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CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

July 1, 1939 - September 22, 1953

SEPTEMBER - OCTOBER, 1953

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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



Edward J. Hickey
COMMISSIONER OF STATE POLICE
July 1, 1939 to September 22, 1953

A Notable Man

Governor John Lodge immediately issued the following statement upon being notified of the death of Commissioner Hickey:

"This is a sorrowful day for me, and for all of us in Connecticut, for in Ed Hickey's death, we have lost a unique public servant.

"Because of Ed Hickey we in Connecticut have for years slept more confidently in our beds. He did his full part to make Connecticut what it is, one of the cleanest and safest states in the union. He served us with unswerving honesty, with unrivaled efficiency and with that courtesy which was so much a part of his exceptional nature.

"I mourn Ed Hickey as a dear friend, and as a dedicated fellow servant in government. None of us will ever know how much harm and evil were kept away from us and our loved ones because of this extraordinary man's devotion to his public trust.

"Police service everywhere in the nation owes a debt to Ed Hickey for the standards which he set in Connecticut and which other police organizations have tried to equal.

"On this sad occasion, we reflect upon the remarkable good fortune which gave to our public service so gifted a man. And we take comfort in the thought that Ed Hickey's work lives after him in the continuance of the outstanding state police department, which he so carefully built and which has developed standards envied and copied the world over.

"Here we have for our service an enduring institution which is in truth the lengthened shadow of a notable man."

Commissioner Hickey Dies

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, 62, died at Hartford Hospital Tuesday, September 22, at 11:10 a.m.

It was leukemia, cancer of the blood, that claimed the life of the man whose name was synonymous with law enforcement and crime prevention.

Until he lapsed into a coma five hours before the end, Hickey, who ranked as Colonel in the State Police waged a valiant fight against the fatal disease that was diagnosed as leukemia 18 months previous.

'Knew He Had It'

"He knew he had it," said Dr. John C. Leonard. "He asked us to be totally honest with him."

The physician disclosed that Col. Hickey had been afforded "the best" of medical help during his illness.

Dr. Leonard also disclosed that Col. Hickey was able to remain active and on the job this year only because of periodic blood transfusions. He finally was hospitalized when he was stricken while on vacation at Essex.

Doctors who treated him said the commissioner's battle against leukemia was aided by a "magnificent fighting heart," his cooperation as a patient and his constant high morale.

The commissioner had full command of his faculties until he lapsed into the coma. Dr. Leonard said Hickey each day devoted considerable time to reading newspapers.

It was for this reason, Dr. Leonard said, that news of Col. Hickey's critical condition was withheld.

"His fighting morale would have been ruined by reading news reports that his condition was getting worse," the physician explained.

County Detective 17 Years

Col. Hickey had a long, varied and adventurous career as a policeman. As a county detective for 17 years, Col. Hickey took part in many nationally famous cases including the Gerald Chapman case, the Waterbury conspiracy, the Lalone-Moulthrop-Landry escape from State's Prison, and the case of Roger Watkins, embezzler.

Under his direction, the State Police Department has come to be known as the best state police organization in the country. A tribute to Hickey's efficient administration is the fact that six governors, both Democratic and Republican, have reappointed him. At the time of his death, he was serving a four-year term to which he was appointed by Gov. Lodge.

Supported By Lodge

Perhaps an even greater tribute was paid him recently by Gov. Lodge when rumors appeared that the governor was thinking of asking Col. Hickey to resign "for reasons of health."

In quashing the rumors Gov. Lodge declared that he would resign before asking the commissioner to do so. The governor stated publicly that the job was Hickey's as long as he wished to serve.

Born Jan. 6, 1891, Col. Hickey was the eldest of 11 children. He spent his boyhood days in Hartford's "Frog Hollow" and graduated from St. Joseph's Parochial School at the age of 14. He was a star catcher on the school baseball team until he graduated.

For the next five years Col. Hickey worked as a coremaker at Pratt and Whitney, spending his evenings studying at the Hillyer Institute and Hartford Public Evening School.

Col. Hickey had always expressed a keen interest in police and investigative work. His career in the field of law enforcement dates back to 1915 when he resigned a job as mail carrier in Hartford to join the world famous Pinkerton Detective Agency as a special railroad operative. Later, as his experience increased, he became a general investigator for the agency, covering all of New England and eastern Canada.

Served In Navy

Shortly before the first World War Col. Hickey left the Pinkertons to join the Eastern Division of the United States Department of Justice. After the country entered the war Hickey transferred to the Bureau of Naval Intelligence in the Third Naval District where he busied himself in the fight against espionage.

It was during this period that Hickey met Miss Agnes Collins of Middletown. They were married in 1921.

Soon after his marriage Col. Hickey decided to settle down in one area. He left the Federal service then to become, in 1921, a member of the State Police Department. He served as a trooper for nearly a year until the State's Attorney's office asked for a new county detective for Hartford County. Hickey was chosen and appointed to the post.

Solved Chapman Case

For the next 17 years, until his appointment as commissioner, Hickey's fame as a keen eyed detective rose rapidly. As county detective Hickey was responsible for gathering much of the evidence that convicted and hanged Gerald Chapman, the notorious killer of a New Britain policeman.

Shortly before leaving the post of county detective Hickey figured prominently in the investigation of the Waterbury conspiracy scandal. In that case he served as chief investigator for State's Attorney Hugh M. Alcorn, special prosecutor. Evidence gathered by Hickey and his staff led to the conviction of 20 persons, including Waterbury's Mayor Frank T. Hayes, who was also lieutenant governor.

Made State Police Famous

It was Hickey's diligent and far reaching investigative procedures which brought to justice Lalone, Moulthrope and Landry, Wethersfield State Prison escapees, as they were boarding a boat at Pensacola, Fla., for Mexico, and which brought the capture of embezzler and stock manipulator Roger Watkins in Ohio.

But it was Hickey's effective and efficient administration of the State Police that catapulted him to national recognition. Under his 14 year tenure the department grew from a force of 225 to more than 350.

Always a progressive policeman alert to the most modern methods of law enforcement, Col. Hickey had been directly responsible for the introduction of many "firsts" in the field of police work.

Pioneered Police Radio

One of his first accomplishments aft-

er his appointment in 1939 was the installation of the first three-way FM police radio system in the country. Since then hundreds of state and municipal police agencies have followed his lead.

From the start Col. Hickey was a strong advocate of the use of police-women. He has stated that he was "sold" on the use of policewomen, particularly in vice investigations and in cases involving women. Since he took over the department a force of 12 policewomen has been established.

About a year later, in 1940, Hickey created the Traffic Division and the Special Services Division, the department's corps of detectives.

Solved Traffic Problems

As proof positive of the effectiveness of his Traffic Division Connecticut has, since its inception, won six national traffic safety awards. During peak holiday traffic periods Col. Hickey made it a practice to call out the entire force with the result that the toll of holiday fatalities and injuries has dropped sharply.

In connection with traffic control Col. Hickey installed the radar method of speed control and checks. Set up on heavily traveled sections of highway, and, plainly marked in accordance with his established orders, radar speed checks reduce highway speeds considerably.

Pursuing his modern, progressive ideas Hickey, in 1941, established the State Bureau of Identification, one of the best and most complete state identification organizations in the country.

Established Emergency Service

In organizing the bureau Hickey followed the teachings of Joseph Faurot, former New York City Chief of Detectives, who was one of the first to apply the science of fingerprinting to police work.

More recently Col. Hickey established the Emergency Service Division of the department and the State Police Auxiliaries. The Emergency Service Division operates all emergency apparatus such as boats, ambulances, emergency trucks, mobile field offices and kitchens, sound cars and police dogs. The auxiliaries now number 1,336 volunteers.

Archbishop Sings Mass For Commissioner Hickey

In the presence of a congregation that filled Hartford's St. Joseph Cathedral and included dignitaries of Church and State and a large gathering of police officials from Connecticut and points outside the State, Archbishop Henry J. O'Brien of Hartford offered the solemn funeral Mass for Connecticut State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, K.S.G., Friday morning, Sept. 25. Commissioner Hickey died September 22.

Auxiliary Bishop John F. Hackett of Hartford was seated in the sanctuary.

Governor John Lodge was present at the Mass as were Lt. Governor Edward N. Allen, U. S. Senator William A. Purtell and other officials.

The assistant priest was Rt. Rev. Msgr. William J. Collins of Hartford. The deacons of honor were Rt. Rev. Msgr. Leo M. Finn of Bridgeport, chaplain of the State Police Department, and Rt. Rev. Msgr. John J. Hayes of Stamford.

Deacon of the Mass was Rev. George W. Butler, and Rev. James J. Sullivan was the subdeacon. Fathers Butler and Sullivan are priests of St. Thomas the Apostle Parish in West Hartford, of which Commissioner Hickey was a member.

The masters of ceremonies were Revs. James P. Kerwan and Francis J. Fazzaladro, J.C.D., both of Hartford.

Among the 55 priests present at the Mass were Rt. Rev. Msgr. John F. Callahan, V.G., of West Hartford; Rt. Rev. Msgr. John J. Ambot of Hartford; Rt. Rev. Msgr. Bernard M. Donnelly of Hartford; Rt. Rev. Msgr. Joseph M. Griffin of Meriden; and Rt. Rev. Msgr. Raymond G. LaFontaine of Bloomfield.

At the conclusion of the Mass Archbishop O'Brien delivered a brief talk in which he praised Commissioner Hickey as "a great man" whose life "was indeed an inspiration to those who had the good fortune to know him." "I am justly proud of him" the Archbishop said, "because both in public and private life he showed himself a true son of the Church.

Burial was in Mt. St. Benedict Cemetery, Hartford.

The text of Archbishop O'Brien's remarks follows:

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith. For the rest, there is laid up for me a crown of justice which the Lord, the just Judge, will render to me on that day."

(Tim. IV, 7-8)

"These words of Saint Paul typify the life and spirit of Edward J. Hickey whose memory we honor here this morning. It is not customary in this diocese to preach a eulogy on the occasion of the funeral of a member of the laity, nor do I intend to do so this morning. I would feel remiss in my duty, however, if I did not pay my tribute of respect to the noble soul for whom we have offered the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass.

"He was a great man, great in heart, great in mind, great in soul. He realized only too well the obligation we all have to save our souls, but he realized too that a special call goes out from God to those who have the ability, the good will, and the generosity to accept it. It is a call to greater service. He keenly felt that he was called to a life of public service. He dedicated himself to it with a generosity of spirit that was ever characteristic of him. All the great qualities of mind and heart with which he had been so largely gifted by God, he gave to this service. His life was indeed an inspiration to those who had the good fortune to know him.

"As his Bishop, I am justly proud of Ed Hickey, I am justly proud of him because both in public and private life he showed himself a true son of the Church. The faith he early learned at his mother's knee was the source of the sterling qualities which gained for him the respect of all who had occasion to know him and to work with him. These deepened as he grew in age and wisdom. He had a strong conviction that public office was a public trust. Indeed, it was a calling from God. As such he accepted it generously and with a generous, whole-hearted spirit he devoted himself to it. We in this diocese lament his loss as one of our foremost Catholic laymen.

"While we are gathered here to pay our last respects to the mortal remains of our beloved friend, to extend our condolences to his bereaved wife and the members of his family, we should be mindful that, as he was generous in service to us in life, we should not forget him in death. Our prayers should

follow him before the judgement seat of God confident that there is laid up for him a crown of justice which the Lord, the just Judge, will render to him.

"May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace."

---Catholic Transcript



Final Tribute

Crowd outside St. Joseph Cathedral awaits casket carrying body of State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey to be carried out (above). Capt. Leo J. Mulcahy and Capt. George Remer, two foremost pall bearers, left to right, carry the casket down the Cathedral steps.

---Hartford Courant Photos

STATE PAYS FINAL TRIBUTE

More than 700 policemen stood at attention as Commissioner Hickey was committed to his grave in Mt. St. Benedict Cemetery. The brief committal service brought to a close what is believed to have been one of the largest funerals ever held in the state. More than 2,500 persons crowded into St. Joseph's Cathedral while hundreds of others stood patiently outside during the Pontifical Requiem Mass.

State and local police organizations throughout the East, fire departments, agencies connected with law enforcement, and other groups, were represented by delegations at the funeral. A list of those sending delegations follows:

Local police departments from Connecticut: Bethel, Branford, Bridgeport, Bristol, Danbury, Darien, East Hartford, East Haven, Greenwich, Hamden, Hartford, Madison, Manchester, Meriden, Middletown, Milford, Naugatuck, New Britain, New Haven, New Haven Annex, Norwich, Rocky Hill, Southington, Stamford, Stratford, Trumbull, Waterbury, West Hartford, Westport, Wethersfield, Willimantic, Windsor and others.

Local police departments from Massachusetts and New York: Springfield and New York City, respectively.

State Police delegations from Delaware, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Rhode Island, Vermont and Virginia.

Others included F. B. I., New Haven office, R. I. State Bureau of Identification, and Dept. of Attorney General, State Police Association, Motor Vehicle Department, New England Policewomen's Association, Conn. Fire Chiefs Association, Hartford Fire Department, Stratford Fire Department, Local Fire Marshals, Southern New England Telephone Company and American Brass Company.

Numerous dignitaries including Gov. Lodge, Lt. Gov. Allen, U. S. Senators Purtell and Bush and other officials and their wives represented the state.

Many other groups such as: Municipal courts, the Supreme Court, Superior and Common Pleas Courts, State's Attorney's offices, State's Prison, the Bar Association and the press were represented.

The Conn. State Police Department was represented by more than 100 State Po-

licemen and all the State Policewomen. The administrative offices were closed until noon to enable as many civilian employees as possible to attend the funeral.

HIS AIDE AND FRIEND HICKEY FUNERAL USHER

The head usher at the funeral for the late State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey was his personal aide, Lieut. Adolph Pastore.

Lieutenant Pastore led a detail of eight men to guide friends and relatives of the commissioner to their seats in St. Joseph's Cathedral.

Lieutenant Pastore was the commissioner's driver for the past few years and used to take him to his doctor's appointments and to the cancer clinic in Boston. He also drove him to the hospital from Essex.

He visited the commissioner daily at the hospital to attend to his personal needs and to be of any possible assistance. He sat up with him nights and was with him when he died.

COMMISSIONER HICKEY

Connecticut has suffered a numbing loss in the death of its esteemed commissioner of state police, Edward J. Hickey. "Ed" Hickey, as literally hundreds throughout the state and elsewhere knew the genial commissioner, performed as few men have for his fellow citizens.

Those who worked under his capable direction, as well as the rest of the state's citizens who could easily and often view the fruit of his ceaseless efforts to better the department, shared respect for his ability as they share grief at his passing. Tributes will come his way on this sad occasion from virtually every station of life, but perhaps there is none that would have pleased the commissioner more than the simple and heartfelt conviction shared by the thousands who knew, or knew of, Ed Hickey: He was a good law enforcement official, for that was his life's mission. ---New London Evening Day

"THE BOSS"

We, of the State Police Department, owe Commissioner Hickey our deepest gratitude for making this department one of the foremost in the nation. During his tenure of office, Commissioner Hickey worked tirelessly to increase departmental efficiency and to provide better service for the State of Connecticut. As a means to this end, he was instrumental in increasing the departmental personnel, both police and civilian, made promotions on a merit basis, sought and gained salary increases, conceived and established an outstanding police training program and through many improvements built morale to a high level. Our equipment was the best and our communications and identification facilities the most modern, thanks to his farsightedness.

"The Boss," that was how we referred to him; but, that title carried with it affectionate regard and respect as well as admiration for him as an administrator and an individual. His office door was always open and his personal telephone was clear to enable those of his "boys" with departmental or personal problems to seek advice from him.

Rarely was a member of the department married without "1-HQ" being present to convey "best wishes" in person. He sympathized with those who suffered deaths in the family, both by personal calls and by written messages.

His pride in our achievements as individuals and as a group was obvious to the observer. He followed closely the careers of many individuals who left the department to further their ambitions. They, in turn, were ever grateful for the assistance "The Boss" gave them in making outside contacts to assist them in their efforts and in lending encouragement when it was needed.

The citizens of Connecticut honored him for fighting a relentless war against crime. His policies and practices were vindicated when a national committee found no crime wave or organized crime in Connecticut.

Law enforcement officers, attorneys and judges in our state and throughout the nation sought his advice and he never declined to offer freely the knowledge he had gained through his long career in law enforcement.

Although his name was generally associated with good law enforcement, he was also a great American and a sincere Catholic. The many awards given him in life and the tributes bestowed upon him after death attested to the esteem in which he was held by his fellow policemen and Americans.

His charity knew no bounds of race, creed or color. His faith was limitless and his hope was an inspiration to all who knew him. In spite of all the awards which had been given him and the honors which were accorded him, he was and remained a humble man.

Most of his deeds of kindness were unheralded, and known only to those whose hearts were lifted by his assistance, whether it was spiritual or material.

As an earthly reward, His Holiness, Pope Pius XII conferred upon "The Boss" the degree of Knight of St. Gregory, the Great. The Heavenly King who watched him grow in His image and likeness should be well pleased with the work of His faithful servant. We pray that when the Supreme Judge reviews the record of his earthly deeds, "The Boss" will have his just reward. It can justly be said that Commissioner Hickey made this department a better place to work in and the state a better place to live.

