

G.W.V.A. WILL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH POLITICS, SAYS COLES

London Will Be Represented by One Delegate At the Annual Convention.

Col. W. G. Coles, president of the London Branch of the G. W. V. A., talking to The Advertiser today, stated that there is no doubt London will send at least one delegate to the Dominion G. W. V. A. convention at Fort Arthur during the week commencing October 17.

"It would be unwise to send more than one man," he added, "as the trip expenses will amount to quite a large bill, and we want to cut down expenses as much as possible."

Among the most important matters to be thoroughly discussed and decided upon will be the amalgamation question and the unemployment problem. The latter will affect us, as returned soldiers, to quite an extent, and it is more than probable, that the question will be thoroughly threshed out by the Federal and Provincial Governments, and perhaps the municipal parties may have something to say in the matter, said Col. Coles.

Regarding politics, he said, "I think I may be safe in saying that we will have nothing to do or say in the matter, as a body. All we want is fair legislation for the men who fought for the people and first choice of positions and other things, especially Government positions, and I think that the people as a whole will back us up in this."

It is understood in local G. W. V. A. circles that quite a number of distinguished officers of the allied armies will attend the convention, among whom will be Baron Byng, governor-general of Canada; Marshal Foch, and others.

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MURRELLS PUT

ing them with his hands. He thought that the bars had been cut from the inside, and thought that more than one saw had been used. He had examined the bars on Friday morning and found them in good condition.

Dr. James D. Wilson, jail physician, said that he did not prescribe the tobacco for the Murrells brothers. He had been jail physician five years, and it had always been the rule to allow the prisoners to have tobacco.

"A gross irregularity had become a custom," commented Dunlop.

"Did not prescribe tobacco,"

"On the night of the escape he reported at 6 o'clock. Blake was there until 7 o'clock. At 6:40 o'clock he turned on the lights in the prisoners' ward, and heard one of them say, 'Thank you, he did not know how to escape, but he had expected it, as he always appreciated this recognition. The man who spoke would be in the centre of the ward, judging from the voice, he

opined.

The Discovery.

"On that night, McLeod was to take

my place. I took the night watchman's place." (The night watchman resigned on the previous evening. "Someone came to the door that night. I think a man from No. 3 ward was brought out to see him."

"I went with McLeod and the others to perform the duty of locking up. McLeod went into their ward, and called, 'Come on, boys.' They did not answer. McLeod said: 'They are not here.'"

Hodgins said that he had helped to examine parcels sent to the Murrell boys. He had also handed in tobacco to prisoners. The prisoners to whom he gave the tobacco had money to buy cigarettes.

Dunlop was surprised that the prisoners should have money, and asked if the required search of the men was made before they were jailed. Hodgins said that it was, but he did not think that the men's last change should be taken from them.

Gave Murrells Tobacco.

He said that he used to give the Murrells tobacco, but understood that it was permitted in the local jail and prohibited in other jails.

"Do you know that 'Slim' Williams is shaving himself with an old-fashioned razor?" queried the inspector.

Hodgins explained that the razor was passed into men considered dangerous, as it was not thought advisable to bring them out to shave them.

Dunlop permitted Hodgins to explain how the jail system could be "cast iron" when eight bars were sawn off.

He said that the general attention given to all things around the jail was what he meant by the system.

"There were eight feet away from the once, but did not study them."

"If you had taken an oath of office you would have had to study the rules, and to have seen that others lived up to them," remarked Dunlop. "We have two glaring instances where you read the rules and did not observe them."

Father On Stand.

William Murrell, father of the escaped prisoners, when questioned, stated that he had not seen his boys since June. Then he had only been allowed to speak to them through a hole.

On July 1 he had taken them some tobacco, but was not permitted to see them.

"Was some person at your house in an auto a few days prior to the escape?" inquired Crown Attorney J. B. McKillop, K.C.

"No," replied the witness.

He denied that he had made any remark predicting their escape.

Mabel Murrell, the boys' mother, had not heard anything of the escape until the following day. She had been visiting the home of a Mrs. Edmundson in Toronto.

This friend had met Sidney when he was in hospital in England. On the Saturday prior to the escape she had taken the boys some butter and sugar.

The ladies and a few fears. She visited them every Saturday. On July 28 she took a roast chicken to them. An 18-year-old son had also taken them some food. She declared that she had never been given anything by outsiders to take to the boys.

She declared that she had not received any communication from them since their escape and had no idea where they were.

OFFICIALS IGNORANT OF RULES OR DISOBEDIENT.

"If you had followed the rules and regulations those men would be here today," declared the inspector.

W. W. Dunlop to Governor James Carter of the London jail, when the governor was on the stand at the investigation into the escape of the Murrells, at the court house yesterday afternoon.

Various jail officials were in the witness box during the afternoon session, the governor being the first, and their evidence showed that they were either ignorant of the jail rules and regulations or disobeyed them.

Ordered It Locked.

Carter stated that he had told Turney William McLeod to lock the gates after the laborers who are constructing a county machinery shed in the southeast yard, and to unlock them in the morning. Two men drawing clay from the yard spoke to the Murrells, the governor thought, but he

did not think that they held any long conversation.

