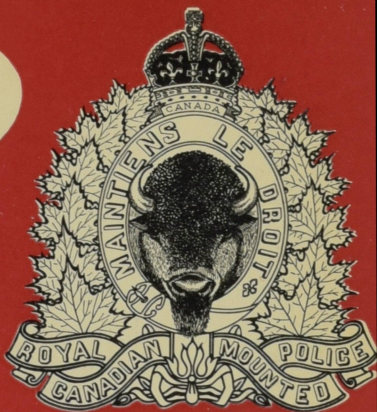


R.C.M.P.



ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE QUARTERLY



RECRUITS

R.C.M.P.
POLICE SERVICE DOGS

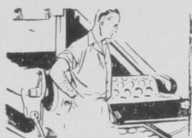
VOL. 15—No. 3

January, 1950



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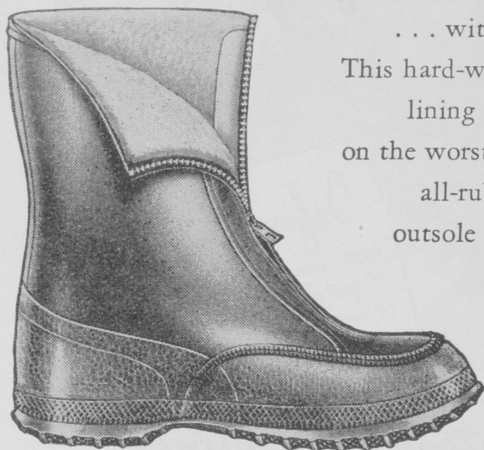
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The New Year

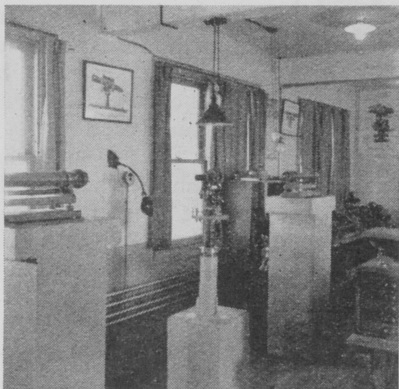
At this time the *Quarterly* extends to its readers best wishes for a happy and generous 1950. This is the season of general over-all good feeling, when the mistakes of the old year are behind us and the promise of fresh opportunities are ahead in the new. Neighbor hails neighbor with gay greetings and friend shakes the hand of friend with a spontaneity that is catching. It is also a time of promises and resolutions, when we as individuals resolve to work harder for success and give our full quota of support to good citizenship. The *Quarterly* takes advantage of this occasion to thank its many friends and pledge that it will spare no pains to continue in the policy of telling the Force's story every three months. ●●●

The Priceless Commodity

Canada's sixth annual National Health Week is scheduled for Jan. 29-Feb. 4, 1950. Its purpose is to make us realize the value of health, both public and personal, to remind us to put into practice health lessons learned in the past.

A nation is healthy according to the health of its people. So too is an organization like the RCMP. Policemen, more than the personnel of many other professions, must first of all be in

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good health. That is why the Force insists on periodic medical examinations of its officers and men. But as individuals we are apt sometimes to overlook symptoms that can be dangerous, dismissing them with the careless thought that: "They'll be gone tomorrow." National Health Week is designed to put us back on the right track.

Each year medical research advances. Each year we learn more and more about disease and sickness, and sometimes the price of learning is heavy. One laboratory reports that in recent years there were 222 cases of virus diseases among its workers, with 21 proving fatal.

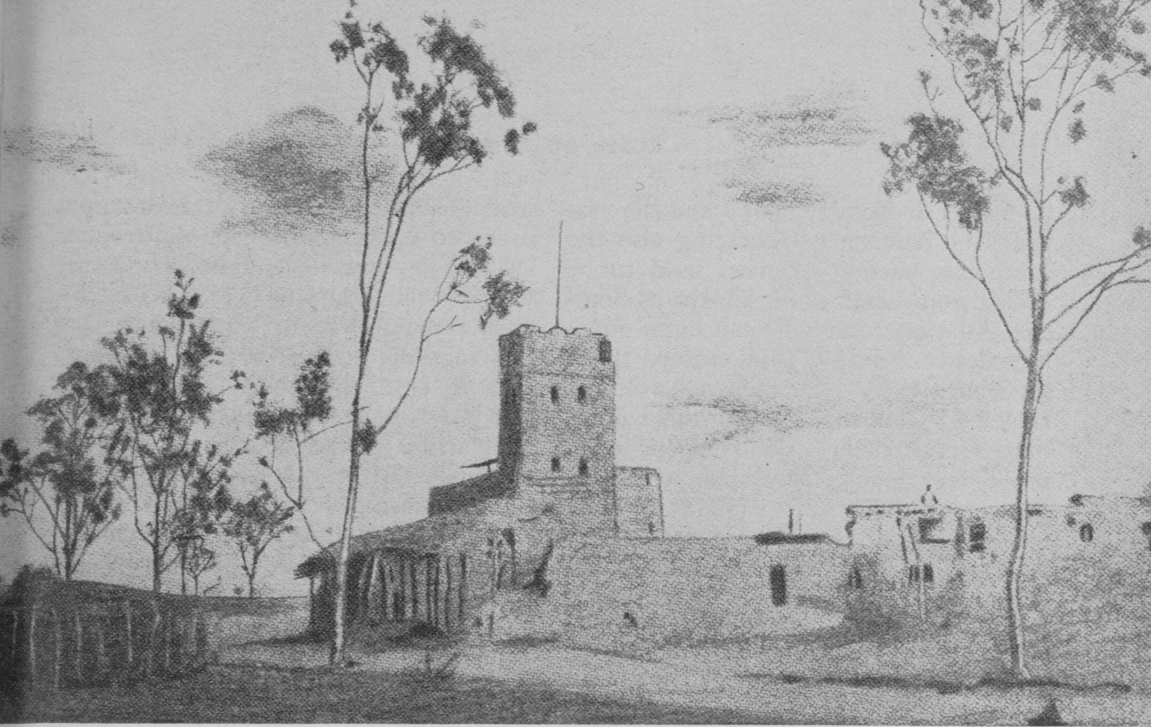
The *Quarterly* endorses Canada's National Health Week and hopes all its readers will take the necessary steps to guard that most precious of all the world's commodities—good health. ●●●

