

Vox-Cop

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CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



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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."



JOHN C. KELLY
Commissioner

Governor-Elect Abraham A. Ribicoff



(Photo by Rubens Studios, Torrington, Conn.)

Connecticut citizens went to the polls November 7 and elected Abraham A. Ribicoff to be their next governor. Other successful candidates for state offices were the following: Lieutenant Governor, Charles W. Jewett; Secretary of State, Mrs. Edward N. Allen; Treasurer, John Ottoviano; Comptroller, Fred R. Zeller and Attorney General, John J. Bracken. The new governor will take office January 5, 1955.

The Connecticut State Police Auxiliary Force

THE AUXILIARY HAS DONE EVERY AND ANY JOB WITHOUT QUESTION, WITHOUT PAY. HE ATTENDED POLICE SCHOOL AND TRAVELS MANY MILES EACH YEAR TO REPORT FOR DUTY AT HIS OWN EXPENSE. LIKE THE REGULAR OFFICER, THE AUXILIARY IS NEEDED MOST ON WEEK-ENDS WHEN EVERYONE ELSE IS ENJOYING HIMSELF. HIS SACRIFICE IS VERY PERSONAL. HIS WORK AS AN AUXILIARY IS ACCOMPLISHED AFTER HE HAS FINISHED HIS DAY'S WORK ON HIS REGULAR JOB. HE IS PROUD OF HIS RECORD AND HIS REWARD IS IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HE IS READY, WILLING AND WELL-TRAINED TO SERVE HIS STATE EFFECTIVELY WHEN NEEDED.

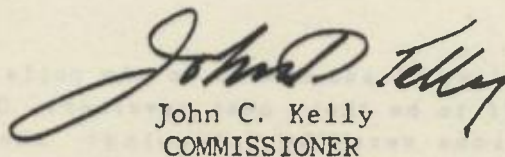
Recently the State Police Board of Awards cited Auxiliary Officer William Melzer for his participation in the capture of two dangerous felons who had escaped from State Prison in Massachusetts and were flushed out of the woods here in Connecticut.

It wasn't too long ago that another auxiliary, George Coutre, was awarded a Meritorious Service citation for coming to the assistance of one of our regular officers who had been wounded by a berserk gunman.

These are two instances where recognition was accorded to members of our volunteer auxiliary force for outstanding performance of duty. Other auxiliary responsibilities such as patrol, traffic duty, radio dispatching, fingerprinting, photography and escorts are simply listed under "routine" records.

The State Police Department is grateful for the thousands of hours expended in its behalf by the farmers, professors, doctors, factory workers, business men and others from varied fields who make up the Auxiliary Force. I, personally, wish to acknowledge the valuable service performed by this organization during the recent hurricanes, the visit of the President of the United States to Connecticut, boat races, country fairs, and other assignments which the regular force would have been hard pressed to handle without the unstinting efforts of the "Auxies".

Many of the "Auxies" are known by me personally; circumstances have not permitted me to make the acquaintance of others. To each member of our State Police Auxiliary Force I wish to extend my thanks for your cooperation and my compliments on a job "well done".


John C. Kelly
COMMISSIONER

Yankee By The Clipper



Vox-Cop

September - October, 1954

My Husband Died For His City

By Helen Dulisse

Louis Dulisse was a reserve cop. He rode in a prowler car at night, without pay, wearing a gun and uniform he bought with his own money. He was murdered by a cheap gunman. This is his widow's story of how--and why--it happened.

My husband came home from work that day at the usual time--about 4:30 in the afternoon--but with more than his usual big smile. This was his duty night as a reserve policeman. Louie loved patrolling the dark city with a regular officer in a prowler car, doing a policeman's work with no pay except the satisfaction of knowing that he was doing a job for his city.

"Hi, honey," he said. "Did you press my uniform?"

"Yes, I pressed your uniform," I said. "Don't I always?"

I was no different from the wives of other reservists. We all dreaded those duty nights. I have a chronic back ailment, and three children to raise and a house to keep; but no matter how tired I was, I never could make myself go to bed after Louie left, until he was safe at home again. But I had to face it--the nights when his name came up on the reserve duty roster were big holidays to Louie.

Louie and I always watched Dragnet faithfully. The things a policeman had to do scared me.

"Honey, what if something like that happened to you?" I used to ask him.

"I can take care of myself," Louie would say.

"That fellow on Dragnet--Friday's partner--he could take care of himself, too, couldn't he?" I'd say, a little

snappishly. "But he got shot, didn't he?"

Louie always laughed at such ideas. Women's ideas, he called them. "They have to pep it up to make the story interesting on television," he'd say.

"Listen, Helen, I've had pistol training, judo--the works. What do you think I'm going to be doing while the other guy is shooting at me?"

I didn't know, then, what he'd be doing. I do now. He tried to save a brother officer's life and it cost him his own.

He showered and put on his uniform while I put dinner on the table. He paid for that uniform himself--for his gun too. The taxpayers bought only his badge, his shoulder patch and the ammunition he fired in the qualifying firing tests required of all reservists.

He came out in the crisp uniform I had pressed, and we had dinner. Then we watched the Harold Johnson-Paul Andrews fight on television. Louis was supposed to report for duty at the police station at eight, but he stayed for the end of the fight. Our little city of Ontario, California, has only about 26,000 population. You can drive clear across it in a few minutes. Standing up, with his uniform cap in his hand, he watched the fight announcer read the decision. He kissed me good-bye.

"You go to bed now," he said. "Don't

worry. The main thing is for you to get some rest, see?"

He kissed me good-by and went whistling down the sidewalk, and I sat there asking myself why he did it. He was the only husband in our block who felt he had to give up a night a month to the police department. All the other fathers we knew were home with their families tonight, but not Louis Dulisse. Louie was riding around in a police car, listening to the calls that came in over the police radio--the "squawk box." This was his big night. He loved it.

In a few minutes I sent the two younger children to bed. They put up an argument, but Patricia Ann is only eleven and John is only seven. "Why can't we stay up too?" they wanted to know. My eldest son, Louis, Jr., is fifteen. He always sat up with me on those duty nights until his dad got home, and Pat and John thought they were being abused.

Young Louis turned on the TV again and we sat there watching it, but I'm a worrier, I guess. To this day I don't know what we saw, except that it was some kind of an old English movie. I sat there asking myself, WHY DOES HE DO IT? WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF HIS? WHY CAN'T HE STAY HOME, LIKE OTHER HUSBANDS AND FATHERS, AND LET THE POLICE WORRY ABOUT THEIR OWN AFFAIRS?

But Louis Frank Dulisse thought it was his affair too. That's the kind of man he was. We both came from coal-mining, steel-working families in Pennsylvania. My folks were Serbs, from what is now part of Yugoslavia. Louie was born in Italy. We met at a community dance in Library, Pennsylvania, and ten months later we were married.

We first came to California in the spring of 1946 to see Louis' parents, who had retired to Pomona. Soon after we went back to Pennsylvania Louis' father died. Louis came out for the funeral, but I was expecting our third child--John--and couldn't travel.

We moved out here to stay that summer, along with thousands upon thousands of other people. Louis went to work at the new Kaiser steel mill. In April of 1947 we bought a pretty little FHA house in a new subdivision, and Louie put in a lawn and planted beautiful flowers and

shrubs--things that will grow only in California.

He loved it so! "It's a nice, clean, sunshiny place for the kids," he said. "Better than you and I had. No crummy alleys, no filthy slums, no dope peddlers and perverts hanging around the neighborhood to ruin our children." This, he said, was really living.

The trouble was, everybody else thought so too. In 1940, California had a population of 6,980,000. By the time we got here, in 1946, it was 9,459,460. Last year it was already up to 12,075,000 and still growing.

"Money and climate brought those people here," Louis used to say, "just as it brought us." But money and climate also brought the get-rich-quick guys, the big-time gamblers and gangsters and dope peddlars. There just wasn't enough tax money coming in to police so many new, unsettled people. Los Angeles, for instance, was hundreds of officers short of minimum police strength when the war ended. It tripled its police budget to stave off the invasion of gangsters, and still it had to rely on thousands and thousands of reserve and auxiliary policemen.

Los Angeles won its battle, but, as Louis used to say, whenever you find a tough, honest, big-city police force, watch out for the little suburban cities around it! That's where the criminals hide out, and we're only about fifty miles from Los Angeles.

I heard these things argued again and again, because they were part of the "cause-of-crime" material that Louis studied. His training course also covered marksmanship, judo, narcotics control and addict recognition, fingerprinting, traffic management and atom-bomb defense. He spent a lot of time pouring over juvenile-delinquency material with Lt. Roger Sagouspe, our one-man-crime-prevention and juvenile bureau.

"If a kid has to get into trouble," Louis used to say, "Ontario is a good place for it. Our policemen take the trouble to straighten out those kids. They don't just hustle them off to the reformatory."

They had time to work with the kids, in spite of a tight city budget, because

the reserves relieved them of so much routine patrol work. Ontario's whole police force numbers thirty-five officers, including Chief H. W. Swinney. There are also three clerical workers.

And there are seventy members of the police reserve. No one knows how many reservists there are in California. Assistant Chief Robert L. Glover says that 5,000 would be a conservative guess, but it's still only a guess. Los Angeles uses reserves only on special occasions now, for crowd control. They had forty of them handling traffic the night of the Motion Picture Academy award ceremonies in Hollywood. The officer you saw on your TV screen was probably a reservist, like Louis Frank Dulisse.

That's what I had to keep my mind occupied while Louis was away and that old English movie was going on. I was pretty tired, and my back was bothering me more than usual. Every now and then I'd doze off, and then wake up and ask, "What did I miss?"

"Nothing much," young Louis would say.

I woke up the last time at 10:20. In ten minutes the picture would be over. I got up.

"I'm going to get ready for bed," I said. "I'll wait out here for daddy, but there's no use in you staying up too. You go on to bed."

I started toward the bedroom. Louis started to argue with me.

That's when we heard the knock at the door. Louis opened it, and there stood Sgt. H. D. Williams. My husband had said that H. D. would be his patrol partner tonight.

I screamed, "What is it, H. D.?"

"Better get your coat, and let's go to the hospital, Helen," H. D. said. "Louie has been hurt."

I don't remember getting my coat. On the way down to Community Hospital, H.D. said it wasn't bad, but they wouldn't let me in to see Louis when I got there. Father Hill, of St. George's Catholic Church, went in to administer the last rites.

It was Father Hill who broke the news to me that my husband, who was only an amateur cop, had given his life for his city. Father Hill was with Louis when he

died in surgery without speaking a word. He couldn't--he had a bullet in his throat. All he could do was look up at the priest and try to talk with his eyes until they, too, finally closed.

They tried to make me go right home. They said, "You know you can't do any good here, Helen." They were kind to me, and mine weren't the only tears shed that night. Cops can cry too. But I had to know what happened, every detail of it. It's my nature to keep asking. "Why--why--why?" This is what I found out:

About 9:40, while my son and I were trying to keep interested in that old English movie, two men walked into the Casa Blanca Hotel, which is not more than a dozen blocks from our home. One of them was Gerald Allen Filley, an unshaven man with a dull-eyed look that will haunt me to the end of my days. He was only twenty-three, but he had a long police and prison record. He came from Oklahoma, and it was money and climate that had brought him to California.

The other man, Phil Joseph Montgomery, looked just like what he was--a forty-one-year-old, unemployed drifter. A third man, Harold Lee Richardson, twenty-six, waited in his car in the dark side drive, with his engine running.

The three had drunk most of a half gallon of strong, sweet, cheap wine. Filley and Montgomery, at least, had guns. The thirteen guests watching television in the lobby of the Casa Blanca paid no attention when two strangers came in the big double doors from the old-fashioned veranda and quietly crossed to the registration desk.

Ten minutes later, the Ontario police dispatcher got an excited call that the Casa Blanca was being held up. He immediately put out a radio alarm to all patrol cars--the "211" familiar to all Dragnet fans. That stands for Section 211 of the California State Penal Code--armed robbery. After watching Dragnet with Louis, I can rattle off those code calls like a veteran policeman--390 is a drunk; 390W is a drunken woman; 459, burglar; 484, theft; 484PS, purse snatcher; 502, drunken driver.

So this was a 211. In the first car

to reach the hotel were my husband and H. D. They left their car at the curb and got out. "There wasn't anything suspicious to be seen outside," H. D. said --and with good reason. Richardson, the getaway driver, had seen a guest run out the side entrance behind him. He had a hunch the guest was calling the police. He lost his nerve and pulled out before the patrol car got there, leaving Filley and Montgomery stranded--and desperate.

I had never been in the Casa Blanca, but later I went down and went through it just to know what my husband had been doing in those few crazy minutes there. It's a comfortable, old-fashioned resort hotel, built in 1914. The main double doors had just been painted a bright red. These doors are flanked on both sides by French windows which have not been used lately.

Louis and H. D. crossed the wide, dark veranda, with its shuffleboard court and empty lounge chairs. They opened the double red doors and looked in. The lobby was empty, but H. D. knew there was a side door on the drive.

"You stay here and cover the drive," he told Louis. "There'll be another squad car along in a minute. Make contact with it."

It was standard police procedure, and H. D. ranked Louis. He gave the orders.

H. D. went into the hotel. There seemed to be no one behind the registration desk. But as H. D. crossed the room, this man Filley jumped up from where he had been crouching behind the desk. His right hand held a gun. He put his left hand on the desk and vaulted over it.

"Stick 'em up or I'll blow your guts out!" he said.

H. D. wisely raised his hands. Then he saw the hotel guests huddled in the side hallway with their own hands up. They were covered by Montgomery's gun. They had been throwing their wallets and valuables into the lobby, where they could be retrieved by Filley, who also covered the front door.

In here, Filley was giving the orders. This moronic-looking thug's record included a five-year prison term in Oklahoma for armed robbery, as well as petty theft, auto theft, kidnaping and

sex-perversion charges. He "ranked" Montgomery and Richardson, who had only petty police records.

Montgomery saw H. D. and got cold feet. He broke and ran out the side entrance. Seeing no getaway car, he ran in terror down the empty drive--straight into the arms of Assistant Chief Robert L. Glover, who commands the night watch. Chief Glover hates desk work. He was out in a prowler car with Officer James Lietz when they heard the 211 broadcast. They got there about a minute and a half after H. D. and Louie.

Chief Glover collared Montgomery and disarmed him. He says he didn't see Louis for a minute. Louis was still up on the dark veranda, watching the lobby through the French doors to the left of the main entrance. From there he had a clear view of the lobby.

Louis had his gun out, but H. D. was between him and Filley. Filley had his own gun in H. D.'s stomach and was using him as a shield. Filley tried to take H. D.'s gun, but the police holster would not let it come out without its spring being pressed.

"You can't get it out unless you press the release spring," H. D. told Filley calmly.

"All right, drop your right hand," Filley snarled. "Take the gun out and drop it to the floor. One false move and I'll blow your spine in two!"

Chief Glover could hear voices, but he couldn't make out the words. He started toward the veranda, dragging Montgomery with him by the collar. That's when he saw Louis, who waved him back frantically. It was pretty dark there, and Filley was about to try to break out. If H. D. wasn't shot by that gun in his spine, he could easily be killed by police bullets.

Filley had turned H. D. around to face the door. That second or two must have seemed like hours to H. D., as he fumbled with the holster with that gun in his backbone and that wine breath coming over his shoulder. But he stayed calm enough.

"You jammed the holster," he told Filley. "It won't come out without a screwdriver."

Filley glanced over his shoulder to-

ward the side door. Louie must have thought he saw his chance. He slid along the wall and opened the main door, but unluckily, Filley turned and saw him. He lifted his gun.

"You out there! Come in here!" he yelled. "Drop your gun and come in here!"

Louis ducked back outside and pressed his back to the wall. No use trying to hide now. Quite coolly, he called out to Chief Glover, "He's got H. D. in there, covered. Let's take it easy. Watch out we don't hit H. D."

There was nothing Chief Glover could do but stand there on the lawn, hanging onto Montgomery. But Jim Lietz started up the side drive, hoping to come in behind Filley from the side entrance.

They had Filley trapped, but he still had H. D. as a hostage, and clustered in the side hall were all those unarmed hotel guests. The only man in a position to see everything that was going on, inside as well as outside, was Louis, and he took a chance every time he stuck his head around to peer through those French doors. Filley knew he was there. Louis was the first man in his way if Filley started to shoot his way out.

I keep remembering that Louis could have run for it. He wasn't being paid for this! He wasn't a real cop. He was only an amateur, a steelworker, a civilian who happened to believe passionately in keeping Ontario a clean, safe, sunshiny place for his kids.

Louis didn't run. The television set played on, but only Filley and H. D. were there to see it, and they had other things to do. Filley put his gun in the small of H. D.'s back and began marching him toward the front door. Louis saw them coming. He was standing with his back jammed against the brick wall. He edged along the wall, watching over his shoulders through the French doors, until Filley and H. D. passed out of his line of vision as they neared the main entrance.

He still could have run for it--but he didn't. Instead, he moved closer to the entrance. He was only five or six feet away when Filley and H. D. came out. Filley was hugging H. D. as closely as he could from behind. They made

only one dark shadow.

Louis had his gun in his hand, but when he saw H. D.'s danger, he let it hang down at arm's length. He was taking no chance on startling Filley into making good his threat to blow H. D.'s spine in two. But he must have been afraid that Chief Glover and Jim Lietz would not recognize that dim double shadow on the veranda.

"Watch it! Hold your fire, chief!" he yelled, or something like that.

Filley put his left arm around H.D.'s throat and turned him, so that H. D.'s body was between Filley and Louis. He took his gun away from H.D.'s spine long enough to fire twice. Louis couldn't fire back because all he had to shoot at was that hand protruding around his friend's body, holding a gun.

Filley's first bullet went through Louis' arm and lodged harmlessly in the fatty tissue around his stomach. The second slug went into his mouth and stopped in the back of his throat. It did not disfigure him, and for that I am thankful, but it severed an artery that could not be mended.

No one thought Louis was in any danger until they got him to the hospital. The wounds on his arm and stomach did not look serious at all. They knew he was losing a lot of blood from his mouth, but it took a doctor to understand the gravity of that wound. The doctor hurried him immediately to the operating table, and there he died.

When Filley turned to face Louis, he exposed part of his own body to Chief Glover. The chief had his hands full with Montgomery, but he's a crack shot. He commands the reserves. He's proud of them.

He fired once. His bullet went into Filley's side, circling the spine strangely and momentarily paralyzing Filley from the waist down. Filley held onto his gun, but Chief Glover didn't dare fire again because Filley pulled H. D. down with him. "I didn't think I could be that lucky twice," the chief told me.

H. D. took an awful chance, but as he fell he twisted so that he dropped on top of Filley. He got his hand on Filley's arm and the gun went skidding

across the veranda to where Chief Glover could grab it. H. D. got his big hands on Filley's throat, and that was all for him.

About three minutes had elapsed since H. D. and Louis arrived there on a routine 211. That's all it takes.

The police got out a quick but sketchy broadcast on the getaway car. A few minutes later, police in nearby Glendora actually stopped Richardson, but he told a good story about spending the evening with his girl, and they released him.

Then Montgomery blabbed everything to Chief Glover, and he put out another broadcast. The Glendora police ran Richardson down and arrested him, and this time he could not talk his way out of it.

It was the Glendora officers who pieced together the story of how those three loafers planned the crime that cost my husband his life. I've seen their dry, official reports. I remember how Louis used to sweat over his own reports, making them just as factual as he could. He used to laugh when Friday would say, on Dragnet, "All I want is the facts, ma'am." A policeman doesn't try the case, Louis used to say. He doesn't say what he thinks. He just reports the facts.

These were the facts: Filley was the brains of this stupid holdup, which at most could have netted them \$250. He was an ex-con--he was big stuff! The other two would do anything for money except work for it.

They got together that day in a Glendora motel occupied by some of their friends. One of the friends said they talked about a stick-up, but she didn't take them seriously. They watched the Johnson-Andrews fight, lapping up wine to nerve themselves up for this "job" of Filley's.