In answer to a question from Crown Attorney J. B. McKillop, who was examining the night watchman, Carter said that Ellison Hodgins had been hired as an extra turnkey, and that after he had been employed each man received a day's pay.

When Night Watchman Spoke.

Charles Lilley was hired in his place.

No One on Guard.

The governor admitted that although work had been going on in the yard no one had been placed on guard there.

He said that the bars were inspected a couple of times a week.

"You have been governor of the jail for sixteen years," pursued the inspector.

Dunlop replied that he was familiar with the rules and regulations.

He cited rules 18 and 19, which provided that the bars were to be inspected every day.

The turnkeys' certain instructions, make a record in writing of giving such instructions, and must be kept by the turnkey.

The governor stated that he trusted his men to carry out their trust, and that's God Almighty," remarked the inspector.

Against the Rules.

Then he read rule 103, which was to the effect that no dirt should be piled against the jail walls; the turnkeys were to be kept near it, but must be kept beyond reach of the prisoners.

"What about the pile of ashes by the wall?" asked the inspector. "What about the tool shed against the wall?"

"There will be more said about it than there is today," he continued.

"Do you know the fact that some of the jail windows can be kicked out?" queried the inspector.

The governor thought that they could not be kicked out.

Looked At Windows.

"What kind of an examination did you make of the windows?" demanded the inspector.

"I looked at them," replied Governor Carter.

"You took the position of jailer?" declared Inspector Dunlop. "You are in the position of jailer."

"You are a public servant, and you have some of the worst men in the country under your charge. You are a public servant."

The public servant, who is a safeguard women and children from these blackguards who are shooting and robbing people in this province, said the inspector.

"Did you check up the turnkeys?" quizzed the inspector.

The governor stated that if he was too strict with the men that they would quit.

"It is a low type of man who cannot stand up to the men that they are presiding over," remarked the inspector.

Referring to the materials in the yard through which the Murrell boys made such an easy escape, Inspector Dunlop asked: "Who will remove the ropes, the pipe-threading machine which stands four feet high against the wall, the tool shed and the ashes?"

Governor Carter made a reply to the effect that it was none of his business.

Speaking of the rope which stretched from the scaffolding to a tree at an angle, Inspector Dunlop observed: "I've seen a ten-year-old boy go up a rope higher than that!"

Jailer Questioned.

Then Night Watchman Charles Lilley was the subject for some questioning of the jailer.

"What instructions did you give that man?"

"I told him to keep away from the prisoners."

Governor Carter did not know whether Lilley read the rules, and he admitted that he had no record in writing of giving Lilley instructions.

"You know I feel this keenly," remarked Inspector Dunlop. "I had no word of this work going on in the yard. It was not there when I was here last."

As far as Turnkey William Blake knew no one went into the Murrell ward between 6 a.m. and 8 p.m. each day, he told the inspector and Deputy Attorney-General Edward Bayly, K.C., who was also on the bench. Blake said that he had worked 35 hours each week.

Saw the Ladder.

He admitted that when he went to lock the gates of the yard one night he noticed the ladder.

"Did it not occur to you that there was any danger?" began the inspector.

"Yes."

"Didn't you speak to anyone about that?"

"No. I thought I had no authority."

Every fourth night Blake worked, he testified. On those nights he tested the bars. He was satisfied that the bars were not sawn on Wednesday night, because he inspected them that night.

Tempting Fate.

Emphasizing again the fact that so much material was on the jail premises, Inspector Dunlop remarked: "Anything a man wanted was there. He could get to the moon if there was enough rungs on the ladders."

"If anyone was in the yard would you speak to him?" continued the Government official.

"No."

"You wouldn't!" exclaimed the questioner.

"No. I would take him and hand him right over to the authorities."

"Why did you lock the gate?"

"Because was ordered to."

"You're like the man on the railroad at Hamilton, who was testing car wheels, and when asked why he did it he said: 'Oh, I don't know. I must have to do it around here.' He didn't realize that the safety of the traveling public depended on him," was Dunlop's next shot.

"Why did you lock the gates?" was again the question.

"To keep people from coming in."

"And to keep prisoners from coming out," added the inspector. "That's better."

The bucket-handle, which was used as a handle for Murrell's backaxe, was off Thursday, Blake thought. When asked as to the conduct of the prisoners, Blake said that the tobacco had been taken away from them when they started a fire in their ward.

Chief Turnkey William McLeod said that he viewed the bars from the outside. That was his inspection of them.

He had seen the ladders, but had not spoken to anyone about it. The long ladder, which the Murrell brothers used, he had not seen until the morning after the escape.

He stated that he was ordered to open the gates by Governor Carter.

Only One Had Gun.

County Constable Arthur Corsaut, special guard of the Murrells, was the only man armed, McLeod swore.

McLeod confessed that in his ten years' experience he had never seen a long way the worst men ever under his charge.

He admitted that he did not close the jail gates until half an hour after the laborers had left their work.