This Issue

J. C. Martin, K.C., whose informative and educational articles have been too long absent from the *Quarterly*, contributes an interesting side-light on a point of law, page 184. And on page 195 there is a well-written account of the first post-war gymkhana presented by the Force. Constable Adams' story, page 173, about policing in British East Africa contains some little-known facts about the aborigines of the dark continent; and we draw the attention of all marksmen among our readers to the narrative on the activities of the Force at the DCRA Prize Meeting in Ottawa last summer, page 207. ●●●

Next Issue

In the April *Quarterly* there will be an article by Cpl. W. E. F. Bell of the Marine Division. Its title is "Pieces of Colored Ribbon", and obviously the author expended considerable time and effort to produce this narrative about medals and decorations awarded to members of the Force. In addition there will be an intriguing story, describing and explaining the famous reversing falls at Saint John, written by Cst. M. R. DeKouchay, plus another piece on handicrafts, this time about Fly Tying, by Frank W. Richard, and other contributions from *Quarterly* writers. And of course there will be Recent Cases, Old-timers' Column, Rifle and Revolver Club News, Division Bulletin and The Letter Carrier. ●●●



Fort Wajir

Policing the Northern Frontier of British East Africa

By CST. C. I. ADAM

*Moyali, Moyali, we're here for your sake,
Tho' what the hell difference does the N.F.D. make,
Mussolini can have it with three rousing cheers,
Garissa, Mandera, El Wak and Wajir.*

THE above lines, the first verse of the old King's African Rifles song, relates to one of the many strange places in this small world of ours, places which are little known even to people who live near them, and often inconceivable in the minds of those inhabiting other parts of the globe, whose knowledge is governed by the literature they read.

It may be of interest to some that the Northern Frontier District (N.F.D.) of British East Africa experienced a type

of police work probably unique in its nature. But to start with, the reader should be told something about the geographical background of this territory, and given a description of the men whose job it was to maintain the law.

There is a vast arid stretch of land, approximately 2,000 miles long and 400 wide, extending from the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan to the Indian Ocean, along the northern extremities of British East Africa. For countless years it has formed an almost natural barrier between the

highlands of Kenya Colony and the vast plains of Abyssinia, embracing also the south-east portion of what used to be Italian Somaliland, now known as Somalia. All year round the sun beats down mercilessly. Burning sand, stunted thorn scrub, dried river beds and black volcanic rock are the main features of this wilderness. Occasionally a lone hill or small range will appear, shrouded by a blue haze on the horizon. No sounds, no signs of life, except around the water holes which often lie hundreds of miles apart. These spots attract game in plenty, especially baboon, and there is the odd leopard or lion, wild elephant, rhino and different types of gazelle.

There are no roads, just camel tracks

Recruit Arrives for Training



which have been used for years as supply routes to British outposts on the frontier itself. They are wider now, made that way by the transport which rolled by during the Abyssinian campaign.

Before the Italian invasion of Abyssinia in 1935, the onus of policing this area lay upon approximately eight or nine white police officers, a score of native askaris of the Kenya Police and three companies (450 men) of the King's African Rifles, the latter officered by white men and probably the most famous native regiment of its kind in the British Empire. When Mussolini set up an organized administration in his new colony, the burden was lifted for a time, until his pro-axis inclinations made the task doubly difficult.

In view of the foregoing, one might ask whether the second line of the old K.A.R. song is not truer than it sounds. In fact, it is not. There are many lawless native tribes inhabiting the district, which for centuries, on and off, have been at war with one another, exploited from time to time by the crafty Habash (Abyssinian tribesmen) who were about the first to discover that rifles were better weapons than bows and arrows.