A \$250 stick-up--big deal! At the inquest, young Louis lost his head and tried to attack Filley. I don't blame him. All three men have been indicted for murder; and if you ask me I believe in the death penalty for them--I do. I feel sorry for Montgomery's wife and baby, but how sorry did he feel for me and my kids? You bet I'm bitter!

Everybody in Ontario has been wonderful. You hear a lot about the oldtime Californians not liking the newcomers, but I haven't met any of that. The people here--people I know and hundreds that I never knew before--have started a college fund for my children. We have no police widows' fund; can't afford it. Louis' workmen's compensation will pay off the mortgage on the house, and I'll have social security.

Someday I may be well enough to go back to work. One thing is certain--I'm going to bring my children up in Ontario because Louis wanted that more than anything else in the world. He loved this city. He loved it enough to give his life for it.

He never fooled me! He knew he was taking his chances every time his name came up on the duty roster, but he did it anyway.

And Ontario is full of men just like him. I thought sure the reserves would resign in droves after Louis' death, but not a man quit. And Chief Glover had over fifty applications for my husband's place before noon the next day.

We have to go on using reserves. Every night that goes by, there are women in Ontario--and in hundreds of other California cities--sitting there trying to keep their minds on some old TV movie, just to keep from going crazy as they ask themselves, WHY--WHY--WHY DOES HE HAVE TO DO IT? WHY CAN'T HE MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS, LIKE OTHER HUSBANDS AND FATHERS?

The bigger the city, the closer it has come to meeting its police-budget problem. It's the small cities, like ours, with no rich industrial property to tax, that suffer. Without the reserves, they'd be wide-open towns unfit for homes, for women and children. I try to tell myself that this is just the price we pay to protect our kids, but it's not easy. I know it's no way to police a city, but I don't know what the cities are going to do about it. I don't even know what I'm going to do.

---The Saturday Evening Post

Heroism feels and never reasons and therefore is always right. ---Emerson

George Ferris' Dramatic Life is a Saga of State Police

In 1910, George Henry Ferris liked to play "cops and robbers" in Brooklyn and he said the "cops" usually won out. As a kid he always wanted to be a cop--and on Sept. 3 he celebrated 25 years' service with the Connecticut State Police Department. Now a sergeant, he has become a familiar figure in this area to other enforcement officers and the general public.

Sergeant Ferris is stationed at the Ridgefield Barracks having been transferred there from Westport a few months ago. It was at Ridgefield the veteran took up his duties with "Connecticut's finest."

"Sarge," as he is called by the other members of the department, doesn't often take time to reflect upon the past but a reporter pinned him down one night last week in his home at 404 Grandview Road, Fairfield.

"There isn't much to tell," Sergeant Ferris said, but, urged on by his attractive wife, Gertrude, and harassed by a battery of questions, it proved Sergeant Ferris has indeed led a colorful life.

The sergeant has hidden in a Georgetown store for 21 consecutive nights in hopes of capturing a burglar who broke in on four previous occasions. He has been shot at by constable killer Johnny Bey now serving a life sentence in Wethersfield--Bey is still in solitary having been in prison many years. He has hunted killers in state woodlands for as many as 26 consecutive days; has hidden on a New York city tenement rooftop for hours in cold weather in company of New York cops in wait for a Connecticut felon; has waited at a wounded gunman's bedside for 11 hours to get a statement on the identity of those involved in crime with him (he got the statement); and has wrestled a Georgetown gunman in the gunman's room when the felon reached for a revolver hidden under his pillow.

And he has tackled other duties state policemen are called upon to perform.

Born the son of a New York city fireman, Sergeant Ferris' first job at the



Pictured in one of his Quieter Moments is State Police Sgt. George H. Ferris relaxing at his Fairfield home with his wife Gertrude, and their dog "Mike." (Photo-Norwalk Hour)

age of 15 was stock boy for a cotton goods house. It paid a salary of \$6 per week. After this he joined the Merchant Marine and spent a year on the ocean. In 1920 he enlisted in the Navy in what he termed the "coal" era as "I was a member of the 'Black Gang' which heaved tons and tons of coal to satisfy the appetites of the Navy vessels of those days."

Sergeant Ferris then worked for the Bank of Brooklyn and at the same time enrolled in the New York Delehanty Police School and filed an application with the New York City Police Department.

But fate intervened. Luckily for the Connecticut State Police, Sergeant Ferris' father retired and the family moved to Stratford. In 1927 he applied for a trial with the department. At this time the state police, relatively new, were

headed by Commissioner Robert T. Hurley.

On Sept. 3, 1929, Ferris was accepted and reported for duty at the training "academy" in Ridgefield under the command of the late Albert Field, instructor, and Sgt. Leo F. Carroll, assistant instructor, Carroll is now head of the Liquor Control Commission and was once State Police major.

The three-month training course stands out vividly in the mind of Sergeant Ferris for this is where he said he learned to "allow a motorcycle to ride me." Many cuts and numerous abrasions later the sergeant became an accomplished rider and the fear of the "murdercycles," as they are sometimes called, passed.

The commanding officer at the Ridgefield barracks at that time was Lieut. John C. Kelly, now commissioner of State Police.

Under Lieutenant Kelly the sergeant participated in his first murder investigation. The year was 1930. He termed it "a pitiful case."

"A mother, while insane, had murdered her four-month-old baby in the town of Redding. I shall never forget the scene as I entered a small cottage. We found she was under the delusion that her husband had lost his position and the family about to starve and in her disordered mind the only solution to the problem was in killing her two children. Why she forgot about the other child we'll never know. The woman was committed to a State institution."

The prohibition era was in full swing, at that time and Sergeant Ferris spent a good deal of his time "knocking off" speakeasies, stills, and running down trucks loaded with illicit "booze." There were 12 officers stationed at Ridgefield then, Sergeant Ferris said, and the station covered 14 towns.

"We were a little busy," he said.

Queried as to his most interesting case, the sergeant asserted that the "White slave case" he and Officer Fred Virelli worked on was one with the most angles.

The story began in the early 1930's when a Bridgeport detective called Officer Ferris and Virelli to come into Bridgeport and assist him on a job. At

dinner, the detective told the troopers that his department had in custody two girls, one 16, and the other 15, who told a story of being abducted and forced into a shady life in a remote location for four months before being released by their two abductors.

Then began more than four weeks of intensive investigation. The two troopers rode around in autos with the girls trying to get them to remember a house or a bit of scenery which might give the policemen an idea where the girls had been quartered, but it developed that the girls were "not too co-operative." One finally admitted that one of the men involved had been called "Rocco".

The two victims then became more talkative and told the troopers they had been taken to an "actor's colony" somewhere in the woods by the two who said they were movie talent scouts and could "get the girls into the movies."

About five weeks later the two wanted men were identified as Rocco DeGrosse and Albert LaPine, both of Danbury. The latter was known as "Cry Baby LaPine," said Sergeant Ferris. Both men did long prison terms, on the abduction charges.

Asked what the most difficult job the State cop has, Sergeant Ferris said the toughest assignment is to have to inform a family of the death of one of their own.

"Whether it be a bloody parkway accident, or a drowning, there is no easy way to accomplish this assignment," he added.

The popular police officer lives quietly with his wife and their son George, and a dog "Mike" in a modern home in Fairfield. His son is working with a real estate firm in Fairfield and is a four-time State table-tennis champion.

Both father and son are Navy veterans of World War II, Sergeant Ferris saw duty in 1942 at a naval base in New York city and "then they shipped me to the famous health resort called Iceland a few miles below the Arctic circle. It was some health resort. I thought I would never get warm again."

Sergeant Ferris was stationed at the Westport barracks when he entered the service and he reported back there upon

his discharge from the Navy.

As for hobbies, the slight police officer doesn't have too much time to pursue them, "I like to read mystery stories, though," he said.

Sergeant Ferris has been stationed at seven out of the 11 barracks in the state. He was supervisor of the Merritt Parkway patrol while stationed in Westport, and supervisor of the Wilbur Cross highway patrols twice, while stationed at Bethany. He also has acted as commanding officer at various stations.

There is no doubt that Sergeant Ferris can be a tough man when he wants to be. He is not large in stature, but he is a living example that it is not always the large man who can be the toughest. Twenty-five years of service with the department have taught him to depend on no one when he gets in a pinch.

"I plan to stay in the department for many years more," declared Sergeant Ferris. "I guess I'm just too active to even think of retiring."

"I can't even get him to relax very often when he's home," said his wife.

The sergeant gave a parting shot of advice to anyone thinking of becoming a trooper. He didn't remember who said it but it's held true for him.

"A man has two ends, one to sit on and the other to think with. A man's success depends on which he uses. It's a case of heads you win, tails you lose." ---The Norwalk Hour

A POLICEMAN'S PRAYER TO ST. MICHAEL, THE ARCHANGEL

By Rev. Patrick Gallagher, S. J.

Dear St. Michael, Heaven's glorious Commissioner of Police, who once so neatly and successfully cleared God's premises of all its undesirables, look with kindly and professional eye on your earthly force.

Give us cool heads, stout hearts, hard punches, an uncanny flair for investigation and wise judgement.

Make us the terror of burglars, the friend of children and law-abiding citizens, kind to strangers, polite to

bores, strict with lawbreakers, and impervious to temptations.

In troubles and riots, give us sheer muscle without temper; at the police court, give us love for truth and evidence without any thought of self.

You know, dear St. Michael, from your own experience with the devil, that the policeman's lot on earth is not always a happy one; but your sense of duty that so pleased God, your hard knocks that so surprised the devil, and your angelic self-control give us inspiration. Make us as loyal to the law of God as we are particular about the law of the land.

And when we lay down our night sticks, enroll us in your Heavenly Force, where we will be as proud to guard the throne of God as we have been to guard the city of men. Amen.

E. W. BULLARD INTERNATIONAL SPONSOR OF TURTLE CLUB

The Turtle Club is an exclusive organization made up of men who would have been dead if it were not for the safety hard hat or cap they were wearing at the time of an accident. Membership is open to anyone whose life has been saved because they were wearing head protection.

At the present time there are 310 members throughout the world who are able to wear the Turtle Club insignia on their hats or caps and the Turtle Club Lapel Pin which are furnished along with the scroll of membership and the wallet identification card free of charge to all new members.

The Turtle Club unique slogan, "Shell on Head--we're Not Dead" has proven to be one of the most effective safety slogans in the world. Every member can vouch for its truth.

---Dixie Safety News

CHARACTER

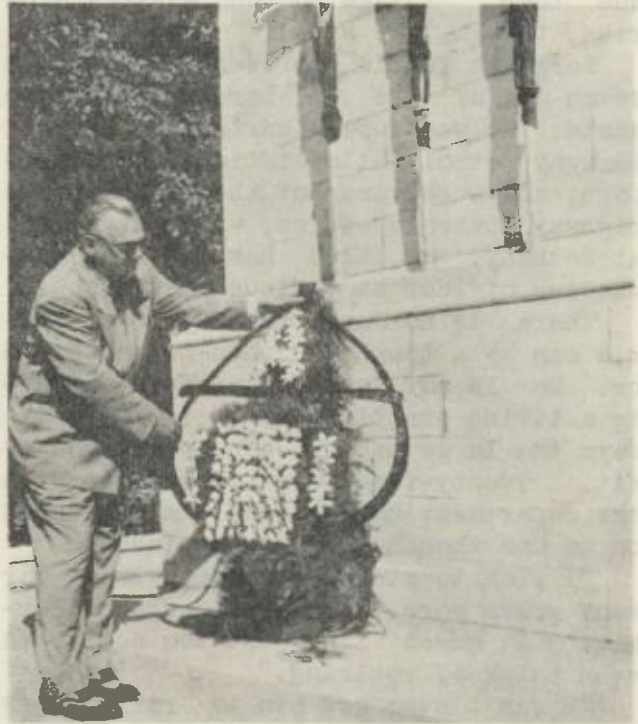
Temperament we are born with, character we have to make; and that not in the grand moments...but in the daily, quiet paths of pilgrimage. ---Baldwin Brown

International Association for Identification Holds Conference

The 39th Annual Conference of the International Association for Identification was held recently at the Hotel St. George, St. George, Bermuda.

Lieutenant Frank V. Chameroy, Connecticut State Police, past president of The International Association for Identification, was honored by being chosen to lay a wreath on the Centotaph, Memorial to the War Dead, in Hamilton, Bermuda on September 9, while attending the conference.

In the photo below are shown left to right: Commissioner of Police, R. G. Henderson, Bermuda; Sec. Treas. I.A.I., Leroy Goodwin, Ohio; Past Pres. I.A.I., Lt. F. V. Chameroy, Connecticut; Pres. of I.A.I., George Kanz, Oregon; Ex. Chief Supt., C. W. Pantry, Bermuda; Head of C.I.D., Col. Cecil Newing, Bermuda; and Inspector Jack Wilson, Bermuda.



Local Police News

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1954

Waterbury Man Named

Police Chief In Cheshire

A Waterbury detective, John G. McNamara, 35, was appointed Cheshire's first full-time chief of police by the Police Board recently.

He will receive a starting salary of \$5,000 annually. The appointment was made October 10.

At the start he will be the top man in a two-man force which will be gradually expanded. The constable system presently in use will be eliminated.

With the new Police Headquarters adjacent to the Fire Department and with radio headquarters at Cheshire Reformatory, the new department's two-way police radio hookup with the police cruiser will be in service virtually 24 hours a day.

McNamara was appointed a supernumerary on the Waterbury Police force Jan. 4, 1946, was made a regular March 5, 1947 and was assigned to the Detective Bureau March 30, 1953.

He has been a special assistant in the office of Police Supt. William J. Roach and has also been assigned to City Court.

Born in Glasgow, Scotland, he came to this country and to Waterbury in 1929. He graduated from Sacred Heart Parochial School and Leavenworth High School.

While at Leavenworth he was a star athlete, playing football and basketball under Coach Jacob D. Rieger, now director of sports for the Waterbury high schools and vice-principal of Leavenworth.

In 1937, McNamara was a member of Leavenworth's first football team.

He later took a course in municipal police administration in Chicago.

Members of the Police Board are: Frank Washburn, chairman, and Blake Russell, James H. Darcey, Robert MacCormack and Richard Carroll.



JOHN G. MCNAMARA

NEW POLICE CHIEF

The naming of its first full-time police chief marks another milestone in Cheshire's growth

The town of Cheshire is growing. The latest evidence at hand is that it has appointed its first full-time chief of police. He is John G. McNamara, 35, a detective on the Waterbury police force.

Mr. McNamara is a personable young man. Evidence of his fitness for his new post are his eight years' experience on the Waterbury force, a course in municipal police administration he took in Chicago and the fact that he placed first in a competitive examination for his new post.

When Mr. McNamara takes up his new duties he will be the head man of a two-man force. However, the expectation is

that the force will be expanded, an expectation that seems reasonable enough when one considers the growth of the community in the past several years.

Cheshire's recently built grammar schools with new additions this year, its two-year old high school and now its new police force are signs that the community is meeting its challenges and accepting the greater responsibilities that growth brings.

---Waterbury American

STATE POLICE UNIT ELECTS SUPT. ROACH

Police Supt. William J. Roach of Waterbury was elected president of the State Police Association by unanimous vote of 300 delegates at their annual convention held recently at Lake Com-pounce.

At the annual meeting of the International Association of Chiefs of Police held at New Orleans a few weeks ago, Supt. Roach was re-elected treasurer of the organization.

Other officers of the State Police Association for the coming year are: First vice-president, Police Chief Michael Godfrey of Hartford; second vice-president, State Police Comsr. John C. Kelly; secretary, Police Supt. John A. Lyddy of Bridgeport; treasurer, Patrolman Howard McInnis of West Hartford.

Members of the executive committee are: Police Chief Edmund S. Crowley of Bristol, Chief John M. Gleason of Greenwich, Chief William J. Silk of Stafford Springs, Chief Howard O. Young of New Haven; Patrolmen Charles Hall of Bridgeport, Edward Fitzgerald of New Haven, Joseph Luma of New Britain, Robert Westberg of Waterbury and James McCormick of the State Police.

CHIEF SILK OF STAFFORD NOW SERVING 11TH YEAR

Chief William Silk recently started his eleventh year as Chief of the Borough Police Department. He has been with

the department since 1935 when he was appointed a supernumerary on February 4th. He became a member of the regular force on November 2, 1937 and was appointed Chief on June 14, 1944, to succeed the late George Kealy who died in September, 1943. He is a member of the Executive Board of the State Police Association.

Chief Silk, a native of Stafford, is married to the former Theresa Scussel. The couple have a son Airman 2/c William F. Silk, Jr., who is stationed with the Air Force at Geiger Air Force Base, Spokane, Washington. He had been overseas in Korea before going to the West Coast.

Chief Silk is also a member of the Borough Fire Department having served as fireman for over 24 years, and was recently presented a certificate in recognition of his many years of service.

NAUGATUCK'S RETIRED CHIEF HAS MEMORIES OF EARLY DAYS

John E. Gormley, who retired recently as chief of the Naugatuck Police Department, took with him memories of early days of the Rubber Town police force when he left.

Back in 1920 on traffic post, Gormley recalled days out in the variable New England weather, standing knee-deep in the unplowed snow of winter. He remembers knocking off a truck loaded with 45 gallon cans of 190 proof alcohol in 1926.

"Chief" Gormley was made a supernumerary Jan. 2, 1917. "I can remember only one homicide in Naugatuck, and that was in 1917, the year I went to work," the old timer recalls.

In 1933 advancement to sergeant came. At that time the Naugatuck Police force had a captain, a lieutenant, three sergeants and 23 regular patrolmen.

After 35 years on the force, Chief Gormley was given a diamond-studded badge. His official badge of office was turned over to Capt. Anthony Malone who succeeded him in office.

No ideal is as good as a fact.

COMPLIMENTS

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1954

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

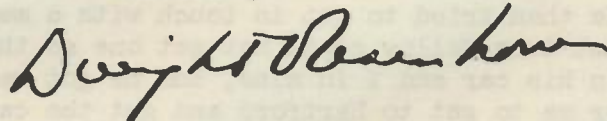
October 22, 1954

Dear Colonel Kelly:

I am aware that the cooperation and assistance received from you and your fine staff helped make our visit to Connecticut a very pleasant one. My warm and grateful thanks to you, to Major Remer and Captain Mulcahy, and to your entire staff for your courteous and efficient service.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,



Colonel John C. Kelly
Commissioner, Connecticut State Police
Headquarters, State Police Building
Hartford, Connecticut

COMPLIMENTS

September, 1954
New York City

Chief
Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

This letter, though a few days late, is an offering of a few bravos for one of your officers who helped me out of what seemed to be a hopeless dilemma. The officer's name is either, Tasker, or Trasker. I'm sorry I don't know it for sure, but I had no pencil with me when I asked him what his name was. But I'm sure you will be able to figure out which officer I am talking about.

On Wednesday, August 25th, I was driving from Boston to New York when radiator trouble made it look as though I wasn't going to get anywhere. I stopped at several garages for water, and a water pump which was the cause of my trouble and managed to keep crawling. But, after leaving the Massachusetts border there were no garages for some distance and the car at this point was beginning to smell like Satan's dominion.

As you can imagine I was in quite a stew and really didn't know what to do. I didn't want the whole car to blow up and then I didn't think it too feasible for a girl alone on the highway at twelve-thirty to stop, so I kept crawling and hoping. Well, my prayers were answered for a little further down the highway I saw the lights of two Connecticut State Police cars. They were investigating an accident. I pulled up behind one off the side of the road and the officer I am writing this letter about came to my assistance.

I waited for him to finish with the investigation and for my car to cool down. He then tried to get in touch with a mechanic by radio who might have a pump. But this fellow could not get one so the officer drove a few minutes with me, he in his car and I in mine, and he got water from a river which made it possible for me to get to Hartford and get the car taken care of.