Edward J. Hickey

Dr. Henry N. Costello, who served for 20 years as Medical Examiner in Hartford and worked closely with Commissioner Hickey while he was attached to the Hartford County State's Attorney's Office, portrays some of the Commissioner's early achievements. ---Ed.

Ed Hickey was a remarkable man, remarkable in so many outstanding qualities, in incentive, energy and achievement, in that indefinable something called character, and his indestructible faith in his fellow man, in spite of his professional environment.

It was my good fortune to have been associated closely with Hartford County Detective Edward J. Hickey for a decade and a half during the late twenties and thirties, and it was in this close association that I knew him best.

His incentive and determination to overcome all obstacles to his objective were unbelievable, whether in his own personal development or in pursuit as an officer of the law. Fortified with a fundamental education of what is called the grammar grades, he developed a vocabulary and diction and an individual phraseology, marked by correctness of syntax and order, with the clearness and finish of a classicist, whether on the witness stand or lecture platform.

I remember distinctly as though yesterday the evening he spoke before the Hartford Medical Society at one of its annual meetings. Like all such annual meetings, this one seemed more long-drawn-out and fatiguing than ever with election of officers, selection of new members by ballot, committee reports, etc., lasting well into the tail end of the evening from five o'clock to well past eight.

It had been my responsibility for the year just ending, as chairman of the Program Committee, not only to supply scientific bi-monthly programs, but also to be responsible for the entertainment at this annual meeting. The entertainment usually followed the buffet supper, which in turn had always followed immediately the business meeting.

As a one-man audience, I had by invitation sat in on a very early rehearsal of County Detective Hickey's first lecture endeavor, perhaps a month previous

to this annual meeting. The lecture had had already one public presentation, and so it was that he became the medium of release and relaxation for this tired and highly tensioned group of professional men and women.

There was danger in this procedure so unorthodox, before a group of very much opinionated and rugged individuals representing the best of American education in their particular field, and especially unorthodox in time, as the lecture was to come immediately at the end of the business meeting with fatigue and appetite as opposing factors. Most of that audience had been there since five o'clock without their evening meal.

I knew once they left the hall it would be difficult to reassemble them, but I had such confidence in the speaker that I felt if they could be retained for at least five minutes, appetite and fatigue would be forgotten. The lecture was not five minutes old when the father of a very, very, very famous daughter, sitting directly in front of me, turned with the query, "Doctor, what education has this man had?" The reply: "Parochial school, eight grades." His comment, "amazing, almost incredible." I had anticipated that very question and many others as to background, etc., knowing his audience so well. Hence, the immediate reply.

For one half hour, the tired and hungry medical men sat as one, spell-bound. Then came "time out" if any had to, or cared to leave. There were no leavers. Another half hour with the same procedure and with the same result. The speaker continued and for one hour and twenty minutes he captivated probably the most critical audience he would ever face, an audience so enchanted that the hush was audible, and at the end came an ovation and rising vote of thanks beyond all expectation.

How many times since, especially in the past few months, in reflecting this

man's work, have the events of that evening returned and each time to remind of Goldsmith's characterization of his village preacher: "Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway, and fools who came to scoff, remained to pray." There were no fools of course, but I always suspected there were a few, at first, like Didymus in the gospel, but not one at the close.

You will recall that I mentioned as one of his outstanding attributes, his sense of justice. In his lecture he described in detail, as he did in his other cases, the story of the Tong murder in Manchester in which a fellow countryman, a laundryman, had been shot to death by a pair of gunmen. The latter had been traced from Manchester to the Hartford railroad station traveling by taxi, where after walking through the station they took another cab for Meriden, repeating the same procedure there (discharging the cab, walking through the station and engaging another cab), with New Haven railroad station their next exchange. The police throughout the state had been alerted for a pair of Chinese traveling by taxi.

At the corner of State and Chapel Streets in New Haven there was stationed a tall red-headed, freckled-faced traffic officer. He too, like all the others throughout the state had been alerted and since he was on a possible route to the New Haven railroad station, had to be especially observant. After putting his nose into every taxi-cab or anything resembling same for hours, he finally got it into the right cab and the gunmen were taken, and here it was noted that had they ever reached Stamford and the more cosmopolitan population, they certainly would have kept their freedom. It is difficult for Occidentals to differentiate the Orientals.

This episode, interesting from a factual standpoint, is told here rather as an example of his sense of justice, for here was just an ordinary policeman, ordinary as regards level or rank in the department, but extraordinary as regards sense of duty. From the moment of the alert, he had one main objective and had so successfully followed that impulse that he rated especial mention by Detective Hickey. The development and

preparation of the case was a responsibility for Detective Hickey and it was so well done as to be considered, up to that time, of all his cases, the one that approached nearest to perfection as regards factual and material evidence, fingerprints, photographs, guns, etc. But he always remembered that traffic "cop" who made his case possible.

Were one to judge character by integrity and veracity alone, then he had character, but he had even more than these and the more remarkable in that the very nature of his work should have had a tendency to destroy whatever compassion he might have had. But he had compassion for the distress and misfortunes of others. Every offender was to him a challenger of the validity of the law and if there was anything personal in his reaction to a criminal act it was in the nature of a challenge to himself, a law enforcement officer. Often I have heard him reply when asked regarding some flagrant offender, "Well, what do you think?" "We know he did this and this and this," enough evidence to convict the defendant many times. It was his responsibility to produce the accused in court, present the evidence and there his responsibility supposedly ended, but not always, for there were many whom he brought back (sometimes successfully, sometimes not) within the pale of society for rehabilitation through patience and perseverance.

And now of his compassion, just one single example. Time goes back twenty years to a series of events at the Hartford County Jail. The incumbent sheriff, the administrator of the jail, had been incapacitated through illness and the county detective was appointed sheriff pro-tempore. In less than half a day the traditions and customs at that institution were revolutionized. The status quo of over three decades went to the trash heap together with the rusted tin pie plates of the gay nineties and other accessories long since outdated and outmoded. New and shiny sectioned metal plates were covered with fresh vegetables (tomatoes and lettuce) and food, no longer worthy of the sty. Gone were those metal containers rusted and dented always half filled with mush and erstwhile milk, thoroughly diluted. A collation served at the end of a work-

shop day. Such relics of a rigid and cruel system were gone, a system moulded to break rather than make.

On the second day of this new regime at the County Jail I was present by invitation to witness his first innovation which I later termed "the end of the rusty tin-pie-plate era." As I watched the line go by with the trays of food, I could not miss the expressions of gratitude on faces long since poked, and eyes that beamed forth something anew from hearts so long bitter and resentful.

"If only one from all of these", I said, "If only one could return to normal living, what a victory in expense for the state and glory for humanity." There were incorrigibles. He admitted a few, and repeaters - too many, and perhaps not always entirely to blame, and first offenders; certainly, but they were given a chance, born not of coercion and revenge, but of compassion. Who else could try such changes? But he believed he understood these men, and I believe they understood him. For many of them he should have been their Nemesis, but for once, like Dismas, they acknowledged the justice of their punishment. During his regime the mass behavior never lowered and cooperation from the inmates was quite evident, for the fact is the men always seemed to welcome his presence.

I could go on and on acclaiming this remarkable man, but I will give one more series of events to show both his incentive and adeptness. By the last third of our fifteen years' association, he had disciplined himself so well as to be competent to sit by the post mortem table (not too pleasant an atmosphere for anyone) and record the autopsy findings as dictated, not in shorthand, but with a special system of abbreviations and signs, and he not only understood the technical language but he developed a visual knowledge of topographical anatomy and criminal pathology not possessed by many. In a remarkable manner he could visualize what lay beneath a bashed-in skull, a knife-wound in the thorax and the possible organs involved, or gun-shot trauma to the abdomen and the type of wounds and instruments employed became as A B C. His thirst for whatever pertained to his chosen field

never slackened.

Then he moved to bigger things, to state and interstate responsibilities, administrative in character and so successfully done as to gain not only national but international honors.

Such was the man we mourn and of whom it might be truly said he was "of the people" by birth and family background, "for the people" in his insatiable desire to serve them well and "by the people" as evidence at his passing by government and church, radio and press, populace and aristocracy.

To have known Edward J. Hickey was to respect him, but to have known him well was to love him, love him from the deepest recesses of one's heart.

Lest we forget! To the invalid widow let us pay respectful acknowledgment for the major part she played as teacher and assistant in his career as a county official. Let us pay her honor for her loyalty and personal sacrifice in his round-the-clock continuous public service and, lastly, let us offer her our sincerest condolence in this, her hour of greatest loneliness.

COMSR. E. J. HICKEY

Edward J. Hickey had been superintendent of the Connecticut State Police for nearly 15 years when he died. If he had survived so long, and cared to, he undoubtedly could have held the position indefinitely, no matter what changes of administration might have taken place in the governor's office. As it was, he had carried on, without any interruption of his services, under four Republican and two Democratic governors.

The State Police had won a high rating among such civic bodies when he took charge of them as their superintendent under Gov. Raymond E. Baldwin's first administration. He contributed greatly to make their standing even higher--so high, indeed, that they have gained numerous citations throughout the country as representatives of one of the finest State Police Departments in the country.

---Waterbury American

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey

The New England Police Revolver League extends its sympathies to the family and associates of the late Commissioner Edward J. Hickey of the Connecticut State Police. True to his God, his Country, his State and his family, Colonel Hickey typified what is most desirable in any man. His profession has lost one of the most progressive and capable executives in the country. He built the Connecticut State Police into one of the top Police groups, in both morale and performance.

Would that we all could succeed in life as Commissioner Hickey did in his.

EDWARD J. HICKEY

The man who for many years embodied in his person the spirit of impartial law enforcement died yesterday. There are many trees in the human forest, and their mortality is demonstrated by the number that daily end their allotted span. But occasionally there is one larger than the others. When it comes down, there is an unfillable gap in the forest of men. The trite, the conventional thing to say when a man dies: He will be missed. Edward J. Hickey will be missed because he was unique as a police official, and rarely matched as a good citizen of the community.

If Ed Hickey had done nothing more than dedicate his life to the protection of his community, it would have been a full and useful span. But he did a great deal more than that. He was never a passive spectator watching others carry the load. He was in the middle of every constructive project in recent history. These ran the gamut from Community Chest and Red Cross to civilian defense. He was the rock on whom others leaned; the stabilizer, the energizer.

Many police officials permit their work to divorce them from the social, cultural, and religious life of their communities. Not Ed Hickey. He was a social man and a just man. He was dedicated to right principles, and if he ever swerved one jot or tittle from those ideals, there is no sign of it in his life's history.

Such a man, who stands for something good and enduring, is bound to make a deep imprint on the community in which he lives. The mark of his character is, of course, sharply etched on the Connecticut State Police. Its reputation for courage, vigilance, and complete

probity are projections of the character of the man who did so much to strengthen it during his tenure. The honors that came to Ed Hickey in recognition of his good citizenship were tokens of the admiration and respect in which he was held by all religious and racial groups in this community. But the greatest monument to his life is his native state, Connecticut. During the great part of Ed Hickey's lifetime it was kept clean and decent. Of him it can be said honestly that the good he did lives after him.

---The Hartford Courant

EDWARD J. HICKEY

The death of Edward J. Hickey means that every man, woman, and child in Connecticut has lost a defender and friend. He loved this State. He was devoted to its people. He spent his life in making this a clean, decent, safe place to live. He was proud of the great State Police organization which he built and of which, in turn, the citizens of Connecticut are proud. He loved his work and he was loved by all who were privileged to know him, to watch his approach to public duties, to observe his response to ever increasing responsibilities, or to enjoy the honor of his personal friendship.

Possibly there is someone in Connecticut who never heard of Ed Hickey, though that is a dubious assumption. Of course the circle of those who are saddened today extends far beyond the boundaries of this State, for he was a man with a national reputation wherever the detection of crime, the enforcement of law, or the promotion of public safety is held in esteem.

But it is here, in the state he served, that thousands of his fellow citizens today are feeling a personal loss. He had a priceless gift of never permitting his large-scale public duties--and particularly his magnificent work in making our teeming highways safer for us all--to overwhelm his innate concern for individuals and his warm hearted regard for the good that he saw in every man or woman that he met, even those he brought to the bar of justice.

Ed Hickey was a truly religious man. He hated sin but he was too devout and too possessed of the wisdom of Christianity to hate sinners, though he spent a good many years of his life in frustrating the wiles of lawless men and in exposing the folly of those who assailed the welfare of society. Religion also played a noble part in sustaining him through his final illness. His courage, his serenity, his admirable cheerfulness, his splendid faith all had their roots in his religious meditations and loyalty to his church.

Because he had served in the ranks of law enforcement, Ed Hickey was a practical, considerate, capable commander of one of the finest State Police organizations in America. But neither that, nor the high personal reputation that he built up as a detective, would have been possible without the great character and the inspiring personality that were his. Next to war, he was engaged in the sternest of all occupations, and yet he never lost a certain winsomeness that endeared him to his friends.

Connecticut has lost a valiant soul. Today there is not a corner of this State where someone does not feel sorrow at the passing of a man who was a force for good and a high example to us all.

---The Hartford Times

CONNECTICUT'S SERVANT AND FRIEND

Commissioner Hickey carved for himself a unique niche in Connecticut's history. Not without reason is he called the "architect" of our State Police Department which has a national reputation for efficiency. The department and the man literally grew up together. The organization which remains as one of the

monuments to Commissioner Hickey reflects his character in every facet of its being. And the men who carry out the work of the department mirror, each in his own way, somewhat of the Chief's courtesy, efficiency, and dogged persistence.

Many are the sorrowing hearts in Connecticut today as we say our last farewells to the man who lived and breathed in service to our state. He was quiet and unassuming in appearance, almost deceptively self-facing when we think of the power of his personality. But he made friends everywhere, hundreds and thousands who have specific reasons for remembering him always with a very special, and warm feeling.

He never forgot people, once he had known them. We are thinking now of men and women he knew as associates in work, as social acquaintances, and in his closer circle of family and friends. But also among men and women less fortunate in their experiences, people frowned upon by the law, he leaves a trail of grateful memory. When he could be kind, he was. But none could be tougher if that were the way to be.

Welcomed wherever he went in the state, Commissioner Hickey always hesitated to force himself or his department into any situation. He waited to be "invited" by community authorities when trouble brewed--but he wouldn't wait too long. In other words, the man knew exactly how his job should be done, and he did it with indefatigable energy and great good humor. For that he merited the respect of everyone--a respect given to him without limit by Connecticut citizens of all walks of life, of every political complexion.

The same persistence which built him a tremendous reputation as an investigator, as the finder of elusive criminals, showed itself in his attitude toward his own personal problems. He knew at least a year ago that his illness was one medical sleuths cannot ferret out and bring into control. He knew his days were numbered but that knowledge neither depressed nor defeated him. He took it in his stride. He lived like a warrior and he died like a warrior. We will miss him greatly. We are glad we knew him. He has left his imprint upon the state he served so well.

---Meriden Record

TO A GREAT MAN

At an age slightly less than the three score and six allotted to man in the Good Book, a great man has passed away. State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey died on Tuesday, September 22, at Hartford Hospital, from leukemia, a cancer of the blood. Commissioner Hickey knew the nature of his illness, but he kept his morale high, and his spirit was in keeping with his great personality. No obstacle, not even death, ever deflected him from a given course. He had a drive within him which earned him the nickname of "Bull" Hickey.

The staff of the Thompsonville Press will especially miss his many letters, and the personal contact he had with us, rather as a friend, than as Commissioner of the Connecticut State Police. Many a time he reprinted articles which appeared in the Thompsonville Press, in Vox-Cop, the magazine published by the Connecticut State Police Department. He was hard as nails in his duty as Commissioner, but soft as putty to the people who were his friends, and those he trusted.

More than anything in the world, he had a firm conviction that there was no such thing as a "bad" boy or girl. He worked hard in trying to encourage the active participation of the young people in well organized character-building activities. He hated the expression "juvenile delinquency" and was more apt to say that there were only "delinquent adults" who were directly responsible for channelizing properly inherent power for good.

He often said to us, "Today's average kid is not a bit worse than we were at his age. Every healthy youngster has an abundance of energy and innocent deviltry that needs an outlet of expression and it is up to us, the parents and guardians of youth, to make sure we lead them in the proper expression. All we need to do is give them a hand."

He loved his work, not because he liked hunting and punishing criminals, but because he was dealing with delinquent human beings who needed a firm hand and chastisement -- they needed to be shown that they were wrong and that "Crime does not pay."

He lived to see the fiftieth anniver-

sary celebrated this year of the Connecticut Department of State Police, which goes back to 1884, although the department itself was not created until nearly twenty years later. A bill was passed in 1903 establishing the State Police Department. Two active members of the 1903 General Assembly were Rep. Hugh M. Alcorn, Sr., Suffield and the late Rep. Henry S. Goslee, Glastonbury. The department grew under his guiding genius into a highly efficient and one of the finest law-enforcement services in the country.

