

POLICE GET "PAT" WITH MURRELL

Mayor Wenige Will Run If Beck Is Candidate

"M'GREGOR," ARRESTED WITH SIDNEY MURRELL, IDENTIFIED AS NORTON BY BIRRELL AND DOWN FROM PHOTOS RECEIVED BY ADVERTISER TODAY

Local Authorities Believe Most Puzzling End of Murrell Tangle Is in Their Hands

GAME IS UP

If Police Are Right Only William Murrell Remains — Sidney's Adventures in California

"Pat" Norton, mystery man of the Murrell gang, has been run to earth.

First exclusive photographs received in London this morning by special delivery from Susanville, California, and reproduced herewith by The Advertiser, were positively identified at noon today by Chief of Police Robert Birrell and Detective Sergeant Harry Down as that of Sidney Murrell, the long-sought desperado, and the mysterious "fourth bandit" of the Melbourne robbery, Ernest "Pat" Norton.

The photo was subjected to a painstaking comparison with others in possession of the police department, and though the mystery man, held in California under the name of McGregor, has assumed a down-cast expression that somewhat alters his appearance, the positive conclusion was that both are the London gunmen.

"I am quite certain that he is the same," Chief Birrell stated when the scrutiny had been completed. "I have believed that probable since he was arrested with Murrell, but the photo confirms my view."

Detective Sergeant Down who arrested Norton for the St. Thomas police and delivered him safely to St. Thomas, said he was sure before the Melbourne affair probably knows the man more familiarly than any other member of the police department.

"He is the man," Chief Birrell said. "He is the man. Absolutely" is Down's judgment.

Chief Birrell sent a photo of Norton to San Francisco some days ago. It will probably be in the hands of the California police tonight. It is expected that the telegraphic report will be despatched to London.

Norton's wife, when shown the photo today, pondered over it, then answered: "I have tried to forget him. I have nearly succeeded. His forehead seems the same. He is more puffy under the eyes. She abandoned the examination, uncertain as to what to say."

"Our reports of him," said Detective Sergeant Down, "are that he has been drinking and dissipating a good deal since he left London, and that his face is a good deal puffed and bloated, especially under the eyes, as compared with his rather alert and clean-cut appearance at the time of the Melbourne robbery."

If the conclusions of Chief Birrell and his detective force are confirmed, and the chief is confident that there can be no mistake, the arrest of Murrell and his companion has cleared one of the most sensationally untamable crimes in the annals of the Dominion.

In the early days following the Melbourne robbery and murder the police chose to give the impression that they knew nothing of the identity of the "Mysterious No. 4." Murphy and Wafer, who had participated with the Murrells and Norton in the theft of an automobile owned by J. L. Bell, dropped a hint after their arrest that the man was known either as "Pat" or "Pat."



Here are the photographs of the men who were the law in both Chatham and St. Thomas. He had worked out of St. Thomas as a railroad, and coming to London later he had secured employment as a Grand Trunk fireman. He was arrested in a Central avenue boarding-house for the St. Thomas police by Detective Down, and thus that officer had the most definite recollection of his man.

His Past a Mystery. Norton's past is a mystery even to his own relatives. He disappeared in youth and was not heard from for years.

Later when he followed his wife, who had been cast upon her own resources, to a farm near London, he entertained the small boys of the neighborhood by displays of his sure death marksmanship.

One small lad tells a story of having thrown pennies in the air for Norton, who knocked down seven out of ten with a small revolver. He then said that he had been a member of the Northwest Mounted Police and that he had deserted.

"He was a particularly alert, snappy fellow," Down said today. "His movements were all sudden, almost nervously so. He was a well-set-up, ruddy complexioned man, and was well able to handle himself." This he proved to the farmers of the Melbourne district who caught him on May 20, 1922, and returned him to London.

Murrell and "McGregor" Like Two Wolves At Bay Battled Photographers

Arrest For Petty Auto Theft Flung Shadow of Gallows Across Their Path—Broke Jail With Crude Saws.

Further despatches received today from California give more detailed information concerning the arrest of the pair, and reveals Sid Murrell in his habitual role of the scheming, braggart desperado, Murrell, traveling under the alias of Robert W. Brooks, and his confederate, George McGregor, identified today as "Pat" Norton, the fourth bandit, arrived early in May in Susanville, in Lassen County, Cal., a town of seven or eight hundred population in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, not far from the Nevada state boundary, and in a district once associated in a measure with the gold rush of '49. They were then accompanied by three other men, who subsequently were identified as ex-convicts. Two of these men were soon afterwards overhauled by police at Hayward,

which the Murrells escaped that fine September evening two years ago. The saved bars of the empty window, the police circular, the insignificant newspaper clipping, the California sheriff, and finally the portraits of the fugitives, are links in the long story whose moral, in the words of Murrell's mother, is: "You cannot escape the law."

Robert Alexander Campbell, another brother of the murdered, stated that he had seen Williams and Sidney Murrell on guard in the bank. He went through the bank after the shooting, to the back door and found his brother lying in the roadway. "I jumped on Sidney's back," he said, "and though he shook me off, I followed him in the chase through the town."