I know that this is not a spectacular feat but it was not the fetching of water alone that impressed me. It was the officer's whole manner, his kindness and willingness, and his gentlemanly courtesy. I have heard stories where girls alone have to be wary of policemen even. Well, there was no such fear with this officer. He made me feel completely at ease, and safe. To top it all off he didn't help me begrudgingly. He was a Samaritan when I needed one most. And I would like to add that the impression I got was not only that this policeman was a fine officer, but that he seems also to be a fine person, which I believe accounts for his whole behavior.

I didn't mean this letter to be so long, but feeling that more people find it easier to complain than compliment I felt that it was not only my pleasure, but my duty to write you. If I have your title wrong please excuse me because I have never written to State Police before.

With sincere thanks,

Elizabeth Murphy

Boys Town Gives Delinquency Battle

Juveniles Learn To Enjoy Respect
At Nebraska's Big Boy's Home

By BILL DEAN

Juvenile delinquency takes a beating here every day at Boys Town, Nebraska.

Yet, where delinquency is concerned, the odds are against every kid who comes here to Father Flanagan's famous home for boys.

In a nutshell the men who run Boys Town figure it this way: A juvenile delinquent is a youngster whose home has failed him.

Maybe the home is a big brick place in the suburbs with a new Cadillac in the drive and a mailbox that's never held an overdue bill. Maybe it's a littered room above a downtown bar.

Delinquents come from both.

They turn to bad companions, gangs, crime-breeding hangouts to find things they never got at home.

The antidotes are trust, a chance at accomplishment, an opportunity to win respect.

Msgr. Nicholas H. Wegner, successor to Msgr. Edward J. Flanagan as director of Boys Town, and his staff are overseers of a family of 850 boys roughly 10 per cent of whom have records of juvenile delinquency. All came from broken homes.

"It's a lack of warmth rather than the broken home itself, that lays the foundation for delinquency," says Dr. Franz Plewa, psychiatric consultant on the Boys Town staff.

"There is a kind of poverty which a boy must make up for. The boy tells himself: "if I have what others have, I can fill in."

"He seeks compensation for emotional deprivation."

No Home Warmth

Another member of the staff uses the

same phrase, "lack of warmth" in tracing causes of delinquency. Rev. Father Edmond C. Walsh, assistant director of the home and head of its welfare department says:

"Delinquency pretty much comes from a child's personal relationship with those about him. Kids grow on affection as truly as they grow on food."

Basically, Msgr. Wegner and his staff feel, a boy seeks attention in two ways: Through affection and demand for respect. But the natural source of affection is a mother. No institution can fill her place so Boys Town puts the emphasis on a boy's demand for respect.

"We provide areas of activity in which a boy can come to some kind of accomplishment," explains one staff member. "Only out of accomplishment can he build for himself an idea of personal worth."

Not long ago some of the Boys Town supervisors were about ready to give up on a youngster addicted to stealing almost anything he could lay his hands on.

The priest in charge of the group thought the boy was worth one more try. He assigned him to a daily job of keeping his own quarters straightened up. Occasionally the priest left some change lying about. He was never in the room while the boy did his work.

Signs of Trust

One day the lad stopped him.

"Father," he said, "this is the first time anyone has ever trusted me."

A good home, in the eyes of the Boys Town staff, is one that provides for a child but at the same time makes some requirement of him. A boy can make his mark in a dozen ways here. There is a

DELINQUENTS

vast program of sports, hobbies, and music, including Boys Town's choir, besides school classes to provide grammar and high school education. High school classes include major emphasis on an earnest vocational education.

It's a big job, and a hugely expensive one. Visitors sometimes are taken aback to find this so-called "City of Little Men" -- a multi-million dollar plant including 60 buildings in the midst of a beautiful 1,200-acre campus with adjacent livestock and dairy farming facilities.

Boys Town 4-H Clubbers have won a reputation as budding livestock men in shows from Chicago to San Francisco.

The ceramics shop is the most complete high school ceramics shop in the country.

There are classes in barbering, automotive repair, baking, printing, carpentry and other vocations suitable for preparing teenage boys for a trade.

Dr. Plewa points out that a criticism of many reformatories and industrial schools is that they release youths who haven't a trade or skill on which they can rely.

The enormous space devoted to athletic facilities here emphasizes the importance placed on sports.

"Sometimes," one official says, "a coach can do more than a parent."

All this activity is aimed at "keeping the tenor of the mass high" figuring that individuals will try to keep the pace.

Does the Boys Town theory work?

Consider that 10 per cent of the youngsters who come here have brushed with the law. Because they came from broken homes, odds were heavy against the rest.

Yet the best estimate here is that only about two per cent get into trouble after they leave.

And the small amount of trouble authorities have with boys here underlines the success of the home's methods.

"In a free institution," says Father Walsh, "a youth behaves because he wants to behave." ---Sunday Republican

Hurry is only good for catching flies.

"Give police freer use of their nightsticks and give teachers more authority to control roughneck youngsters in school," Justice Patrick J. Fogarty of New York suggested last week, as a solution of juvenile delinquency problems and the lawlessness of neighborhood gangs.

It is the latest development in the running war between the police and the courts on the one hand and the Bronx gangs on the other.

What's the use of giving a police officer a nightstick if he does not use it? He should use it with discretion in the right place. The night stick became a symbol of police brutality in the late 1930's. The sticks were taken away from the New York police by the late Mayor LaGuardia but were later restored with the stipulation that they were not to be used except under exceptional circumstances, an understanding which still prevails.

The Justice said, "teachers in schools should have more authority to control children and not be brought up on charges when they reprimand them. Schools should have more authority than merely suspending or transferring children when they are incorrigible. The police should have a little more authority too."

A prominent clergyman said a tap on the back low enough and often enough does not do a youngster any harm--not the mentally ill youngster, but the roughneck on the street today.

Juvenile delinquency in Great Britain last year dropped 14 per cent. There were 45,078 arrests of children under seventeen years old in 1952. In 1953 the figure dropped to 38,690. In London arrests declined from 10,287 to 9,002. Only one crime in twenty involved violence.

Four probation courts and two juvenile courts have been closed for lack of offenders. Here is how Britain did it. The Home secretary, Britain's top enforcement officer, says "Children are not naturally good citizens." With that theory as a basis, police, magistrates and probation and welfare groups went to

work.

1. In the tough seaport of Liverpool more than 600 youth clubs have been started in the last five years.

2. In Lancashire, parents of young offenders must appear in court with their children. In many cases they are fined heavily.

3. On the Isle of Man, juvenile delinquents are flogged. Whipping was abolished in 1946 and brought back in 1952. The child crime rate has plummeted.

4. In schools, teachers have complete latitude to dole out corporal punishment. Whipping is commonplace, and discipline is excellent.

5. Movies are graded and children are barred from those made for adults. Television is supervised rigidly and the children's programs rarely carry anything more gory than a Western movie. Horror comic books can be obtained only at American military posts.

6. British parents are very strict with their children.

7. Children are subject to the same criminal law as adults. They are tried in special courts, but if the magistrate decides they are hopeless cases, they can be sent to jail for long terms.

**KID DELINQUENCY MANY FACETED;
NO ONE CURE-ALL SEEN**

By Betty Pryor

Juvenile delinquency is a many-sided problem, and there is no single cure-all for it. But much can be done to check it.

That was the general conclusion of some 460 experts at a recent national conference on the subject held at Washington, D. C.

According to the experts, time and money, too--but most of all teamwork and understanding--are needed to solve the problem. As Dr. Martha Elliot, chief of the Children's Bureau said, "It takes prolonged effort to combat delinquency."

The problem starts with the fact that no one knows just how many really delinquent youngsters there are in the coun-

try. Reports to the bureau showed slightly more than 1,000,000 delinquents last year. That is roughly 2 per cent of the nation's children under 18.

Delinquency Up Nearly Half

But reports from some cities lump a child who rides his bicycle on the sidewalk or commits some other minor offense in the delinquent column along with young burglars or killers.

Even so, the figures show a startling increase in the number of delinquency cases serious enough to reach juvenile or other courts. Last year a record high of 435,000 youngsters were taken into court, 45 to 50 per cent more than in 1948. In the same 1948 - 53 period, the nation's population of 10-to-18-year olds increased only seven per cent.

The seriousness of some juvenile crimes was brought out in a Federal Bureau of Investigation report on arrests across the nation last year. They showed that youths of 18 and under committed 54 per cent of the auto thefts, 49 per cent of burglaries, 16 per cent of rapes, 5 per cent of assaults and 4 per cent of homicides.

Against this background of the juvenile delinquency problem judges, police officials, welfare workers, educators, P. T. A., religious and civic leaders spent three days discussing what can be done about it.

Better schools, better trained police, more parent education, more community services for families and better institutions for young delinquents were some of the answers suggested.

There was some suggestion that adults need help, too, to readjust to rapid social change. Parents need education on their responsibility for their children, but they also need reassurance to avoid worry, one group said.

Another emphasized that there should be no "double standard" of conduct for children and adults. As an example, it said, adults shouldn't expect children not to cheat if they try to get by with it themselves.

The experts agreed that there is no single cause for juvenile delinquency and the solution therefore, is a job for everyone.

---United Press

TOO MUCH LENIENCY

SOFT TREATMENT OF JUVENILE CRIMINALS ENCOURAGES MORE CRIME

Two problems the nation always has with it--one has to do with traffic and the other with juvenile delinquency. Judge Samuel S. Liebowitz of New York City, who has had vast experience in dealing with criminals of all types, recently spoke out vigorously against the soft treatment given to young hoodlums by the courts. He cited the case of Vincent Sagistiano of Brooklyn, held for first degree murder. Vincent had been arrested four times previously for car stealing and burglaries and four times previously was he placed on probation.

Judge Liebowitz can see no reason for protecting law breakers from the penalties of their own misdeeds, particularly as experience in the metropolis has shown that the boys involved just don't go their way and sin no more. They take to sinning again in a handsome way. The big subject before the world is whether the feelings of a young hoodlum should be protected from being hurt by having him placed in a cell for a period of time or should people of the neighborhood be protected from the vicious and criminal acts of the young gangster.

In some communities there has grown up a possessive or defensive attitude among juvenile court officials when dealing with their wards. The same condition is found to exist in any social welfare agencies which sometimes look for a case that can be handled in such a way that the agency will be able to bask in the glory of accomplishment. Certainly it is a fine thing when a young offender is saved from the hardened life of a criminal by the soft word and adroit handling. He is pointed to as Exhibit A if the experiment is a success. But if he turns out to be another Vincent Sagistiano little stress is placed upon his previous history of offense and forgiveness.

Judge Liebowitz is in a position to know what he is talking about. Those responsible for soft treatment for juvenile delinquents should pay attention to what he says. ---Waterbury Republican

JUVENILE COURT JUDGES REPORT DELINQUENCY RISE

Three juvenile court judges report that juvenile delinquency increased 7 per cent in Connecticut last year but they add that figures don't tell the whole story.

"Instead of being preoccupied with numbers," they said in an annual report recently, "men and women should address themselves objectively and temperatively to the multifaceted challenge of the delinquent."

The report said the public must understand "that since the roots of this disease (juvenile delinquency) reach deeply into so many different areas of our social structure, neither today nor many tomorrows will see its defeat."

The report was made by Judges Thomas D. Gill, Fred D. Faulkner and Stanley P. Mead. They said 4,928 juveniles were in their courts in 1953, 72 per cent of them first offenders.

They noted, however, that Connecticut "is still short by several hundred children of the peak of maladjustment achieved in the early 1940's."

Actually, they said, the state is "moderately better off" than in the early war years, considering the great increase in children in the last 10 years.

They also said the national percentage rise from 1952 to 1953 was about 13 per cent.

"Connecticut's experience appears to be more reassuring than that which characterizes the country as a whole," they said. ---Torrington Register

WILL IT CURE DELINQUENCY?

"Put 'em to work and keep 'em happy," in effect, is the recommendation of a noted anthropologist as one method to curb juvenile delinquency.

Possibly the idea has some merit but there still will be many idle hours that will have to be taken into account in bringing up teen-agers.

Parents have a tremendous responsibility to guide, counsel and instruct their young children whether they be in

school or working. Certainly at work they would not get the same kind of patient help in their formative years that is characteristic of the classroom.

The matter came up recently in Atlantic City at the annual convention of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers. It was raised by Dr. Margaret Mead, associate curator of the American Museum of Natural History and noted anthropologist.

Dr. Mead contended that much could be done to lessen juvenile delinquency if teen-agers, who were unsuited for school, and obviously unhappy, were allowed to work when 14 years old.

"Let them," she added, "come back if they want to later on--and I think many of them will want to after a brush with the world. But, first release them, because they are the ones who are compromising the education of those who want to stay in school."

Dr. Mead was asked whether she was disturbed by the fact that 50 per cent of the young people attending high school did not finish. She replied: "I am not in the least worried about those leaving because they were not happy."

Applying the square-peg-in-the-round-hole argument to Dr. Mead's thesis, it probably holds some water, but not too much. The notion that quitting school and going to work will necessarily turn an unhappy youngster into a happy one and, in turn, cure delinquency leanings, seems a trifle far-fetched.

Teen-agers first get into mischief in their idle hours when left entirely to their own devices beyond school and parental restraint.

If working, they still would have idle hours that must be filled with proper activity. If parents neglect their responsibilities when the young person is in school, who is to say they will discharge them any better because the youth is at work?

There are other objections.

But, rather than simply allow the youth to take the easiest course, parents would better serve their off-spring by trying to stir in them ambition to improve their intellectual powers and broaden their horizons.

---The Hartford Times

PARENTS SHOULD KNOW

Day after day the newspapers report juvenile crime and it could, if not curbed in some way happen in your family.

Where does your boy spend his time at night? As a parent you should know. Is he keeping good company, or is he well on his way to becoming a statistic that is our increasing juvenile delinquency figure?

Is he out in his own car--or in yours --driving like a mad fool endangering not only his own life, but those of other teen-agers packed in the car and the lives of other motorists as well? Is your boy one of a number of youths who thinks the wide highway is the dream of a drag racer where he can bat along beside another car full of youngsters at a crippling, mangling, killing speed?

If you don't know, or if you are not certain, you had better find out. Or would you rather have the highway patrol call and ask you to identify the body of your youngster.

Just what does your boy do at night when he is away from home? Is he out learning the burglar's trade while manipulating a couple of steel pins to force the padlock to enter some business establishment and steal merchandise?

Is he attempting to pry open some merchant's front door with a screwdriver or breaking glass in a skylight to gain illegal entry?

Perhaps you think not. But when the statement that comes from the lips to most parents whose youngsters are caught committing crimes is, "I can't understand why he should do such a thing."

Is your boy among those who maliciously destroy the property of others? Is he out ripping chrome off someone else's car or scratching the finish of a new car with a key or knife while it is parked?

If you don't know you had better find out.

Is your boy one of those hauled off the road late at night by the police disgustingly intoxicated from drinking a mixture of beer, wine or hard liquor?

Not my boy, you say. Perhaps not. You had better find out how many of these

things are going on and how often. You will be amazed at the answers you get. You should be more than amazed. You should be shocked--terrified; and you should take a closer look at the activities of your youngsters.

While all these things are happening to your boys, take a look at your girls. Some of our young women are wild to a more or less degree.

It can't happen in your family? Don't you bet on it.

Unless a lot of parents do a lot of thinking and take a lot of preventive action, it will happen in a lot of families.

Laws aren't the answer. Law enforcement is not the answer. Proper home life, proper guidance and instruction of youngsters of all ages in the fundamentals of decent human behavior and good citizenship is our hope.

As parents, we had better get busy.

---The Stafford Press

WHY "GOOD" PARENTS OFTEN REAR "BAD" CHILDREN

How can "good" parents rear "bad" children? What accounts for the juvenile delinquent who comes from a normal family?

Those questions are on the minds of most parents.

Two authorities, who have been studying the questions for more than a decade, give this answer:

Without knowing it themselves, the parents of the juvenile delinquent have encouraged him in developing a poor conscience.

The report was made in the Journal of the American Medical Association.

Parents Poorly Integrated

It came from Dr. Adelaide M. Johnson of the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minn., and Dr. S. A. Szurek of the University of California.

They studied child delinquency in apparently "normal" families of good reputation. The major cause, the doctors said, comes from parents who have "poorly integrated forbidden impulses."

The things these parents want to do themselves but can't, they encourage in one of their children whom they usually pick as a "scapegoat."

The encouragement isn't conscious, the doctors said. Usually, the parents give "unwitting sanction or indirect encouragement ... for such antisocial behavior as fire-setting, stealing, truancy, and unacceptable sexuality ..."

On the surface, the doctors said, the parent seems to be doing right by the child--scolding him for misdeeds, telling him not to steal, warning him to be good.

Children Sense Pleasure

But, unconsciously, the parent expresses his pleasure in what the child did wrong--perhaps by a smile, by demanding the details of the forbidden act, by getting too angry and too concerned.

"Children are masters at sensing parental interest or gratification, however subtle, at a tale of naughtiness," the doctors said.

Parents cannot expect their children to be honest when they smile at keeping too much change from the grocer or encourage children to understate their ages to get into a movie at half price, the doctors said.

The doctors said that in cases of juvenile delinquency, both parents and child should be treated.

When the parent learns about his unconscious behavior and its effect, the parent may become neurotic, the physicians said.

"Troublesome as such neuroses may be ... they are preferable to antisocial behavior, with its threat of perpetuation through generations," the doctors concluded. ---United Press

Enrollments in Connecticut colleges and universities during the present academic year are nearly 9% greater than in 1952. This is well above the national percentage of increase. Curiously enough, however, first-time students showed a greater rate of increase nationally than in Connecticut alone.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1954

Proper Handling Of Explosives

In Law Enforcement

From time to time police officers find dynamite, blasting caps, nitroglycerin, war relics (shells, grenades, etc.) and bombs in the course of their regular duties. The problem which then faces them is how to dispose safely of such dangerous explosives.

Explosives to be destroyed may be fresh material from damaged packages, usable material for which there is no further need, or material which has deteriorated either from natural aging or from improper storage to the point where it is unfit for use.

Deteriorated explosives may be, and often are, more dangerous to handle than explosives in good condition. When there is any question about the safety of the undertaking, a representative of the manufacturer of the particular lot of explosives should be consulted or a request for assistance may be made to an authorized representative of the Bureau of Mines of the United States Department of the Interior, or to some one else known to have had the necessary experience. This is especially true if large quantities of explosives must be destroyed.

Safest Disposal

Most explosives, except detonators, are best destroyed by burning. The hazard of an explosion is always present even under the most favorable conditions, so it is of prime importance to select a site where no damage will be done, either to persons or property, if the explosives detonate. This means a safe distance from any structure, railroad, or highway and from any place where a person may be even accidentally exposed to danger, including that from flying missiles.

During the destruction of any type of explosives the possibility of preigni-

tion should be prevented by eliminating smoking and open lights.

Only one type of explosive should be destroyed at a time and the utmost care should be taken to see that no detonators are accidentally included in explosives to be destroyed by burning.

High explosives should never be burned in cases or in deep piles. Dynamites, especially permissible gelatins, become increasingly sensitive when overheated before ignition. Quantities of dynamite to be burned should not exceed 100 pounds of permissible gelatin. Local conditions may limit destruction to much smaller amounts and when more than these maximum quantities must be destroyed, a new space should be selected for each lot, as it is not safe to place explosives on ground heated by the preceding burning.

No attempt should be made to return to the site so long as any flame or smoke can be observed.

As soon as all dynamite has been burned, it is believed to be good practice to plow the ground, as the residue remaining may contain salts said to be attractive to livestock, which if eaten may produce serious results.

Dynamite

When properly stored, dynamite should remain in good condition for a long time, and often does so remain for years; but it may, and usually does, deteriorate rapidly if improperly stored or handled. The most common signs of deterioration are discoloration, leakiness, hardness or excessive softness, or the formation of crystals on the outside of the wrapper. Frequently a combination of two or more of these signs can be noted.