Gov. Raymond E. Baldwin appointed Commissioner Hickey as State Police Commissioner and on July 1, 1939 he assumed his duties. Today -- and to a large degree because of Commissioner Hickey, every one of the some 300 men and women on the force is a person of standing in the Connecticut Community.

We are sure the code of honor of the Connecticut State Police, which Commissioner Hickey has lived by so fully, will echo in all the hearts of the people who knew him best. We publish below the code he loved and lived by.

CODE OF HONOR OF THE CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE

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

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

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

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

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

COMMISSIONER HICKEY

Knighthood in the order of St. Gregory the Great is conferred on those men who have, in an outstanding manner, furthered the wellbeing of society, the Church and the Holy See. Such a man was Edward J. Hickey of Hartford, head of the State Police since 1939, who died this week. When, in December, 1946, the Order of Knighthood was conferred upon him by Pope Pius XII, he had just concluded one of his great charitable works as an eminent Catholic layman, the heading of a highly successful campaign to collect two million dollars for St. Francis Hospital.

He was no mere figurehead in this campaign. Despite the many and arduous duties of his secular position, he took a deep personal interest in the drive's many details and devoted innumerable hours and tireless efforts to insuring its success. His notable executive ability and limitless energy were so invaluable in finally accomplishing the goal set that Bishop O'Brien decided to request the Holy Father to grant him one of the highest honors of the Church, Knighthood in the Order of St. Gregory the Great. Since Commissioner Hickey had already proved himself to be an admirable Catholic layman and a devoted son of the Church, His Holiness graciously and readily granted the request.

The man so honored by the Pope was born in Hartford nearly sixty-three years ago. After being graduated from St. Joseph's Cathedral School, economic conditions prevented his attending high school. But industry and determination supplied the lack of a more formal education, for he attended night school and studied diligently and successfully.

After three years of employment in the post office department, he entered the field of investigation and police work which proved to be his proper vocation. How successful he became was shown when Governor Baldwin appointed him Commissioner of the Connecticut State Police. Since then he has been identified with the famous organization and has been largely responsible for its great efficiency and high morale.

Commissioner Hickey's place, both as a fine Catholic layman and a devoted public servant, will be hard to fill.

Combining firm faith with excellence in good works he might well say with St. Paul "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith. For the rest, there is laid up for me a crown of justice, which the Lord, the just Judge, will give to me in that day." (2 Timothy 4, 7-8)

--Catholic Transcript

INESTIMABLE LOSS

Much has been written the last ten days of the loss to this state in the death of the late State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey. To these words we can add few that haven't been more eloquently expressed already. However, we feel so strongly ourselves that we can't help saying some of the things that come into our mind about Ed Hickey.

We never have known anyone in all our lives who engendered such complete confidence as the former Police Commissioner. Instinctively you knew, as soon as you spoke to him, that here was a man to trust--here was a man who had complete control of the situation--here was a man whose word or deed created no doubt.

And it seems to us that it was this instinctive--this almost innate feeling of confidence that he imparted to all those under him...to the point where they too were confident and sure...that, we think, is what made Ed Hickey a great leader, and what made the police force he headed a great organization.

With all his confidence.. which expressed itself in quiet firmness, Ed Hickey was most assuredly a great humanitarian also. He had a sense of fair play which bordered on obsession, and, above all, he was a kindly man.

Yes, most assuredly the nation and the state has lost a superb police officer, but, more important still, the loss has been that of a great man...and there are few such men we can afford to lose, simply because there are few such men.

To Mrs. Hickey the whole state extends its deepest sympathy. There must be great satisfaction in the realization of what a fine man her husband was, but that in itself cannot assuage a grief that is comfortless.

---The Deep River New Era

Much has been said and written about Ed Hickey, the outstanding law enforcement official. No picture of him is complete, however, without some personal data. Miss Catherine V. Collins, his secretary and sister-in-law, completes the picture for us. ---Ed.

Ed Hickey, The Man

It has been said that no man is a hero to his secretary. That may or may not be true. The fact remains that a secretary knows a great deal about "the boss" that she keeps locked in her bosom until she feels free to let the world know the score. Ed Hickey's death affords this opportunity to tell his many friends and acquaintances some of his endearing and outstanding personal qualities.

Ed Hickey was the kindest of men. Under a sometimes gruff exterior beat a heart of gold. He rarely turned down a request for assistance, financial or advisory. He had an unflinching trust in the goodness of human nature.

His friends were legion. He made friends easily and retained friendships indefinitely. Never could it be said of him:

*"He cast off his friends as a huntsman his pack,
For he knew when he pleased he could
whistle them back."*

He valued his friends and kept in close touch with them. His mail was always very heavy and came from all corners of the world. He was a very faithful correspondent and wrote an interesting, informative letter.

He had a rare sense of humor. His laughter was frequent, hearty, and highly contagious. He appreciated a joke even when it was on him. The hard-working officials of a certain bank usually sent him a package by special messenger each St. Patrick's Day. It contained a huge bouquet of orange flowers elaborately tied with green ribbon. Then he would call the bank where the jokers were awaiting his reaction. Their ears would actually ache by the time he finished extolling the virtues and glories

of the wearers of the green.

Incidentally, he was very proud of his Irish heritage. In 1937 he and Mrs. Hickey visited Ireland where both had relatives. Hiring an automobile, they drove through the lovely countryside, taking movies as they went. And these same movies are still in splendid condition. We can see them riding horses at the lakes of Killarney, kissing the Blarney Stone, and visiting the relatives. One of his greatest desires was to revisit Ireland.

Ed Hickey did not have to kiss the Blarney Stone, however, as he was endowed at birth with the "gift of gab." Not that he spoke to no purpose--far from it. Words fell from his lips like water over Niagara Falls, and it was impossible to stop the flow when he wanted to get a point across.

He was a raconteur of the first order and his audience listened to his stories with rapt attention. His services as a speaker were constantly in demand, and he was at his best facing a large audience. Although his formal education was not extensive, he studied and learned a great deal about many subjects. He had a remarkable knowledge of law and many a lawyer sought his advice on legal matters.

He was a tireless, indefatigable worker. Time meant absolutely nothing to him. When he became absorbed, he would work around the clock and never get tired. His mind was always very active--he was continuously planning something and preoccupied with the multitudinous ideas he wanted to put into effect. There could be no drones around him. Everyone was affected by his example. He was actually a perfectionist and never satisfied with an imperfect or makeshift job. He demanded and got the best.

There was a great showman lost in Ed

Hickey--he could have given Barnum many, many pointers. He loved the dramatic and the spectacular. It afforded him keen pride to witness "his boys" acquit themselves with distinction at some important function. He was inordinately proud of their fine appearance and praiseworthy conduct.

His memory was nothing short of phenomenal. He could recall with accuracy and clarity events that happened years and years ago. He had a special talent for remembering figures. He rarely forgot a face or a name. His charity and sympathetic understanding won him the regard of prisoners who had to pay their debt to society. And who was the first person they thought of when the prison doors were finally opened and they were free to re-enter the outside world? Ed Hickey, of course. He was the man on whom they pinned their rehabilitation hopes. He was the man who would sponsor them and get them a job. It was his confirmed belief that every man was entitled to a second chance, and he left no stone unturned to make that second chance possible.

His left hand never knew what his right hand did. As hundreds of persons passed by his bier, many stopped to tell us why they felt deeply indebted to him. Some of the incidents we already knew but we were amazed at the extent of his benefactions. Truly the recording angel must have credited his account many and many a time with "that best portion of a good man's life--little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love."

The boss had an exceptionally long-range vision, literally and figuratively. He could look across a wide river and distinguish the names of boats anchored on the opposite shore. He was always looking ahead and building for the future. This was particularly true in connection with matters concerning his beloved State Police. When made commissioner of state police on July 1, 1939, he foresaw that the tiny acorn of the State Police Department would eventually burgeon and blossom into the stalwart and gigantic oak that it has become. It is now an outstanding department, second to none in the country--a department that will serve as a perpetual monument to the persistence and genius of the man who gave it everything he had--to the

man whose first and last thought was for its welfare.

Ed Hickey had a rigid code of conduct for his men. He could be tolerant and forgive many faults. He was adamant, however, when it came to marital infidelity, drunkenness, untruthfulness, and neglect of duty. Those were cardinal sins in his estimation--sins that merited and received severe punishment. He often said, "A State Policeman must not only be moral, but he must be believed to be moral!"

His family life was ideal. One of 11 children, his brothers and sisters meant a great deal to him. Blessed with no children of his own, he lavished his affections on his nephews and nieces and on the young folks belonging to his wife's relatives. He was literally the head of the family and greatly loved. His career was followed with breathless interest by members of the family circle.

Despite all the honors that came to him, he never lost the common touch. He took everything in his stride. Only on one occasion was he rendered inarticulate. That was when he received a special delivery letter announcing that Pope Pius Leo XII had made him a Knight of St. Gregory, the Great! He was undoubtedly the first law enforcement officer so honored.

Ed Hickey was a very courageous man. Only a brave man could look death unflinchingly in the eye for months and months and carry on despite his failing strength. When he knew that there was no hope for him, when he knew that he had to leave this life in his prime with so many of his plans and ambitions unfulfilled, he bowed his head to God's will.

It is a scientific truth that energy is never destroyed. May his boundless energy continue to work for the best interests of the Connecticut State Police Department! We who mourn his corporal absence are consoled in some measure by the knowledge that his indomitable spirit will live on and on, inspiring each of us to render that full measure of service that he would have wanted.

"If all that I have loved and lost
"Be with me on the Judgment Day,
"I shall be saved, the host between,
"From Satan and his foul array."

Yankee BY THE Clipper



Vox-Cop

September - October, 1953



(DEEP RIVER NEW ERA)

Small Connecticut Has One Of The Biggest State Police Departments In Nation

Connecticut, which, despite its small size, has one of the largest State Police Departments in the nation, moved up a few notches in the State Police sweepstakes when Gov. John D. Lodge signed the bill adding 50 more troopers to the force.

The third smallest state in area and ranking 31st in population, Connecticut ranked 13th in the size of its State Police Department, according to the last comparative figures available.

It also ranked 13th in the total expense of the department, but held 10th place in regard to salaries and wages of its State Police.

300 State Police

Presently, there are 300 State Police and about 198 civilian posts in the Department. With the addition of 50 State Police there will be a total of 548 police and civilian posts.

Annual expenditures in the next biennium will be about \$3 million, a jump of about \$500,000 over the figures which gave it 13th place in total expense among the various states.

Connecticut has a larger State Police Department and spends more money on it, according to these comparative figures, than do a number of states far larger and with greater population.

It has a larger Department and spends more money on it, for example, than do Iowa, Wisconsin, Alabama, Florida, Missouri and Oklahoma, although each of these states is from nine to 14 times as large and each has greater population.

Kansas, which has 82,000 square miles in comparison to Connecticut's 5,000 square miles and which has just as many people, had a much smaller State Police Department, according to these figures. Kansas got along with a 110-member Department, compared to Connecticut's 498. It spent only one-fourth of what Connecticut spent.

Arkansas, with approximately the same population as Connecticut and with more than 10 times the area, had a 125-member

Department and spent less than one-third as much as Connecticut.

Oregon, with 19 times the area of Connecticut, and with but a few hundred thousand fewer inhabitants, had a smaller Department and spent less than Connecticut.

One reason for Connecticut's comparatively large and expensive State Police Department is the fact that more than 100 of the 169 municipalities in the State have no organized police force of their own.

The addition of 50 more Troopers was authorized by the General Assembly on the testimony that this number would be required to provide greater traffic control and protection on the highways.

The comparative figures, obtained in a 1951 survey, show that Pennsylvania, California, Illinois, New York, Texas and Massachusetts had the largest and most expensive State Police Departments, in the order named. The only other States with Departments larger than Connecticut's were Michigan, New Jersey, North Carolina, Ohio, Tennessee and Virginia.

There is no definite pattern or relationship evident in the size of the Departments and the size of the States. Generally, those States with the larger populations have the larger State Police Departments.

Exception To Rule

Connecticut shows up as an exception to this general rule, having a larger Department than many states with more people and much more territory to cover.

Aside from the fact that so many municipalities have no organized police forces, there are the additional factors of a high rate of highway travel and Connecticut's position as a sort of through-travel state between New York and upper New England. These factors are pointed to as forcing the State to support a larger State Police force than it would have to if these factors were not present.

Standouts in the list of State Police Departments in so far as smallness and apparent economy go are: Wisconsin, which has but 76 persons employed in its State Police Department to serve 3.5 million people in a state containing 54,714 square miles; Kansas, with but 110 persons employed serving about two million people over 82,000 square miles; Arkansas, with but 125 persons employed serving about two million people over 53,000 square miles, and Nebraska with but 157 persons employed serving about 1.5 million people over 77,000 square miles.

---New Haven Evening Register

BLUE STAR HIGHWAY

Is An Invitation To Speed-- Greater Patrol Needed

Another death on the Blue Star emphasizes the fact that it is a dangerous road. We cannot agree with those who seek to reduce the size of the State Police force -- death figures from other states prove we need more not less officers.

Chalk up one more tragic accident on the Blue Star Highway. A young mother, in the prime of her life, was almost instantly killed a couple of miles east of Baldwin Bridge two weeks ago in an accident on as straight a piece of road as can be found in many a Connecticut mile. You never know when one of these horrible (and usually quite avoidable) traffic killings will occur.

The Blue Star is certainly graphic proof that the slogan developed by safety experts--"Death rides with the speeding driver" is tragically true. The new highway between the east end of Baldwin Bridge and the New London end of the Groton bridge is so straight and so fine it is an invitation to "step on it" to all but the thoughtful motor vehicle operator ... the results are all too evident in headlines that tell of death and

maiming; of terrible impacts, which while only taking a fraction of a second, bring about lifetimes of regret and remorse.

Because we talk this way of the Blue Star Highway doesn't for one minute mean that we're against improving our state and national highways. We most certainly are for all the improvement that modern engineering can devise and for which taxpayers can possibly pay.

We believe the Blue Star Highway is too good a road, not to be a four-lane highway; we also are of the opinion that even though the road is patrolled, the police cannot possibly control its use sufficiently with the number of officers available for traffic work.

We have little sympathy for the critics of our State Police department who complain that for a state of our size we have too costly a police organization--too many state police officers, etc., etc. We can't agree for instance with an argument advanced by one of the daily papers in Connecticut that simply because Florida or New Mexico or South Carolina have fewer state police officers per resident than do we (or fewer per square mile of territory) that these states are better off than we are, because they are displaying better judgment.

The national average of persons killed per 100,000,000 miles of vehicle travel is 7.3. You'll be interested in the averages from some other states: Rhode Island, 2.4; Connecticut, 3; Maine, 4.3; Vermont, 4.3; New York, 5.5; Delaware, 6; New Hampshire, 4; Massachusetts, 3.4; New Jersey, 4.4; Pennsylvania, 5; Maryland, 6.6; Virginia, 7.9; North Carolina, 8.1; South Carolina, 12.1; Florida, 7.6; Mississippi, 7.7; Arkansas, 8.2; New Mexico, 10.8; West Virginia, 7.4; Kentucky, 9.8; Tennessee, 7.9; Georgia, 8.3; Alabama, 9.2; Louisiana, 8.7; Texas, 6.7; Arizona, 9.2.

The answer is certainly not found in cutting down on our state police in order to save money ... the answer is in more patrol; more enforcement; more roads that are safer; more education; all of which will eventually lead to more care by the guy behind the wheel.

---The Deep River New Era

Big Town, Small Town—

The Medical Examiner *Is Hard at Work*

It is as important to find out the cause of sudden death in a small community as in a metropolitan area like Chicago or San Francisco. About 1 in every 5 deaths often requires medico-legal study; certainly every death occurring unexpectedly or suddenly or in a person not under medical care needs investigation. The interests of relatives, the neighbors, the insurance companies and all civilization require that no doubt remain about the cause and manner of death.

However, the cost of maintaining a complete and highly organized forensic laboratory at every crossroads would be prohibitive. The medical examiner's office in a major city is apt to comprise a large, integrated staff of pathologists, toxicologists, and other men of advanced training and skill. One member of the staff personally examines the body and the scene, collects evidence and makes his report. The body is brought to the mortuary for identification, then fingerprinted and photographed, examined in detail for external marks and wounds, and then autopsied if necessary to ascertain the cause of death. All pertinent evidence--from bullets to broken knife blades, and even vital organs--is marked for identification and preserved for study.

THE AMICUS CURIAE

But the medical examiner does not work solely on behalf of the district attorney. His position is rather that of an amicus curiae, a friend of the court, who tries to arrive at the truth by scientific procedures. Thus he sometimes turns out to be a friend of the accused. In one case, a bullet entered the victim's abdomen and passed through his body. He was brought to the hospital and operated on but died; meanwhile surgery had obliterated the wounds. What was actually the exit wound was thought to be the entrance wound, and

the plea of self-defense was rejected and a charge of murder brought. Fortunately a forensic expert examined the clothing and showed that the bullet had indeed passed from front to back; the accused was acquitted.

