays when parades were held in Madison and Station "F" boys were called upon to extend cooperation. It is always a pleasure to do business with Chief Rickert and we do appreciate

his thoughtfulness in writing us.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

"MOOSE" SHOOTS TOP PISTOL SCORE

Off. Ernest J. Morse of this barracks gave fellow Army reservists a lesson in pistol shooting during two-week field training at Camp Drum with units from the New England sub-area.

Morse, a first lieutenant in Hartford's 411th Military Government Company, shot a pistol score of 315 out of a possible 350. A score of 285 qualifies for expert. Morse's score was the best out of some 600 Military Government personnel who fired on the range.

PERSONNEL CHANGES

We recently welcomed back Sgt. George Ferris, who is now very active on the Merritt Parkway. Among other additions were five new officers: Walter Benz, Robert Keller, James McGrath, William Unger, and William Russell. Sure are glad you are with us, men!

We were sorry that Officers Edward Gayer and George Zonas left us, but trust they are happy in their new stations.

John Palmieri, formerly of Station I, recently joined our staff and is already showing fine results in his excellent job of keeping the barracks clean.

AUXIES HOLD OUTING

Our group of Special State Police Auxiliaries recently held an outing at Sherwood Island, Westport, and they invited every member of the personnel. A good time was had by all. The affair was arranged by Henry Ferne, II, who, incidentally, is running for the House of Representatives in November. He has promised to back all acts of legislation dealing with this department, if the cause is worthwhile.

NEW HIGHWAY SIGNS PROVOKE COMMENT

A new set of signs was put on the parkway over the July 4th weekend and helped immeasurably in controlling the

traffic. They were the brainstorm of "E. J." and caused so much comment that the New York Herald-Tribune ran pictures and an article on their front page recently concerning them.

PERSONNEL NOTES:

We hear Officer McGrath will be leaving the ranks of single blessedness in September. He has not told us the name of the happy girl.

Miss Petrini recently returned from her vacation in Canada and reports the American dollar didn't go far there---almost had to dig into her reserves.

Officers Croce and DeFilippo spent their vacations at Officer Croce's cottage in Woodbury for the last time, as next year the entire camp will be flooded as part of the Bridgeport Hydraulic Company project for more water.

Sgt. Marchese, while on his vacation recently, visited Northwestern Institute and picked up late traffic theories and ideas.

George Gereg just returned from his vacation---a fishing trip in the Berkshires with a net result of No--Fish!

The morale of Station G is definitely on the upswing. Could it be the new wage classification, which included raises, had anything to do with it?

WHAT NEXT??

One interesting case recently involved a woman under arrest who had a dog which she said had to have a drink of Cognac for its nerves. Officer Ben Davis, with true heartfelt sympathy, took care of the dog overnight, but returned it later as being too expensive a venture.

PARKWAY ACTIVITY INCREASING

Concerted efforts have been made to control hitchhiking and picnicking on the Merritt Parkway, and the results have been gratifying, also, our enforcement record on the parkway is now at the highest it has been since the construction of the parkway.

PROUD OF MERRITT PARKWAY RECORD

We have been viewing with interest statistics from the New Jersey Turnpike and the Pennsylvania Turnpike as to ac-

cidents and fatalities and we at Station G are very proud that our Merritt Parkway stands head and shoulders above these roads for the amount of traffic we handle comparatively speaking. This speaks well for the combined efforts of all Merritt Parkway Patrolmen and we are very proud of the results.

During the fiscal year July 1, 1951 to June 30, 1952, inclusive 10,029,188 passed through Greenwich Toll Gates.