Many persons believe that the crystals mentioned above are nitroglycerin

and that they are especially dangerous. This belief is unfounded, for the crystals actually are salts which have exuded through the wrapper whereas nitroglycerin is an oily liquid at normal temperatures. The presence of crystals outside the wrapper or on the container shows that the dynamite has deteriorated to some degree.

Care should be exercised in handling deteriorated explosives, whether loose or in containers.

Most persons experience undesirable effects, especially headaches of varying degrees of severity, by absorption of nitroglycerin through the skin when handling leaky or loose dynamite. Others are so sensitive as to have headaches after working over loose dynamite for only a short time, even without touching it. Therefore, if leaky or loose dynamite must be handled, gloves should be worn and then destroyed by burning as often as they become impregnated with nitroglycerin during handling of the explosives.

Some dynamites are rather difficult to ignite, especially when wet, so it is best to prepare a bed of dry, combustible material, such as excelsior, wood shavings, or sawdust. To maintain combustion it is sometimes necessary to pour a little kerosene over the dynamite and the fuel bed before igniting the pile or bed. The area of this bed should be such that the dynamite to be destroyed may lie on it in a single layer if sticks or part sticks are being destroyed and not to exceed two inches in thickness if loose dynamite is to be burned. The bed should be long and narrow rather than square or circular.

It is often recommended to slit each stick of dynamite and scatter the loose material on the fuel bed; but considering the extra hazard to the operator in handling deteriorated dynamite, it seems preferable to deposit whole sticks of the more common sizes on the fuel bed as carefully as possible, without slitting. If the cartridges are of large diameter, such as those often used in quarry blasting, the loose material should be spread; "free running" (loose) dynamite may be spread thus, but never exceeding two inches in thickness.

When the bed has been formed and the dynamite deposited on it, a train of paper or similar readily ignitable material should be laid to it, preferably on the downwind side, and the explosives ignited thus. The train should be long enough to permit the operator to reach a safe place.

Dynamite should ordinarily burn quietly, with a bluish flame. If solid pieces are observed to have remained, as sometimes happens, especially if the dynamite was wet, it is dangerous to poke about the debris or attempt to handle these pieces for reburning until it is certain that they are cool.

The containers should be burned separately.

Blasting Caps

Blasting caps (dynamite caps or detonators) are especially hazardous, due to the fact that they are a constant potential menace until actually destroyed and because their shiny appearance makes them most alluring not only to children but to many adults as well.

Blasting caps, electric blasting caps, and delay electric caps which have so deteriorated from age or improper storage that they are unfit for use should be destroyed. These devices should also be destroyed if they have ever been under water as, for example, during a flood, regardless of whether or not they have been subsequently dried out. In some cases, the shells of caps which have been wet and then dried will show signs of corrosion. Such caps may be very dangerous to handle, and it is recommended that they not be disturbed until a representative of the manufacturer has had an opportunity to pass on them. The method most generally used for destroying detonators is to explode them under some confinement as described below. Detonators should not be thrown into small bodies of water such as rivers, creeks, ponds, or wells.

If possible, it is advisable to explode ordinary (fuse) blasting caps in the original container with the cover removed. Otherwise they should be prepared for blasting as follows: Place them in a small box or bag. Dig a hole in the ground, preferably in dry sand,

at least one foot deep, then place the container in the bottom of the hole, primed with one cartridge of dynamite and a good electric blasting cap or ordinary cap and fuse. The caps and the primed cartridge should be carefully covered with paper and then with dry sand or fine dirt and fired from a safe distance. It is recommended that not more than 100 caps be destroyed at one time and that the ground around the shots be thoroughly examined after the shot to make certain that no unexploded caps remain. The same hole should not be used for successive shots.

To destroy electric blasting caps or delay electric blasting caps, it is necessary first to cut the wires off about one inch from the top of the cap, preferably with a pair of tin snips. No attempt should be made to cut the wires from more than one cap at a time. Not more than 100 caps should be placed in a box or paper bag, primed with a cartridge of dynamite and a good electric blasting cap, buried under paper and sand or dirt, and exploded as described above. The same precautions mentioned above should be observed.

Blasting caps should never be destroyed by placing them in a hole which is to be shot, especially by dropping them into well drilled holes. Many serious accidents have occurred this way.

Nitroglycerin

The best source for information as to the safest method of destruction of nitroglycerin is the manufacturer. It is definitely impractical to destroy nitroglycerin in any considerable quantity by chemical decomposition. This is the method, however, for the proper removal of small quantities of nitroglycerin, such as those spilled or soaked into floors from leakage.

If floors of magazines become stained with nitroglycerin, they should be scrubbed well with a stiff broom, hard brush or mop, using an ample volume of a solution made to the following proportions: 1½ quarts of water, 3½ quarts of denatured alcohol, 1 quart of acetone, and 1 pound of sodium sulfide (60 percent commercial). The liquid should be used freely to decompose the nitroglyc-

erin thoroughly. If the magazine floor is covered with ruberoid or any material impervious to nitroglycerin, this portion of the floor should be swept thoroughly with dry sawdust and the sweepings taken to a safe distance from the magazine and destroyed by burning.

War Relics and Bombs

The safest method for disposing of war relics and bombs is to guard them carefully until some person experienced in safely dismantling such devices may be located. The explosive parts may then be disposed of in accordance with standard procedures.

Conclusion

The above information, although accumulated from sources considered reliable and published with additional data under the title "Destruction of Damaged, Deteriorated, or Unwanted Commercial Explosives" in Bureau of Mines Information Circular 7335, is not given for the purpose of encouraging persons unfamiliar with the proper methods of destroying explosives to undertake such work unassisted. It is, of course, realized that expert advice and assistance are not always available. In such instances, it is believed that destruction of unwanted explosives can be accomplished with a lesser degree of hazard by following these safety suggestions than is possible without this advice.

---F.B.I. Law Enforcement Bulletin

Patrolman Arthur Domenick, of Philadelphia, ordered Louis Boccutto to clean up the dirty, illegible license plate on Boccutto's pickup truck. Sure, said Boccutto.

He pulled out a rag, poured a little kerosene on it, then bent down to wipe off the tag.

The pickup truck, loaded with drums of kerosene, went up in flames.

Boccutto and Domenick were speechless, but unhurt.

The truck was destroyed.

Firemen said the kerosene rag probably was ignited from sparks from the trucks exhaust pipe.

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

**NEW PROGRAM TO BE INSTITUTED IN 1955 FOR ISSUANCE
OF MOTOR VEHICLE OPERATOR'S LICENSES**

Upon the expiration of Connecticut Motor Vehicle Operator's licenses on April 30, 1955 the new program to issue licenses for two-year periods, renewable on the last day of the month in which the anniversary of the applicant's birthday falls will be instituted.

To put it into effect some operators will be issued a license for a one-year period plus the number of months from May 1 to the month in which their birthday falls; the others for a period of two-years plus the number of months from

May 1st to the anniversary of the month of birth. After the initial issuance is made operators will be mailed a renewal application shortly before their license is due to expire.

This program is being put into effect to eliminate the annual rush the Motor Vehicle Department has experienced in the past at renewal time and ultimately it will result in a considerable saving of money to the State. The schedule to be used in issuing licenses in 1955 to start the program follows:

FREE
MONTHS

IF DATE OF BIRTH IS IN AN EVEN YEAR

1	MAY	License from May 1, 1955 to May 31, 1956	
2	JUNE	" " " " " " June 30, 1956	
3	JULY	" " " " " " July 31, 1956	
4	AUGUST	" " " " " " Aug. 31, 1956	
5	SEPT.	" " " " " " Sept. 30, 1956	\$ 3.00
6	OCT.	" " " " " " Oct. 31, 1956	
7	NOV.	" " " " " " Nov. 30, 1956	
8	DEC.	" " " " " " Dec. 31, 1956	
9	JAN.	" " " " " " Jan. 31, 1958	
10	FEB.	" " " " " " Feb. 29, 1958	
11	MARCH	" " " " " " Mar. 31, 1958	\$ 6.00
12	APRIL	" " " " " " Apr. 30, 1958	

FREE
MONTHS

IF DATE OF BIRTH IS IN AN ODD YEAR

1	MAY	License from May 1, 1955 to May 31, 1957	
2	JUNE	" " " " " " June 30, 1957	
3	JULY	" " " " " " July 31, 1957	
4	AUGUST	" " " " " " Aug. 31, 1957	
5	SEPT.	" " " " " " Sept. 30, 1957	\$ 6.00
6	OCT.	" " " " " " Oct. 31, 1957	
7	NOV.	" " " " " " Nov. 30, 1957	
8	DEC.	" " " " " " Dec. 31, 1957	
9	JAN.	" " " " " " Jan. 31, 1957	
10	FEB.	" " " " " " Feb. 28, 1957	
11	MARCH	" " " " " " Mar. 31, 1957	\$ 3.00
12	APRIL	" " " " " " Apr. 30, 1957	

AIDS TO POLICEMEN

From time to time we will print lists of pamphlets, books, work aids, etc. and price lists that are available to policemen interested in furthering their education and training.

Following is a list of material available through the Traffic Institute, Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois. Remittance should be made payable to "Traffic Institute, Northwestern University".

TRAFFIC ACCIDENT INVESTIGATOR'S MANUAL	\$3.50
CHEMICAL TEST CASE LAW	2.00
EVIDENCE HANDBOOK FOR POLICE	2.50
JUDGE AND PROSECUTOR IN TRAFFIC COURT	5.50
ALCOHOL AND ROAD TRAFFIC	3.00
MEDICO-LEGAL ASPECTS OF BLOOD TEST TO DETERMINE INTOXICATION	1.00
TRAFFIC ENGINEERING AND THE POLICE	2.00
ACCIDENT INVESTIGATOR'S TEMPLATE	1.50
SKIDMARK SPEED CALCULATOR	.35
TRAFFIC DIGEST AND REVIEW (1 Year Subscription)	5.00
Basic Training Manuals	
Accident Investigation - Measurements and Diagrams (795)	.50
Accident Investigation - Some Useful Clues (780)	.50
Directing Traffic - Vehicle Movements (381)	.50
Giving and Scoring Driving Tests (701)	.50
Accident Investigation - Traffic Accidents - What They Are (799)	.25
Accident Investigation - What It Is and Why It Is Important (794)	.25
Directing Traffic - What It Is and What It Does (770)	.25
Directing Traffic - Signals and Gestures (333)	.25
Traffic Officer in Court (1350)	.25

DISPEL OBSTACLES

Courage and perseverance have a magical talisman, before which difficulties disappear and obstacles vanish into air.

---John Quincy Adams

ANY, ALL METHODS DEMANDED TO GRAB TRAFFIC VIOLATORS

In New Orleans a professor of criminology said recently the public must be taught to recognize there is no sportsmanship involved in the fight to control traffic accidents.

In a speech prepared for delivery to the 68th annual convention of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, Douglas M. Kelley, M. D., of the University of California, said he saw no reason why "radar, unpainted cars and other methods should not be used in this life and death struggle.

"Education of the public along these lines is essential and we must attack traffic death with any and all methods as vigorously as we attack cancer death."

Another way of preventing accidents, he said, would be to have a high saturation of obvious police cars on the road. He said this was best for the psychopathic driver who can be "made to obey the law, only when he realizes that swift, immutable punishment follows his violations."

John M. Murtagh, chief city magistrate, Magistrates' Court, New York, told the group one of the most important functions of the city judge is to give the police his fullest support when they are right.

OH, WORRY, WORRY

Perhaps you heard of the fellow who had the worry habit? Well he worried so much about all his worries, he couldn't find time which worry he was worrying the most about--that worried him. So, he started to worry about one worry at a time. He concentrated on the worry that he had so much to worry about. That really worried him. He worried himself into a hospital and when he found that the work he thought he could do only by himself, could be done, and was being done, by someone else, he began to worry why he worried so much in the first place. Oh, there's good news today! Now he lets other people worry why he isn't worrying any more. Oh, worry, worry!

Between



Ourselves

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1954

The Policeman

Talk By Chief John M. Gleason, Greenwich Police Department

Speech delivered at the Convention of the State Police Association of Connecticut held at Lake Compounce, July 28, 1954.

President Roach, Worthy Father, Members of the Executive Committee, and Fellow Members of the Association:

What I am going to say are my own opinions and viewpoints and whatever I say, I stand by. To those who do not know who I am, I am: Chief John M. Gleason, of the Greenwich Police Department, and have been a member of this Association for approximately twenty-four years, six months, and twenty-nine days.

While attending these conferences yearly I have spent most of my time sitting out with you delegates. You have honored me on two occasions by electing me to the Executive Committee. On that score let me say this, for years I had the general idea that the Executive Committee met for short sessions and then had a sociable time--don't kid yourselves--a lot of hard, sincere and necessary work goes on at these meetings. We convened yesterday afternoon at 2:00 p.m. and considered the business of the Association for over seven hours without even a break. This points out that it is no picnic.

I do not know whether you would care to set up my view in a Resolution or not, but if you do not put my thoughts in Resolution Form, you may charge them to my own personal thinking.

I have attended State Police Association Conferences in Massachusetts, New Jersey, Connecticut and New York, as a matter of fact there is one in session

in New York City this very day. While President of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, I had the opportunity for extensive travel both in and out of the United States, all of which gave me an excellent opportunity to observe the day to day and overall operations of many police departments.

It has occurred to me that our Association is an excellent sounding-board for our considered opinion to the citizens of the State of Connecticut. On this score another important thought immediately follows, namely: the general position of we as policemen. To most of us it is a lifetime career. We are in this type of work for several reasons--not the least being the earning of a livelihood. Obviously we like this type of work or we would not have been attracted to it in the first instance, nor would we stay in it when we encounter the difficulties connected with law enforcement. Basically we either have to work or starve to death.

You and I know what it means to be a policeman and the difficulties encountered daily. You are initially a select group; you must be in the age bracket of 21 to 30 (in some cities 35). You must be a High School Graduate, physically perfect, morally clean, with no record of any kind. You must take a written and oral examination; and more and more departments are giving psychiatric tests for emotional stability. You go through

B E T W E E N O U R S E L V E S

a very intensive and extensive rookie and In-Service training program.

You all know what it means to live by a book of rules and regulations both on and off the job. For this the city gives us a low starting salary, a uniform allowance, and in return all they expect, should the occasion arise, are our lives.

No, I am not trying to be funny or facetious.

We are subjugated through necessity to working around the clock, consequently disorderly and unnatural living conditions arise both at home and on the job. We are going to bed when the kids and our wives are getting up; we are looking for our dinners when they are eating their breakfasts. If you work hard and diligently, you receive a promotion, get to be a big shot, and you can now work days -- AND NIGHTS.

We must be thoroughly honest and loyal to our Departments.

We are continually called upon in our work to handle and rub elbows with the worst in the world. The sexual deviate, the alcoholic, the emotionally disturbed, and the thief and all other types of criminals. Yet, we are to stay clean--none of it is to brush off on us.

As officers we are continually watched on and off the job. This is often carried over into the conduct of our wife and children. We live under a close scrutiny which sets us apart from the rest of the citizens. This point alone makes us different from other municipal employees who in the eyes of the public are not in the same category or position in the community as the policeman.

Being a policeman is a lot more important than it appears.

You and I know that if certain people in our cities knew that there would be no law enforcement in the State of Connecticut for twenty-four hours, there would be killings, rapes, and taking of property. We are the true custodians of the will of the people as reflected in the Statute books of the State of Connecticut. We have to see that those laws are carried out, often acting as Judges and Jurists, and we must make decisions in split seconds. Such decisions on occasion ending up as divided opinions in

the United States Supreme Court.

We must face facts--many of you men have to keep two jobs. From an administrative point of view this is a very bad situation, as no man can work for two masters. There are a few who are engaged in work outside of the Police Department who do not have to do it. We have a few hogs, we must admit, but the majority do so through necessity. As municipal employees we must pay all of our bills, the regulations state so and it is proper that we do so. If we do not we are brought up on Departmental charges. We should be able to live, under normal conditions, entirely on the salary paid us as policemen without having to seek additional financial help.

There is a great lack of standardization statewide, in the purchase of uniforms by the City. Our uniforms are an important item and the cost of such uniforms should be borne by the municipality. We realize full well the burdens placed upon the taxpayers of our communities--the City Fathers have a budget to meet, they cannot over pay us, but they certainly can reasonably budget for a living wage. I do not know of a single person getting over paid in this business.

In giving you my viewpoints I do not want to make any statements that cannot be backed up by conditions and facts. In my opinion the State of Connecticut is one of the greatest States in the Union. The reasons for this are varied, not the least being our low criminal record. There are no known organized crime syndicates or gangs. There is no narcotics headquarters or large scale operation in this State. There is no refuge for out of State criminals within our borders. The crime report as compiled by the Federal Bureau of Investigation shows Connecticut with one of the lowest crime rates in the Nation. We are really "A Plus" as far as the traffic record is concerned. Statewide we have for many years been the grand award winner of the National Safety Council Traffic Safety contest. This is an overall program but points out that the traffic laws have been enforced.

It is my honest opinion in the light of what the Police of the State of Con-

necticut have done and are doing that we should send notice to the people of our State, to the Mayors, and to the Commissioners and Finance Bodies, that we the Police, feel in our hearts and souls that we are entitled to a living wage (this may or may not be put in the form of a Resolution, that is entirely up to the President) but I would like to make a Resolution that this Body go on record in stating that the Patrolman's salaries in the State of Connecticut be a minimum of \$4,500 to a maximum of \$5,000 in three steps or increments, as I believe you can learn to be a first grade policeman in three years. (2) That all Departments operate under a five-day work week. (3) That every Department have a twenty-five year elective pension plan. (4) That salaries for all other ranks be proportionate to the basic Patrolmen's salary I have just mentioned. Superintendent Lyddy has made this point and I heartily concur.

John M. Gleason
Greenwich, Connecticut

REQUIREMENTS OF A POLICE OFFICER

by
Dr. K. C. Wu
Former Governor of Formosa

(Dr. Wu, now residing in Evanston, Ill., was the principal speaker at the pre-graduation dinner for the Traffic Institute's 1953-54 Traffic Police Administration Class. His remarks were so favorably received that he was asked to write this brief article on the same subject.)

A police officer in a democracy, must possess four requirements.

First, he must be as firm as a king. It is his duty to enforce the law, and he should see to it that the law is strictly enforced to the literal word. Just as a king cannot afford to show hesitation and indecision, so a police officer must not waver in carrying out his duties. Just as a king will not jeopardize his own position by showing

any favoritism, so a police officer must treat every one and all under his jurisdiction as equals.

Second, he must be as instructive as a teacher. More often than not, laws and regulations are violated not through intent but through ignorance by the people. In order to have the law observed, it is essential that it must be widely disseminated. And it is imperative that the law-enforcement officer should know everything about the law which he is to enforce, and impart his knowledge whenever he can.

Third, he must be as loving as a father. To be a king or a teacher is not difficult. Human beings always take delight in setting themselves above others. But a police officer in a democracy must be more than that. He must have a genuine love for the people whom he serves. Just as a father is reluctant to spank his children, so a wise police officer is he who can enforce the law without resorting to punishment. Just as the father spanks his errant child, not without a twinge of heart and only for the latter's good, so the police officer must realize that punishment can be given only with regret and not out of a desire to impose authority.

And fourth, he must be as helpful as a friend. Any one who is in an authoritative position is always more capable of giving help than the one who is not. Where help is least expected, when given, it is all the more appreciated. If a police officer takes on such a quality as that of a helpful friend, he will be the most respected and beloved member of his area.

The first two requirements are more or less functional qualifications. The second two requirements are the real human factors involved. One may find the first two requirements not wanting even in officers of the Gestapo or the MVD. But it is the possession of the additional second two requirements that raises the police officer in a democracy far above his counterpart in a totalitarian tyranny.

---Traffic Digest and Review

Patience is the art of hoping.

GOOD COPS

Whenever a policeman accepts a bribe, is derelict in his duty or in any way disgraces his uniform, it makes news. It is well to remember that it is the fact that such events are unusual that make them newsworthy.