Homicide problems are relatively uncommon; in New York City, for example, they form less than 2 per cent of investigations. But there are often mistakes in arriving at the true cause of death, either because external marks are scanty or because the evidence is misinterpreted. Asphyxia, abortion and even bullet and stab wounds may not be recognized at first. Certification by the physician may, at times, be done offhand or in haste. Insurance companies which contract to pay double indemnity in case of accident, or need not pay anything in the event of suicide, are sensitive about inaccuracies.

And, incidentally, medical examiners are often more than mere detectives. Results of the training they receive are nowhere better evidenced than in the excellent studies in fine pathologic anatomy done by medical examiners in the larger cities. Investigations into "cause of death" have provided distinct contributions to the literature, particularly on renal and coronary artery disease.

But these achievements need not be limited to the great population centers. The need for competent and skilled work has led a number of smaller towns to utilize their own hospital facilities for forensic problems, with the advantages of high efficiency and low cost. The Coroner's Office of Fairfield County Conn., for instance, investigated 1,501 cases during 1952 at a cost of only 5.5¢ per capita of population, working largely with local hospitals and personnel.

In Norwalk, Conn., the laboratory facilities and particularly the personnel of the local hospital combine to give many of the advantages of the high-

ly integrated medical examiner's office in some of our larger cities. Dr. Kurt M. Dubowski, Assistant Director of Laboratories at Norwalk Hospital in Connecticut, also acts as police chemist for the city's Police Department and as a consultant in toxicology and forensic chemistry to the Connecticut State Police. He adapted available hospital laboratory facilities to forensic work. Equipment that had to be added included a spectrophotometer, alcometer, semi-microdistillation apparatus, all useful for much clinical chemistry as well. "The costs run between \$10,000 and \$15,000," he advises, "provided, of course, that the initial laboratory equipment meets hospital accreditation standards. Certain price variations of local origin must be taken into consideration and this estimate does not include extra secretarial or laboratory help." But it must be recognized that as much (or more) is spent having the work done else where, and the alternative of not doing it at all is quite unsatisfactory.

LOCAL SHORT CUTS

In a small town newcomers quickly become known, and therefore it is seldom that an unidentified body requires long and costly investigation. The medical examiner on duty, one of the local practicing physicians, is usually already aware of the medical history of a man found dead of natural causes--or, if not he, then some physician in the vicinity would have been familiar with the patient. Thus the entire follow-up, from the records of the practicing physician to the determination of the cause of death, is facilitated.

These forensic investigations, carried on by recognized specialists, provide law enforcement agencies with expert results at greater savings in time and money than a central state laboratory could furnish.

---Pfizer Spectrum

In activity we must find our joy as well as glory; and labor, like everything else that is good, is its own reward.

---E. P. Whipple

YOU CAN'T WIN

By Brayton A. Porter, Jr.

Gambling is against the law in Connecticut. Race tracks, dog and horse, have been outlawed. Even such seemingly innocent forms of chance as picking the number of beans in a jar for a prize have been forbidden.

Yet just recently in our state government an official was discovered in an extortion racket which he found necessary to pursue in order to feed what State Police referred to as "a hungry bookie." Within the same week a nurse in a Chicago hospital took her own life because she was caught in a bookmaker's web. The "bookie" was a doctor inmate of the same hospital. And so go the news reports day after miserable day, week after tragic week, until one wonders how and why innocent bystanders can keep getting trapped in the same web.

A bookmaker, according to Webster, is "one who bets against the success of a horse in race and enters his transaction in a book." This is a poor definition of today's "bookie." He has no book. He conceals his identity. He is one of society's greatest parasites.

As bookmaking originated in England several centuries ago, it was the custom of the bookmaker to base his odds, after first deducting a percentage, on past performances of a horse. The prebet percentage deduction made it possible for him to win, no matter what the results of the race. Thus the "bookie" was merely a stakeholder who, for the service he rendered the gambling public, clipped a share off the receipts.

The bookmaker is banned at all race tracks in the United States today. He must of necessity, therefore, operate outside the track by having "runners" work on a commission basis to assist him.

The "hand-book," as the bookmaker is often called, will accept any bet a player wishes to make with him. If the amount bet is too large for the "bookie" to handle, the "handbook" hedges the bet by betting with another "bookie" or at a race track pool. He still fixes it so

he can't lose.

To increase the odds (for himself, of course) some "bookies" have introduced an insurance item in horse race bets. The insurance is usually 10 per cent of the bet, paid in addition to the bet. At the payoff the bookmaker limits himself to liability to pay up to \$30 for win, \$12 to place, and \$6 to show. He also keeps odds on his side by limiting the daily double odds to 50 to 1.

Where does the bettor get his take? Usually he just gets taken. He hands his money to a runner, and from there on he has no legal recourse, no matter what happens to his money. The money may go through several hands until it lands with the big man. The bookmaker may claim the money never reached him. What can the bettor do? Absolutely nothing. The investment in business terms, cannot be saved by bringing suit, because in almost every jurisdiction gambling contracts are void. It is all the more difficult, too, because the bettor does not even know who finally handled his money. The gambler operates under no name that the bettor knows. If he does work under a name, it is usually a fictitious one. He has no place of business. He has no records. He doesn't legally exist. Gambling thus is fraught with the danger of never seeing one's original bet in any form. More than that, of course, gambling is usually connected with fraud, dishonesty, and all types of crime.

According to Michael MacDougall's "Gamblers Don't Gamble," the gambler "is engaged in probably the only enterprise where there is practically no danger of losing." And as was brought so vividly to the American public's consciousness by the Kefauver hearings, gambling and gamblers are almost always accompanied by murder, prostitution, debauchery, and every form of lawlessness known to man.

Look around you at the known gambling centers. Almost without exception you will find that each locality is also known for its lawlessness and corruption. No matter where it is or who is engaged in it, gambling is always characterized by dishonesty.

There are many who ask, "Why not le-

galize gambling, taking away the lawlessness by backing it up with the law?" For many years the legal minds of the country have handed down opinions from bench and bar that gambling of any sort is injurious to the morals and welfare of the people. The laws against gambling are not blue laws that we have forgotten to repeal. Neither are they laws that stem from the Puritan tradition of our New England ancestors. The antigambling statutes are enacted at the behest of citizens who have considered both sides of the problem in a well-considered action. Usually such action by the electorate has come in areas where underworld characters have gotten completely out of hand in every criminal direction imaginable.

Take a look at gambling as a business. What is there productive or creative about gambling? Nothing. Arguments that income from race tracks is used for constructive purposes are but gossamer and easily shredded. The gambler creates no new wealth. He performs no useful service. He does not, as most businesses must to stay in business, provide an opportunity for mutual advantage to entrepreneur and patron alike. As a matter of fact, if in gambling the patron had a chance, as a group, to benefit, gambling just wouldn't exist.

The worst results of gambling, to many minds, are the personal tragedies that result from losing to bookmakers and other gamblers. It means that many persons so "treated" by the bookmakers turn to armed robbery, theft, embezzlement, and other forms of illegal activity in an attempt to recoup losses. The sufferings of the families of these people are often beyond description.

Gambling in any form does not belong in any community. Keep it out of ours.

---Hartford Courant

The crown of all faculties is common sense. It is not enough to do the right thing, it must be done at the right time and place. Talent knows what to do; tact knows when and how to do it.

---W. Matthews

RURAL TOWNS GETTING AS MUCH PROTECTION AS BIG-CITY FOLKS

Connecticut's rural towns may not have regular policemen--nor sidewalks on which to walk a beat--but folks living along darkened country lanes are getting as much protection as big-city cliff dwellers.

And they can thank the night rider of the backwoods country--the Connecticut State Police trooper.

The backbone of the state's rural police service is the trooper on the night patrol beat, a man who watches over sleeping Nutmeggers in communities too small for a police force of their own.

He combines his regular highway patrol duty with a miles-long and lonely ride from the back roads to the main streets of Connecticut villages.

And, oddly enough, he may handle as many cases during one eight-hour stretch as the city-street bluecoat.

Typical of the state troopers who take their turn on the "graveyard" patrol is Officer Vincent B. Brescia, Colchester Barracks, a station located in the heart of a farming area that has hundreds of miles of backwoods roads.

Let's "ride shotgun" with him as he starts his midnight-to-eight cruise of darkened country communities.

Routine of Vigilance

"Riding shotgun" is an old Western term used in the days when a guard carrying a shotgun rode with the stage coach driver. It's appropriate in the case of the night patrol officer because he's accompanied by a shotgun, but no guard. A shortage of men has put a stop to the two-man team that once protected the state at night. Starting from the barracks at midnight, Officer Brescia sets out on a routine of vigilance. He may "cover" a half-dozen small towns and in each he must check the local bank and post office, and give the business center a general "once-over."

Then it's a cruise along the quiet, tree-lined streets, a check of parked cars and of the "night-owl" who may be just a peaceful citizen staying up too late--or someone bent on a night of crime.

Out on the main highways, the officer keeps an eye out for speeders, watches for stolen cars and stops to take a look when he finds an auto pulled off to the side of the highway.

It may be someone catching a few winks of sleep before continuing a long drive. It may have been abandoned, or it may contain a couple of romantic citizens. Often--especially during the winter--the officer finds a driver unconscious because he went to sleep with the engine on and windows closed.

Constant Checking, Watching

The routine goes on. Constant checking, watching and waiting--waiting for the inevitable break in the routine.

It comes with a radio call from the barracks. The siren and red light go on and the trooper hurries to the scene of an accident, or to a fight--or worse.

One night patrol by Officer Brescia included: A call to the home of a fighting man and wife, where he patched up domestic difficulties with a sensible talk; the shooting of a critically injured dog hit by a motorcycle; investigation of a hit-and-run accident, and a fast trip to the scene of a fist fight that threatened to turn into a riot.

He carted a drunk back to the barracks for a night's sleep in a cell, then went out on patrol again to wait for another radio call to the scene of a crime, or to come across one himself.

It's a lonely vigil at times. The trooper welcomes the first faint rays of daybreak breaking across the eastern hills, provided he's not too busy to notice. The villages begin to come to life. Lights go on in the barns, the commuter gets up early for a drive to the city.

And the night rider of the backwoods country heads for the barracks. Another night of "riding shotgun" is ended.

---Waterbury American

Perfection consists not in doing extraordinary things, but in doing ordinary things extraordinarily well.

---Angelique Arnauld

STATE POLICE NEWS

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1953

State And Provincial Section I.A.C.P. Holds Conference At Trenton, N.J.

The annual meeting of the North Atlantic Region, State and Provincial Section, I.A.C.P., was held recently at New Jersey State Police Headquarters, West Trenton, New Jersey. Col. Russell A. Snook, NJSP, Regional Chairman, presided and as host for the conference extended a warm welcome and reception to the visiting delegates. Representatives from all the North Atlantic States attended including former Supt. Charles A. Schoeffel, NJSP; Hon. Bruce Smith, NY City; Supt. J. H. T. Poudretta, RCMP, Nova Scotia; and Chief W. J. Elliott, Texas Highway Patrol, General Chairman State and Provincial.

The meeting was divided into two parts, discussions of problems and trends - business discussion.

The discussion of problems and trends was divided into four subjects and each subject was handled by a discussion leader. The subjects discussed were: Traffic, Criminal Investigation, Classification of State Police Duties, Vice and Gambling.

Bruce Smith, Advisor to the State and Provincial Section, gave a summary of the salient points discussed.

The discussion on traffic was led by Colonel Charles W. Woodson, Superintendent of the Virginia State Police. Colonel Woodson, in his opening remarks, emphasized the importance of legislation and public support in addition to the accepted three Es - Engineering, Education and Enforcement.

The use of radar was discussed at considerable length and pertinent points brought out during the discussion were:

a. Speed is a definite factor in the safety problem.

b. The use of radar is increasing. Four of the states of the North Atlantic Region, Connecticut, Delaware, Maryland and New Jersey, now have the equipment in use. It was reported that it is being

used in other states and is now in use in 117 municipalities.

c. There were no reports of test cases in higher courts, indicating that the public has generally accepted the use of the equipment.

d. In most of the states educational work has been carried on before the equipment was actually used for enforcement.

e. It was generally agreed that some educational work is necessary in conjunction with the use of radar; that it is effective in traffic law enforcement; and that in some states where there are restrictions on its use, legislation may be necessary.

The question was raised as to whether the speed and power of the modern automobile is inconsistent with the roads and ability of the people. It was generally agreed that the manufacturers are producing an automobile which is too fast and powerful for the condition of the roads and the ability of the drivers but that the manufacturers are responding to the demands of the people. Colonel Wm. H. Baumann reported that educational work has been carried on in the State of Vermont to secure the cooperation of gasoline dealers in eliminating the emphasis on speed. On this point it was generally concluded that the enforcement officers cannot become directly involved in the controversy.

The discussion of criminal investigation was led by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey. The Commissioner outlined the action which has been taken in the State of Connecticut with respect to criminal investigation and vice and gambling. Following the action of the Kefauver Committee, the Commissioner, with the support of the Governor, communicated with all police officials. The local officials were informed that it was a local responsibility to clean up condi-

tions in their respective jurisdictions but that failure to act would force the State to take action. With one exception, all of the police authorities recognized their responsibility and have taken the necessary action. In one case it was necessary for the Commissioner to take action in the local area.

The discussion that followed the presentation by Commissioner Hickey brought out the following points:

a. That there is a relation between crime and vice and gambling.

b. That public opinion expects action and if the action is not taken locally it is expected that the State will act.

c. That there must be cooperation among all local and state departments.

Bruce Smith, in a clear and concise summary, emphasized salient points which had been brought out in the discussion. His summary re-affirmed the importance of the use of radar in traffic law enforcement; that the experience thus far indicates that educational work has been carried on in connection with the use of radar. He emphasized the conclusions drawn from the discussion of criminal investigation and pointed out the procedures followed by Commissioner Hickey in carrying out his duties in cooperation with the local authorities. The use of liaison officers, the services of the State Bureau of Identification, the development of a modus operandi file were pointed out as part of the technique of securing the cooperation among the state and local agencies.

A brief business meeting was held and the following matters were discussed:

Colonel John T. Sheehan, member of the committee to study the boundaries between regions, led the discussion on that subject. After considerable discussion the region voted to continue the boundaries of the North Atlantic Region as they now exist.

The members present voted to give the Chairman of the Region authority to collect summaries of legislative action affecting state police taken in the various states.

On the evening of June 11th a dinner was given for the members at the Trenton Country Club. The program was informal

and the Honorable Governor Alfred E. Driscoll was the only speaker.

CLASSIFICATION OF STATE POLICE DUTIES

By

Commissioner Wm. H. Baumann
Vermont Dept. of Public Safety

Our officers are on duty better than twelve hours daily and are subject to call twenty-four hours per day, including days off and annual leave, and are called upon to investigate all types of criminal complaints; to search and preserve proper evidence for admissibility in court in cases where crimes have been committed; to interview and interrogate suspects, witnesses and victims of crime; to locate stolen properties; to investigate public gatherings and complaints; to investigate suspicious circumstances of persons, deaths or conditions; to impound lost or stolen animals; to apprehend juvenile delinquents; to make records and reports; to testify and present evidence in court; to enforce motor vehicle laws; to investigate accidents relative to criminal prosecution; to prepare cases for prosecutors and subsequent court presentation; to patrol the highways; to investigate complaints or infractions of the motor vehicle laws; to check motor vehicles for defective equipment and issue defective equipment tickets; to weigh trucks and collect additional fees for gross overloads; to investigate stolen car cases, hit and run cases; to make arrests for motor vehicle violations as well as criminal violations; to assist in handling traffic at public functions; such as, Fairs, Grange Meetings and so forth.

In addition to the above, our Vermont State Troopers have performed the following enumerated services on many occasions for the public and I know that many of your men have also done the same:

1. Furnished information and direction to the general public in reference to routes, road and weather conditions, construction areas, points of interest, etc.
2. Noted and observed dangerous con-

ditions along the highways and removed and eliminated obstructions or other objects constituting hazards to life and property.

3. Assisted motorists who have become stranded due to mechanical or tire failure with a motor vehicle, even to the point of changing tires or making minor repairs to the motor of the disabled vehicle so that the motorists may proceed to the nearest garage.

4. Controlled traffic in suddenly congested areas, as in the cases of floods, fires, accidents and public gatherings.

5. Assisted in the rounding up of stray cattle found on the highways thereby constituting a menace to the public.

6. Delivered messages to physicians where medical treatment was urgently needed and the persons were unable to contact the physician.

7. Delivered medicine, drugs, blood plasma and serum to hospitals or doctors in cases of emergency.

8. Delivered food stuffs and likewise to persons who were marooned in some outlying section away from public transportation facilities.

9. Assisted in resuscitation in cases of drownings in rural areas and in recovering the bodies of drowned victims through diving and grappling methods.

10. Periodically posted inspections of summer homes, camps and other properties whose owners were absent.

11. Instituted searches for lost and missing persons, such as - hunters who were lost or injured in the woods or forest land of the state; children who had failed to appear at their homes; persons who had disappeared from the usual haunts for some unexplainable reason; persons who failed to arrive at predetermined destinations; and many other instances too numerous to mention. Searches must be instigated in order to determine whether a crime may have been committed or foul play have occurred.

12. Located out-of-state visitors who were sojourning or traveling the State of Vermont to deliver messages of sickness, deaths and so forth.