Dr. Robert Dewar who has been practicing in the village of Melbourn for twelve years in giving evidence said that he had known the dead man for some years. He was in good health and was of medium size and strength. He had made the post mortem examination. The bullet was found just below the skin on the right side of the body and he had traced its course from just below the left arm where it had entered the body.

Byron Dawson, jailer of the county of Middlesex, swore that the copy of the commitment which is being sent with the evidence is the exact copy of the original found by him in the jail records and J. C. Elliott entered a statement in which he stated that he thought the evidence which had just been taken was sufficient to warrant extradition proceedings to be taken in the charge of Murrell.

Robert Dewar, who had been elected to office a short time before under the American system, had recently installed a Bertillon criminal identification bureau, and with the aid of a new official, he worked to uncover the true identity of the captives.

Fought the Photographer. "Brooks" struggled desperately to prevent the taking of the photograph reproduced in the edition of The Advertiser, and "McGregor" frantically fought until overpowered. Now confirmed pending the arrival of Sheriff

STORY OF CRIME AT MELBOURNE IS TOLD AGAIN

Witnesses Repeat Evidence in Case Against Sidney Murrell.

HOW CAMPBELL DIED

Brother Swears He Saw Sidney Murrell Fire the Fatal Shot.

J. C. Elliott, today, in a special sitting of the police court, took evidence in the Murrell case, which he is forwarding to the attorney-general's department in Toronto.

Robert McCandless, who was teller in the Home Bank at Melbourne at the time of the robbery, and is now manager, said: "I was in the cage at the time. A man whose name he did not know came into the bank, and Sidney Murrell, who followed, pointed his revolver over the first man's shoulder at me. He was about eight feet from me. He turned me round, facing the wall."

"He ordered me to the safe and told me to open it. Then he hit me on the head with his revolver and I heard shots behind me. I was partly stunned, but went out to the door, and saw Russell Campbell lying between the alleyway and the door. I think he was dead at that time. There were some people in the roadway. I then went back to the bank and got my revolver and went on to the road. There I met John Linn, who returned me the satchel containing the \$1,500 stolen from the bank. I was within a few feet of Sidney Murrell when he was captured."

Stewart Campbell, a brother of the man who was killed, said: "I entered the bank on the morning of the robbery with a 22-calibre, unloaded rifle, which I had picked up. There were two armed men at the door of the bank, one of whom was standing outside the door. They turned and saw me down the alley. They were Williams and William Murrell. I saw Sidney Murrell coming out of the teller's cage, with a revolver in one hand and a valise in the other. I covered him with the rifle; he simply fired at me. I went around to the back door, and saw my brother and Sidney Murrell wrestling. Murrell was stooping over my brother. He had a revolver in his right hand. I heard a shot and I saw a flash from Sid's gun. The shot struck my brother under the left arm, and he fell."

"I dropped my rifle and grappled with Sidney. He shook me off. Then my brother, Robert, and others chased him. I followed and caught him about 250 feet west of the bank. He had dropped the satchel in his run. When I got back to the bank I found Russell lying on his face dead in the alley."

John Little of Melbourne, giving evidence said, "I saw Sidney Murrell and Russell Campbell in the alley on the morning of the murder. I saw a revolver in his hand. He had not seen Russell killed though he had heard the shots. He identified Sidney Murrell as the man who had been tied to the telephone pole that morning in Melbourne."

Helped in Capture. Robert Alexander Campbell, another brother of the murdered, stated that he had seen Williams and Sidney Murrell on guard in the bank. He went through the bank after the shooting, to the back door and found his brother lying in the roadway. "I jumped on Sidney's back," he said, "and though he shook me off, I followed him in the chase through the town."

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Mayor Wenige Will Enter Race For Provincial Seat If Beck Runs For Tories

First Definite Announcement of His Candidacy Made by His Worship.

TAKES STRAW VOTE

On This Showing Wenige Claims Dennis and Judd Come Ahead of Sir Adam.



HIS HAT IN THE RING.

Mayor George A. Wenige, who today announced that he will be a candidate for the provincial legislature if Sir Adam Beck accepts the Conservative nomination.

ALONE AND POOR, "DOLLY" WHITING ENDS HER LIFE

Drank Strychnine in Richmond Street Apartment and Died Before Reaching Hospital.

COULDN'T GET WORK

Discouraged because she could not find work and wishing to put an end to her loneliness, Mrs. P. (Dolly) Whiting, who was living with her mother in the McCallum Apartments at Maple and Richmond streets, took strychnine at 10.15 this morning and died just as she was being taken into St. Joseph's Hospital from the E. C. Killingsworth ambulance.

The young woman, who was about 23 years old, is described as being exceedingly attractive, had dark eyes and wavy hair. She came, with her mother, to London from St. Marys about two months ago, and as far as can be learned, besides her mother, had no immediate relatives in this city. She was married only a short time.

Mrs. Kennedy had gone to work as usual this morning to the Hall Dent in the apartments.

