

know a little more of the Force in the early years.

We enjoy *the Quarterly* at our house; keep up the good work.

Jean Inman  
Vermillion, Alta.

Dear Mrs. Inman,

Thank you for your interesting and favourable comments. We asked our Archives Unit if they could provide any

information about Cpl. Pilkington, and this is what they discovered:

George Ashcroft Pilkington, regimental no. 7368, joined the Force on August 23, 1918, at Regina and served with the Canadian Expeditionary Force ("B" Squadron — RNWMP) in Siberia until demobilization. Following the war he was posted to Regina where he broke horses and worked on the riding staff. He was promoted corporal in 1919, and purchased his discharge on November 15, 1922, while still at Depot. **Ed.**

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## Hi Ho Silver (Lead?)

by C/M R. B. Saunders

Over the years latent prints have resulted in the conviction of many a felon. Maybe they could have cracked this case. At least, the victim thought so.

Mr. Smythe (not his real name) had something of a "green thumb" and was cultivating a lovely garden. However, he was troubled with the constant damage to it by some unknown vandal. But this last time was different — there was evidence! Mr. Smythe telephoned Alberton Detachment, "L" Division, requesting the police "come out and take a look."

While waiting for the policemen to arrive, Mr. Smythe observed that all the portents of rain were present. Afraid his evidence might be washed away by a sudden downpour before our members could get there, he went into action. He melted some lead, then poured the lava-

like metal into the impressions he had found and allowed it to harden.

When our members arrived, Mr. Smythe presented them with the impressions he had "lifted" from the scene... horse hoofprints.

Cpl. R. A. (Bob) Nahrgang of Alberton Detachment forwarded the prints to Division Headquarters Identification Section "for comparison purposes" — but to no avail. There was no match on file. He said that didn't surprise him, as he had suspected from the beginning the "perpetrator" would have a "clean sheet."

Cpl. Nahrgang suggested that the last laugh in this particular episode might well be a horselaugh on the part of our quadruped friend who started the whole thing! ■