13. In the event of airplane crashes or public disasters, such as fires, ex-

plosion, tornado, flood or earthquake, provided for the movement of essential traffic to, from and within the stricken area; rerouted traffic to facilitate the normal flow of traffic; cared for the living casualties; prevented further loss of lives and property; recovered, housed, identified, investigated and disposed of the bodies of the dead; properly tagged and safeguarded all properties; safeguarded property from looting and other depredations.

14. Assisted local enforcement authorities (by request) in matters of disturbances, riots and so forth in which the local unit was unable to cope with the situation.

15. Confine and restrain persons crazed who might commit acts of violence against life and property.

16. Set up training programs for local and county departments within the state.

17. Provided to interested persons a firearm safety program designed to promote safety in the field of firearms.

18. The promotion of highway safety.

VICE AND GAMBLING

By

Colonel John T. Sheehan, Supt.
Rhode Island State Police

The definition of the word "gamble" is, according to the Merriam-Webster Dictionary: 1. To play (cards) for stakes. 2. To hazard; wager. A risky venture.

Perhaps the biggest gambling problem today is that of BOOKMAKING. The people involved are in two categories, the bettor and the bookie. The bettors range from the housewife who bets 50 cents of her pin-money in the hopes of making enough to buy an extra pair of nylons, to the "man of means" who lays it in by the thousands. The bookie may be the little fellow who operates a small variety store, and "backs" his own "action", or he may be the so-called "boss" who has many hirelings to do his work for him. In any event, all are objects of concern to those who are sworn to uphold the law.

The problem of the cafe, bar, and variety store type of bookie is indeed a vexing one. They are as well schooled in the law pertaining to gambling as are the police. They know what constitutes evidence upon which an arrest and successful prosecution depends. They profit by the mistakes made by their fellow-bookies, and consequently they take every precaution to avoid falling into the same pitfalls. The vast majority of them now refuse to do any business with anyone not known personally to them.

The "sidewalk bookie" has also profited by the mistakes of others, and as a result he no longer carries slips on his person. He now depends to a great extent upon the telephone, calling his bets in as soon as they are received, and thus eliminating the possibility of being caught with the "evidence".

Perhaps the most difficult problem facing law enforcement today, relative to bookmaking, is the bookie who operates by phone from within the confines of his own home. The citizen is guaranteed certain rights by the Constitution and Bill of Rights. One of these being, "The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the person or things to be seized". This article is so all-encompassing that it is readily understandable why the several states in writing their local laws governing the issuing of search warrants have seen to it that the rights guaranteed by the Constitution are not infringed upon. It poses a problem, one which is hard to cope with. In many instances the bookie, operating from his home, will have tampered with the telephone equipment in some manner or other. He quite often will have two or three loops going into a one-family house, sometimes having the phones installed under the names of fictitious business concerns. A request to the telephone company to check the premises often leads to the discovery of tampering or other irregularities and the result is that phone service is dis-

continued.

The LOTTERY is another present-day problem to be contended with. As with all other types of gambling, we again have many facets to this particular form. The men on the "selling" end run the scale, from the top-man who controls it, to the little man working in the mill and selling the tickets to his fellow workers. Here again it is a relatively easy matter to get the little fellow, but hard to get the man at the top. It sounds very easy when someone says that all you have to do is trace the tickets to their source. However, it is a very different matter when this is attempted. If the printing of the tickets assumed a definite pattern, wherein they were printed at a certain place at regular intervals each week or month, it might be possible to trace the source. The men in the business know this also, and so it is very possible that they could have a press turn out a six-months or years supply at one printing. With the lottery, as with bookmaking, we must consider the person who fosters the evil. The insatiable desire of the individual for quick, and easy-come riches, promotes a very apathetic attitude on the part of the citizenry towards this type of law violation.

In any discussion of gambling, the GAME OF DICE must be included. This form of gambling differs considerably from bookmaking and lotteries in the respect that it is usually participated in by professional gamblers, not by the average working-man or housewife. Of course we know that there are exceptions to the rule; that not all dice games are of a professional nature. But it is a definite fact that this type of gambling does not have much of an appeal to the average citizen. At one time the dice game was not too great a problem; it remained stationary or at the same location, allowing the police to conduct surveillance upon which to base evidence for a search warrant. A raid would take place and the participants arrested and prosecuted. The present-day dice game is operated in an entirely different manner. It is a "floating" proposition. The game moves around constantly to different locations. The result is that the

police never know where the game will be held. Members of the "fraternity" pass the word along, one to another; and so the police have no forewarning and in most instances no knowledge that a game took place at a given place at a given time. Dice games, in spite of the fact that they do not appeal to too many, are a real menace; often leading to crimes of violence on the part of the participants, or brought about as the result of a "stickup". Constant vigilance upon the part of all law enforcement is necessary in order to uncover and eradicate this threat.

The foremost question in the minds of all law enforcement officials is, "what steps can be taken to eradicate the evil"? A few suggestions which present themselves are, as follows:

1. Maintain gambling squads of qualified officers who have the ability to ferret it out and to evaluate evidence.
2. Keep a constant check on all suspected locations. Have the squad visit at staggered periods.
3. Use different plainclothes officers in conjunction with the squad.

In conclusion it might be said that, in spite of what seem to be barriers and insurmountable obstacles, gambling can be controlled the same as any other category of crime. It calls, however, for an ever alert and conscientious law enforcement agency combined with a court system which metes out proper punishment and licensing authority who by the power delegated to them have considerable control over establishments coming under their jurisdiction. It is a difficult task that lies ahead but one which will prove the mettle of any law enforcement agency worthy of the name.

LT. JOHNSON IS NAMED HEAD OF NEW YORK STATE POLICE

Lt. Albin U. Johnson, Chief of State Police investigators for the New York State Crime Commission, was appointed August 15 by Gov. Thomas E. Dewey as Superintendent of State Police.

Lt. Johnson, forty-six, six feet two inches tall, blond and handsome and

weighing 210 pounds, has been a State Trooper and officer for twenty years. Announcing his appointment, the Governor described him as "young, vigorous and able."

Cites Record

"He has had an enviable record," the Governor said, "of balanced experience in traffic control, criminal law enforcement, investigations and police administration."

He added that all the members of the Crime Commission had described "his leadership and direction of the work as brilliant." Lt. Johnson directed a staff of fourteen troopers in that investigation.

Lt. Johnson becomes the fourth superintendent since creation of the Division of State Police in 1917. Maj. George F. Chandler, first Superintendent, served until 1923 when he was succeeded by Maj. John A. Warner, who served until 1943, and was succeeded by Capt. Gaffney.

Rose Through Rank

The new superintendent rose through the ranks. A native of Ballston Spa, NY, Lt. Johnson attended public schools and Union College. He joined the State Police on June 15, 1933, and was assigned to troop K at Hawthorne, Westchester County.

After three years as a uniformed trooper, he was assigned to the Bureau of Criminal Investigation, and was successively promoted to corporal in 1941, sergeant in 1943 and lieutenant in 1951.

As Superintendent at an annual salary of \$15,310, he will be in command as the State Police force is being expanded from 900 to 1,200 men as part of a broader crime prevention and highway safety program recommended by Gov. Dewey in his annual message to the legislature in January.

Co-operative Policy

Lt. Johnson told reporters his policy would be one of "co-operation with all law enforcement agencies in New York State."

"It is my intention," he said, "to pursue the traditional policy of improving the service of the State Police to the people of the state."

Vox-Cop extends congratulations to Supt. Johnson.

Between



Ourselves

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1953

Commissioner Hickey Vox-Cop's Editor

Commissioner Hickey was Vox-Cop's editor-in-chief. While he lived he insisted that the part he played in its publication go unheralded. The Commissioner personally edited every item that went into Vox-Cop, wrote feature articles, came up with ideas for other articles and assigned them for development to members of the force. He didn't stop there but also had suggestions as to special sections and layouts. Somehow or other he crowded all this into his busy schedule. Of course, for the Commissioner, until the later stages of his illness, a normal work week was seven days, and from 12 to 24 hours a day. With him setting the pace 90 per cent of the research for material to be included in Vox-Cop, writing and editing was done on his personal time and that of department members, and occasionally, friends of the department. His enthusiastic endeavor was contagious.

The first edition came out in June, 1943 and consisted of eight pages of mimeographed copy. It was started primarily to keep our men in the armed forces informed of the doings at home. It met with such acclaim that it was decided to enlarge it and make it not only a news outlet but principally an in-service training manual to keep the men abreast of current trends in crime and police practices. From its inception as an eight-page monthly mimeographed organ it grew under Commissioner Hickey's guidance to its present status, a litho-

graphed, bi-monthly magazine of approximately 50 pages. This is quite a tribute to the Commissioner's ability and versatility when one considers that in the early years no member of Vox-Cop's staff had any prior training in any phase of publishing a house organ--writing, editing, layout or printing. To date only two staff members have had any prior experience, both are troopers and ex-newspaper reporters.

With the passing of time Vox-Cop's mailing list has grown to include police organizations throughout the world. It was ever a source of wonder and delight to the Commissioner to receive a request for Vox-Cop from police organizations in distant states or foreign countries. Wonder, because often he had no idea how they had heard of Vox-Cop; delight, because these requests were to him evidence that he was producing a worthwhile, informative organ for his "boys".

While confined to his home for a week in July he insisted on holding a conference to go over material for the July-August edition of Vox-Cop and from his bed at the Hartford Hospital in September came much of the material in this issue. Such was his selfless devotion to duty.

His every action was guided by two precepts: to give the citizens of Connecticut the finest police organization of its kind in the world, and, to improve the welfare, training and morale of his men.

ANNIVERSARY ISSUE PRAISED

"VOX-COP, State Police department's bi-monthly magazine, did a splendid job in July-August issue, devoting its entire 66 pages to the history of this outstanding group since it was first organized July 1, 1903, taking the place of the old Law and Order League of Connecticut, which dates back to 1884 to combat violations of liquor license laws. Today the State Police department, under Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, has an authorized strength of 350 policemen and 12 policewomen. One of the most interesting articles in the 50th anniversary issue was contributed by Rowe H. Wheeler, Windham county detective, who, in his early days as a law enforcer, was one of the first police officers in Stratford. Rowe cites the part he and others played in the capture of Joe Buonomo, hanged in Wethersfield prison for the Jennie Cavaliero murder in Stratford, in October, 1912. Allan D. Judson, now retired Stratford fire chief, was responsible for Buonomo's capture. The Emma Gill murder, remembered only by a few old time Bridgeporters, comes in for mention in Wheeler's story. The case attracted national attention. Miss Gill came to this city from Southington for an abortion, as a result of which she died. Her dismembered body was thrown into Yellow Mill pond, near the old Yellow Mill bridge, south of the present structure. Nancy Gilford, one of the perpetrators of this crime, was traced to England and returned to this city by the late Capt. Edward Cronin of the local police department. It's too bad the 50th anniversary issue of Vox-Cop will not reach every home in the state. If this was possible the people of Connecticut would get the chance to learn just what these soldiers of the law go through day by day to protect the lives of our citizens. They are sworn to serve the state honestly and faithfully. This they do without a moment's hesitation."

---Bailey A. Barnum
Bridgeport Post

Character is destiny. ---Heraclitus

FBI CHIEF WARNS OF COMING
TEEN-AGE CRIME WAVE IN U. S.

Recently FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover warned that a "flood tide" of teen-age offenders may soon confront the nation with "a crime wave of greater over-all proportions than anything known yet."

The top G-man sounded his warning in his monthly message to law enforcement officials. He cited two developments in population trends as elements of an approaching "crisis in criminal activity."

* * *

HOOVER POINTED to "the large number of younger citizens approaching the crime-committing age and a simultaneous increase in the number of persons 65 years of age and older, many of whom become the targets for murder, robbery and other vicious offenses."

The FBI chief noted that during the decade 1940-1950, the number of U. S. children nine years of age and under increased from 21,226,146 to 29,565,000, or approximately 39 per cent.

He added: "The first wave in this flood tide of new citizens born between 1940 and 1950 has just this year reached the teen age, the period in which some of them will inevitably incline toward juvenile delinquency, and, later, a full-fledged criminal career."

* * *

"IF THESE CHILDREN eventually commit crimes at the same rate as that at which criminal offenses are now being committed by their elders, it can be accurately predicted that the nation will soon be confronted with a crime wave of greater overall proportions than anything known heretofore."

Hoover, emphasizing a corresponding increase in the total number of elder citizens, referred, in effect, to the rule of the jungle in which the younger and strong prey upon the old and weak.

* * *

HOOVER DEMANDED "an end to loose talk of shifting a larger part of the responsibility for criminal detection out of the community in which the crime occurs and into the state or federal government."

He said crime can "best be controlled at its source."



the Spotlight

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1953

State Policeman Captures Gas Station Bandit Chester Cox Shot Attempting To Run Blockade

State Policeman Edward A. O'Connor, attached to the Special Service Division at Headquarters, ended the two-day manhunt for Chester G. Cox, 38-year-old wanted gunman from Torrington, with two well-placed shots through the windshield of Cox's car Saturday, September 12, at Plainville.

O'Connor, covering a post in the area blockade, was assigned to Rts. 10 and 72 at Plainville and had just been joined by a Plainville officer, Paul Lemieux, when they noticed the wanted car go by their post. O'Connor quickly started pursuit with Lemieux behind him and continued for about a mile when Cox's car spun around on the highway, coming to a stop facing O'Connor's approaching car. The officer got out of his car and ordered Cox to come out. Cox refused to comply; O'Connor repeated his demand. Instead of getting out, Cox raised his gun and aimed it at the state officer but was disabled as O'Connor quickly put two .38 slugs through the windshield of the Cox car. One of the slugs went into the wanted man's neck.

Extreme caution and care was used by Officer O'Connor in the capture since Cox was accompanied by a female accomplice, Miss Joyce Shemms, and his seven-year-old son.

Cox and his accomplice enjoyed less than 48 hours of liberty following the holdup shooting of Nicholas Greci, Jr., attendant at a Tydol Station on Albany Avenue in Hartford.

It was during the course of this holdup, in which less than \$60 was obtained, that Cox pulled the trigger on the gun that fired a bullet into the right lung of Greci. At this writing



Off. Edward A. O'Connor

Greci is still on the danger list at the hospital. No attempt has been made to remove the bullet because of his critical condition.

Hartford Police Captain Joseph P. McDonald, in charge of the investigation of the holdup, alerted all Connecticut police agencies concerning the identity of the suspect when Friday morning an unidentified boy turned over to Hartford police Cox's automobile registration plate number and a description of the car, after seeing Cox and Miss Shemms sitting in the car reading a newspaper account of the holdup.

A manhunt, in which more than 200 State police officers participated, followed, and the Cox car was reported seen in several towns of the central section

THE SPOTLIGHT

of the state before it was finally cornered at Plainville.

The gas station holdup occurred Thursday night and the police blockade, started that night in the Hartford area, was extended Friday and Saturday. The gun Cox used was stolen earlier that day from Sportsmen's Paradise, Torrington. It was a .22 caliber automatic pistol.

Cox, under 24-hour police guard at McCook Memorial Hospital in Hartford, faces charges of assault with intent to murder and robbery with violence.

Held as an accessory to the holdup shooting is Miss Joyce Shemms, 18, of Torrington. She is held under \$50,000 bond. She is formally charged with robbery with violence and assault with intent to murder.

After his capture Cox declared he tried to outrun the state police car but lost control of his vehicle on a curve and it spun around facing the policeman. When he aimed the loaded pistol at this policeman the police officer returned the aim and promptly placed two slugs through the windshield before his eyes--one of which ended up in his neck.

The search for Cox was concentrated Saturday in the area of Hartford, Litchfield and New Haven Counties. The Cox car was spotted in Terryville in the morning and was chased by Southington Police. Cox was successful in evading

capture until he came face to face with Officer O'Connor in Plainville.

Police departments through the entire central section of the state set up effective blockades of the entire area when the search was at its height.

