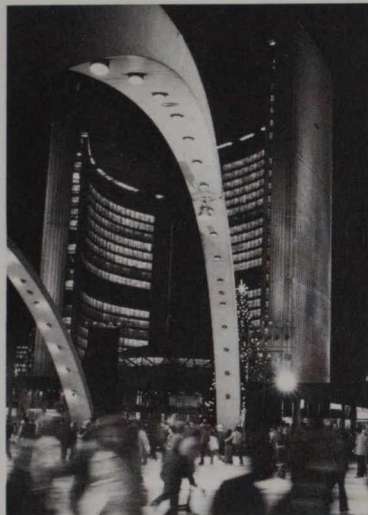




politan structure in 1967, forming six major units, the City of Toronto and the Boroughs of East York, Etobicoke, North York, Scarborough and York. The units retain local autonomy and responsibilities but the major regional services, such as the administration of justice, police work

and some aspects of education, are under Metro control.

Today Toronto is compact but not overcrowded; it has 2.7 million people and while the population density is four times as great as Phoenix's, it is only one-seventh of Manhattan's.



2. A steam shovel dug up the ravine to no avail. Ambie's safe deposit box was opened and his bookkeeper reported that \$100,000 in government bonds were missing. Mrs. Small offered a reward. Small's sisters, Gertrude and Florence, hired their own private detective, a gent named P. Sullivan.

The investigations produced nothing. Blackstone the Magician, a friend of Ambie's from theatrical days, reported to police that he'd seen him gambling in Tijuana, Mexico, and had called "Hi, Ambie" across the smoke-filled room, but nothing came of that. Mrs. Small died in 1935

Theatre tycoon Ambrose Small, left, disappeared abruptly in 1919, leaving behind \$2 million, his wife Theresa, centre, and his bookkeeper, John Doughty, right. The bookkeeper eventually went to jail for rifling Ambie's safe deposit box, but no one ever discovered what happened to Ambie. His two spinster sisters, Gertrude and Florence, and a private eye named P. Sullivan, shown above, tried unsuccessfully to put the blame on Mrs. Small. After many a wrangle she got the estate.

and P. Sullivan produced a signed "confession" in which she admitted doing Ambie in. Several handwriting experts examined the confession and some said it was genuine but more said it was false.

If Ambie was murdered his body was remarkably well hidden. If he still lives he is 90 years old. If you should see an old, old man gambling, in Tijuana or anywhere else, say "Hi, Ambie," and see what happens.