

Re: Julien LALONDE, Driftpile, Alta.--
Murder. (Sec. 263) C.C. of C.

Michael and I.....
joined upon the highway with the nurse, and proceeded to the scene. When we got there, there was nobody by the corpse.
(P) The Nurse, and Charlie Anderson went to the body. Anderson had a lantern. The Chief "Felix Williar" also went to the body. No one moved the body. All the nurse was to feel of Dan's pulse. Nothing else. The body was in the same position as it was in, when my Dad, my wife, and I saw it when we came from my father's place at first. When I first saw the body, I was not close enough to it, to make out whether it was lying on it's face, or on it's back. As far as I know, the body was not changed posture on any way from the time I first saw it, till the nurse came, and I did not note any change in the position of the body, till it was taken away.

sgd. Albert Williar.

Witness:
J.W. Faulkner, Cpl.

16. After having taken the above statement, the above named was questioned at some length, and finally he made the undermentioned admission:-

(A)a When I went out first to see if Dan was home, saw the body on the path, and when I came into the house and told them that there was a body there, Julien Lalonde asked me to take my 22 rifle and place it near the body, and bring his 22 rifle back. I said I would not go back there for anybody, and I did not go. When I came back later, my rifle was in it's usual place.

(B)b I did not tell this before, because Julien had asked us not to tell that he had been there.

(C)c I lied at first to Vorpl Faulkner, I lied at the inquest, but not at the court (Preliminary Hearing) but I did hold back some of the facts I have just given above. I am telling the truth now. I think Dan Williar shot himself. I do not think anyone else shot him. Julien Lalonde certainly did not shoot him, neither did I, my wife, Jean, or Jean, because we were all in the house.

sgd. Albert Williar.

Witness:-
J.W. Faulkner, Corpl.

Driftpile, Alta, Jan. 19th 1939.

(A) I, Rosalie (Mrs. Albert) Williar state that I am twenty four years of age. Jean Williar is my sister. Jean is twenty eight years old. I remember November 26th 1938, the day that Dan Williar shot himself, or was shot, I do not know which.

(B) On that day, I got up between seven or eight o'clock in the morning. My husband had got up ahead of me to build the fire. My husband and I and our children were alone and no one else had slept there the night before, neither was there any one else in our home. We had breakfast, and started to wash the clothes. My husband went out to skid some logs. I kept at my work till twelve o'clock at noon, and then prepared the dinner. At this time we had our dinner, and my husband went out again. Shortly after my husband went out, Jean came in, and she had her dinner, and I continued to wash the clothes. After she had had her dinner, she rested sitting on the baby's bed. She stayed there a short time, then she went to visit at Michael Chalifoux's, and I kept on washing.

(C) After awhile, Dan Williar came in. He asked me where Jean went, and I told him she had gone to Michael's. He asked me if she had been gone long, and I said: "She just went out". I asked him where he came from, and he answered: "I was down around the lake shore (On the Lesser Slave Lake shore) The lake shore is about three miles or more from our home. Then Dan went to Michael Chlifoux's, just a few yards from our house.

P.T.O.