Heard Screams. Miss Mary Turner, a milliner in the next room, was at her work about 10.15 when she heard someone screaming her name. She rushed into the hall and immediately recognized the voice of Mrs. Whiting. The door to the girl's room was locked, so opening it with her own key she entered and found the girl lying on the sofa evidently in great pain.

Miss Turner asked the girl what was the matter with her but could not get any answer. She called for a mother and a doctor, but as she was alone, she immediately recognized the voice of Mrs. Whiting. The door to the girl's room was locked, so opening it with her own key she entered and found the girl lying on the sofa evidently in great pain.

Dr. W. J. Tillman soon arrived on the scene and asked the girl repeatedly what she had taken. After some questioning she told the physician that she had taken strychnine.

When Dr. Tillman arrived a call boy immediately sent from Miss McCallum's fancy goods store on Richmond street for the police ambulance, but it is alleged the officials at the police station declared that the ambulance could not be sent as it was not an accident.

After trying one or two more in vain, the funeral parlors of E. C. Killingsworth was called, and an ambulance arrived in a few minutes.

Dies in Ambulance. The girl was rushed to the hospital, but just as the stretcher was being borne through the doors she passed away.

Mrs. Kennedy was frantic when she heard that her daughter had poisoned herself, and cannot seem to realize that the smiling girl she left at the apartment this morning has gone to the great beyond.

The mother and daughter have only resided in the McCallum apartments for about six weeks, and they have very few acquaintances in London. Occupants of other apartments in the same building have only seen the mother when she was going to and from work, and the daughter very seldom.

It is said that the young woman was employed in a local millinery store for two weeks after her arrival in the city, but except for that short period has not had any other employment.

First Definite Announcement of His Candidacy Made by His Worship.

TAKES STRAW VOTE

On This Showing Wenige Claims Dennis and Judd Come Ahead of Sir Adam.

Today's developments in the local political arena include a straight statement from Mayor Wenige that he will be in the field as a provincial candidate if Sir Adam Beck also goes to the barriers. This is the outstanding announcement of the day.

There is a persistent feeling that the Labor men will play "fox" to night and defer their choice of a candidate until some time next week. Donald Wright suggests that it may be advisable to pick several prospects for the possible, the mayor's selection of the favorite until a week hence.

This would certainly throw the Conservative campaign into a panic, as it has been freely acknowledged that Sir Adam and his band are waiting to see if Dr. Stevenson is going to "win the doughnuts."

In the meanwhile, Mayor Wenige maintains his optimistic attitude. Ald. Wilson insists with increasing fervor that Sir Adam will be elected by a "handsome majority."

What a Straw Vote Shows. Now, of course, Ald. Wilson and Mayor Wenige can't both be right in their hypothesis, but his worship has some interesting figures for survey today—in short, a straw vote, to indicate the most popular of the four Conservative candidates.

There is how 200 representative Conservatives voted on the straw vote—voiced their opinion. Mayor Wenige relates—and he suggests that this should be adequate warning to Sir Adam to "keep hydro out of politics."

E. R. Dennis 47
Albert Judd 47
Sir Adam Beck 29
Cameron Wilson 21

Following receipt of this unofficial report this morning, the mayor called into a dispute with another acquaintance, who demanded further evidence, and the two started down Dundas street, accusing pedestrians as they were encountered, "Just to try it out," his worship explained.

The first two Conservatives made it quite clear that they did not intend to vote Tory. The mayor, however, pressed for an answer that if they were ever reduced to such straits and had to, they would vote "either Dennis or Judd."

The third man knew that he would not vote for Sir Adam, but he would have to consider the other three before he could select the "lesser of three evils."

The fourth man mistook "Cameron" Wilson for Ald. "William" Wilson and said: "Nothing doing on the Wilson end of that quarter."

Down in the heart of the city, the mayor located a couple of Beck sympathizers, who submitted that while "Sir Adam might have his poor traits," he was "the best of the crowd."

Wenige's supporters advanced with a new idea this afternoon—a possibility that he might be tendered the support of a big faction of the Labor element.

This would be reasonable to assume, they submit, in the event that Dr. Stevenson wins the Labor convention tonight, when his disgruntled opponents might decide—unofficially, of course—to throw in their weight with another candidate, more to their liking—Mayor Wenige preferably.

Dr. Stevenson Heard From. Dr. Hugh A. Stevenson emerges after a long, hard winter with the enlightening pronouncement that "the Turn to Page 17, Column 6."

THE WEATHER

FORECASTS. Today—Easterly wind; fine and moderately warm. Friday—Fine and moderately warm.

Pressure continues high from the Great Lakes eastward, while the low pressure in the western states and Canadian provinces is becoming more pronounced. Rain has fallen over the larger portion of the western provinces. From Ontario eastward the weather continues fine.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES. The highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night were: Highest, 74; lowest, 41. The official temperatures for the 12 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 63; lowest, 46.

Barometric Readings. Wednesday—8 p.m.—29.28. Today—8 a.m.—29.24.

Lloyd George

is cabling a signed article to The Advertiser this Saturday, dealing with what he believes the necessity of recognizing the soviet as Russia's government.