For the most part policemen are hard-working, honest, able men with a strong sense of duty. Their jobs are not always pleasant and they often must put up with undeserved criticism and abuse.

There is scarcely a police force in the land which cannot point to members who have given their lives in the pursuit of duty. Twenty-four hours a day, year in and year out, members of the police force go quietly about their business of protecting the lives and the property of their fellow citizens.

It might be well to bear this in mind the next time you pass a policeman on his beat. These men who wear the blue uniforms are deserving of the respect and the gratitude of the people they serve. ---The Sun, Westerly, R. I.

THE CITIZEN'S DUTY
TO HELP THE POLICE

The part played by a Hartford housewife in the arrest of a man who has long been bothering women by making indecent telephone calls points up the important role a citizen can play in cooperating with the police. This man has for months been calling women whose names he picked at random from the telephone book. When they answered he would make his indecent proposals. This has been going on for more than a year and more than 200 women have been approached. But catching this kind of a person is like gathering up a shadow in the palm of your hand.

However, in the case that caused his downfall the housewife went along with the police. When the man called a second time she invited him to her house. He came, introduced himself and was arrested by policemen who were waiting for him. If it were not for the gumption of this woman, this character would still be at large annoying women.

Many citizens do not know that there is not only a moral duty, but an absolute legal responsibility resting on all to cooperate with police in making an arrest. When an officer asks for assistance from a citizen, he is not asking as a favor but is exercising his right to do so. Failure to help an officer in making an arrest when requested to do so is a common law offense and in Connecticut may be punished by a statutory fine of \$50.

However, the majority of good citizens know which side their bread of safety and security is buttered on. And not all of them are adults either, as was demonstrated by a group of teenagers a few weeks ago in running down a purse snatcher. This latest bit of cooperation is another shining example. If everybody did their duty this way, the job of the police would be that much easier and their work much more effective. ---The Hartford Courant

CITIZEN POLICEMAN

The law of the Commonwealth clearly states that a police officer may call upon John Citizen for help. And just as clearly it states that neglect or refusal on the part of Mr. Citizen to aid the policeman makes him liable to a fine of not more than \$50 or one month in jail.

Although the law was written in 1795 when there were few constables so that they often needed an extra helping hand, the premise is still valid. When Mr. Citizen is in trouble he depends on the law to protect him. In turn cannot the law depend on Mr. Citizen for assistance in carrying out his duty?

Moral instinct prompts one man to go to another's help. But unfortunately moral instinct offers no physical protection.

No person of conscience will stand by while a policeman is beaten up but there is no guarantee that Mr. Citizen won't be hurt as well whether he assists in a purely technical way the officer doing his duty or whether he pitches into the battle if there is one.

Is there some way to amend the law to give continued help to the policeman who needs it and to offer some measure of protection to the intervening citizen as well?

Rare as the application of the law is today, it seems some provision or amendment should be made so a citizen can fulfill his moral and legal duty without finding himself in an unreasonably precarious position.

---Boston Daily Globe

INTELLIGENT LITTLE SISTERS

Up in Boston two little girls, one 9, the other 7, were playing hopscotch in the street when a man came along in a car and asked them to get into his car so they could direct him to a nearby church. The older child told him they would walk beside the car and point it out to him. They did.

Later the man came back and told the two youngsters the pastor of the church wanted to see them and the driver invited them to get into the car. They didn't.

"You're a kidnaper, aren't you?" the nine year old replied. She told her seven year old sister to write the registration number in chalk on the sidewalk.

This made the man angry, but the older girl saw a woman down the street and said. "There's my aunt" and the youngsters ran home. The driver sped off.

The two little girls told their mother who told the police who took a look at the number written on the sidewalk in chalk and within half an hour had arrested a suspect in a recent kidnaping of a ten-year-old girl.

How did these youngsters become such good detectives?

Their parents, alarmed by the earlier kidnaping, had cautioned them never to accept a ride in an automobile with a stranger, which is sound advice even for older girls. The youngsters had also listened to a radio talk by a Boston police department detective who stressed the importance of jotting down the registration numbers in such cases and

warned about kidnapers.

The police can always use the kind of assistance these two intelligent little sisters gave them. If parents stressed this sort of thing, there would be fewer tragedies.

---The Evening Sentinel

SMALL TOWNS HAVE LEAST CRIME

By William A. Garrett

Washington--From the standpoint of crime, it's safest in Connecticut to live in the small towns--the smaller, the better.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation recently issued a collection of "uniform crime reports" for the United States which shows also that while Connecticut had a worse crime record than New England as a whole in the first half of the year the state was much better off than the nation.

Crime increased 8.5 per cent nationally in the period, the FBI said, adding that if the trend continues, major crime will reach an alltime high for 1954.

Of "offenses known per 100,000 inhabitants" in the first half of the year, murder had a rating of .9 in Connecticut, robbery 9.3, aggravated assault 12, burglary and breaking in 155.2, larceny and theft 308.6, automobile theft 61.3.

Connecticut towns with fewer than 10,000 people had only .3 of a murder for every 100,000 residents, .9 of a robbery, 2 aggravated assaults, 87.5 burglaries, 198.7 larcenies, 23.3 car thefts.

In the period, according to the FBI, Hartford had one murder, 32 robberies, 57 assaults, 383 burglaries, 695 larcenies, 171 automobile thefts, for a total of 1,339 major crimes.

New Haven had 1,151 such cases, leading Hartford in murders with three and in burglaries with 392. Bridgeport had 893 cases, Waterbury 538.

New Britain had 305 major crimes, including 223 larcenies; New London 220, of which 161 were larcenies; East Hartford 146, with 91 larcenies and 39 burglaries; West Hartford 131, including 64 burglaries and 61 larcenies; Middle-

town 99, with 7 larcenies, and Bristol 85, with 49 larcenies and 30 burglaries.
---The Hartford Times

RESIDENT STATE POLICE

A Means Of Providing Adequate Protection In A Small Town

The Essex plan to join with Westbrook in having a State Policeman on a full time resident basis seems logical and should be effective. It would seem wise for other towns such as Deep River and Chester to watch the experiment with interest. Twenty-four hour a day State Police protection would be a genuine crime deterrent.

We were much interested in the Essex decision to join with a neighboring town in providing State Police protection on a "resident officer" basis.

It seems to us that in the towns where it is difficult, if not impossible, to organize and finance a full-fledged municipal police force the Essex solution of the matter is logical and should be most effective.

Between the two towns (Essex and Westbrook in this case) the service provides for a trained state trooper to be on twenty-four hour duty during the fifty-two weeks of the year.

It would seem to us that to obtain this kind of police protection at a cost of less than \$3,000 per town is really a bargain. Not only is the prestige of the State Police behind the resident officer but he has been fully and adequately trained in modern crime prevention methods and would be able to handle the police problem in a small town much more completely than would the average small town cop, no matter how conscientious he might be. Furthermore, the problem of vacations or of sickness (real ones with a small town municipal police force) is eliminated when the arrangements for a resident State Trooper are made, due to the fact that substitute troopers are

provided when the resident trooper cannot be on duty for one reason or another.

We believe that there are other towns in this area where the resident State Policeman might be given some serious consideration for instance, what about Deep River and Chester? If these two towns went in together the territory wouldn't be too large to be covered by a resident trooper and would, we believe, be a logical district.

To have a trooper on twenty-four hour duty would mean a reduction if not the elimination of the perilous automobile "cowboy" driving that seems to be endangering all and sundry in our towns today. We certainly need some means of curbing the heedlessness of a group of young folks in both our towns.

The knowledge that there was a resident State Policeman would be a great deterrent to anyone who might be contemplating crime of any kind. We'll be willing to wager that it would put a stop almost at once to the series of breaks that have occurred over the past several years in garages and other business places after closing hours.

It will be interesting to watch just how the resident State Policeman plan works in Essex. We understand in Old Lyme, where the system has been used for a number of years it has worked out well. We suggest that those concerned with the welfare of our towns keep this matter in mind and before the annual budgets are made up for 1955-1956 that the situation be reviewed in light of the experience where the plan is being used, and the need then for better police protection in each of our communities.

---The New Era

NEED MORE OFFICERS

In a recent issue of the New Yorker magazine their appeared a cartoon by the famous Charles Addams. Like all his cartoons, this one depicted a macabre subject. A couple was shown in a car coming into a small rural community. By the road was a large sign stating "Speed

Laws Strictly Enforced." Hanging from each of the telephone poles in the picture was a person in a cage. Each presumably was a driver who had broken the town's speed rules and had been sentenced to this fate.

Such drastic measures as shown in the Addams cartoon are not urged, but something has to be done to half the traffic deaths which can be read about in any paper on almost any day.

Most people are careful drivers, anxious to avoid all manner of automobile accidents. But one unfortunate factor enters into the picture. No matter how careful a given driver may be, he is still in danger. There are other drivers on the road who are not careful, and they are generally the ones who get into and frequently cause bad accidents and even fatalities. There is a hard core, although a minority, of accident prone drivers who should be kept off highways permanently.

Action is being taken in Connecticut on accident-prone drivers, and they are being taken from the highways. Other dangerous drivers, those who are reckless, addicted to speeding, driving when intoxicated and so forth, are now the main problem. The best way of dealing with these drivers is through the law enforcement officers. These include patrol officers as well as traffic court judges.

While there seems to be no dearth of judges, in many areas the roads are not adequately patrolled. What is really needed is a greater patrol force. Many accidents which would happen through excess speed might be diverted by the mere presence of officers on the road. A speeder has a great tendency to slow down and stay that way when he sees an officer. Other chronic bad drivers would be taken from the highways and otherwise dealt with if the patrol force was larger. Altogether too many policemen are used at present for merely routine work, such as routine speed and parking enforcement.

By continuing their fair effort toward enforcement of laws and toward dealing with those drivers who endanger the safety of others, the traffic authority of the state will be doing the

multitudes of good, careful drivers a good turn. ---Winsted Evening Citizen

KELLY SAYS STATE POLICE NEED MORE EFFICIENT FLEET OF CARS

By Keith Schonrock

State Police Commissioner John C. Kelly reported recently to Governor Lodge that the fleet of state police cars is "not satisfactory and certainly not efficient." The commissioner also said that if the number of criminal cases continues to increase and as soon as the new cross-state expressway is completed more State policemen will be required if a job is to be done.

In his report to the governor Commissioner Kelly said that many of the State Police patrol cars now on the road are more than four years old and have been driven more than 125,000 miles.

"Although the department's maintenance program keeps these vehicles in the best possible condition," the commissioner said, "they are no match for late model cars speeding on the highways and are often subject to breakdowns at crucial times."

Kelly suggested that an annual turnover program be established for State Police cars so that "safer and more efficient" transportation be provided for the police on daily duty.

The State Legislature last year authorized the appointment of 50 additional State police patrolmen. Commissioner Kelly said this was a help, but he reported that of the additional number only 33 extra men are available for daily assignments because of days off, sick leaves and vacations.

When these extra men are distributed to the 11 barracks, the commissioner said, it means only one additional man on each shift at each barracks.

"This can therefore do little," the commissioner said, "more than relieve the pressure on the officers by keeping their work week under 60 hours. It is readily seen that it cannot provide very much additional enforcement."

Kelly said that when the new 116-mile

cross-state expressway is completed it will be necessary to ask the Legislature for a further increase in State Police force.

As of June 30, the end of the past fiscal year, Commissioner Kelly said the actual strength of the State Police Department was 343 policemen, 10 police-women and three resident officers. Civilian employees, such as clerks, mechanics, cooks and radio dispatchers numbered 181.

During the past fiscal year, Kelly said the department handled 16,668 complaints, made 11,482 motor vehicle arrests, issued 23,300 violation warnings, 10,082 equipment warnings and performed 10,788 general services. In most categories these figures represented increases over the previous year.

Here are some other statistics of police activity as reported by Commissioner Kelly:

Twenty-five searches for missing persons were made, 439 lectures were delivered, 298 injured persons were transported, 2,792 criminal arrests were made, 26,413 sets of fingerprints were processed, the rogue's gallery of photographs grew to 40,580, 18,709 photographs and 68,709 photostats were processed, 734 theater inspections were made, 794 new weapon permits were issued, and 58 private detectives were licensed.

---The Hartford Courant

SANDSTROM SAYS POLICE FORCES SHORTHANDED

West Hartford Police Chief Walter A. Sandstrom, retiring president of the New England Association of Chiefs of Police, believes that every police department in the nation is shorthanded.

Addressing the organization's 29th annual convention at New Castle, N. H., recently, Chief Sandstrom said despite the shorthanded situation. "There is no reason to lower police standards."

He urged uniform standards for selecting officers, improved training schools for policemen, higher salaries and better pension plans.

---The Hartford Times

EXPRESSWAY MEANS MORE POLICE

State Police Commissioner John C. Kelly estimates that some 75 additional State Police personnel will be required to patrol the new Connecticut State Expressway.

He told a Connecticut Republican luncheon at the Hotel Bond recently that the 116 miles of new highway will require extensive patrolling and that the present staff is already fully occupied.

Commissioner Kelly said that legislators should keep this point in mind as he strongly hinted he would ask the 1955 General Assembly for more men. Present authorized strength is 350.

---The Hartford Times

MYERS SUCCEEDS PARROTT AS RESIDENT POLICEMAN

State Policeman Harry A. Myers has been named resident state policeman for New Hartford and Canton to succeed James L. Parrott, who retired after 29 years of service.

Myers joined the State Police Department, June 20, 1938, and served at Danielson, Groton and Hartford Barracks. He has now moved to the area he will serve and lives with his wife and child at Collinsville.

Parrott, has taken a post as assistant to the Board of Assessors in New Hartford. He and his family will continue living in their home at Pine Meadow.

'SUGGESTION BOX' TO REAP PRIZES FOR STATE WORKERS

A "suggestion box" program with cash prizes for state employees who can think up new ways to save government money or improve governmental services got underway Aug. 1. It is a brand new idea in Connecticut state government although it has been successfully followed for years by several top businesses and industries.

The "suggestion box" or Merit Awards Program as it is formally called, was

conceived more than a year ago by Gov. Lodge but required action by the State Legislature to put it into effect. The Legislature gave its approval last year, and rules and regulations of the contest have finally been set up.

Contest Outlined

Representatives from all state departments and agencies met in the Capitol to hear Gov. Lodge and Secretary of the State Charles B. Keats, chairman of the program, explain details of the contest.

Keats said suggestions from employees will be received by his committee. Suggestions will be numbered for identification and returned to the agency concerned for verification and recommendation.

Periodically, perhaps every month, the contest will be closed and suggestions rated, Keats said. The best will receive a \$25 award, the next, \$15, and the third, \$10. At the end of every year \$100, \$50 and \$25 awards will be made for the three best suggestions of the year.

The contest is open to all state workers and suggestions can be made about any state operation. Gov. Lodge said he hopes participation in the contest will be widespread.

Keats said suggestions should be designed to improve methods or procedures of agency operation, make working conditions safer, increase efficiency and economy, or improve relations with and services to the public.

Suggestions should relate to changes that cannot be made by the employee himself, Keats said.

On Awards Committee

Other members of the awards committee are Dr. Ronald H. Kettle, superintendent of the Norwich State Hospital; and Mrs. Gladys Mitchell of the State Development Commission. Deputy Personnel Director Ernest A. Hallstrom is executive director for the board.

Keats said that the purpose of the suggestion box program is two-fold: to provide incentive for improving state services by providing material recognition for suggestions; and to demonstrate

to Connecticut residents that state workers are genuinely interested in doing the best job possible.

---The Hartford Courant

LAWS WERE FUNNIER

Drivers today are hedged in by more laws than was the case in the early days of the automobile, but laws today are more realistic than was the case 40 or 50 years ago. The only adequate description of first legislative efforts directed at the automobile is that they were funnier.

For instance, in Pennsylvania, a motorist once had to toot a horn within 100 feet of every street crossing.

In some states it was against the law to go over six miles an hour or "for a driver to stand up while operating a gasoline contrivance."

An old publication called "The Horseless Carriage," in February, 1915, reported a ruling that when the highways were damaged by the "clash of two cars," the penalty was that the owners of both cars had to sign a paper saying that the road would be repaired.

Once in Vermont, there was a bill presented to the state legislature which forbade the "use of cars on public highways between the hours of noon and midnight."

That didn't leave much time for driving.

In 1902, the city clerk of Fergus Falls, Minn., got an inquiry on how folks felt about autos in the town. He put that right down in writing. Said he: "One auto in the county. No anti-feeling, I think. Everybody around here recognizes it as a coming vehicle."

Several states in the old days passed laws saying that "any animal appearing in the street after dark should display a red tail light."

Yet get a mental picture of an over-alled farmer, one gallus hanging, herding his cow down the road with a lantern on its tail. ---The Torrington Register

Swift decisions are not sure.--Sophocles



the Spotlight

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1954

STATE AND PROVINCIAL SECTION
International Association of Chiefs of Police
New Orleans, Louisiana

September, Twenty-Eighth, A.D. One Thousand Nine Hundred Fifty-Four

RESOLUTION

Colonel Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner
Connecticut State Police
1939-1953

WHEREAS, in the United States of America where the protection of life and property and preservation of liberty is a bounden responsibility of the agents of law enforcement, and

WHEREAS, the late Commissioner Edward J. Hickey served faithfully and conscientiously the State of Connecticut as a law enforcement officer from 1921 to 1939 and as Commissioner of the Connecticut State Police Department from 1939 until his death, September 22, 1953, and

WHEREAS, during his period of service he continuously endeavored to execute the duties of his office in a kindly and judicious manner; he labored long and gave time, much over and above that required by law or departmental regulations, always in the interest of the department and the people of Connecticut; he traveled extensively within, and without, the state in the interest of better cooperation among police agencies, and he found a place in the hearts of police officers throughout the state and country.

WHEREAS, he was an active and ardent member of the International Association of Chiefs of Police and not only contributed generously and effectively his services to general committee and conference activities but was in a large measure responsible for growth of the State and Provincial Section, of which he was regional chairman for many years and also served as general chairman,

NOW, THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED, by the State and Provincial Section of the I.A.C.P. in a regular meeting assembled at New Orleans, Louisiana, this 28th day of September, 1954, that said Association highly commends Commissioner Edward J. Hickey for the service he rendered to the State of Connecticut, the United States of America and the Dominion of Canada.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the widow, Mrs. Edward J. Hickey, the Governor of the State of Connecticut, and that said resolution be spread upon the minutes of the meeting of the I.A.C.P."

Eleven Departmental Citations for Outstanding Performance of Duty



Det. Sgt. Edward A. O'Connor



Off. William E. Douglas

Eleven state policemen and one auxiliary officer were cited for outstanding performance of duty by the State Police Board of Awards according to an announcement October 15 by Commissioner Kelly.

Departmental Citations for Bravery were awarded to Det. Sgt. Edward A. O'Connor and Officer William E. Douglas; while Officers George Cirishlioli, Joseph Sullivan and Frank Baylis were cited for Meritorious service. Honorable Mention was accorded to Officers Edward Healey, William Adint, Wendell Hayden, Robert Hetherman, Vincent J. McSweeney, and Marcus Johnson. Auxiliary Officer William Melzer was also cited for Honorable Mention.

The Board of Awards, which met Monday afternoon, October 11, consisted of Commissioner Kelly, Major George Remer, Captains Leo Mulcahy, Carroll Shaw, Philip Schwartz and Robert Rundle and Lieut. Henry Mayo.

Det. Sgt. O'Connor, of Hebron, while an officer and attached to the Special Service Division at Headquarters, Hartford, performed the act which won him the Citation for Bravery, the department's second highest award.

After an attendant at a gas service station in Hartford was wounded during the course of a holdup on September 10, 1953, a state-wide search was made for the unknown bandit. Investigation revealed the wanted man to be Chester Cox, an ex-convict.

Police blockades were set up in an attempt to capture Cox but he eluded police for a period of time. On September 12, when his car was observed at Harwinton, the blockade was intensified and the officers on fixed post included Sergeant O'Connor at Route 10, Plainville.