Asked why he was so late in this respect, McLeod replied: "We were so cautious we did not think that anyone would set in."

Blake had said that he and McLeod had examined parcels of food sent to the escaped prisoners. The only way they inspected the parcels was to bend them. They did not cut them. In one parcel there was roast chicken.

"How many backaxe blades could be put in a roast chicken?" inquired the investigator.

"Quite a number," admitted McLeod.

A Good Hiding Place.

"In a dozen bananas there might be a dozen backaxes," was the next shot of Inspector Dunlop's volley of remarks aimed at the witnesses during the afternoon.

Dunlop then told of how easy it was to smuggle in morphine in food. He said that the only thorough examination would be of such a nature that it would render the food unfit for use.

McLeod had not said anything about the ladders. The laborers needed them in their work.

He was hired as night watchman.

He admitted that he had purchased an auto on the day previous to the Murrell brothers' escape. He had paid \$5 on it, and \$95 when he received his pension check from the Government.

Questioned as to his instructions when he was hired, Lilley said: "My only instructions were to keep the stove going, cook the porridge, and look after the bins. I worked thirteen hours a day. I was never told about the Murrells. I never knew where they were until I went with the turnkey to lock up."

Was Not Enforced.

Rule 50 of the jail regulations provided that the night watchman was to accompany the governor on a tour of inspection each time the former went on duty, to discover if all the prisoners were present. This, he declared, he had never done.

Lilley resigned on the evening preceding the one during which the prisoners escaped.

"I had no intention of quitting when I left home," he explained, "but Deputy Sheriff Waterworth annoyed me by saying that I was asleep on the job."

Never Sworn In.

Turnkey John Anderson, when put under a fire of questions, admitted that he had never been sworn into office.

On the evening of the escape he had left work at 5:55 p.m. He had closed the gate at 5:15 p.m. The workmen had gone home. He found a little child playing in the yard at that time. Coming back to the jail wall he dodged one of the ladders, but said nothing about it being there. He said that while he went out to lock the gate, and had the keys to the entrance from the yard to the Murrell ward, and to the yard gate in his hand that another turnkey was watching him. The other man had not been posted to watch him, but just happened to be there.

"Everything seems to 'just happen'," remarked the inspector.

Sent a Warning.

On June 21, because of the number of escapes from provincial jails, a letter of warning had been sent to the sheriffs of each county to be read to the jail officials. All the officials declared that it had been read here.

"You took the position of jailer?" declared Inspector Dunlop. "You are in the position of jailer."

"You are a public servant, and you have some of the worst men in the country under your charge. You are a public servant."

The public servant, who is a safeguard women and children from these blackguards who are shooting and robbing people in this province, said the inspector.

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"So the erection of a new wall is more important than the escape of a murderer," interjected Deputy Attorney-General Bayly.

Charles Lilley was put back on the stand in the afternoon to produce his bankbook, declared that he had never heard of a backaxe being used in the jail.

the combination of adequate mechanical equipment on one hand and thorough vigilance by those in charge of the prisoners on the other.

In this conclusion, I wish to emphasize certain facts brought out during a recent investigation into the escape of a prisoner. This prisoner was under sentence of death. He was kept in a cell made especially secure. Two extra guards were supposed to watch him day and night. Special instructions had been issued, urging constant vigilance and a strict observance of the rules to prevent escapes. Notwithstanding all these precautions, the prisoner was allowed to escape, and the cause was wholly due to the carelessness of the jail officials and the special guard. Apart from the cost to the province of recapturing this prisoner, the moral effect is disastrous to discipline, as it shows a lack of co-operation with the department.

One thing seems clear: it is quite possible to provide a secure cell, extra guards—and issue special instructions, and this is as far as the department can do—yet when jail officers fail to realize the supreme importance of adherence to the rules, it is not possible to prevent escapes.

There is only one way to accomplish this purpose: that is by every officer in charge of prisoners understanding the fact that it is the one thought in the mind of every prisoner to escape, and means to get his liberty, and it should be the one idea in the mind of every jail officer to prevent it. In-vestigations invariably disclose carelessness and neglect of the rules, which is the prime cause of all escapes.

HOW MILLIONS NOW END CORNS

They First Stop the Pain Instantly

This Easy

Some years ago a famous expert found a new way to end corns. A laboratory of world-wide fame adopted and produced it.

Thousands of people tonight will stop the pain of throbbing corns, and then bid farewell to corns. Corn troubles everywhere have largely disappeared.

The way is Blue-jay—the liquid or the plaster. Apply it by a touch. The pain stops instantly. The whole corn soon loosens and comes out.

The way is gentle, easy, quick and sure. It is scientific. Quit old ways and try this one now. Watch what it does to one corn.

Join your friends, who never let a corn pain twice. Begin tonight. Your druggist has

Liquid or Plaster

Blue-jay

Stops Pain Instantly

Ends Corns Quickly

The purpose of this circular is to call service. I have to ask that as sheriff you call your jail staff together, read this circular to them and strongly enjoin upon them the necessity for carrying out the instructions of the department. Please acknowledge.

INSPECTOR.