The statistical record for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1952, at midnight concluded as follows: arrests for motor vehicle violations 4,445; warnings for technical motor vehicle violations 2,721; arrests for violations Pedestrian Laws 15; Warnings for technical violations Pedestrian Laws 401; motor vehicle accidents investigated 681; persons injured in motor vehicle accidents 544; persons killed in motor vehicle accidents 15; (1 fatal heart attack - non driver - not included in 15 deaths); Reported General Service Incidents to Motorists 3,766; Abandoned vehicles towed off parkway 114; stolen motor vehicles recovered on Parkway 39; assistance to stranded motorists or to motorists with cars on fire 14; criminal arrests result of stopping cars on Parkway 66; (includes auto thieves, hold-up men, gun toters and fugitives)

EDITORS NOTE: WHO SAYS THE PARKWAY LACKS POLICE PROTECTION??

These statistics ought to make the faces of "Monday morning quarterbacks" red. Each weekend our patrol officers on the Merritt Parkway, especially during the summer and fall months, give their all and make sacrifices during the holiday seasons and the summer weekends so that the good record of the Merritt Parkway maintains. We're more interested in receiving letters of the following description than we are in reading some of the editorials that are prompted by "Monday morning quarterbacks." Here's an example:

"I would also like to take this opportunity to send a word of appreciation for the work of the Connecticut State Police on the Merritt Parkway. We are all too prone to take these services for

granted. In my limited contact with the personnel of the department, I can say without exception, I have found them courteous and considerate and I might add that I have heard similar comment from friends and business acquaintances visiting me in this state."

ASSISTANCE RENDERED

Off. Frank DeFillipo recently received an especially appreciative letter from the principal of the Rye High School, Rye, New York. Complimentary letters are not unusual, but Frank deserves a reprint of this one.

"When my car was disabled on a grade on the Merritt Parkway near the Greenwich line, I was in real trouble. My lights were gone and the traffic was heavy. Within a few minutes a police car was there to help us. For prompt action, clean-cut efficiency, and a sincerely apparent desire to render friendly assistance, I wish to commend this officer. We were all so impressed by his competent and friendly handling of our problem that we inquired at the garage concerning his name and the name of his commanding officer."

Occasionally we get reports that police officers on the Parkway are not available in times of distress. All too often we find these complaints are unfounded, therefore this letter to Frank is worthy of honorable mention.

STATE POLICE RESCUE NEW MEMBERS OF THE CONNECTICUT BAR

As most readers know, it is no longer news that a dog has bitten a man but always big news when a man bites a dog. Well, here's a better one. Day after day we read in the press of lawyers taking policemen "over the coals." Officers are on the stand testifying against the clients of attorneys and before the testimony concludes it is the officer on trial.

The newspapers then headline the story that the lawyers have succeeded in "give'em hell fashion". Now, ordinarily one would think resentment would follow, and when a policeman found a lawyer in distress he would be inclined to give vent to his supposed feelings. Long have we claimed that there is no

such feeling among thinking police officers and this was fully demonstrated on July 29, 1952, when more than a half dozen prospective members of the bar who had successfully passed the recent bar examinations left Hartford in two cars and were proceeding on the Wilbur Cross Parkway towards New Haven to be sworn in as members of the bar by the Honorable Judge Howard Alcorn. The new barristers left the capitol city in ample time to arrive in New Haven, but suddenly the first car en route had generator trouble and the occupants of that car transferred to a second car. They proceeded but a short distance when a bearing broke on the second automobile and all of the group were stranded near the Wallingford Toll Station until an unidentified state policeman came to the rescue, placed them in his patrol car and off they went to the New Haven County Superior Court. They were late for the ceremonies but the judge took all the circumstances into consideration and immediately administered the oath to the late arrivals. We trust now as these young men gain experience in the trial courts and they meet some of these officers they will remember the "good Samaritan of July 29, 1952."

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

Officer Joe Sikorski received a letter of commendation from the Commissioner sent to Headquarters by a resident of Portland for promptly responding to a complaint of an embarrassing nature which required tact and resourcefulness in police duty.

The writer, in commenting about Joe's services, wrote to the Commissioner:

"This has been our first experience with the state police and we want you to know that if all your personnel are as capable as Officer Sikorski, we think you have a very fine organization."