While on post, Sergeant O'Connor observed the Cox car and started in pursuit. During a high-speed chase the pursued car spun around and came to a halt

as O'Connor's cruiser pursued closely. Facing his quarry now, O'Connor commanded Cox to come out of his car. Instead, Cox drew his gun and leveled it at the officer. With Cox's gun pointed at him, O'Connor, less than 100 feet away, fired two bullets through the windshield of the Cox car and succeeded in wounding and capturing the gunman and his female companion.

Officer William E. Douglas, of Norwich, and assigned to the Danielson barracks was cited for his participation in the capture of four dangerous felons who escaped from prison at Norfolk, Mass., on August 12, 1954.

Assigned to a fixed blockade post on Route 44 in the town of Putnam near the Rhode Island State Line, Officer Douglas observed a sedan which had been reported stolen in Pawtucket. The sedan, containing five men, sped past his road block and Officer Douglas pursued in his cruiser. In attempting to outrun the state police car the stolen car failed to negotiate a curve and ran off the road into an embankment. Officer Douglas brought his car to a halt within 50 feet of the stolen car, ran to it with gun drawn and was able to apprehend three of the five occupants. Two were escapees and one was a hostage they had taken with them.

Direct participation in the same case and the capture of the two other escapees who had fled into the woods from the disabled stolen car resulted in Honorable Mention awards for Auxiliary Melzer, and Officers Johnson, McSweeney, Hetherman, Hayden and Adint. These men and Officer Douglas pursued and captured all four felons in the stolen car knowing that the group were armed and desperate.

Officer Frank Baylis, of West Haven, assigned to the Bethany Barracks, while on patrol on the Wilbur Cross Parkway February 14, 1954, observed a car with New Jersey plates which was subject of an alarm by Union Township New Jersey police.

Officer Baylis stopped the car and captured the operator who was wanted in connection with a holdup in New Jersey

and murder of a police sergeant. Officer Baylis' capture in this case resulted in recovery of the weapon used in the murder and in picking up two other men who were involved in the case.

Officers Joseph Sullivan and George Cirishlioli, both assigned to the Bethany Barracks, were assigned to investigate a disturbance in Beacon Falls about midnight, February 13. They found a discharged serviceman, a known psychopath, armed with a loaded shotgun and a sheath knife refusing admittance to their home to members of his family.

When the officers approached the man he raised the shotgun and ordered them away. Disregarding his threat of bodily harm, the two state policemen ran toward the man and seized and disarmed him. They learned he was waiting for his father to come home as he intended to shoot him. The man was committed to the state hospital after doctor's examination.

Officer Edward Healey, of Waterbury, stationed at the Bethany Barracks, on February 9, while on patrol on the Wilbur Cross Parkway in Orange, spotted a car which was the subject of an alarm by Meriden police.

Officer Healey stopped the car and at gun point captured six men wanted for robbery with violence. Two of the men apprehended were also wanted by Rhode Island police for burglary.

COMMISSIONER KELLY NAMED CHAIRMAN NORTH ATLANTIC REGION OF IACP

Commissioner John C. Kelly recently received notice of his appointment to the post of Chairman of the North Atlantic Region, State and Provincial Section of the International Association of Chiefs of Police.

The appointment was made by General Chairman Col. Russell A. Snook, superintendent of the New Jersey State Police and will be effective for one year.

Commissioner Kelly recently returned from the Annual Convention of the IACP held this year at New Orleans, La.



Department of Police



MERIDEN, CONN.

MICHAEL B. CARROLL, CHIEF

Special Commendation

Nº 23

DATE 27 September 19 54

TO: Commissioner John C. Kelly
 Commissioner of State Police
 Hartford, Connecticut

FROM: Chief's Office

SUBJECT: Citation for State Policeman Frank Whelan

This citation is given to State Policeman Frank Whelan for his work and also for the cooperation of the Fire Marshal's Office in assisting our Detective Bureau in making arrests to close the burning of four cars, twelve burglaries, six thefts and one theft from person.

His work was of an exceptional high order and this citation is given for his efficiency in assisting us in making these arrests. I am conveying my congratulations and appreciation from the Detective Bureau and the entire department.

SIGNED *Walter Hurson*
 Deputy Chief of Police

WLK:jln
 encl. 1

Safety minds

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1954

How Many Will Kill . . . ?

By Very Rev. Thomas A. Meehan
Editor, THE NEW WORLD

Reprinted through the courtesy of THE NEW WORLD,
official Catholic newspaper of the Archdiocese of Chicago.

How many of us will kill a little child before the autumn is over? How many will kill the father of a family, or an aging grandparent, or a young mother? How many will be left helpless and dependent to mourn and grieve, because some of us will crush the life out of our fellow men? During the terrible battle of Okinawa in World War II, 140 American boys were killed every day for three months. They were killed, of course, because the enemies of our country aimed lethal weapons at them. Last weekend 290 civilians, hoping for a peaceful and happy holiday, were killed because we forgot that an automobile is a lethal weapon.

It is hard for us to keep this in mind when we slide behind the steering wheel of an automobile. We have here a wonderful machine, made by man with his God-given intelligence to be an extremely useful and practical thing. The automobile has accomplished great things for us. It has helped tremendously in expanding and developing our nation's commerce. In its manufacture and its use, it has provided work, a means of livelihood for many thousands. It has brought fresh air and sunshine and broadened the horizons of many a family. It has saved the lives of many as a carrier on errands of mercy. We could go on indefinitely listing its accomplishments, but we are still faced with a very gruesome fact--in our hands it is our nation's number one killer.

Have you ever talked to a driver who has killed someone--a little child, or anyone young or old? If you have, you have seen a sick and broken man--even in those instances where he may have been completely free of fault. But usually there has been some fault, some carelessness or recklessness which will haunt him for the rest of his life. He has seen for a brief flash the terror in the face of his victim. He has felt the sickening impact of his car smashing bone and flesh. He has heard the one cry of anguish. And why?

Maybe he was hurrying to the office because he didn't get up on time. Maybe he glanced away from the road for a moment to view some passing scene. Maybe he was passing another car on a crowded road or on the rise of a hill. Maybe he was sleepy and failed to pull off the road. Maybe he was just a speed-artist. Maybe he was drunk. Whatever the cause, he killed someone.

At one time or another almost everyone who has ever driven a car has caught himself in some carelessness. We would all do well to meditate a little on the heavy responsibilities that belong to any driver. Anytime a driver steps into his car he is responsible for the life of every pedestrian or motorist who comes within the range of his auto--not to mention his passengers. He has definite moral obligations--an obligation to be physically and mentally alert, to watch the streets carefully, to watch

especially for heedless children in congested areas, driving slowly enough so that he can stop his car in a split second.

He must make allowances, too, for the possible carelessness of other drivers. He never knows who might bolt out of that blind crossroad.

Safety Councils in all our cities can provide drivers with a list of rules of caution. All drivers should be completely familiar with such rules. There is no room for uncertainty or confusion on the road.

Most drivers try to be careful. There are, of course, a few who are actually criminals, but accidents are usually the result of a moment's thoughtlessness. A good experienced driver may be inclined to be over-confident. All most of us need is a little reminder. Perhaps an aspiration to St. Christopher every time we open the car door.

The autumn is still young. While past experience has proved that many of us will kill someone before the season is over, a little reflection on our responsibilities may save a few lives. Let's remember then that each of us is obliged to avoid with the greatest care anything that would endanger the life or health of our neighbor. Let's remember that cars were made to be useful vehicles, not things to be played with. Let's remember that God made the human body of bone and flesh, a dwelling place for the soul, a masterpiece of creation. But He did not make it strong enough to withstand the rush of our speeding car. We may destroy a human body unless we are very careful.

THE UNFORGIVABLE SIN

Drinking drivers are guilty of "the unforgivable sin of the motorist," according to a former Pennsylvania State police captain who is now engaged in highway safety work, Thomas N. Boate. They are to blame for a large share of the lives lost in accidents, for hundreds of thousands of the injured victims, and a big portion of the economic losses of accidents totaling nearly

\$4,000,000,000 a year.

Some statistics taken at random from state files point up the problem of the prevalence of drunken drivers on the streets and highways. Mr. Boate, who is accident prevention department manager of the Association of Casualty and Surety Companies, says that in one southern state, nine of every ten drivers whose licenses were revoked in 1952--9,349 in a total of 10,448 who lost their licenses for all causes--were guilty of driving while intoxicated. Of all drivers whose licenses were suspended in that state, 833 out of 1,224 were taken off the highways for drunken driving. A neighboring state revoked 13,136 driving licenses, of which 12,581 were those of drunken drivers. A midwestern state reported 942 drunk driver repeaters in a single year, and 6,300 revocations for drunken driving, in a total of 6,684 licenses revoked. Not only second offenses, but third, fourth, fifth and sixth offenses are part of the shocking record of drinking drivers as revealed in some state reports.

There are more drinking drivers on the roads than most people seem to think, and they do cause more accidents, both fatal and non-fatal, than is generally presumed. In a southwestern state, 49 per cent of all rural fatal accidents involved a drinking driver, according to official studies. That experience is borne out to a larger or lesser degree in virtually every state in the nation.

Police, the courts which impose fines and jail sentences, the juries who sit in judgment on drivers charged with driving while intoxicated, the state licensing authorities who have the power to revoke or suspend their licenses when they are convicted--and public opinion, too--must all do a relentless teamwork job until a driver who has had a drink won't risk trying to drive his car. When deserved justice in all its forms becomes more certain, drinking drivers will hesitate more often before committing "the unforgivable sin of the motorist." ---Deep River New Era

There isn't as much danger in a loose wheel as in a tight driver.

MOTORCYCLE COP DISAPPEARS
FROM NEW JERSEY ROADS

By Hal Boyle

The motorcycle cop, long regarded by motorists as a kill-joy, isn't yet as rare as the cigar store Indian.

But he is rapidly disappearing from America's great highways.

"We don't use motorcycles at all," said Brig. Gen. W. W. Wanamaker, executive director of the 118-mile New Jersey turnpike.

"They're too dangerous, and they couldn't do the job for us."

His force of 76 state cops all use patrol cars. The Jersey Turnpike as a result is now the most heavily policed as well as the heaviest traveled road of its kind in the nation. It is now also one of the safest.

Fatalities Cut

"This year we have reduced traffic fatalities to 2.42 per 100 million vehicle miles," said General Wanamaker, "as compared to a rate of 6.6 for national public highways.

"The improved safety can be explained by two things--better policing and the fact the public is showing more sense. They have learned how to drive safely on turnpikes, and the novelty of using them as racetracks has worn off."

The modern highway cop would like to be regarded more as a Good Samaritan for motorists rather than as a guy who does nothing but ambush speeders. The figures bear them out.

"Last year we gave 15,339 summonses for speeding," said Lt. Joseph W. Mack, 48, of Haddonfield, N. J., a state policeman for 25 years. "But we helped 42,112 motorists who were in trouble. For example, we had to arrange 15,880 towings, aided 9,485 motorists with flat tires, 9,050 who had run out of gas, and put out 57 car or truck fires.

Perfect Average

"Our maternity record is perfect. Our men have delivered two babies, and never lost either a child or a mother. That's batting 1,000 per cent.

In his quarter century of police work

Lieutenant Mack has gone from the horse to the motorcycle to the patrol car.

"I spent 10 years on motorcycles, and had about 100 spills in that time," he said. "With the patrol cars we can carry the equipment to do things that were impossible for a motorcycle cop.

"We're able to give more first aid to accident victims, and get them to hospitals quicker. We carry two kinds of fire extinguishers--one for gasoline fires, the other for tire or deep upholstery fires.

"Sometimes in truck collisions, a driver is pinned in his burning cab. Each patrol car now has a heavy steel pry bar, and we can rip open the cab in a matter of seconds and get him out. In the old days we couldn't have helped him in time--he'd have burned to death."

IF ONLY THEY COULD SPEAK

By Richard W. Conklin

NEWS BULLETIN: At 10:30 p.m. this evening William Gresham of 4718 Stevens Avenue crashed into a viaduct at Franklin and Cedar. He is survived by his wife and . . .

P O S T M O R T E M

STEERING WHEEL: He gripped me as a floundering man grips a life raft. We hit . . . I went into his stomach.

THE STREET: I was icy . . . he should have known.

THE VIADUCT: He wasn't the first to hit me, nor will he be the last.

THE HEADLIGHTS: I showed him the cement support. I don't think he could see.

THE WINDSHIELD: I shattered . . . parts of me flew in his face.

THE ACCELERATOR: He kept pushing me down.

THE BRAKES: I tried . . . it was too icy . . . no traction.

HIS CLOTHES: His body was hot. He drenched me with sweat--then blood.

THE POLICEMAN: Dead drunk . . . bottle in the glove compartment.

HIS WIFE: He drank, but deep down he was a good man.

THE DOCTOR: Fractured skull, two broken ribs--D. O. A.

THE BOTTLE: He took too much of me.

HIS BROTHER: I could see it coming--you can't drink and drive.

HIS CHILD: It's Christmas Eve--where's Daddy?

HIS GUARDIAN ANGEL: There was always the spark of Goodness, but never the flame of Charity.

DEATH: He was easy prey--I took him quick.

LIFE: He could have had me, but he took the drink instead.

GOD: I gave him life, and he disregarded its responsibilities; I gave him an intellect, and he didn't use it; I gave him a free will, and he abused it; I gave him a place in heaven and he covered it with cobwebs; My Son died for him . . . and he forgot.

THE CRUCIFIX ON HIS CASKET: I was a symbol . . . hidden by his own lust.

HIS TOMBSTONE: WILLIAM GRESHAM
1915-1953

WILLIAM GRESHAM: It's hot down here!

STEPPED-UP TRAFFIC ARRESTS STEM STATE'S ACCIDENT RATE

An increase of 30 per cent in traffic violation arrests by state police during the first half of this year over 1953 and 14 per cent more arrests by municipal police departments for the same period was hailed recently by Chairman Robert I. Catlin, Connecticut Safety Commission.

Catlin sees the increase as ample evidence that stepped-up traffic enforcement program pledged to Governor Lodge by State Police Commissioner John C. Kelly and Police Chief Edmund S. Crowley, Bristol, president, Connecticut Chiefs of Police Association, will stem the upward trend in traffic collisions reported during early months of this year by Department of Motor Vehicles.

Catlin, commenting on a staff survey made by the Safety Commission, pointed out that nearly 30,000 motorists had been stopped on highways during the first six months by State Police alone. "About 7,000 of these drivers were sum-

moned to court," he said, "and 21,000 given written warnings, a copy of which is filed with the Department of Motor Vehicles for action.

Excessive speed continues to be the major violation, states the survey, which reports that the six largest cities of Hartford, New Haven, Bridgeport, Waterbury, New Britain, and Stamford registered 14,463 arrests during the study period for moving traffic violations alone; an increase of 2,674 over 1953 or 23 per cent.

"This type of traffic supervision," stated Catlin, "will discourage violators because even first conviction of speeding is reviewed by Department of Motor Vehicles to consider license suspension. Second conviction in a year means mandatory 30-day suspension. Financial responsibility must be filed on each conviction."

A GOOD PLACE TO BE IN

The safest place to drive in the entire country is the State of Connecticut and that's no accident, The American Magazine revealed in a recent issue.

An article - "The Safest Place to Drive" - by Roger Dove and Robert Ficks shows that if the rest of America could match Connecticut's safety record, needless waste of life on the nation's highways would be reduced nearly 60 per cent and more than 400 lives a week would be saved.

The only state to win the Grand Award in the National Traffic Safety Contest six times, Connecticut's automobile fatality rate was less than half the national average last year. If the rest of the country had done as well, more than 20,000 people, including 2,500 children, killed in traffic accidents in 1953 would be alive today.

That this is no accident, The American Magazine article pointed out, is attested by the state's top-flight system of road and highway building and its thorough education program for both motorists and pedestrians.

A third big reason is the psychological warfare campaign of the Connecticut

State Police, labeled the "best State Police force in the nation" in the annual awards list of the National Safety Council.

In this campaign, for instance, a stranger doesn't have to drive very far into the state before he encounters a State Police sign asking: "Nearest Hospital 10 miles away--Why Hurry?"

In addition to the many signs placed on the highways, the Connecticut State Police in their tremendously successful safety campaign make wide use of dummy cops, radar speed detectors, mobile "roadblocks" of two police cars moving abreast down a dual lane highway, traffic towers and bail stations right on the highway so that a police trooper doesn't have to waste time taking an offender in town to post bond.

Yet, despite this strict enforcement, a motorist remembers the state pleasantly for Connecticut doesn't specialize in speed-traps. The aim is to appeal to a driver's reason rather than resorting to trickery. ---The Thompsonville Press

**CAUTION URGED WHEN
CHILDREN RIDE IN AUTO**

**By John C. Kelly
Commissioner of State Police**

Frequently we hear of serious accidents, sometimes fatal, involving young children. These accidents are sometimes situations in which a child, when left alone in the car by his parents, releases the hand brake or steps on the starter and the car moves and collides with another vehicle; or, perhaps the child falls out of a moving car.

Accidents involving children may happen on a busy street, on the open road, or even on the garage driveway that leads from your yard to the street in front of your home.

State Police Department files contain records of many such accidents.

Here are excerpts from a state policeman's report concerning his investigation of a recent case in which a small child fell from a moving car:

"At 5:55 p.m. I was assigned by radio

to check at the Wallingford Toll Station regarding the report of a child falling out of a moving car.

"Upon my arrival at the Toll Station, I found Raymond _____ aged three and a half, on the table in the station being given First Aid. We wrapped him in a blanket and I drove the boy and his parents to the Meriden Hospital where X-rays were taken of his head, chest, legs and arms....

"The father told me he was driving west on the Wilbur Cross Parkway and Raymond was standing in the back of the car with his grandfather when he somehow opened the door and fell out.

"After he fell out of the car the child rolled over next to the center esplanade and lay in the traveled portion of the road. Mr. _____ said he was traveling approximately 50 mph and in the right lane at the time."

Fortunately, in that particular case, the child received neither fatal nor permanently disabling injuries.

Prevention of these accidents, however, requires that parents give special attention to some very important details.

First of all, parents should be careful themselves, and thereby set a good example for their children. Children look to their parents for guidance and instruction so that they can determine what's dangerous and what's harmless, and what's wrong and right for them to do.

When you take children out in the family car, be sure that the doors are properly locked, the windows are raised, and the child is within easy reach at all times.

Teach your children that they should not play with the door handles and the locks on the car doors.

The simple matter of shutting the car door and locking it from the inside when children are riding with you should not be left to a child's judgment. Parents will find that by making certain the car door is shut and locked before they start the car, they can help prevent accidents where the child falls from a moving vehicle.

If you have a backyard or a side yard, or a garage with a driveway, extra

care should be taken to see that children are not near the car when it is started. When backing out of the garage or driveway, appoint someone, even a child, to make sure that the youngsters do not scurry behind your wheels.

Many accidents occur because a parent fails to see his children playing in the driveway when he backs the family car out into the street. Backing your car is always dangerous unless you're sure that your children are a safe distance from the area in which you are backing.

Also, of great importance in preventing accidents involving children is the matter of child education.

Children should be taught very early in life that automobiles are not playthings. Children shouldn't be allowed to play in the car, especially if the car is parked on a hill. Remove the ignition key when you park. Children are not only curious and inquisitive, but they may be tempted or encouraged to turn the ignition key if you leave it in the switch.

As an additional safety precaution set the parking brake tightly and turn the front wheels into the curb when you park on an incline. Precautions like this will help prevent accidents if children should attempt to start or drive the car.

Among problems that parents should consider when teaching their children about automobile safety are those cases where children slipped into the garage to play and climbed into the car and accidentally stepped on the starter.

Therefore, if you have children, take the precaution to keep your car locked when you leave it so that they won't be able to get into it.

Many accidents involving children can be avoided. The time to avoid them is before they happen.

Consequently, teach your children, as soon as they are able to understand, that they should not play with the car or tamper with it in any way.

