

# Jamaica is a Pleasant Place

Hanover Street is one of the streets in Kingston to stay away from. The price of poor rum is about three shillings; the better stuff costs four shillings a quart.

Most of the time there are not any lights on Hanover Street because the street robbers put them out as soon as the city replaces them. The Kingston police force does not waste too much time on Hanover Street. They look at it this way; if you get into trouble on Hanover Street then you had

it coming to you for being there in the first place. If you don't get into trouble then it means you either live there or you work there. Either way they do not sympathize.

Most of the lights on Hanover Street come from the night clubs and rum houses. You can spend an evening drinking there if you want to; any other entertainment will cost from sixpence to six shillings, depending on your looks.

If you don't do any moralizing or do any deep thinking you will probably enjoy it on Hanover Street. Chances are that if you did any deep thinking you would never go there, or if you thought too deeply you might never leave. Any way you look at Hanover Street it's a risk.

As it says at the beginning, Hanover Street is a good place to stay away from. Personally I would like to go back; there are not as many problems on Hanover Street.

## Tigers Roar Sat.-

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The Backfield should prove to be as effective as the quintet which was fielded last year, although some of the familiar faces will be missing. Calling the plays will be a five year man, has played a lot of good football smooth working Reg Cluney who for the Tigers and was chosen as the most valuable player in the league two years ago. Halfback Nip Theakston still zigs when everybody else zags and consequently, should rack up an impressive total of points during the coming campaign. Fullback John Nichols and Half Dave Bryson, both in their fourth season should run well. Tricky Gordon McConnell, who has been in and out of Canadian football for years should add a lot of depth to the backfield. John Fitch will probably return this season to his flying chore after being forced to leave early last year with an injured shoulder and place-kicker de luxe Chuck MacKenzie should go like a house on fire from the right Half slot. Big Chuck missed quite a bit of last year due to a broken leg contracted in the RMC game but one would never be able to tell by the way that he has been running.

The team has three battle worn ends on its roster. Bob Goss, who does the punting for the team and Hec McInnes (who also fractured a leg in the RMC game) are back in the fold. Chuck Johnson, a very smooth

end, and a first string player for the championship team two years ago will also be hauling in passes for the Tigers.

### The Rookies:

For the first time in many years there has been a large turnout of rookie footballers seeking positions on the team, and generally speaking, while inexperienced, most of the new boys are showing signs of ability. Best prospect of future stardom on the line is robust Larry Marshall, a solid, hard-hitting tackle who has looked consistently good at practice. "Moose" Foster who is as large as his nick-name indicates, is a former QEH line-man, and is in his first year at Dal. Rookie centre Steve Harper and end Pete Adams are showing lots of hustle as are newcomers Bert Zeberman and Sonny Dowell. Don Smith, a fugitive from rigger (the grand old game) looked very impressive in the team's first heavy scrimmage last Saturday and should be a genuine assistance to the Dal line.

Slippery Dick Gasselman is a leading candidate for one of the flying-wing positions and former QEH quarterbacks Jin Gilmore and Laurie (Hose-Nose) Lovett should see action during the coming season. Seeking other backfield positions are halves Gene Chaisson, John Sinclair, and Bob Goodfellow, flying-wing Don McLeod and hard-running fullback Bob Findlay.

Contrary to what many people think the team will not be a light team, that is, lighter than last

year's edition of the Tigers. At the present time the team is in a far superior position than it was in one year ago in respect to conditioning and players and indications are that other players at the University who have played before will be back again before the season progresses.

With the emphasis placed in speed, Keith King has had fine success in teaching the new Oklahoma Split-T type of offence. This variety offence will be effective against any type of team, regardless of their size if the Dal boys remember that the prime essential of the offence is a quick start. Once the speed is lost, the attack will be bottled up and Dal will have lost the game. A word to the wise is sufficient.

The London Theatre Company, direct from England, has come to Halifax and will be playing in the Queen Elizabeth High School Auditorium for the next three weeks, having opened Monday night.

English stage stars, such as Hillary Vernon, Lesley Gordon, Honor Shepard, Lesley Yeo. Oliver Gordon, K. Stoney, and Anthony Newlands, will be starring in four plays: The School for Scandal, Children Hundreds, Lady of the Camellias, and Queen Elizabeth Slept Here.

This company is planning to produce these plays in places all across Canada and will be returning to Halifax next April. Students are urged to attend with prices cut to half-rate for their benefit.

