

told me when the modified law on capital punishment for killers of police officers and guards came into force, that if he were still in business he would now shoot to kill because he would not hang for murder. In the past, when holding up a bank, he never carried bullets in his gun. But with the end to the old law on murder, he and his associates would shoot a pursuer in the hope of escape, and at the same time eliminate one who could identify him in court. Even if caught and convicted, he would get exactly the same sentence for the robbery as he would for murder. "It would be a good gamble to shoot and kill", he said. "Don't you think so?"

I was advised by the hon. member for Louis-Hébert (Mrs. Morin) of another case of a girl who survived because of capital punishment. Léopold Dion and his brother raped a girl on the railway tracks in Quebec, in 1940. Leopold began strangling their victim to death. His brother shouted, "If you kill her, Leo, you will hang". He released her. They were, of course, captured, imprisoned, sentenced to life on November 21, 1940. When he was released on parole in 1962 he again assaulted innocent people, four small boys whom he strangled. Then murder was committed against him. He was killed in prison, because his sentence was commuted. I presume he killed the boys because this time he wanted to be sure there would be nobody to testify against him.

I can assure you that street violence today is more brutalizing than the brutality that people suggest will occur as a result of capital punishment. I was around when they hanged people and I never saw society brutalized—it was a one day news story. The people who are brutalized are the victims, their families and their relatives who, to this day, have never got over it. Street violence is growing virtually out of control and we are so desensitized that when an 11 year old shoots a four year old, the story is nothing more than a newspaper filler. We will soon have a situation similar to that in Washington, D.C. where murder, rape, and robbery are listed in six point type—the print size used for classified ads.

Will a man in prison for 25 years have any reason not to kill again? In fact he has a licence to murder. He can become a hero if he rids the prison of an unpopular guard or unpopular inmate. He can get attention—which most of these people crave. He pays for the first murder; the second, third, etc. are free.

The Solicitor General (Mr. Allmand) claims that long prison terms are a greater deterrent than capital punishment. The logic of that eludes me. The person is alive, with a licence that says he already has life in prison. Another murder or two will not make any difference. Guards need not put their lives on the line to protect us when prisoners try to escape. Why should they risk their lives?

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I hold life sacred, that is, the lives of law abiding citizens and those trapped in prison with a killer with nothing to lose.

I have seen the victims of crimes and families broken up after a loved one was murdered. The argument for abolition is made around one case in which I was deeply involved, the case of James Carey. He is the man who was sentenced to hang in 1956. I do not think it is an appropri-

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ate case for arguing abolition because at that time everyone who committed homicide was sentenced to hang, or faced the death penalty. Today Jimmy Carey is raising a family of adopted children and heads an orphanage in New Brunswick. A book is being written by Paul King about his case as an argument for abolition.

James Carey was charged at a time when all homicide was capital murder. He was sentenced to hang as an accessory in the pre-Christmas slaying of a police officer named Gordon Sinclair in 1955. Carey did not fire a shot. He was a petty criminal working as a stool pigeon for the RCMP during the drug wars in Vancouver. He was collecting guns for ballistic tests, and during the course of this, one of the people who had been—unknowingly—helping him with this, Joe Gordon, shot and killed a policeman. Carey was with him. Carey had a young friend, a lawyer without experience or talent, who defended him. The life-saving evidence he could have given in court, and that which the police were willing to give, was never entered.

I visited Mr. Carey frequently on death row. I helped raise finances for appeals. But more important, I learned his whole story. I wrote to the then justice minister, Stuart Garson, and I fought for his life right into the Parliament of Canada. A two week stay of execution was given to both Jimmy Carey and Gordon while the director of remissions, A. J. MacLeod, Q.C., came to B.C. to study this new evidence.

Carey's sentence was commuted eleven hours before his scheduled meeting with the hangman. However, I am certain the reasons Carey succeeded were that he was a good human being, a mere petty criminal and that many people were involved in getting his parole early enough, before he was destroyed by prison. He had a woman who loved him. She was a straight woman, and she married him. He succeeded because she shared his dream of helping unwanted children. They have done wonderful work together. They adopted children, and this is the case abolitionists are using. Yes, I say Carey's life was well worth saving. I knew it then, and I know it now. Carey was not and never would have been a killer, despite any of the big talk he indulged in as a young man.

However, the policeman, Gordon Sinclair, had an even greater right to life. Police Officer Sinclair was a good man, probably a better and stronger man than Carey. He would have done good things for his family, then three orphaned teenagers, and his wife. He would have done good things for many others because he was already doing good things up to his death. But no one to this day, with the exception of a few friends and policemen, seem to care as much about the Sinclairs as they do about Carey and Gordon. It would be hard to prove to the family, because I fought so hard to save Carey, but I care very much about what happened to Gordon Sinclair. He was my friend when I was a police reporter. He helped me, and I despised the crime which caused his death.

Sergeant Ron McKay, 46 of Delta, B.C. was threatened with death by a man named Ellery Stephen Long. Long's gun was seized because he was so dangerous, but under the law it was returned to him by a judge, even though it was known he was determined to kill. On November 2, 1975, he carried out his threat. Staff Sergeant McKay, with three other officers, answered a complaint at Long's house.