Congratulations, Joe, for a good job and in using common sense!

STATION "I", BETHANY

COOPERATION AGAIN PRODUCES RESULTS

Officers Joseph Jasonis and Glen Thomas have been working long hours with Sgt. Joseph Walsh and Det. Joseph Ungvarski of the Bridgeport Police. They have cleaned up 35 breaks in Bridgeport and 8 in Shelton and recovered an estimated \$20,000 worth of tools, liquor, food, jewelry, firearms, and tires. The two principals responsible for the breaks are Harry Fabozzi, age 25, and Pasquale D'Onofrio, age 26, both of whom were originally from Shelton but who now live in Bridgeport. Some of the stolen property was recovered at their homes and the remainder from Shelton, Stratford, Milford and Bridgeport, at various places where they had disposed of it. Richard Bonn, age 17, was also arrested for having been involved in one of the breaks. Six were arrested for receiving stolen goods which were sold to them by the two principals. All are now awaiting trial in Fairfield County Superior Court, at Bridgeport.

ONE OF OUR SADDER DUTIES

Shortly after midnight on Sunday, July 27, Mr. Paul Belante, of New Haven, drove into the barracks yard and told the desk officer that his wife was dying in the car. No doctor was readily available and Off. Thomas Duma went out to try and administer First Aid. He could detect no pulse but the woman was taken to St. Raphael's Hospital, in New Haven, in the station ambulance, where she was pronounced dead on arrival.

RUTH GILL MARRIES

A very memorable occasion was the wedding on July 26, of Policewoman Ruth Gill and Mr. William Matthies, of Seymour. A very beautiful ceremony at Christ Episcopal Church in Ansonia was followed by a reception at the home of the bride in Shelton. The bride and groom had recently purchased a brand-new car, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion - with streamers and "Just Married" painted on the windows with lipstick. Someone had even seen to

it that the car was equipped with the latest type of "Car thief detectors." The newlyweds hurried from the house to their car midst a shower of rice and confetti and the car started with a BANG. And so they were off on their unannounced wedding trip, with the accumulation of tin cans that had been so neatly tucked beneath their car, trailing and banging behind them.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

VACATIONISTS

With the thermometer soaring in the nineties we must say we envy Sgt. Ritchie and Off. Swicklas.

Sgt. Ritchie and family are enjoying their vacation at Point O'Woods, where "The Kiddo" just purchased a summer mansion - Good Luck, Kiddo!

The Swicklas family is sojourning at Old Saybrook - Thanks for the invitation John George, but why is it we always get your invitation on the day you are expected home???

Officers Hurley, Falvey, and Kenny have returned from vacation looking fit and ready for work.

FRANK DUREN CONVALESCING

On July 16 things happened pretty fast to Off. Frank Duren. He came to work and stated he did not feel too well, but thought he would be O.K. He later assisted Off. Fuessenich in the investigation of an untimely death in the Town of Kent. However, later in the day he suffered a severe attack and had to be rushed to the Waterbury Hospital via Station Ambulance. Diagnosis: Kidney Stones. We are happy to add that as of this writing Frank has been dismissed from the hospital and is well on the road to recovery.

PERSONNEL CHANGES

On June 20, Off. John J. Kenny, Jr. joined the personnel of Station "L" and we are happy to have him with us. We understand that in the future he will be known as "Commodore Kenny". He recently

purchased a 32-foot cabin cruiser. Smooth Sailing, Commodore!

On June 20, Off. Walter Benz, Jr. was transferred from Station "L" to Station "G". Good luck, Walt.

STATION SHORTS

Why is it that lately John Boland has been down at the mouth? Could it be he misses his tea partner???

It is reported that Lieut. Casey has purchased his wife a birthday present (said birthday due in the month of August) so that she may enjoy her "leisure hours" on their ranch. From the description of the gift and rumors prevailing we wonder who will enjoy it more ---Mrs. C. or the Lieutenant.