# "YOU MAY BE NEXT MR. CITIZEN"

by Johnny Brown

The following is a reprint from the KP Telescope by permission of the Editors.

The average citizen is an optimist. He can see men crushed under the wheels of the Juggernaut of ambition, hear their screams, and yet believe he is safe. He cannot bring himself to believe that if other citizens can be convicted of crimes they did not commit, he too may find himself protesting his innocence to deaf policemen and even deaf Crown Attorneys.

Strangely enough, he is quite familiar with the more glaring cases of injustice in the United States but comforts himself with the assurance, "Thank God, it can't happen here." He knows, for instance, that Dukowski spent eleven years in the Ohio State Prison while his fiancée hunted for the guilty man, and that if she had not found him, he would have rotted in his prison cell, for all his vehement protests of innocence; that Vance Hardy spent twenty-five years in the Michigan State Prison before Argosy's Court of Last Resort proved him guiltless and won his freedom.

He shudders, no doubt, when he remembers that Butler and Yedler, two Negroes, were convicted in Alabama of murdering a white girl and condemned to die, despite their pleas of innocence, and that the "murdered" girl fortunately turned up alive and just as the State was on the point of executing them.

The average citizen is aware of these cases but is seemingly unaware of cases equally as flagrant in Canada. John Meisner never dreamed he could be sacrificed on the altar of ambition erected by zealous policemen and Crown Attorneys until he found himself convicted of kidnapping John Labatt, the brewer, and sentenced to fifteen years in Kingston Penitentiary. Like Dukowski, Vance Hardy, and the Alabama Negroes, Meisner avowed his innocence, but no one listened until another man confessed and exonerated him.

John Angus Smith, a mere lad, didn't for a moment think he could be convicted of robbing a man he'd never laid eyes on in his life. When the Magistrate convicted him, he screamed, "I'm innocent. You're sending an innocent man to jail." If his relatives hadn't believed him and appealed the conviction, which was squashed by the Ontario Court of Appeal, he'd have served the penitentiary sentence imposed by the Magistrate. There can be no doubt of that.

The recent Powers case is another example of the dangers surrounding Canadian citizens. Sometime in April, 1952, two gunmen held up and robbed a man named Clarke, who identified Powers as one of the robbers. Powers emphatically denied any knowledge of the robbery and cooperated with the police to the fullest extent. He said that he had been in a downtown Toronto restaurant on the evening of the robbery with two other men — Nugent and Cass Martin, and that they had left together at about 11:30 p.m. Shortly after they'd left, a fight had broken out in the restaurant, and he had talked to the policeman who had investigated the fracas, which occurred at approximately the same time as the robbery was taking place. He informed the detectives of three alibi witnesses: Fred Thompson, Ken Armstrong, and Dave Yipp, the restaurant proprietor.

The detectives ignored Powers' statement. Why? They had one eye-witness, and that was sufficient for a conviction. They were not at all interested in finding evidence that might weaken or endanger their case against him. Powers was a pauper. The Court appointed a young, inexperienced lawyer to represent him . . . He was convicted.

Shortly after the conviction, Cass Martin was arrested in Quebec, carrying Clarke's wallet. He bore a striking resemblance to Powers; in fact, he looked enough like Powers to pass for Powers.

Powers filed a pauper's appeal. After ten long months in the Don Jail, Toronto, he was acquitted by the Ontario Court of Appeal.

When a Member raised the question of compensation for Powers in the Ontario Legislature, the Attorney General replied: "The Powers case was just one more instance of justice being finally done . . . Any thought of compensation is just a little extreme . . ."

All these cases clearly show that the police and Crown Attorneys are more interested in convicting than in protecting citizens accused of crimes. The police are motivated by the understandable desire for promotions, which of course, are dependant on proofs of efficiency and ability. Convictions are the best possible evidence of ability under the present system. The police therefore are driven to pile up a formidable number of convictions.

The fault, however, is not wholly in the police. Their positions within the system determine their

roles. They are expected to find evidence against the accused rather for him. Their business of collecting evidence against the accused is considered a matter of public security. They will go to the ends of the earth to find witnesses to testify for the Crown, but they will not walk a block to find one defense witness. Against such grounds Canadian judges cut ridiculous figures when they solemnly inform juries that it is better for a hundred guilty men to go free than for one innocent man to be convicted.