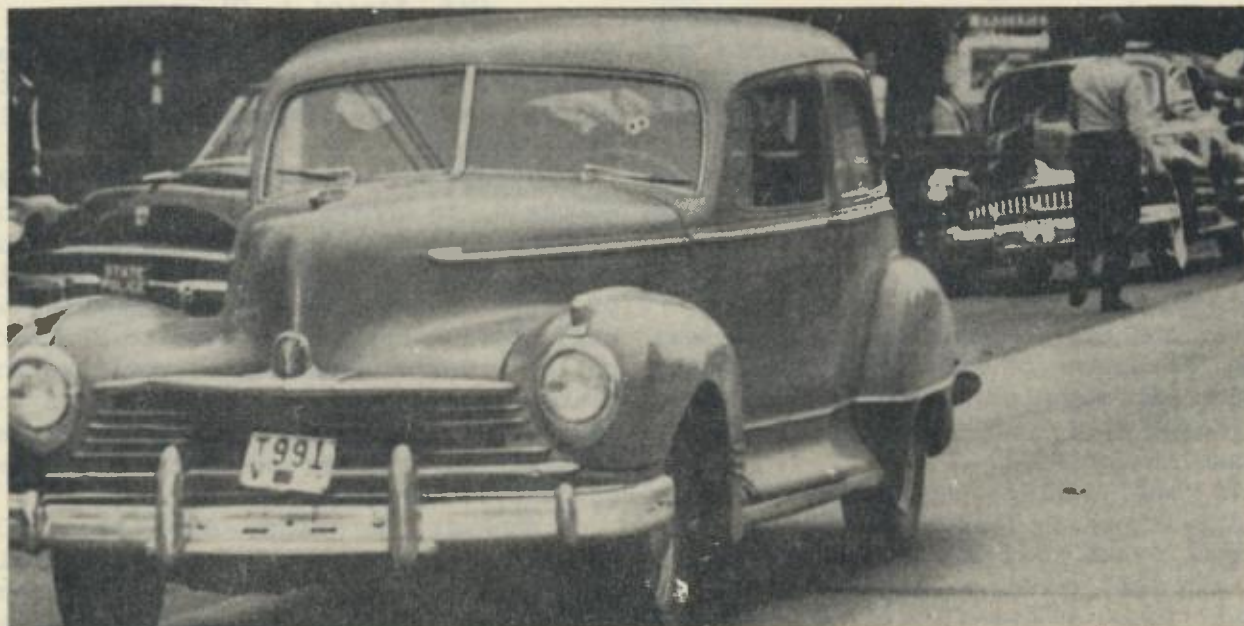
O'Connor was personally congratulated by State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey in a phone call from Hartford Hospital, where the Commissioner was confined. Hickey praised O'Connor's courage in confronting the armed man and subduing him, and to his command in the field he had Major Carroll send the following message by teletype:

To All State Police Stations
Attention Commanding Officers
Headquarters - Divisions - Stations

Commissioner Hickey is feeling better today. From the hospital at Hartford he sends his sincere appreciation for all the long and difficult hours you and your men have given to the sincere search for Chester Cox, whose violence and treachery at Hartford September 10th was a real challenge to law enforcement. You have responded well and it is appreciated and will be remembered.

A very special feeling he sends to Eddie O'Connor for his courage, and his skill in ending the criminal activities of Cox, by a most brilliant capture.

BULLET HOLES IN WINDSHIELD OF COX CAR ATTEST TO ACCURACY OF OFF. O'CONNORS AIM



THE SPOTLIGHT

JOHN LODGE
GOVERNOR



STATE OF CONNECTICUT
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
HARTFORD

September 15, 1953

Officer Edward O'Connor
Connecticut State Police Department
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Officer O'Connor:

I read with great satisfaction the newspaper reports of your capture of Chester Cox who was sought in connection with a holdup and shooting in Hartford.

The courage, alertness and the resourcefulness which you displayed reflect great credit, not only on you, but on the Connecticut State Police organization in which you were trained.

I want to take this opportunity to compliment you on your conduct on that occasion, and to express my renewed pride and confidence in our Connecticut State Police Department, whose superb traditions you have so ably upheld.

I am very much impressed by the team work of the whole department and of the efficient local police forces which cooperated in the capture of this criminal.

With kind regards and best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "John Lodge".

Governor

THE SPOTLIGHT

September 16, 1953

Mr. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner, State Police
Hartford Hospital
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

The courageous and efficient way Officer Edward A. O'Connor captured desperado Chester G. Cox speaks for itself. However, there is another aspect of his conduct at the time which also deserves mention.

I was fortunate (from a newspaperman's viewpoint) to be on the scene within minutes after the shooting. I had occasion to talk to Officer O'Connor almost immediately and to observe him as he went about his police duties at the scene.

Nobody could have been more calm, polite and business-like. He simply gave the impression of being a good policeman going about a job in a matter-of-fact way.

I thought you might like to know that your men conduct themselves as gentlemen when handling dangerous assignments just as they do when dealing with traffic law violations and other less serious problems.

With every good wish for your continued improvement, I am,

Sincerely,

Edwin M. Kent

HE GOT HIS MAN

There is nothing more reassuring to a community than good police work, and therefore the fixed determination of State Policeman Edward A. O'Connor on Saturday, to get his man, has elicited the warmest praise for him in all parts of the State. O'Connor showed that nothing could stop him from carrying out his assignment, which was to participate in a manhunt for Chester G. Cox, wanted gunman from Torrington.

O'Connor, a plainclothes member of the Special Services Division of the State Police, was talking with Policeman

Paul Lemieux of Plainville, when they saw Cox's car go by. O'Connor, in his own car, immediately started in pursuit, with Lemieux following.

But the wanted man evidently saw that the officers were after him, and, with an 18-year-old girl and his seven year old child in the car, he made a desperate, mile-long drive in and out of heavy traffic, in an attempt at a getaway. It didn't work, however, and the fugitive then swerved his car in a U-turn to face the approaching officers.

O'Connor, in his situation, was absolutely fearless. Getting out of his car with gun drawn, he ordered the wanted man to get out and give up. The gunman's response was to level his own gun at the officer. O'Connor then put through the bandit car's windshield two bullets so close together that the little circles of broken glass which each made were kissing each other.

One of the bullets got its man in the neck, and the manhunt was over.

Sometimes it takes a special emergency, a particular incident, to reveal convincing evidence of the stuff, or calibre of which a man is made. Saturday's incident on Route 10 gave the State its first full appraisal of the stature of State Policeman Edward A. O'Connor.

---The Bridgeport Post

CITY OF HARTFORD

550 Main Street, Hartford 4, Conn.

September 15, 1953

This is to certify that at a meeting of the Court of Common Council held September 14, 1953, the following RESOLUTION was passed by a rising vote.

RESOLVED, That the Hartford Police Department and the State Police Department be congratulated for their work in connection with the Cox capture.

Attest:

William A. Linnane
City Clerk

COUNCIL
MANAGER
GOVERNMENT

POLICE DEPARTMENT
85 MARKET ST., HARTFORD 4, CONN.

CITY of HARTFORD

September 25th, 1953

Leo F. Carroll, Major
Connecticut State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford 1, Connecticut

Dear Major:

Once again, may I express my profound gratitude for the wonderful co-operation and work done by the members of your department in the capture of CHESTER G. COX, wanted by this department on charges of Assault with Intent to Murder and Robbery with Violence.

It is indeed gratifying to know that at the time of a serious crime or extreme emergency we can always depend on your organization for all the support and cooperation necessary to combat such a situation.

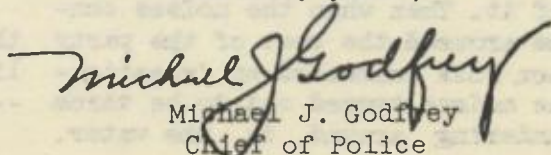
Had it not been for the cooperation and assistance rendered by your department in the manhunt of this dangerous killer, the lives of many people, including every member of law enforcement agencies throughout the country, would without a doubt be in extreme danger. Your department certainly extended every effort and cooperated to the fullest with our department in this investigation and is to be complimented in the manner in which they worked so diligently and painstakingly in the capture of this man.

I wish to also take this opportunity to compliment and commend OFFICER EDWARD A. O'CONNOR of the Special Services Division for his bravery, coolness and ability to act under such circumstances. His actions are most worthy of the highest traditions of police service. He acted with disregard for his own personal safety to effect the capture of this man and thus protect the innocent from further harm from this killer.

I wish to also extend my thanks for the interest shown by OFFICER LOREN LARSON during this investigation, he forwarded, valuable information obtained from his own observation, to this department that made us realize the type of person we would be dealing with.

Again may I extend my deepest appreciation and congratulations to a department second to none.

Sincerely yours,


Michael J. Godfrey
Chief of Police

AUXILIARY POLICE NEWS

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1953

C. S. P. AUXILIARY IN MAINE CAPTURES DUO IN STOLEN CAR

A pleasure trip to Maine resulted in a police activity recently for Joseph Kahn, Auxiliary State Policeman attached to our Westport station.

While traveling through Maine, Auxiliary Kahn tuned his special automobile receiver to the Maine State Police frequency and listened to police calls as he drove through the state. While returning from a visit to a boys' camp at Harrison, Kahn heard over the shortwave radio a Maine State Police broadcast of a stolen car. He noted the number and looked up to see the wanted car just ahead of him in traffic.

Auxiliary Kahn quickly overtook the car, ordered the two youths out and held them until Portland police arrived.

One of the youths, Carroll D. Murchie 19, of Guilford Court, was out on \$1,500 bail on a stolen car charge at the time of his apprehension. The other youth was Alfred L. Grub, 19, of Falmouth.

Auxiliary Kahn, who showed quick thinking and good training in making the apprehension, was commended by Portland and Maine State Police for his alertness and courage.

C. S. P. AUXILIARY WILLARD GIRVIN PARTICIPATES IN RESCUE

Auxiliary State Policeman Willard Girvin accompanied by Mrs. Girvin and two other couples took a cruise by water in a motor launch for their summer vacation. Their trip took them up into Quebec, Canada. Early on the morning of July 11, while anchored in Chambley Basin, one of the women was awakened by strange sounds that seemed to be coming from the water. At first she thought nothing of it. Then when the noises continued she aroused the rest of the party and the men folk commenced an investigation. The noises turned out to be three men floundering around in the water.

Flashlights disclosed that their small outboard motor boat had struck a buoy and sank leaving them in a dangerous and desperate condition. The men were French and thus the noises strange to the women had been these men calling for help in their own language. They were rescued by the men in the Girvin party. Two of the men were exhausted and the third was able to describe what had occurred in French. The men were taken ashore and given treatment by the authorities there. Later when they had recovered, they thanked their rescuers and "our heroes" had an opportunity to meet the local police official and receive commendation from them also.

AH, THE POLICE

Where would a girl's love life be without the police?

In fact, where would a boy's love life be without the police?

Take a case in point.

Douglas Mulcahy of Old Lyme, 13 year old son of State Police Capt. Leo J. Mulcahy, lost his wallet on a return trip from Canada with his grandfather, former State Labor Commissioner Joseph Tone of Farmington.

William Greaves of Stafford Springs, an auxiliary state policeman, also was returning home from Canada Monday. He stopped in the same New Hampshire restaurant as the boy had and found the wallet on a seat. Since there was a picture of Captain Mulcahy in it, Greaves called him Wednesday to see if he knew the owner.

The captain did know the owner and reported to his son that the wallet had been found. There was no money in the billfold, but its recovery will enable Doug to resume courting his girl.

Her picture was in the wallet, with the address written on the back. Social life had been interrupted for a few days --Doug had forgotten where she lived.

--Norwich Bulletin

COMPLIMENTS

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1953

Madison Police Department

MADISON, CONNECTICUT

25 June, 1953.

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

Dear Colonel Hickey:

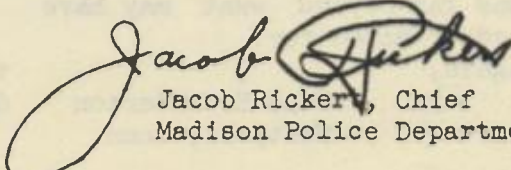
Yesterday this Department received a call from the managers of the Madison Beach Hotel informing us that two girls in their employment were missing since the evening before. These young ladies had taken a small rowboat and pushed off in the direction of Tuxis Island, which is about half a mile from the Madison shore. By nine o'clock of the following morning neither the girls nor the rowboat had shown up. There was every reason to suspect that they had met with misfortune in a sea that had grown turbulent during the night. Although it turned out later that they had lost an oar and were carried to the New York side of Long Island Sound and were picked up unharmed, you can imagine the panic which spread through the hotel at the time.

As you well know, cases of this sort entail a lot of planning and call for maximum co-operation from every available source. A small department such as ours cannot undertake the job without assistance.

We therefore contacted the Westbrook State Police Barracks and enlisted the aid of its Commander, Lieutenant Mangan. Lieutenant Mangan's response was prompt, efficient, and courteous. Using his facilities and his broad knowledge of police work, he immediately contacted the Coast Guard, the local police forces along the waterfront, and sent out a detail of his own men to comb the shoreline for information which might prove helpful. He gave us advice and made many useful suggestions. Also, Lieutenant Mangan saw to it that we were kept informed of all latest developments.

The members of this Department and myself are extremely grateful for all the aid and assistance extended to us by Lieutenant Mangan and his men. It is comforting to know that, when the need arises, we can avail ourselves of the assistance of such a capable, well-trained, and well-equipped organization as the Connecticut State Police.

Sincerely yours,


Jacob Ricker, Chief
Madison Police Department.

C O M P L I M E N T S

APPRECIATING THE HELP
OF THE STATE POLICE

New York 33, New York
September 9, 1953

To the Editor of The Hartford Courant:

A death occurred in the family Sunday, September 6, and I was trying to locate a young man to inform him of his buddy's death and funeral. The young man in question was somewhere at the beach. I didn't know exactly where, and I didn't know what the registration number was on the car he was driving. I tried every means to contact him, but without avail.

I finally called the State Police Department, and explained the situation to Officer James McCormick, who answered the phone. Officer McCormick was very understanding, and told me he would do what he could to contact this individual. Two hours after I had called, the person I was trying to locate called me, and told me he was contacted by the State Police.

I am extremely grateful to Officer McCormick, and I believe that the Connecticut State Police are second to none. They have a splendid Department. I drive throughout the state continuously, and have had many occasions to observe the State Police, and their many deeds performed in line of duty that many times people never hear about, I think they are invincible.

M. Sigal

Hartford

Sept. 5, 1953

Dear Sirs,

I want to express our appreciation for the excellent help the State Police Dept. gave us the other night.

The refrigerant in our freezing unit leaked and drove us from our home at mid-night.

In response to our request for aid Lt. Wm. Sullivan and Off. George Boston arrived and performed in a manner I would say was far beyond what may have been expected or hoped for.

Thanks again,

John B. Anderson
Westport, Conn.

Dear Sir:

Last week I reported to you that there were a continuing series of thefts at my RFD mail box at Marjorie Manor, Danbury, Connecticut. This is just by way of appreciation for your prompt action in following up on the matter.

I would also like to say a word about the trooper assigned to the case, Mr. Pirri. I have never met a police officer who displayed so much enthusiasm, intelligence and friendliness. He must be a real asset to your organization.

Sincerely,

Charles M. Lunz

THE CONNECTICUT STATE MEDICAL SOCIETY
New Haven 11, Connecticut

September 28, 1953

My dear Major Carroll:

Information has come to me concerning the recent extraordinary service rendered by the State Police in connection with the expeditious delivery of fibrinogen to a hospital here and in Milford. In one case, I am told that its prompt use saved the life of a mother. It is impossible, of course, to always commend the State Police for the good things they do but in this particular instance I know I am justified on behalf of the medical profession to state our appreciation for this unusual and humane service.

It would be good sending this letter to our great friend Colonel Hickey, but even though that cannot be, the expression of our gratitude is none the less genuine.

With best personal respects, I am
Sincerely yours,

Creighton Barker, M.D.

Friendship is one of the greatest things in life; acclaim is more to be desired than riches.

---John D. Rockefeller

Safety minds

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1953

A Fight For Life

We are all familiar with that section of the Wilbur Cross Parkway, Route 15, between the Vernon Circle and the Massachusetts state line in Union. This undivided, two-lane highway is joined at either end by modern, four-lane, high speed parkways. "Hell's Highway", they call this twenty-five mile stretch of road because scarcely a week passes in which a serious or a fatal accident does not occur.

Adding to the hazards of this bottleneck during the current season, two additional lanes are under construction along the entire length of the present two-lane road. Temporary fences have been erected at the very edge of the shoulder. And hastily filled pot holes and ridges of hard-packed dirt extend out from the excavations--like tentacles ready to wrest the steering wheel from the hands of the unwary motorist who hits the shoulder at high speed.

The Memorial Day weekend brought a tremendous flow of traffic along this hazardous section of Route 15. The damage to property, injury to person and the loss of life could have been terrific. But, the well-planned policing of this deadly avenue resulted in the following statistics: three minor accidents with slight damage--no personal injuries --and No Loss Of Life!

There will be the usual number of newspaper or magazine articles written about this long holiday weekend. Some credit will be given where due. But I would like to mention one phase of this traffic control picture which may escape journalistic attention.

During the long weekend, it was my privilege to spend many hours in the dispatching room of the State Police barracks at Stafford Springs. We might call it the control room from which this drama on Hell's Highway was watched and directed to such a happy ending.

What impressed me was the attitude of

everyone who was concerned with the policing of this danger spot. There was a feeling of competition apparent. These officers of the law were not only trying to outwit the Angel of Death. They were obviously, intently and individually trying to keep the Station "C" area accident-free and, above all, fatality-free! So pre-occupied were they with their task, a number of the regular officers worked several hours beyond their regular tour of duty before the desk sergeant caught up with them. And, from the least experienced student officer right up through the ranks to the commanding officer, you could sense the deep feeling of satisfaction when Sunday night arrived with its "story-telling" statistics.

So much credit goes to Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and his staff for the tremendous amount of planning and intense supervision necessary to give Connecticut such a safe holiday weekend. Team work and individual effort gave the Station "C" area "one for the books".

Today, when police work in so many parts of the world is associated with violence and untimely death, when police work brings to mind concentration camps and the suppression of individual rights and freedom, it is comforting to know that we have departments such as ours--The Connecticut State Police. Police departments which are manned by individuals who are imbued with the American principle of "Live and help the other fellow to keep alive, healthy and happy". It is gratifying to watch our police departments in this competition; this fight for life--our life!