Safety training about automobiles impresses children with the importance of being careful. When they grow up and operate their cars these early lessons will be reflected in the safety they practice and the precautions they demon-

strate as good drivers.

WOMEN DRIVERS

An Editorial in The New London Day

The women won't like this but an expert says there are still quite a few things they need to learn about safe driving of automobiles. The comments come from a woman--Jean Lee, director of the American Academy of Safe Drivers. So this time the men won't need to be quite so jittery when the ladies retort that men cause the most accidents (which is true; trouble is that while men are driving in 91 per cent of the fatal accidents, and 88 per cent of the non-fatals, they represent 71 per cent of the 67 million licensed drivers in the country).

Miss Lee says women talk too much. But let her tell it: "A woman driver, especially if she's traveling with other women, gets to gabbing and forgets to watch the road." They also wear dangling charm bracelets, or long, flowing sleeves, that get caught in the wheel or the shift lever. They insist on wearing very tall heeled shoes, and as a result fail to hit the brake pedal squarely, or get their shoes tangled up in brake, clutch or accelerator pedals. Or they wear large circumference skirts (or skirts that are too tight) then sit on some of the excess skirt material, thereby hamper instant leg action which would enable them to get the right foot on the brake in a split second, and so on.

She also thinks many women try to drive too far in one day on a trip, not realizing how their reaction time is slowing down--a common fault of male drivers, too. She says no woman should drive more than 400 miles a day, then shows woman's consistency by saying "well, not more than 450 miles at most." She hopes women, also, will remember not to follow too closely on the road, another common fault of many men. She thinks, finally, that some women drivers are over-cautious, and thereby get into dangerous situations.

Someone said once that there are only two kinds of women drivers--the very good and the very poor ones. That scarcely seems valid criticism now. There are plenty of very shaky women drivers, just as there are many decidedly poor men drivers. Many women are excellent drivers--but they do have a tendency to gab animatedly with other women in the car. Maybe men do too, but it doesn't seem quite so pronounced. Or a man who is talking incessantly to other men in the car seems able to concentrate to some extent on the road and his driving, nevertheless.

**'APPEAL TO REASON' CAMPAIGN
CONDUCTED BY STATE POLICE**

More than a quarter of a million motorists who traveled Connecticut parkways during the long Labor Day weekend observed the State Police "appeal to reason" campaign to bring them all back home alive.

At intervals along the 68-mile Wilbur Cross Parkway between Milford and the Massachusetts state line were 30 large yellow signs. On each, in large black letters is the word "think," and a catchy safety slogan.

"Get them to think of road hazards while they're driving, they'll take it easy," explained Lt. William Gruber, head of the State Police traffic division.

The theme of the campaign was "slow down and live longer."

That was the first sign to catch the eye of drivers as they entered the busy traffic strip from either direction. As they left the parkway there were two others. One, to relieve the tension, read "Smile." The other, reminding the motorist that his journey was far from over, inquired: "Are you coming back?"

The remaining signs contained such thought-out slogans as:

"Spend your life slowly--not all today," "Don't insist on being an exception," "Who will be next?" "It's a great life--live it, don't take it," "Be prepared for the unexpected," "Keep your distance," "Rest if you're tired," "Your

driving reflects your personality," "Avoid rear end collisions," "Courtesy pays," "Obey regulatory signs," "Signal before you turn."

Backing up the safety drive over the holiday was the entire State Police force, maintaining a constant patrol, augmented by the auxiliary police force.

---United Press

**STATE LEADER
IN TRAFFIC SAFETY AWARDS**

**By Sophie A. Frankel,
Administrative Assistant,
Connecticut Safety Commission**

No other state in the nation has won as many distinctions as Connecticut in the two major annual traffic contests--National Traffic Safety Contest sponsored by the National Safety Council, and National Pedestrian Protection Contest sponsored by the American Automobile Association.

Of special note is the fact that Connecticut is the only state in the nation to win the Grand Award in the National Traffic Safety Contest six times, and to have placed consistently high in the award list year after year--ranking first in the Eastern Region nine times in the sixteen year period 1937-52. One award--that for 1946--was consecutive to 1947, and here again Connecticut stands alone as a "consecutive winner."

Connecticut's foot traffic also has won recognition. In the nine years the state has participated in the Pedestrian Contest, Connecticut has won the Grand Award four times, one year ranked first in the nation tied with another state, placed first in Group I three times and one year was given a Special Citation for Pedestrian Program.

These are no empty honors. Ranked as a leader among states, the "Connecticut Plan," inspired by the Governor's Commission on Street and Highway Safety in 1936, stresses coordination of safety efforts--the keynote of the 1946 President's Highway Safety Conference a decade later.

---The Hartford Times

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

Vox-Cop

September - October, 1954

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

STATION ACTIVITIES ON INCREASE

The month of August showed a considerable increase in motor vehicle arrests and warnings over the month of July. During the month of July there were 30 motor vehicle arrests and 198 warnings; during the month of August there were 94 motor vehicle arrests and 347 motor vehicle warnings. This, of course, is not a complete activity report for these two months (which, by the way, are vacation months with an average of six men on vacation). There were between 20 and 25 criminal arrests, as well as the solving of many breaks and thefts, and countless hours were spent investigating the activities of several juveniles.

The selectmen, the court, the press, and numerous citizens have lauded the increased motor vehicle law enforcement program in the town of Newtown. The latest report shows that accidents are at a minimum and even the birds are walking.

STATION GIVEN AWARD FOR TULIP DISPLAY

Lieutenant Mayo received quite a surprise when he was presented with a certificate from the Garden Club of Ridgefield for the fine display of tulips which graced the barracks lawn this past spring.

DAVE BELIN GETS READY FOR NEXT YEAR

Custodian David Belin has become quite a horticulturist since he has joined the staff of Station A. At present he is painting his garden implements and storing same in the barracks cellar. All ready for next spring, Dave?

OFF. JONES ON SHOOTING TEAM

Officer John Jones, one of our crack

shots, has spent the last two months assigned to the State Police Shooting Team under the able direction of Lieut. Michael Smith.

OFF. SMALL CONVALESCING

Officer John Small who has undergone serious surgery is still unable to tend to his duties at Station A.

ATTENDANCE RECORD BROKEN AT FAIR

The Danbury Fair, which is the largest in the state, smashed all records for the first two days with an attendance of 56,000. The traffic situation was kept under control with no accidents reported at this writing.

WEST COAST SPURNS WOULD BE THESPIAN

Officer Louis Pinto took a three weeks' vacation trip to California where, it is reputed, he attempted to crash the movies. It is rumored that after a screen test they concluded he was better fitted to be a state policeman than a Robert Taylor.

STATION "B", CANAAN

BERKSHIRE HILLS COLORFUL

The first soft blush of lush autumnal color throughout the Berkshires has brought with it the usual heavy touring season.

Alert patrols have done much within our area to keep the days pleasant summer memories for those who choose to admire the scenic beauty of our Litchfield hills.

PERSISTENCE SHOWING RESULTS

The current Superior Court calendar for Litchfield County holds a special significance for our officers inasmuch as many of the cases being presented

represent the concentrated effort of the entire personnel.

Court convictions in many instances are merely statistics to those not versed in each particular history. However, we have observed substantial evidence being compiled despite the fact that days of extra hours have often presented the men with little but discouragement. The will to succeed, coupled with patience and a commendable spirit of cooperation, have been showing results in a positive way.

CONGRATULATIONS

Victor Andre moved into Canaan on September 29th at rather a late hour for such a young fellow. Although he weighs only nine pounds now, we know the Keilty cooking will have him walking around in no time at all. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Keilty.

PERSONNEL NOTES

Joe Testa, local navy veteran, has joined the Station B family as dispatcher. His quiet manner and attention to detail bode well for a successful future.

Fran LaPlaca, weary from evening dispatching, is spending her vacation admiring the local scenery in her new Ford.

Lieutenant Menser is back at his desk after a pleasant two week sojourn at Virginia Beach with enough southern sun to see him through the cutting wintry winds which don't seem far away.

The new puppy at Mrs. Butler's home isn't cooperating with his training program as expected; it seems he just never comes in when he should and visa versa.

"BILLY-THE-KID" HAS ACTIVITIES CURTAILED

Billy M. is only twelve but he loved those Western Thrillers where the cowboy shoots up the neighborhood and escapes off into the hills.

Residents of the town of Cornwall became concerned when suddenly they found their windows peppered with BB shot and, not realizing they had a cowboy in their midst, they called the police.

Officers Turcotte and Sedar conducted an investigation which led them to the source of trouble and now Bill is so

well acquainted with the state police, welfare and juvenile departments, that when he sees a stranger near home, he rushes under the front porch and no amount of persuasion will bring him out.

P.S. He threw the gun away and never watches television anymore; just disillusioned, I guess.

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

THE SICK BAY

This station could well use an infirmary. Ed Beattie had the misfortune to be injured on the head during the first hurricane and has not, as yet, returned to duty. Mario Palumbo has been in and out of the hospital with a fractured disc and is now recuperating at home. Margaret Jacobson missed the Rocky Hill Pistol and Revolver Matches as a result of a very painful case of bursitis in the right shoulder. As for the other members of the station, colds and the grippe have caught up with them, some being ill for only a day with others for as much as a week or more. We just hope that the coming months will find us all back in good health and that we stay that way.

TRACYS MOVE TO FORMER HOME

Donald Tracy and his wife have moved back into the same apartment they had before he was called into the service. It is nice to have him living so close to the station, especially with the coming of the winter months.

MOLESTING CHILDREN CASES ON UPSWING

The past few months have brought about the arrests of an increasing number of men, who have been involved in molesting children and teen-agers, one being a teacher in one of our local elementary schools.

LEADS MEAGRE; SPW JACOBSON BREAKS CASE

On complaint of a Massachusetts Chief of Police that two 14-year-old Massachusetts girls had been raped by two young men in Connecticut, near Vernon, our po-

licewoman was assigned to investigate. With only the first names of the men, a description of the car and some of the roads over which the girls had passed, she successfully solved the case. She found that the crime took place in Station H's territory and that the two men lived in the vicinity. The location of the crime and the identity of the men was passed on to Station H and as a result the men have been arrested for rape. Information received as the result of these arrests has lead to solving other cases and further arrests have been made--some H and others C cases.

HIGHWAY NEARS COMPLETION

Before the cold winter months set in we are in hopes that all four lanes of the Wilbur Cross Highway will be completed and open to traffic to the State line.

COURTESY

Life is not so short but that there is always room for courtesy.

---Ralph Waldo Emerson

A MOST unusual occurrence took place in Oklahoma City recently when a motorist pinned an orchid on the chest of the policeman who had given him a traffic ticket. The motorist said, "He was so nice when he gave me the ticket for running through a red light. He had a nice grin on his face when he stopped me and kept calling me mister. I could tell it was hurting him more than it was me." No one likes to get a traffic ticket, but everyone appreciates courtesy and respect.

Out of Musket Ridge recently a farmer lost his best fat hog. He and his wife agreed not to say anything and then they would know that the first person mentioning their loss would be the thief. Sunday they went to church and their preacher read this text: "I have meat to eat you know not of." Nudging his wife, the farmer said, "We never did suspect him, did we?"

STATION "D", DANIELSON

BUSINESS AS USUAL

In spite of all reports, Carol and Edna only staggered Station D momentarily. Business is still goodthe same number of cars still travel over the highways and the criminal complaints keep everyone hopping.

"FALL" NO BAR TO FISHERMEN

We understood that when the trees became splashed with red and gold that everything and everyone in Windham County hibernated until ground hog day. It is apparent that old story about no fishing in winter hasn't reached here yet.

OFF. ADINT QUICKLY SOLVES THEFT

Officer William Adint cleared up in a matter of two hours the theft of \$92,331.44 (in cancelled checks and War Bonds that is) from a local bank armored car depository. Bill readily picked up two juveniles who admitted the theft and returned the packaged checks. Bank officials were particularly appreciative as the loss of the checks would have caused many difficulties.

You know him as the fellow that wears the Boola Bucks and charcoal slacks ala Chapel and Temple off duty, but to many he is "Our Hero". He had arrested a desperate Desmond for statutory rape and this villian while out on bond enticed the 14-year-old child of the valley, Bill's principal witness, to flee and marry him. Our Bill, however, in true tradition foiled the plot and rescued the damsel in the nick of time. In fact, the pair with their witnesses stood before the clergyman when Bill, accompanied by Policewoman Susan Kenyon and juvenile authorities, yelled "cease" "desist", "stop", or whatever the hero says when rescuing fair damsels.

THE LONG WAY HOME

It's possible, but Officer Joseph Guilbeault (he spells it Gilbo) and the trial justice were not convinced. A woman who had rented a U-Haul trailer in Seattle, Washington for a trip to Port-

land, Oregon abandoned the trailer in a sand bank at Brooklyn (Connecticut, that is) and still insisted that she was en-route to Portland, Oregon.

Bill's vacation.

REAL ESTATE HUNT ON

While on the subject of trailers Off. Robert Manship is in the market for a small cozy trailer just for two. He and Muriel have decided to take the leap on May 7, 1955. This lovesick swain and his lady are combing "D" territory in their lavender colored Austin every spare minute for an acre or two to park the trailer. Bob insists that the Austin is pink. Otto Hafersat has been advising Bob on trailers or should we say "mobile homes". Otto is an expert on this matter as well as many others.

STATION "E", GROTON

GOOD HORSE SENSE

Brr-ing-----"State Police Department, Sergeant Goodale speaking." "Hello, I'm a veterinarian and I know of a boy that's been bitten by a copper-head snake. Any suggestions where I might get some snake serum?" "Why, yes, Doctor, stop over at the barracks we have some," was the reply. "Seeing as how I'm a horse doctor I'll send the boy over with an MD." The boy was treated for the snake bite, but the fact remains the Vet used good horse sense in calling the barracks in such a crisis.

VERSATILE IS THE WORD

Otto wrapped up a bad check artist recently and while the fellow cooled off at the Brooklyn jail one of the employees at the jail recognized him as one who had given him a bad check last May.

NORWICH PD TREATS CHILDREN

The Norwich PD made 1,000 children happy by treating them to a day at the beach. No accidents and no disagreeable incidents made it an exceptionally good time.

BETTER DAYS ARE COMING--MAYBE

In case you might have been wondering why Off. Merrill Johnson has been going around with that long "lean" look perhaps the standing of the Boston Red Sox in the American League might be the answer. Chef "Mickey" Lariviere is still whistling a happy tune.

FIELD CAPTAINS TRANSFERRED

Captain Rundle has been transferred to the Western Division and Captain Schwartz takes command of the Eastern Division. Welcome Captain Schwartz.

CAPABLE CHEFS

Mickey is on vacation currently and it is the considered opinion that pinch hitting chef Harold Barron whips a mean pineapple-banana pudding. The boys trample each other to get at it.

OFF. BICKFORD TAKES PRECAUTIONS

We wonder if the newspaper cigarette smoking scare affected Officer Bickford. Evidently it had some effect as he has been sporting a Missouri meerschaum.

POT POURRI

L'Homme Street in Danielson is pronounced Lum Street....Who had the Hom-burg first, Ike or our debonair Bill Adint?....There are two bright new 1954's at Station D, the Lieutenant's and Sue Kenyon's....Pelzer said goodbye on his recent vacation and headed north to Evangeline's forest primeval....but how come we got a card from Baltimore, Md.? Maybe it had something to do with the voices the sergeant kept hearing during the first couple of days of

TOO BUSY

A Poquonnock Bridge housewife used the following for an excuse when arrested for not having an operator's license. "I'm the mother of three sons and haven't time to get a license." Woman works from son to son and yet her work is never done--Humm, guess she had no daughters.

STATION BRIEFS

Officer Hunter was on military leave at camp in New Jersey. Sergeant Leighton after much labori-

ous work has finally moved into his new home.

We welcome Eddie Miguel our latest dispatcher.

On September 7, Mrs. James presented Officer James with a new son, Bradley Oscar.

HURRICANE MUSINGS

"Carol" is just a plain feminine name in most parts, but here, it is a name imbedded in the minds of natives indicative of flood, fire and hurricane. Loss of life and property soared to dangerous heights. Hurricane "Carol" was a naughty girl--if she can be called such. The suddenness and severity caught the populace unaware and because of her unexpected appearance she certainly was a most unwelcome blind date.

A week later "Edna" staged her appearance in a more docile manner. If this was a contest for appearance we would rate "Carol" as ugly and not in good taste; her sister "Edna", although far from an attractive female, at least was a little kinder at heart. The only good thing about it was the fact that no lives were lost here.

During hurricane "Carol", Officer Anderson did a remarkable rescue job and was cited by letter by a Norwich native. He swam to a marooned cottage and rescued six people from their summer home which was inundated by the sea.

All personnel were on the job and worked long tedious hours. We learned from a schock of corn in a nearby field that withstood the wind that these hurricanes bear female names as no one ever heard of a Him-acane just Her-icanes. Well, we expected "corn".

One telephone request received was from a party requesting the Highway Department to rush over and remove a tree which had fallen on her bird bath. Although this request is strictly for the birds such things really happen during ravaging havoc.

During and after the storms we were ably assisted by our State Police Auxiliaries who did an extremely good job assisting where they could. Actually, no one person was in the spotlight. Everyone had a job to do and did it. Everyone assisted where they could, especially

near the coastal area, and we know they carried an extra burden wondering how things were faring at their homes.

The National Guard rendered us valuable service in donating a portable generator when our power went off. We are certain that the males in this locale would rather spend a quiet day or evening at home rather than chasing after these unwelcome "sirens". We heard via the "grapevine" that the idea of giving female names to hurricanes may be discouraged before the 1955 season. Back in 1938 the hurricane that visited us with full fury was just a plain nameless hurricane. However, when it departed and the wreckage was surveyed, it was called numerous unprintable things--none of them resembling a girl's name.

BALDING "EAGLE" STARTS CLUB

Detective J. B. Murphy creates havoc amongst "some" personnel at E! Investigation reveals it was only a rumor that Detective Murphy and his enlisted personnel are replacing the now almost extinct bald eagle. "JB's" gripe is the cost is too high for a neck shave caused by the receding hair line. Picketing the barber shops has not been definitely established by the club, as yet. Speaking in tonsorial language we think it better to get a neck shave than a neck cut regardless of price.

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

HOWDY DOODY DON'TS

You probably haven't seen any reviews of the television appearance of "Tommy" and "Buddy" Fagan. Nevertheless, they appeared on television as members of the "peanut gallery" on Howdy Doody recently. Taken to the studio by Officer and Mrs. George J. Fagan they were seated in the gallery. Their parents went to a different floor to watch the show on the television screen. Shortly after the show started a tiny voice in the "peanut gallery" took advantage of the coast to coast hook up to express his intense dislike for "Mr. Phineaus T. Bluster".

Apparently this sort of thing is a "Howdy Doody Don't" for it was not long before "Tommy" Fagan had lost his seat in the "peanut gallery" and was watching the show with his parents.

If the program directors thought that this removal brought the situation under control they were mistaken, for the show had not gone on much further when another tiny voice in the "peanut gallery" was demanding information as to the disposition of his brother. Apparently if "Clarabell" takes your brother it must be a "Howdy Doody Don't" to ask about it, for "Buddy" Fagan also lost his seat in the "peanut gallery" and joined "Tommy" and his parents watching the show.

"TONS OF FUN"

The "Tons of Fun" who appear regularly on the Howdy Doody Program were apparently the inspiration for Off. John Maroney to give this sobriquet to an annual event at Westbrook, known as the "Tons of Fun Fishing Trip." It's probably an appropriate name for those aboard were Officers Fagan, Nichol, Swaun and Maroney and that lightweight by comparison, Officer Hall. We questioned the Captain of the "Barracuda" (who spends his time ashore as Aux. Off. Thomas Bernard) about events of the trip, but he evidently considers anything that happens aboard his boat as privileged information. Nevertheless we were able to glean a few things worth mentioning such as the treatment given Officer Fagan by Officer Hall which supposedly cured a case of hiccoughs (no, not sea sickness). We also learned that the green complexion on Officer Nichol's face was a reflection from the water. Anyway, it was quite rough that day!