Since one of the officers (Duren) has streamlined his figure it seems that several others have become envious and

are attempting to follow suit. The following remarks have been made:

Lieut. Casey: "I've lost two pounds, and now I'm having trouble keeping my belt adjusted." (Off you it looks good)

Off. Calkins: "It's the first time in years I've been under 200 lbs."

Off. Thompson: "Don't think I'll have any dessert today. Fattening, you know."

Off. Hurley: "I can almost see my belt buckle now."

Off. Waltz: "You fellows take it off - I'll try to put it on."

GOOD NEWS

It is with sincere pleasure that we learned that Off. Hess has recovered sufficiently to be allowed to return home. We sincerely hope that a complete recovery will be speedy.

A recent visitor to our office left the following calling card on our conference room blackboard.



YOUSE CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE
IS GOOD BOYS!

Sincerely
DENNY DIMWIT
Martiz
BRANNER

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

With the summer heat wave in the East the worst in years, many of our brother officers watched with askance, two of our members take off in the early summer season to the Governor's conference in Texas, and from there to Chicago.

Did we find it cool in these metropolitan centers? Positively not!! We sweated it out in both places like true Connecticut Yankees. We were busy as bees but everywhere we went, we were cordially received, especially in official police circles. They seemed to know all about us and our outfit. One seldom realizes how far our public and official relationships extend. Away from home and meeting representatives from other state police forces, it makes one fully appreciate many of the gains we have made in our state service.

Without fail in each instance, our inquirers not only asked about some of the boys in the Connecticut State Police or about Vox-Cop or for our "Skipper", E. Jay H.

We learned many departments know us through Vox-Cop reprints in their own departmental publications. Others through personal contacts at the Traffic Institute (Evanston, Illinois) with students from the Connecticut State Police.

But when it comes to the "Skipper" he is known to many through personal contacts made during his career as a detective for Hartford County. As the "Skipper" of the Connecticut State Police, he has likewise made many acquaintances through conventions and tours throughout the country.

Can you imagine someone twenty-two or more years from now remembering your appearance on a witness stand, not in Connecticut as a witness, but in a distant state? Well, that record is one the "Skipper" can brag about if he is so inclined. We were in the famous Shamrock Hotel in Houston when the Governor of Florida spotted our uniform and came over to extend his greetings. In the course of conversation he inquired about

the former Hartford County Detective and mentioned how he was present in Superior Court in Florida in 1930 as a young trial lawyer and heard our "Skipper" testify for days in a murder case involving Wethersfield Prison Escapees who killed one Jacksonville detective and seriously wounded another to avoid apprehension as fugitives. Governor Fuller Warren told us he was so impressed with the testimony and memory of the "Skipper", he remembered it to date, exactly twenty-two years alter.

Then we were told by Colonel Homer Garrison, Director, Texas Public Safety, of the many years he has known the "Skipper" and of the many exchanges they have had on official matters and of service on national committees.

That should have been enough for our eager ears, but on arrival in Chicago, it was almost the same story. The old-timers on the convention detail recalled the earlier days and cases with our chief.

When the Chief Special Agent of the Pullman Company and the Deputy Commissioner, Chicago Police, inquired for the "Skipper" we threw up our hands and asked "Who's next?" One member of our party hit the nail on the head when he said, "Why join the Navy to see the world, join the Connecticut State Police."

