

Kerr, McClean and Williams, together with a civilian named Grundy, who fell in as a volunteer.

The advance was an epic of heroism. Each of the ten men was tense, nerves tight. Each expected, at every step, a bullet to smash into him. But they advanced, at wide intervals, fingers on triggers . . . and broke through to the bluff's far side.

They had seen nobody, they were still living, but their mission had not been accomplished. Grimly, they wheeled into the bluff once more.

Their tension must have been terrific. The outlaws were still in there, although not a shot had been fired. And not a shot was fired on this the second trip through the bluff. So, on the far side, they turned once more in a third desperate bid.

Almost for the third time they emerged, then a blast of gun-fire crashed out. It came from a pit, a depression. Grundy, the volunteer, collapsed dying, shot through the abdomen. Hockin, the party's gallant leader, was next. Hume, McClean and Ferris carried him out but he was beyond further aid. Then Kerr and O'Kelly rushed the pit; and Kerr went down, shot through the heart.

The action had taken but a few short minutes, but it had cost the lives of three. The survivors retired. All they could now do was to keep the bluff under surveillance until darkness fell. Then, at sundown, Supt. S. Gagnon and eight more men arrived on the scene.

By order of Commissioner Herchmer in Regina, who had been kept in touch with things by telegraph, Asst. Commr. J. H. McIlree, Insp. A. C. Macdonnell and 24 NCOs and men with a nine-pound field-gun left Regina at 10.30 a.m. May



**Graves of Almighty Voice's Police victims in the cemetery of the old St. Mary's Church near Prince Albert. The tall stone with the urn on top marks the grave of Sgt. C. C. Colebrook, the cross on the left the grave of Cpl. C. H. S. Hockin and the cross on the right the grave of Cst. J. R. Kerr.**

29 on a special CPR train, reaching Duck Lake at 4.50 that afternoon. By 10 p.m. the reinforcements had arrived at the scene of action, about 17 miles from Duck Lake. They found another force of special constables from Prince Albert had brought with them a seven-pound gun.

Night passed. One of the beleaguered men made an attempt to escape but was driven back by rifle-fire, and at dawn the light field-guns began to rake the bluff.

Among the many spectators who had arrived on the scene was the mother of Almighty Voice. She took up her position near the bluff and refused to move. Prosper John was not there. He was at the Duck Lake Indian School. But he remembers hearing the sound of the gun-fire and recalls one of the priests telling him that this signified that his brother was making his stand against the Police.

But with the field-guns going into action, the outcome was no longer in doubt. In the half-light, the guns barked savagely, rifle-fire answered them, while as a macabre background could be heard the wavering voice of the old Indian

Police personnel who participated in the Almighty Voice affair were: Reg. No. 1128 Sgt. C. C. Raven (later Inspector), Reg. No. 3106 Cpl. C. H. S. Hockin, Reg. No. 3052 Csts. A. N. O'Kelly, Reg. No. 2259 W. Hume, Reg. No. 3119 W. W. Ferris, Reg. No. 3135 C. M. McNair, Reg. No. 3040 J. R. Kerr, Reg. No. 2959 D. Williams, Reg. No. 2865 D. L. McClean and Reg. No. 605 Sgt. C. C. Colebrook.