And the Crown Attorneys are solely interested in obtaining as many convictions as possible. There is no law compelling them to present all the facts of any case. If a Crown Attorney knows of witnesses whose testimony would be adverse to his case, he is not bound in any way to call them. Had the Crown in the Powers case called in the three alibi witnesses, the verdict may well have been different.

Crown Attorneys are usually lawyers who have shown outstanding ability. They are not inexperienced in law and effective courtroom techniques. They can be counted on to dwarf run-of-the-mill trial lawyers. The result is that innocent people are too often convicted, not because they are guilty of any crime, but because they were represented by lawyers who were no match for those representing the Crown.

If the Crown Attorneys in the Canadian cases already mentioned had possessed the high sense of duty and ability of Homer Cummings, who later became Attorney General of the United States, if they had believed that their duty as representatives of the Crown was not only to convict the guilty, but also to protect the innocent, they would have investigated the facts, absolved the innocent man, and saved the taxpayers the expense of the trials and appeals.

If the Crown is to be represented by the most brilliant legal minds, accused citizens should also be defended by lawyers of equal brilliance at State expense. In the interests of public security the State should make provisions not only for Crown Attorneys but also for Public Attorneys, so that the innocent be not compelled to bankrupt themselves in the course of proving their innocence. If this is not feasible, then the State should compensate any citizen who has been dragged through the courts and convicted of a crime he did not commit.

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# "As You Ramble On Through Life"

"As you ramble on through life brother, Whatever be your goal, Keep your eye upon the doughnut, And not upon the hole!"

This little doughnut makers rhyme may have a lot more truth in it than at first meets the eye. Let's put it this way. As you ramble on through life are you more concerned with what happens to you after you die than what you do while you are alive?

Quite frankly we do not believe there is such a thing as an after life and we have often wondered what would happen to the world if a lot more people thought that way instead of worrying about something which as far as any practical person is concerned, has never, with one or two doubtful exceptions, been proven.

Look at the world about you. There are thousands of people dying all the time and as far as you can honestly say none of them have ever come back to talk about it.

Suppose a man tossed 999,999 pennies on the floor and not one of them bounced to the ceiling and then as he tossed the millionth penny, told you it would bounce to the roof. Would you believe him? It's not very likely. And yet if the same man came along disguised as a missionary and told YOU that YOU would be going to an after life when you died, the chances are that you'd believe him without any hesitation.

Think it over. Before you were born you were conscious of nothing and it never bothered you. Let's face it; when you die it will be the same kind of ob-

livion and it won't bother you at all.

And that's just the way accepting the finality of death should be. Don't let it bother you. You are travelling on a one way ticket; about the best thing you could do is make the trip as pleasant as possible.

Now then let's get back to the verse, the part about keeping your eye upon the doughnut. Let's call the doughnut "life" and then see how it affects your life.

Too many people seem to worry about how they are going to get through life unscratched and while doing so seem to forget the people they're travelling with. Too many people spend their lives praying for something which will never be when they might better spend that same time digging some of the weeds out of the garden.

The idea of an after life may be a fine thing for the psychologically immature, in the same way that mothers loving arm is a great comfort to a child, but for those who prefer to accept reality it's usually better to accept the more logical truth.

Remember this one thing — if the word is so assured of an after life then why do we all fear death. Word has it that the life to come is a very idealistic thing; if that is so why don't we all rush into the sea like the lemmings and end all our worldly strife.

There's no fear of that because deep down inside we doubt if there is an after life of any sort and that's why we're afraid to go.

So there it is. Keep your eye upon the doughnut. Make the world a nice place to live in. The chances are that you and a lot of other people might enjoy it a lot more if you do.

## The Corner Post

by The Editor

A little column like this isn't much good for anything except for the wanderings of a frustrated Editor or a poor poet. Therefore, since there is no poet in the house, it behoves us to say a few more words about the Gazette and what goes into it.

If you still do not like the kind of material we are using then come along and tell us about it. A religious endeavour is being made by the Editor and most of the staff to try and put into the Gazette the type of literature you would like to read; however it is a little more than a two or three man job.

If you feel you could improve on it then by all means come in something at home and send it and give us some help; or write in.

The more you write the more likely you are to write better stories than we do. For most people that might come as a pleasant surprise.

Whatever you do, take care of yourself and don't stay out at the Frat too late; and by the way if you are looking for an O'Henry twist to the end of this column you won't find it, because it's just been a few words inviting you to write for us.