(Leo and Frank)

DRIVER TYPES

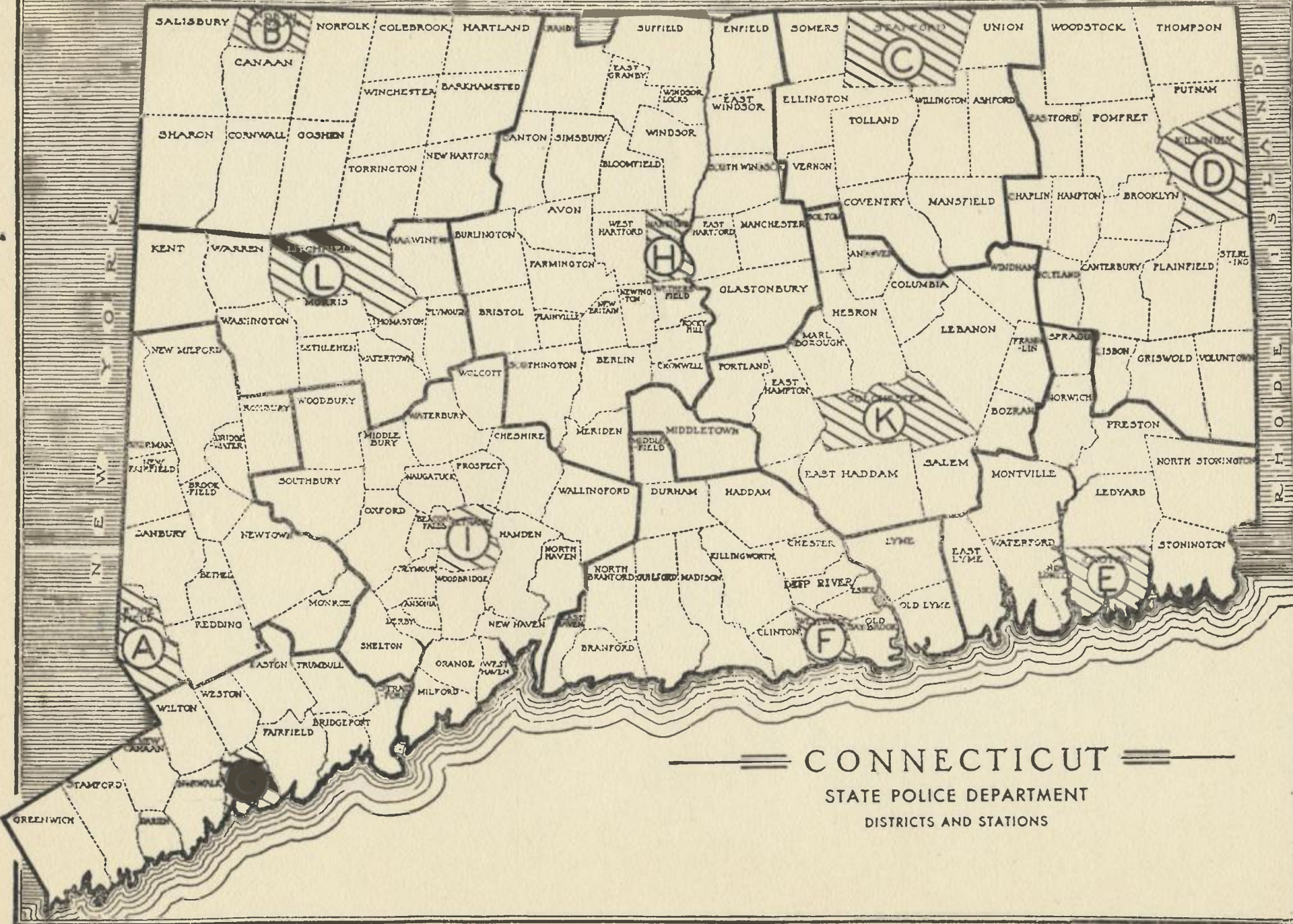
LION---The individualist who thinks he always has the right-of-way.

BULL---The quick-tempered type that sees red at a traffic light and charges on.

CHIMPANZEE---The character who hands on the roof of the car with one hand while he drives with the other.

JACKASS---The most versatile type of all, the show-off who risks his own neck and everybody else's by speeding and weaving.

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



CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
DISTRICTS AND STATIONS