HURRICANE MUSINGS

Hurricanes "Edna" and "Carol" are probably old stories by now. However we read in a newspaper that you can't fool a wise old bird like the sea gull when it comes to sensing how serious a storm will be. Generally the gulls beat it inland during a heavy blow. They did it when "Hurricane Carol" struck.

However, when the winds of "Hurricane Edna" reached Fenwick, Officer Joseph Suchanek discovered a gull calmly sit-

ting on a rock 200 feet off shore. "The 'blow' won't be too bad," he said, "the sea gulls know."

Officer Suchanek and the gulls were right.

Officers of this barracks evacuated many people in the two hurricanes. It is not generally known, however, that Off. James E. McDonald of this station rescued one of our nocturnal "friends". While neck deep in water at Chalker Beach, after evacuating some stranded people, he took time out to coax a marooned skunk aboard a log, and after doing this, pushed the log to shore. The skunk must have appreciated it, for Officer McDonald is not complaining about its ingratitude.

Apparently "Mac" must have a gentle heart for we understand that he came upon a chicken on the highway with a broken beak which apparently had fallen from a truck. We're betting that this chicken lives to a ripe old age as the pet of Officer McDonald's small son!

WELCOME

We at Westbrook welcome Sergeant Thomas C. Leonard. We're a bit overwhelmed though when he and Officer Babcock tell of the damage that the 1938 Hurricane did to the Westbrook area.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

TEEN-AGERS RESPONSIBLE FOR 21 BREAKS

The recent apprehension of three teen-age lads by Officers Fray and Turrell at Wilton, led to the solving of 21 breaks in our county. This cleared cases in Ridgefield's territory as well as numerous ones of local police departments in neighboring towns.

CAR CARRYING NARCOTICS APPREHENDED

Officer Nepiarsky's alertness in spotting a car which was reported as carrying narcotics led to the arrest of two race track grooms, who were headed for Florida. They were found to have three jars of "weeds" in the car and were turned over to the Federal Authori-

ties for further action.

SUICIDE ATTEMPT CANCELLED

Officer Thomas Smith in checking a car that had pulled off onto the grass on the parkway found the windows all closed and lo and behold, the operator was on the floor attempting to commit suicide! The officer's alertness in a routine matter prevented a suicide.

JOHN KOVACS CONVALESCING

Our garage mechanic, John Kovacs, is in the hospital with a broken neck as a result of an unfortunate accident he had with his car shortly after returning from his vacation. We hope your stay at the hospital won't be too long, John.

90-YEAR-OLD MISSING MAN SAVED

We had a recent call for assistance in locating a missing man, age 90, who had gone for a walk and was missed when his dog returned without him. A search of the area was conducted for a couple of hours, and he was located by Sergeant Bennett in eight inches of water a few feet from shore, too exhausted to make his way out. The man was then taken to the hospital and treated for exposure. This was another case where quick action averted the loss of life.

SHARPSHOOTERS APPREHENDED

Officer Martin recently apprehended three young lads, one a juvenile, who had taken to using a BB gun to shoot at cars on the highway. Investigation revealed two cars received broken windshields and numerous windows were broken in a manufacturing plant.

OFF. KELLER AUXILIARY PERSONNEL OFFICER

We are happy to have Officer Bob Keller back with us. He is looking very fit. As Auxiliary Personnel Officer he is really "shaping things up" with the Auxiliary Group.

DEER BEWARE

Who says the hunting season isn't until sometime around November? Officer Sobolewski had occasion to investigate an accident in which a deer was involved on the parkway. We really mean a four-legged deer, too.

ALERTNESS PAYS DIVIDENDS

Officer Boston kept his eyes open one morning recently. After leaving the station enroute home, and having heard of a reported New York registered car as being the cause of an accident, didn't he find the car within a matter of minutes and turn it over to the investigation officer!

FAMILY-MEN TO BE

We hear there are two "brand new" fathers-to-be amongst us these days. They are comparing notes and we wonder which will be a "papa" first? We'll be able to tell by a yard wide smile.

OFFICERS SERVE PROSECUTION AND DEFENSE

Officer Robert Krysiak apprehended two Polish-speaking men on the parkway and when they were presented in Trumbull Court the following day we received a call for an interpreter. Officer Carl Niedzialkowski was sent to the rescue of the accused. We hear he did a fine job "advising" the culprits as to how to plea.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

After quite a lapse of time with no information concerning Station H in Vox-Cop, we are submitting the following in an attempt to bring our status forward.

On June 7, 1954 the roster was as follows: In charge, Lieut. Albert Kimball; Sergeants J. Francis O'Brien and Albert H. Pethick; Det. Sgt. Edward Steele; 38 policemen and one policewoman.

PERSONNEL CHANGES

Recently Off. Harry Myers replaced Off. James Parrott, retired, as Resident Officer for the Towns of New Hartford and Canton. Last week, Harry and his family moved into their new home in Collinsville.

We extend best wishes to Off. James Parrott in his new duties as Assistant to the Board of Assessors in New Hartford.

Officer "Art" Johnson is now Detective Johnson assigned to the Special Service Division at Headquarters.

Officer William Gerard was recently transferred to Station G, this being near his home in Monroe.

The older officers here at Station H frequently give thought to Det. Sgt. Walter Perkins now assigned to Station C.

Officer Joseph (Deep Fry, 40 Fathom) Palin recently relinquished Call Number 21-H for IS-10, and is now on the roster of the Fire Marshal's office. He seems to be having a lot of fun lately driving a fire truck around the state to aid in publicizing Fire Prevention Week. While driving this fire truck one day recently Joe was tempted to take after a car which was "really going"!

Faith Ertel, for the past two years in the General Office at Headquarters, is now at Station H as first assistant to our reliable chief clerk, Helen Erlick.

Mr. Stanley Josephs of Willimantic recently came to Station H to serve as a dispatcher.

SPEEDERS IN CONVOY

Officer Eugene Griffin was recently lamenting the fact that speeders did not seem to be coming his way. About an hour later, via radio, he asked that a certain car be stopped at the Charter Oak Toll Bridge. This was done, and the operator was returned to the Berlin Police Department, there to join three other operators, all of whom had been traveling in a convoy of "low flying" dealers' cars on the Berlin Turnpike. Four at a clip--N. Y. Giant Style!

"WAIT 'TILL NEXT YEAR" CLUB ENLARGED

With both the Yankees and Red Sox out of contention in the Series this year, we sure miss the annual verbal barrage between Det. "Vinnie" O'Brien and Joe Palin. Better luck next year, boys!

One of our high school boys says he believes the school house must be haunted as they are always talking about the school spirit.

STATION "I", BETHANY

ED HEALEY AND JOAN MULLEN WED

Wedding Bells rang out on October 23, 1954 for Off. Edward Healey who walked down the aisle with Joan Mullen. Best wishes to you both. He was honored at a Bachelor Dinner held at the Portuguese Club in Waterbury at which he was given an award for being its MOST DARING MEMBER of 1954. The bride to be was honored at a tea given by her sister needle pushers at St. Mary's Hospital in Waterbury where she is a graduate nurse.

JOE ROBERTS CONVALESCING

Officer Joseph Roberts is again at St. Mary's Hospital for two more operations. We trust you will be soon well and return to duty with us, Joe.

LT. WILLIAMS ON ROAD TO RECOVERY

Lieutenant Leslie Williams is sporting a cast on his right leg. Another customer of St. Mary's Hospital.

THE BELLES OF ST. MARY'S

There's something about St. Mary's. Yes, it seems to be the Belles of St. Mary's who attract so many of our officers here at Station I. Of course, they have a variety of inducements to offer from hypodermic needles to soothe the surgeons wound to love and caresses to calm the savage hearts. The three foregoing paragraphs seem to bear this out. The writer having been married when he entered St. Mary's had to be satisfied with the hypos and might add that they are something to remember the Belles by.

LIEUT. MARCHESE ADDRESSES LION'S CLUB

Lieutenant Louis D. Marchese recently addressed the Lion's Club in Orange on the State Police Services that are available to the local police and the general public. He was greeted upon his arrival by Orange's Official Greeter. Yes, you've guessed it, that rustic gentleman and bucolic squire our own pastoral Thomas Duma, who offered him the keys to the community. Of course having the keys to Orange does not include the keys to the Old Hickory Estate.

WHITE MOUNTAINS HOLD ATTRACTION (S)

Miss Marguerite Paike has been traveling to West Lebanon, New Hampshire lately. She admires the beauty of the White Mountain State in the fall. We think she has more reason than the White Mountains for her trips and probably views the wonders of nature with a White Mountaineer, who may be about to fall. Who knows. She won't admit anything.

VACATIONISTS

Officer George Zonas spent two weeks in Maine on his vacation. He was camped in the Pine Tree State during the hurricane.

Officer Edwin Puester has returned from a two weeks vacation in Kansas

City, Missouri.

Officer and Mrs. Kovach spent their vacation in Arizona.

Officer Tom Smith and family vacationed in Virginia and way stations.

WEIGHING OUT AND IN CEREMONIES

A new system of checking on the dogs and their trainer, Off. Leonard Menard, was devised recently. It works thusly, Before the dogs are taken on a workout each dog is weighed on a scale and also Officer Menard. After they return from their workout all three are weighed again and if all show a loss in avoirdupois the workout was a success. It has now come to the point where Officer Menard is wearing size 32 suits.

STATION "I" CULINARY ARTISTS



Shown l. to r. are: Clarence Thayer, Kitchen Helper, Stephen Demo, Head Chef and Earl Elliott, 2nd Chef. These gentlemen are responsible, in part that is, for the portly figures displayed by several Station I boys. Seems as if some of the boys just can't resist good chow at all. It's the "seconds" that do it.

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

HURRICANES CALL FOR PREPARATION

Within the matter of a few days two hurricanes hit the Connecticut shoreline and brought what had been a quiet summer at Colchester to a hectic climax. Extra duty was called for on the part of all officers and a goodly number of auxiliaries. For Hurricane "Edna" preparations were intense here at Colchester, and the Civilian Defense Command went on full time duty. They had a good opportunity to observe how their unit actually functions under real stress. However, much to everyone's relief, the expected emergency did not materialize as "Edna" blew out to sea.

OFF. PISCH DOING INVESTIGATION WORK

In the field of police work, Officer Frank Pisch wore his blue gabardine suit to work one day instead of the usual tan sharkskin and his luck changed accordingly. Working with the Norwich PD, he arrested four men in connection with a month-old break at the Amber Light Restaurant in Franklin. Officer Pisch is working full time on investigations now at Colchester--and doing a fine job.

FAIR WEATHER SAILORS

Harking back to Hurricanes--seems that "Carol" caught two of Colchester's fair weather sailors aboard a 34-foot cabin cruiser on Block Island at the time. Officers Charles Wilkerson and Robert Donohue were marooned for a couple of days at that pleasure resort island after the intrepid Donohue ran the cruiser aground to prevent its being sunk during the height of the storm. The Trooper Donohue's somewhat precarious reputation as one of New London's Top Skippers suffered heavily under spreading rumors that he had pulled a "Captain Queeg".....Charlie says it aint so.....

LIEUT. NELSON CONVALESCING

Lieutenant Nelson is expected back shortly from sick leave and we all have been looking for his speedy recovery and return--especially the Acting Commander, Sgt. J. Pierpont McAuliffe who, since

his taking of the reins, has a worn and haggard appearance. Is it the 19 problem children, Sarge? Or the need of a week off--or both?

STATION CHIT CHAT

SPW Miller has been walking about with an extreme air of satisfaction since she has moved into her new home. Good Luck, Ma!

Officer Bill Hickey has not been seen frequenting Lake Bashan since the cold weather set in. Wearing gloves to adjust the put-put on the Hout-Board motor would hamper his progress.

Sergeant Boyington and Officer John Fersch have returned from the Shooting Meet at Rocky Hill, and their efforts have been crowned with the usual departmental success.

Seems to be some mystery as to why Officer Robert (seconds) MacDonald has not gained any more weight. Tisn't the season for hibernation--and besides--tain't true that we hibernate at Lazy K during the long winter. Dig those crazy sliding accidents all winter long and say it isn't so.

Reports have resounded on the grapevine that Officer Kenneth Hayden has been scouring and scouting the countryside in both Andover and Columbia. Is he thinking of taking up residence there?

Officer Ernest Angell back from Military Leave and Summer Field Training with the Army Reserve. Can you call that a vacation when he is playing the part of a Military POLICEMAN?

Auxiliary Personnel Officer, Vincent Brescia, has been out canvassing for new applicants for the CD section of the auxiliary program. Is it possible that Angell might sway them over to a "hitch" in his Army group instead?

Strictly NOT for the birds would be the love nest that Off. William Doyle is constructing in the form of a six-room ranch house in the Stafford Springs area.

Officer Arthur Harvey has returned to work from sick leave and looks hale and hearty. We understand Mrs. Harvey also spent some time at the Middlesex Hospital but is back home and doing fine.

Officer Walter "Moneybags" Mazer has returned from vacation wearing a smug

countenance which implies that he is STILL Station K's most eligible bachelor.

Officers Cliff Bombard, Dick Powers, and Joe Sikorski all expecting (boys) they hope, in the near future from their respective spouses. Don't depend on that saliva test, boys, for the predicted sex of the baby--it hasn't been proven yet.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

PERSONNEL NOTES

Lieutenant Casey, Officers Calkins, Falvey and Falzone are anxiously awaiting their fall vacations.

Lieutenant Casey hopes to spend some time training his horse and breaking in his new saddle.

Officer Calkins hopes to do a little hunting and perhaps get a few birds.

Officer Falzone is going to work around at home and improve his new rent.

Officer Falvey is going to spend all his time at Cheshire supervising the construction of his new home.

Officer Alden Thompson, while remodeling his basement at home, got tangled up with his table saw and seriously injured his right thumb. He is now sporting a splint and quite an oversized thumb.

Chef Sinclair Jennings has recently been confined to the Charlotte Hungerford Hospital in Torrington, where he underwent an operation. We are happy to report that he made a speedy recovery and is back to work again fit as a fiddle. During his absence we were very nicely taken care of by Chef Harold Baron.

CONSTRUCTION UNDERWAY

There is quite a bit of activity in our back yard at Station L--the long awaited garage is now under construction. At this time it is in its very early stage, however, we should be all set by the time winter really sets in.

R.C.M.P. CORPORAL PAYS US VISIT

We were very happy to have as a visi-

tor recently. Corporal William A. Beatty of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Corporal Beatty, who has 22 years of service with the Mounted Police, is attached to and in command of the Detachment at St. Stephen, New Brunswick, with headquarters at Fredericton, Canada. There are eight men in this detachment which covers the county of St. Stephen which consists of about 60 square miles. They are equipped with two radio cars and one motorcycle.

Corporal Beatty related that their duties are like those of the Connecticut State Police and they too are on 24 hour duty. In addition to their police duties they also do probation work. Corporal Beatty, who is married and has four children, is visiting Judge A. William Pruner of Litchfield. We had a very nice visit with the Corporal and hope he enjoyed his brief stay with us.

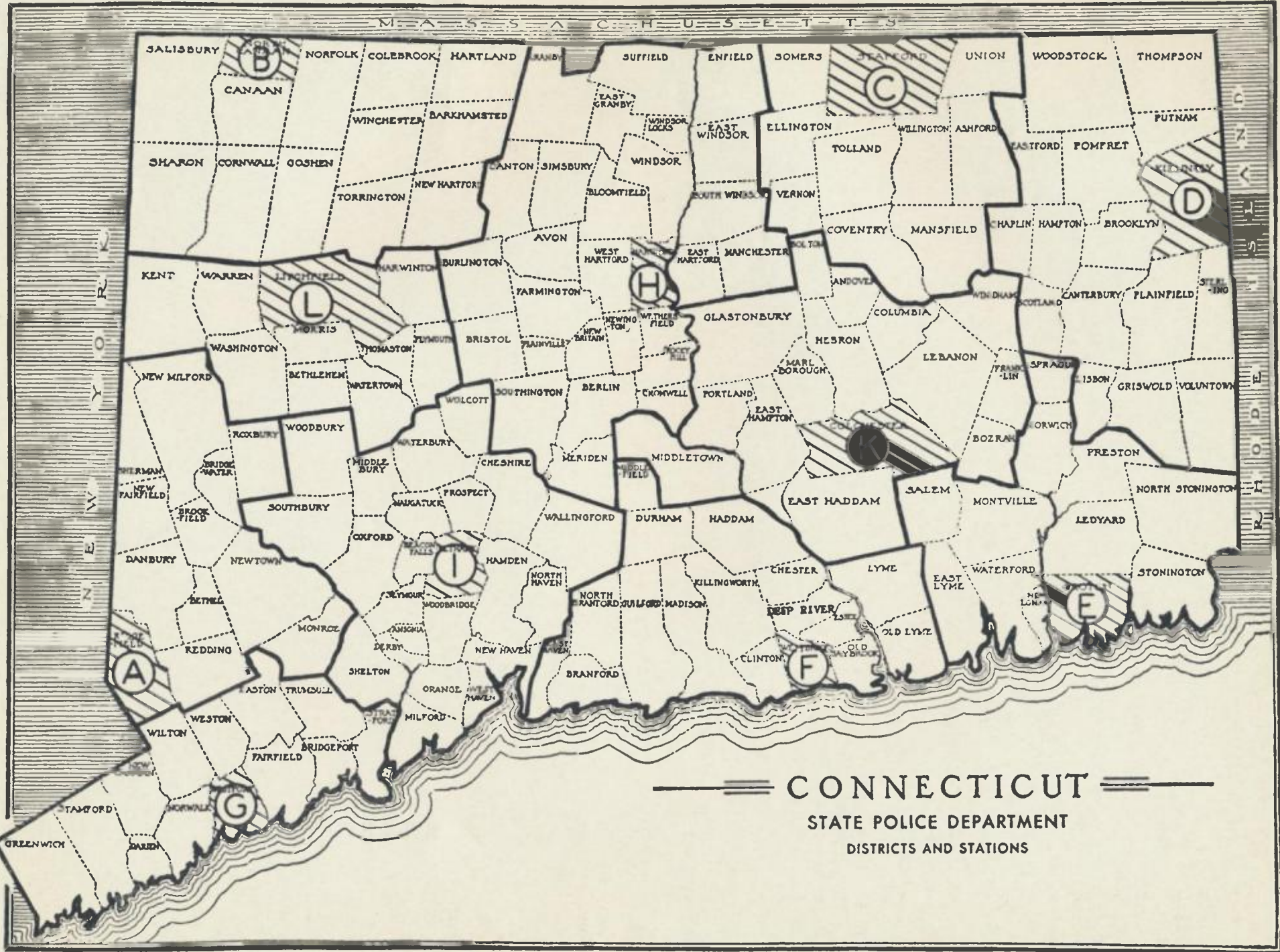
We later learned that Corporal Beatty is a famous marksman. In 1948 he won the RCMP championship for the .303 rifle. In 1950 he won the RCMP Revolver Championship for .45 Cal. Colt score with a possible of 48 out of 50 consecutive bulls eyes at 10 to 50 yards. He was presented with the Duke of Connaught Cup by Princess Elizabeth (now Queen) during her visit to Canada in 1951.

He took the .303 rifle Provincial Championship for the Province of Prince Edward Island in 1952 and 1953 and for the Province of New Brunswick in 1954. Also in 1954 he won the Coles aggregate for 900 yards with a total of 96 out of 100 and the Governor General's Medal for the second stage of the Governor General's Match. He has also won many medals and trophies in team and unit matches.

JAILED AS FORGER AFTER SIGNING 'X'

A thirty-one-year-old man who can't write was convicted of forgery at Memphis, Tennessee.

The District Attorney's office said John D. Daniel, of Port Huron, Mich., made an "X" on someone else's \$97.50 government check, and cashed it. He was sentenced to eleven months and twenty-nine days in jail.



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