---Just Another Auxie

EDITOR'S NOTE: On the Labor Day weekend there were nine accidents on this particular stretch of highway which resulted in 10 personal injuries. No Loss Of Life.

**POINT SYSTEM FOR DRIVERS
SIX YEARS OLD**

Connecticut auto operators have completed six years under the Motor Vehicle Department's point system. Now it's time for report cards.

Motor Vehicle Comsr. Charles F. Kelley said today that during 1952 nearly 9,000 individual records were reviewed by the point system.

About 6,000 friendly warning letters were sent to drivers who were establishing bad records. More than 1,600 conferences were held, and about 1,200 hearings, where erring drivers were asked to show cause why their license should not be suspended.

During the six years of operation the Connecticut point system has reviewed 57,204 records.

On July 1, 1947, Connecticut became the first state to institute the point system. Now many states are following suit. Arizona was the first state to adopt our point system.

Pennsylvania and Ohio now are considering legislation in regard to a point system and during 1952 New Jersey and Washington, D. C., adopted point systems. Massachusetts is now establishing the system.

"The Connecticut point system has operated very successfully so far," said a recent report of the Public Expenditure Council.

And, taxpayers will be pleased to know that it was instituted with no increase in personnel or appropriation for the Motor Vehicle Department.

"The point system," Kelley said, "is a plan to reach the erring driver and secure his cooperation before it becomes necessary to suspend his license or right to operate on the highways of the state."

In case you don't know, here's how the system works:

Each accident, arrest, or conviction, and each official warning, by a policeman or motor vehicle inspector, is weighed in points according to the following scale:

Fatal accident, 10 points; drunken driving, 10 points; evading responsibility, 8 points; racing, 8 points; opera-

ting under suspension, 7 points; reckless driving, 6 points; reckless driving if no evidence of liquor, accident or speed, 4 points; speeding, 3 points; violation rules of road, 3 points; passing standing school bus, 2 points; failure to stop at stop sign, 2 points; all other convictions for moving violations, 2 points; warnings, 1 point; accident involvement, no conviction, 1 point.

When a driver scores three points his record is reviewed and he is sent a warning letter.

A total of five points calls for a conference and seven points is the signal for a hearing with a Motor Vehicle Department hearing officer.

At seven points a driver's license is generally suspended.

SOCIETY LISTS SAFETY RULES

"It is a life and death matter for parents to teach their children habits of safety early in life, and the week before school opens is a good time to start their education in how to stay alive on city streets."

The Connecticut Society for Crippled Children and Adults recently issued this warning, together with basic safety rules which children should learn or brush up on before returning to school.

"The greatest number of traffic accidents are among young pedestrians in the 5-14 year age group," according to Miss Gertrude Norcross, executive secretary of the Easter Seal Society.

* * *

The ABC's of traffic safety are:
Never run into the street or play in the path of cars.

Look both ways and then walk, don't run, across the street.

Know and obey traffic signs and signals.

Learn the safest route to school.

Boys and girls who ride bicycles should be taught to obey all traffic rules. To keep from having accidents they should not stunt or weave in traffic; have adequate lights at night; have good brakes and dismount and walk their bicycles across heavily traveled ways.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1953

NOTES ON EVIDENCE

One of the most intricate of all necessary procedures in the routine of a policeman is the gathering and preserving of evidence so that it may be presented in a proper manner. A policeman is a jack-of-all-trades woven into one profession--that of law enforcement. Although it takes a young man many years to attain his education to be an attorney, the policeman must have a knowledge of law and municipal ordinances the moment he takes over his job. As an arresting officer in a criminal case, very often he is the first contact with the suspect and much depends upon the manner in which he conducts himself.

The officer's attitude toward the apprehended person can very often determine a conviction or a mis-trial. What statements he makes, what questions he asks and the manner in which he extracts information have an important bearing on the outcome of the case.

The dictionary defines the word evidence as: "whatever makes clear the truth or falsehood of something". Evidence in the courts of law is the substance presented to prove a statement of fact. All statements must be proven conclusively so as to withstand the test of a "reasonable doubt". The law of our land is so written that every man is innocent until he is proved guilty.

In this matter of evidence it is not expected that a policeman prepare a complete court presentation of a case. That is the work of an attorney. It is, however, vitally necessary that the officer gather together all the pertinent facts for the lawyer to build his case. He must work closely with the attorney who represents "law" as the policeman does "order".

Evidence is classified in three categories. The first is called DIRECT EVIDENCE. As an example: If John Smith were driving his car at sixty miles an hour in a thirty mile zone and was arrested after being trailed by Patrolman Jones, the testimony given by Jones

would be DIRECT EVIDENCE.

The second classification is called CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE. To illustrate this let us take the case of the robbery of the safe in the corner store. An alarm warned the patrolman who reached the scene of the crime just as the robber was making his escape through the open window. In his hand he has a bag containing articles stolen from the store and in his pockets were tools with which he could have forced entrance to the store. He would be arrested, and the evidence given would be CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

The last classification of evidence is the most obvious. It is called REAL EVIDENCE and it is mostly a matter of identification. In this class we find items such as pictures, fingerprints, a bottle of medicine, and things which require no explanation. This type of evidence is the most important. It is physical evidence and must be handled with extreme care.

If possible each bit should be marked for recognition at a later time. A sharp, pointed instrument can sometimes be helpful for scratching initials to aid in positive identification. However, common sense must be exercised, to insure that one does not deface or destroy evidence, it would not be very bright to scratch a mark on it that might interfere with the finding of the ballistics expert. There have also been times when an investigator's fingerprints were found all over the evidence much to the embarrassment of the prosecuting attorney.

The best possible evidence, in any case, is an eye witness--someone who actually saw what happened. Paramount in the mind of the attorney and the officer is the admissibility of the evidence they have collected. All evidence is concerned with pertinent facts and materials that will be admitted to court to justify the guilt or innocence of an accused party. The strength or weakness

of a case is not the primary concern of the officer. His job is to gather the facts. He takes no one's side and presents his findings to the attorney, who will carry on the job.

The court will not permit hearsay evidence to be presented in any manner. If a witness can say "I was looking at Jones as he crossed the street and I saw the car turn the corner and hit him" that is eye witness testimony and acceptable in court. On the other hand if one should say "I was reading the paper and I heard the squeal of brakes and a cry. I looked up but didn't see Jones but Smith told me he had been hit by a car", such a statement would be regarded as hearsay and consequently would not be acceptable in court.

A simple experiment can prove how "hearsay evidence" changes and becomes unreliable. In a classroom a teacher whispers a story to the first pupil who in turn whispers it to the person in the seat behind and so on through the classroom. The last person hearing the story is asked to repeat it as he heard it. Invariably it will have only a slight resemblance to the original story.

There is another excellent reason why the court refuses hearsay evidence. It believes that every man has the right to be confronted by his accuser. That is not possible when a third party is involved. The jury likes to see the accuser because it can then evaluate the weight of the testimony.

Of course, like every other rule, there are exceptions. These have to do with "Confessions", "Dying Declarations" "Public Records or Reports" and cases of "Reported Testimony". Most of the above exceptions are more the concern of the attorney than the officer but it sometimes is helpful if the policeman knows their definitions.

A point that must be foremost in the mind of the arresting officer is the fact that he is the field representative of the law, the judge and the jury. He truly is the guardian of the law. An excellent reference on this subject is Police Handbook on Evidence by Franklin M. Kreml, published by the Northwestern University Press.

THE USE OF PHOTOGRAPHS IN FORENSIC FIREARMS IDENTIFICATION

By Lieut. George F. Roche

Ballistic Laboratory
Massachusetts State Police
Boston, Massachusetts

The use of photographs to demonstrate the points of comparison in forensic firearms identification is of questionable value. In the first place, good photographs of this type of evidence are difficult to make, even with the services of a trained photographer.

The average layman, however intelligent, can see only a series of matching striations in good specimens. The layman is not qualified to judge their value. The comparison of bullets is not merely a question of matching a few lines in a limited area.

INDEX POINT MUST BE LOCATED

When a bullet is examined, the first thing to be established is a well defined mark or a series of marks that will serve as an index or starting point. The bullet is then rotated slowly until the index is again encountered. One complete turn has been made, and the entire outer surface of the bullet has been scrutinized. The test is then mounted and the index point is noted. The index points of both bullets are merged, and the two bullets are rotated together, until the index points again appear.

During this operation, a number of discrepancies to the eyes of the layman can be observed. For instance, a well defined, continuous line on one bullet, extending the entire length of the bearing surface, may appear on the other as a faint, broken line. The reason for this is obvious to the firearms identification expert. The pressure of the projection in the interior of the barrel on the surface of the bullet will vary if the bullet does not "fill" the barrel. A slight blurring or discontinuation of some of the lines can be caused by the leakage of the gases past the bullet during the passage of the projectile through the barrel.

RECONCILABLE VARIANCES

On cartridge cases, marks upon the primer and head of the case vary with the pressure and the presence of foreign matter, such as lacquer. The firing pin does not always strike the center of the primer. The firing pin impression can and does obliterate some of the breech block impressions. This is perfectly plain to the firearms identification expert, but it raises doubt in the mind of the layman.

The Sacco-Vanzetti cartridge case heads have been on exhibition in this laboratory for some time. A casual examination by a trained man would establish their identity immediately. Yet in hundreds of cases I have been asked a number of questions, such as, "Why is this longer than the other? Why is that hole in the center, while the other is considerably to the left? Where is this imperfection on the other cartridge case (indicating a defect due to the head stamping)? Why is the lettering in a different position?"

WHY TOLERANCES ARE PRESENT

The breech block character is permanently fixed. In automatic weapons particularly, tolerances are allowed in the dimensions for the proper functioning of the weapon. The cartridges are fed from the magazine into the chamber at an angle. If the chamber were not considerably larger than the outside diameter of the cartridge case, the weapon would jam. For the firing pin to function readily, a generous tolerance is allowed in the firing pin hole in the breech block. The tolerances in the firing pin hole and the chamber cause variances in the position of the characteristics of the breech block and the firing pin impressions on the cartridge case heads and primers.

For these reasons, when the rims of the cartridge cases are merged to form a perfect circle under the comparison microscope, the impressions of the breech block and firing pin will not coincide. A picture with the firing pin impressions off center and the rims in disagreement is confusing to the untrained man. Much of the outstanding evidence is thereby disregarded.

In a recent case, a German rifle with a rotating firing pin was submitted. The cartridge case submitted for examination disclosed a circular firing pin impression at 12:00 o'clock on the rim of the case, with a number of well defined horizontal impressions. The test case, when mounted under the microscope, revealed these same impressions extending vertically. The firing pin had rotated ninety degrees. Obviously, it would be impossible to mount these cases with both of the impressions at 12:00 o'clock in relation to the cartridge case head. One case would have to be positioned at a ninety degree angle in relation to the other case to show coincidence. The resulting effect would be misleading to the uninitiated.

EYES MUST BE TRAINED

The firearms identification expert is a trained man. A considerable time is spent during his training period examining bullets to school the eye to detect similarities that are not immediately discernable. A thorough examination must be made in every case. I have repeatedly tested intelligent laymen by showing them excellent specimens, yet in many cases, they were not able to distinguish the similarities.

Despite the above, one of the favorite questions of the defense attorneys is, "Did you take any pictures?" My answer to this is, "For what purpose?"

A firearms identification expert should not be called upon to furnish pictures of the results of his examination unless the same is demanded of all professional men.

I say, and can prove, that in all cases it is impossible to reproduce photographically the same picture that one sees under the microscope. I personally would be reluctant to make an identification from a picture, and then only after a careful examination of all the details. I would then say only that the pictures, not the original specimens, were in agreement.

The value of the testimony of the expert depends upon his experience, intelligence, and integrity. Photographs are not a criterion of these qualities.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1953



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

Robert J. Avampato, Litchfield
Capt. Ralph J. Buckley, Headquarters
Earl Elliott, Litchfield
Off. C. Taylor Hart, Hartford
Donald L. Tracy, Stafford

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

OFFICERS NOXON AND MERRITT RETIRE

We report the departure from Station "A" into retirement of two outstanding officers of the Connecticut State Police Department, Officers George A. Noxon and Leon M. Merritt.

Officer Noxon joined the Connecticut State Police Department on November 5, 1930, completing 23 years of service. He trained at Station "A" as a rookie and spent most of his years at this station. He was known to his colleagues as one of the best criminal investigators in the Department. Officer Noxon has worked on and brought to a successful conclusion many important cases. Throughout his years of endeavor he was an asset to Station "A". He was loyal and trustworthy, and his conduct above reproach. Many a recruit gained a lot of information and additional training from Officer Noxon who had a way of teaching these youngsters the fundamentals of police procedure. He was in charge of the station's auxiliary police during the time of the two emergencies and in his

jovial way, along with his exactness, has trained an outstanding group who love him dearly and regret his retirement. We wish "George" the very best of success and many happy days in his retirement.

Officer Merritt joined the Connecticut State Police Department as a rookie on November 5, 1930 and has completed 23 years service, most of which were between the Ridgefield and Westport barracks. Officer Merritt was an outstanding officer in the State police, was well-liked by his fellow officers and was an excellent influence on new men who were assigned to Station "A". Over a period of 23 years he was assigned to many important investigations which he brought to a successful conclusion. Officer Merritt took an interest in juveniles and for the past five years has trained youths of this vicinity in the proper use and handling of firearms. He was very interested in crime prevention and devoted much effort and personal time to further this program. It goes without saying that these boys, under the guidance of Officer Merritt have never gotten into any trouble and all are upright citizens. A large shooting

range has been constructed through the cooperation of local citizens and station personnel to further this program. We wish him good health and success in the future.

Both Officer Merritt and Noxon will always be welcome at Station "A", and we will be most happy to see them and do a little reminiscing. Good luck and God be with you both.

NEW PERSONNEL AT BARRACKS

Officer Walter Abel has returned to the department and was assigned here on August 1. He was formerly with the Special Service Division.

Two recruits who have just completed their training at the Academy, Officers Seymour Albert and Mario Bruno, have been assigned to us. We welcome both of these officers and will do our utmost in furthering their training to uphold the traditions of Station "A" and the Department.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

In our fiftieth anniversary Vox-Cop, 1903-1953, it is amazing to read of the "Growth and Changing Functions" of the State Police Department by Victor A. Rapport. "Parade of Progress", 1935-1953, by our own James S. Forbes was a fine contribution. I personally enjoyed the article "History of the Connecticut State Police" by my friend Fowe H. Wheeler, Windham County Detective. Rowe is a veteran policeman and I worked with him over a period of years. The article by Major Carroll covering Ridgefield and Westport concerned me very much and all the names mentioned were very familiar to me as I worked with or under most of them. This issue of Vox-Cop was a fine contribution to the Department and edited by our former Commissioner, Edward J. Hickey.

A job applicant at the Emerson Radio and Phonograph Corp. was asked to fill out an employment questionnaire.

One of the questions was: "Have you ever been arrested? If so, why?" He answered: "Yes, for speeding."

"Disposition?" "Pleasant."

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

FROM THE TRAFFIC DIVISION

We welcome Officers Edward Beattie and Ronald Jacobsen. They have found that this is a busy station with a variety of complaints. Never a dull moment since they arrived here.

DO YOU LIKE SURPRISES?

Come in some time and try our meals. Our new chef, Francis McMahon, has been with us for over a month and he has been serving us an excellent variety of meals. If color adds to the attractiveness of the meal, we have it.

RESIGNATIONS

Within the past few weeks, Leo Ottey, chef, and Clifford McNamara, garageman, have left the department for other employment.

CONGRATULATIONS!

Edward Beattie and his wife are the proud parents of twin sons born to them on Wednesday, September 23, 1953, at Willimantic, Conn. The twins arrived on the right day of the month. The parents have received a Westinghouse washer and drier, one year's supply of baby food, plus some articles given by local merchants. Ed says that one sleeps at night and the other keeps the household awake. Not so good.

NOW IT'S A CHIHUAHUA THEFT

No animal is too small for Ted Sheiber to locate. A woman complained that her chihuahua had been stolen from her home. After some investigation, Ted found the dog. The thief had called at the home when the owner was not there, had picked up the dog and walked away with it hidden inside his shirt. He had told his wife that he had purchased it. However, Ted quickly put her on the right track.

GOLFING ADDICT

Lug Kolodziej has been getting some excellent golf scores of late, according to all reports. During his time off, he could be found at the Monson Golf Club

if not anywhere else. Quite the champ.

PRISONER AT THE HELM

While traveling south on Route 15, in Tolland, the other day, a car from North Carolina became involved in a slight accident. Investigation revealed that the operator was the prisoner of the sheriff who was seated in the car as a passenger. After being treated at the hospital for slight injuries, the sheriff and prisoner went on their way, the prisoner still at the wheel.

STATION "E", GROTON

FAREWELL

The personnel of this station recently gave a farewell party to Sgt. James L. Dygert and Sgt. William E. Farrow who are retiring. It was an old fashioned hot dog roast attended by the officers, their wives, and the civilian personnel of the station. Both Sergeant Dygert and Farrow were presented with watches. Best of luck and success to both of you in your future endeavors.

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION

Officer S. Elton investigated an accident in which a student operator in passing a truck on the pinnacle of our Groton-New London Bridge sideswiped the truck, lost control of the car, vaulted over the concrete esplanade separating the traffic lane from the pedestrian sidewalk, and then came to rest on the fence with the front wheel dangling and the Thames River far below.

TO ALL HITCHHIKERS

There is a \$10.00 fine for soliciting a ride on the highways of Connecticut.

CONTRATULATIONS

Officer J. C. Casey of the Norwich PD has been promoted to Detective Sergeant of that police department.

Groton town policeman N. J. DeNoia was graduated from the State Police Training School at ceremonies held at Wethersfield High School recently.

TRUCK RODEO

Officer Bellefleur recently acted as a judge at a recent truck rodeo held at Ocean Beach, New London.

SPORTS ENTHUSIASTS NOTE

Officer Skelly, our golf enthusiast, is wearing a big smile these days. Haven't you heard? He got a "Hole in One".

HORSE SENSE

Maybe the reason there were fewer wrecks in the horse and buggy days was because the driver didn't depend wholly on his own intelligence.

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

OFF. MAYER RETIRES

Off. Arthur E. Mayer will retire from this Department on October 1. "Artie" served as a State Policeman since May 6, 1929, and was stationed at Westbrook on Aug. 18, 1944. He resides in Old Lyme, and his wife, Audrey, is the Town Clerk there.

LT. KLOCKER MOVES TO OLD SAYBROOK

Lt. Carleton Klocker, also recently retired, has purchased a home in Old Saybrook, and has taken up residence there. We're happy to have him in our barracks area, as he is well acquainted to personnel at "F", having summered for many years at Saybrook Manor.

WELCOME

Off. Edward Leonard has been transferred from the "TS" Squad to Station F.

CHEF YOUNG CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Chef William A. Young recently celebrated his 63rd birthday on Saturday, September 19. Family and friends gathered at his home on Windy Hill, Westbrook for the occasion.

NARROW ESCAPE BY CHILDREN

Recently an automobile rounding the curve near Off. Robert Hart's home in Old Saybrook, narrowly missed a tree,

barely avoided hitting two children, and slammed through a hedge into one end of the porch on the officer's home. As a result of the impact the porch was torn loose from its fastenings to the house and was considerably damaged. Officer Kenneth Hall investigated, and arrested the operator for operating under the influence of liquor.

SPW HAGGERTY WINS COLT COBRA

SPW Kathryn Haggerty is proudly showing the Colt Cobra revolver she recently won as high scorer in a N.E.P.R.L. match at Wakefield. We're sure that Kay will need no instruction in its use, as scores from the Wakefield Match indicate. Det. Sgt. Smith and Kay are currently practicing for the New England Championship Matches at Rocky Hill.

CHARLIE HAVENS USES CLUB INSTEAD OF GUN

Disp. Charles Havens, not to be outdone, copped the "approaching" contest at the annual Member's Day at the Clinton Country Club. This contest involved driving golf balls at a target area out on the fairway. "Charlie" put his three allotted balls so close to the "bull's eye" that he copped first prize.

ASST. CHEF PHINNEY BECOMES CONSTABLE

Assistant Chef Leon Phinney, who also handles most of our ambulance calls with dispatch, is waiting to be sworn in as a "Special Constable" for the Town of Westbrook. Leon assures that the demands of this new office will in no way interfere with his ambulance duties.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

NEW DRIVER

Mary Coloumbe, our radio dispatcher, has been taking driving lessons and from what we hear she is doing well and will be a careful driver.

GET WELL SOON

Dan Sheehan, our kitchen helper, recovering at Newington Veterans' Hospital from a recent operation. Good luck Dan;

regards from all of us.

NEWS FROM NORWALK

On September 1, 1953 the Norwalk Police Department took over all districts in their city by act of Legislature.

NEW RECORD

All records on the Merritt Parkway were broken on Saturday, August 1, 1953 when a total of 59,890 motor vehicles drove through the Greenwich toll house.

ON THE JOB

Officer LeRoy Emmerthal's auxiliaries were right on the alert and did a nice job of getting the emergency truck and equipment ship-shape at a moments notice on August 14, 1953, when there was a threat of a hurricane. Nice work fellows.

CSP SCORES AGAIN

On September 6, Officer Hurst called in via radio for a check with headquarters regarding a stolen record on Delaware Reg. 55-401. Officer Emmerthal, who was on radio desk at the time, 10:18 a.m., took the call and checked with headquarters who in turn reported no record. During the radio transmissions, Officer Emmerthal overheard State Road Delaware Police Department reporting to Dover a stolen car Delaware Reg. 55-401. Emmerthal reported this to Officer Hurst via radio and State Road Delaware picked up the call and asked for identity of PD having this car. Emmerthal, in direct radio conversation with State Road Delaware, told them that the Connecticut State Police at Westport, Conn. had recovered this car abandoned on the Merritt Parkway in New Canaan.

CONGRATULATIONS!

Officer Albert Kruzshak is a new papa now that his baby daughter has arrived.

Good luck to Officer Harrington who has left the ranks of single-blessedness and is now a happily married man.

It is the quick thinkers who become leaders. He who hesitates is bossed.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

JOHN CARROLL JOINS STAFF

As of May 18, John J. C. Carroll, formerly with the U. S. Air Force, began his duties at this station as radio dispatcher filling the vacancy created by Robert Avampato now in the U. S. Army.

WARREN DUREN IN KOREA

Officer Frank Duren tells us that his son, Warren, now in Korea with the U. S. Army, has received his first issue of Vox-Cop and is looking forward to future issues.

HIT AND RUN CASE BROKEN

This case pertains to a hit and run case in the town of Kent in which a car caused considerable damage to railroad crossing equipment. Clues at the scene were rather meager. However, Off. Cleveland Fuessenich, after considerable checking, was able to determine that the car involved was a blue 1940 Pontiac. All garages, repair shops and junk yards were checked to no avail. Officer Fuessenich, with determination to solve this case, started to check property tax records in the town of Kent and all neighboring towns and found that there were several cars answering the above description in the town of Torrington. Checking with the owners of these cars he found that one such owner had recently sold her car to one Martin Kozlak, a resident of Torrington. Investigation into this angle brought about the solution of the case and the perpetrator, Martin Kozlak, was arrested, tried and convicted.

We feel that it was only through this officers perseverance that this case was brought to a successful conclusion.

SERIES OF BREAKS SOLVED

This case involves one of a series of breaks at the Westleigh Inn in the town of Litchfield which had been plaguing the personnel of this station for some time. Officers Fuessenich and Falvey, who had been working on these cases, were practically at their wits end as to a solution when the break they had been

looking for occurred. One of several runaway juveniles was picked up and in the process of interrogation a package of cigarets was found in his possession bearing a tax stamp corresponding with those taken from the Inn. With this definite clue, the officers further questioned this juvenile and from him learned that he had obtained these cigarets from another juvenile. With this information the officers were able to learn the identity of the persons responsible who were picked up and admitted being involved in the series of breaks at the Inn.

ALERT OFFICER SOLVES BREAK

BEFORE IT IS REPORTED

Officer Paul Falzone, while on mid-night patrol, observed a car cruising slowly on Rt. 8 in the town of Harwinton and for some reason it aroused his suspicion. Overtaking this vehicle it was stopped for a check. While questioning the operator and occupants the officer observed a large supply of fireworks in the rear seat of the car. When no satisfactory answer was forthcoming from these men and with the knowledge that a fireworks supply storage house was located nearby, Officer Falzone intensified his questioning and finally obtained an admission from these men that they had broken into the storage building and removed the fireworks. Needless to say, the three accused were arrested, tried, and convicted. We feel that Officer Falzone should be complimented on his alertness.

A POLICEMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE

It never rains but it pours. Officer Frank Duren while enroute to New York City on an extradition case observed a car bearing New Hampshire registration parked off the travelled portion of the Merritt Parkway. The registration number of the vehicle was recognized as that mentioned in an alarm broadcast via SP radio the previous evening, in which the occupants were wanted for breaking, entering and larceny in the night season by PD New Market, N. H. The occupants consisting of three men and a woman were taken into custody with the prompt assistance of Station "G" officers.

LITCHFIELD COUNTY DETECTIVE
EDWIN F. PEQUIGNOT DIES

There are those among us whose unassuming ways and humble application to the tasks at hand give a measure of happiness to their associates and added prestige to their employer; one such was County Detective Edwin Pequignot, whose accomplishments were legion and whose refreshing concern for each of his assignments, no matter how trivial, was an appropriate guide for many fellow officers who patterned their approach upon Ed's example.

Detective Pequignot died at the Litchfield County Hospital June 2, 1953, following an operation which had been performed there previously.

Born in Winsted on November 16, 1906, he attended local elementary and high school, continuing his study at Morse Business College in Hartford. Then for a time his experience was varied, however, in July of 1936, Ed became a member of the Connecticut State Police Department where he was to remain until 1946 at which time he assumed the responsibility of investigator for the State's Attorney in Litchfield County.

A wealth of case reports tucked back in the files at Station B are adequate tribute to his penchant for detail and facility of expression.

Never once concerned with the clock, Ed's investigations were conducted without stint to himself and in a manner so effective that successful prosecution was self evident in masterful preparation.

Naturally, his many attributes were noted by others than those at his station with the result that he became investigator for the State's Attorney where his talents laid proper groundwork for many successful prosecutions, the last of which was culminated in an interrogation only weeks before his death.

County Detective Edwin Pequignot was admired by his friends and respected by those at variance with the law. We know that his shadow will grow, as memory dims, to encompass those of us who aspire to success through the medium of humility and respect for our fellowman.

RETIREMENTS

In the past few months a number of our fellow officers were able to retire. The personnel of this station wish to extend to them our best wishes for the future.

GENERAL SERVICE - EXTRAORDINARY

Recently the quiet around the breakfast table at Station "L" was interrupted by a call from a frantic mother who stated her two young children had locked themselves in a closet at their home on Norfolk Road, Litchfield. This young woman, an Italian war bride, had recently moved to Litchfield and had been instructed by friends to call the State Police when in trouble. Officers Neil Hurley and Alden Thompson were assigned and lost no time in releasing the children from the closet. However, the story does not end here--the worst was yet to come.

Maternity! This is how it happened: The proprietor of a small grocery store, learning that this family had recently moved to Litchfield, thought it would be very nice if they had a cat. He had just the cat for them; a beautiful tom cat who answered to the name of "Ben". The cat was brought home and became a pet of the two young children. Upon being released from the closet one of the children advised the officers that there was a mouse in the closet with the cat. Checking into this matter, it was discovered that the mouse in question was a new-born kitten. The "Tom Cat" was made comfortable and succeeded in giving birth to seven kittens. This was quite an achievement for a "Tom Cat". Of course, Ben, the tom cat, will have to be renamed and the name "Ben-her" has been suggested.

All's well that ends well.

Case closed. No criminal aspect.

A breakdown of service calls made by the American Automobile Association shows that 25.98 per cent of its calls were for tire trouble, 25.56 per cent for battery trouble, and only three per cent were from motorists who ran out of gas.

FIRE MARSHAL DIVISION

Lieut. Carlton Klocker Retires

Lieutenant Carlton L. Klocker retires from the Department effective October 1, 1953, although he has been gone from us for several weeks enjoying his vacation leave. We miss you, Carl. We will always remember you and hope you will enjoy your retirement for a long time in good health.

Klocker joined the Department on November 5, 1930 and was assigned to Station "H" in Hartford.

In 1933, Commissioner Anthony Sunderland, on occasions, assigned him to the Weights and Measures Division, then a part of our organization and in 1935, he advanced to Inspector of Weights and Measures to fill the vacancy left by our friend, Napoleon Fournier, when he became High Sheriff of Windham County. He was appointed a Lieutenant by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey on October 1, 1942.

Under Lieutenant Klocker, the Weights and Measures Division expanded and he was responsible for many advances in that field. With additional men assigned to him and with better equipment, which included a heavy duty truck for calibrating large scales, the Department was able to more strictly enforce the laws pertaining to weights and measures. At the same time, his pleasing personality, thoughtfulness and fairness did much to promote a good relationship between the Department and the local sealers of weights and measures and the public.

In 1947, the Legislature transferred the supervision of weights and measures from our Department to the Food and Drug Commission.

Shortly thereafter Lieutenant Klocker was assigned to the Fire Marshal Division at Headquarters. Here he put his talents to good use in the enforcing of the laws pertaining to the use of explosives, dry cleaning establishments, flammable liquids and motor vehicle racing. He left the division to assume command of Station "A", Ridgefield, July 1,



Lieut. Carlton Klocker

1948 and returned to the division on September 16, 1949. Since then, we have enjoyed working with him until his retirement.

We understand that Carlton has moved to Saybrook, where he and his family will enjoy the sea breezes and his boat on Long Island Sound. We know that wherever he goes and whatever he does, he will be a good friend.

JUDGE GRADES DRUNKENNESS

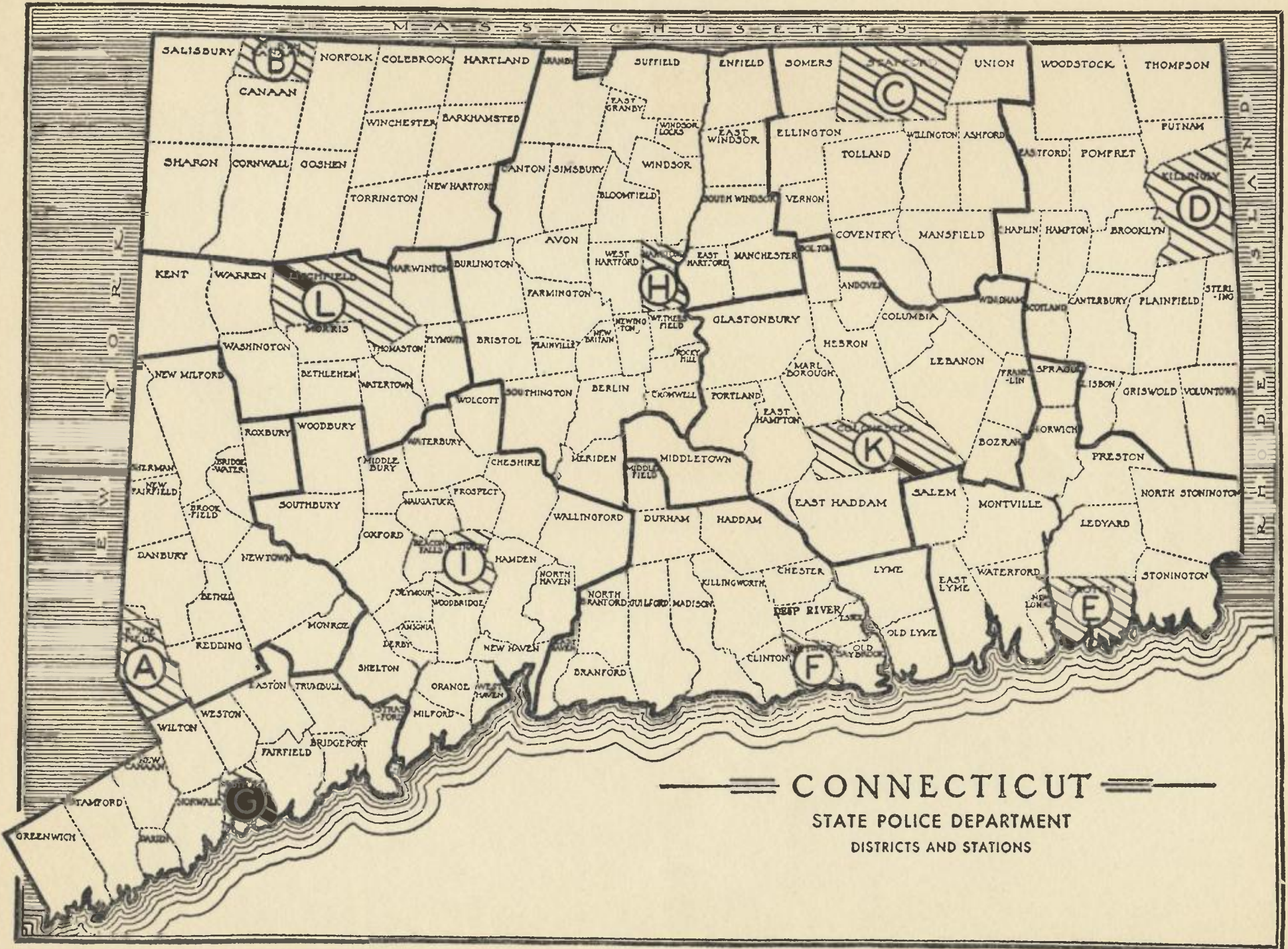
In Pittsburgh United States District Judge John D. Martin of Memphis who was sitting as a visiting judge filled in the local people on the three degrees of drunkenness.

The jurist, in discussing a charge explained:

"Pie-eyed is when your eyes begin to roll.

"Rorey-eyed is when you can't see.

"But you're piflicated when they carry you out."



CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
DISTRICTS AND STATIONS