Ever since the beginning of the 20th century, troops of the K.A.R. have been endeavoring to restore law and order between the Turkana and Merille tribes who live near Lake Rudolf. Likewise, both troops and police have been on the alert constantly for smugglers of arms, drugs and other items which fetch a good price in more civilized communities, and which are usually conveyed in camel trains by Somali nomads.

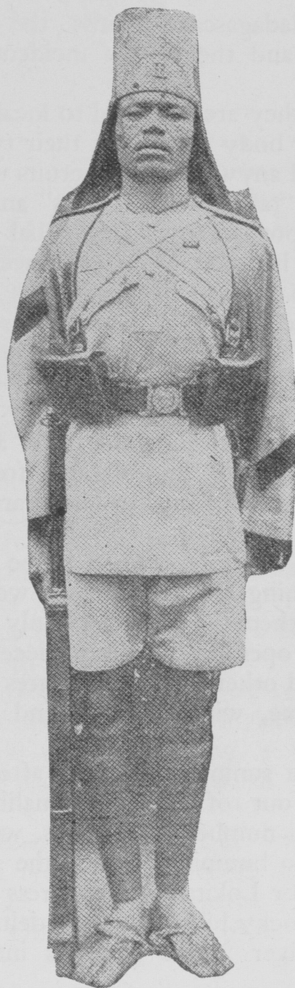
Kenya, Uganda, Tanganyika and Nyasaland are the four colonies which comprise the British East African Territories. Each has a separate native police force led by men who are chosen by the Colonial Office in London, England. The leaders start at the initial rank of sub-inspector and, to the best of my knowledge, have no specific training apart from learning as they work in company with experienced men. A number are

assigned to such duties on transfer from the Metropolitan and other police forces in the United Kingdom. Similarly, the old Palestine Police in its heyday was used as a training ground for policemen destined to serve in the colonies. Many NCO's were subsequently transferred from this area on promotion, with a background of training to stand them in good stead. All constables and other ranks are stalwart black men, chosen with care from the many tribes inhabiting this portion of the continent. Tall, lithe Acholi from Uganda find their counterpart in the smaller Wakamba; the great Masai warriors of northern Kenya mix freely with their old enemies—tribesmen with filed and pointed teeth—the Kikuyus. All fine and faithful men whose service is voluntary, they make excellent policemen, becoming instilled with a sense of discipline hard to equal.

Language difficulties are overcome by the use of the Ki-Swahili tongue, a lingua franca adopted for many years between white man and native and between tribe and tribe. It is a modified form of dialect as spoken by the coastal Swahili tribe and contains a considerable amount of Arabic. Europeans in governmental positions are obliged to pass various examinations before promotion, starting with tests in colloquial knowledge.

The uniforms worn by both native askaris and their officers are smart and practical. Both wear bush shirts, shorts and blue puttees, though of a slightly different type. While the black man sports a red Tarbush, officers, who require greater protection from the sun, wear pith helmets or, in the evening, blue forage caps.

Organization and work are similar to the routine followed in the RCMP; but in British East Africa it is frequently necessary to treat offenders with greater tolerance as they seldom know the difference between right and wrong. The African, like most uneducated persons, requires more teaching than harshness, and benefits accordingly.



The Finished Product

In company with the police, the King's African Rifles play an important part in the internal security of East Africa. They too are led by officers and NCO's specially chosen from regiments of the regular British Army, augmented in time of war by colonial settlers. Their strength prior to the last war was seven battalions, one of which alternately remained responsible for the Northern Frontier District, with headquarters in Nairobi. A similarity can be drawn by "G" Division of this Force, which has its headquarters in Ottawa.

In wartime the strength of this regiment numbered some 50 battalions. It has the campaigns of Abyssinia, Somali-

land, Madagascar against the Vichy French, and the Burma incident to its credit.

Now they are returned to local duties. No finer body of men of their type can be found anywhere. As recruits they are literally "taken off the trees" and come into Depot wearing full tribal regalia, spear in hand. It often takes weeks and much coaxing to exchange this weapon for a rifle. However, once they see what firearms can do, they grow exceedingly fond and proud of their new possession. I have never seen an askari go a single day without cleaning his rifle, and frequently he sits and dreams for hours over the fascinating, to him, parts of an automatic weapon.

These men are trained to be soldiers and nothing else. It is truly wonderful to see them often after only a few months, operating artillery pieces, signal units and other intricate features of military value, with the ease and skill of veterans.

In the summer of 1940, after being pushed out of British Somaliland by countless numbers of Italians, we found ourselves bumping across the N.F.D., bound for Lokitaung, a fortress situated on the rocky hills above the delta of the Omo River where it flows into Lake Rudolf.

Our task was threefold and strange. To preserve peace between the Turkana and Merille tribes who had commenced open warfare, arm the former with a view to using them in a military capacity at a later date, and stop Mussolini from walking over forbidden ground. The Italians had already taken advantage of the warlike qualities of the Merille by arming them with very efficient weapons. The poor old Turkana were at a distinct disadvantage. Possibly they had a few old muzzle loaders, but no more, to boost up their armament of spears and arrows.

We were about 700 all told, stationed through the area, confronted by about 100,000 Italians who idled the days away talking, and drinking vino, across the border. At that time had our artistic

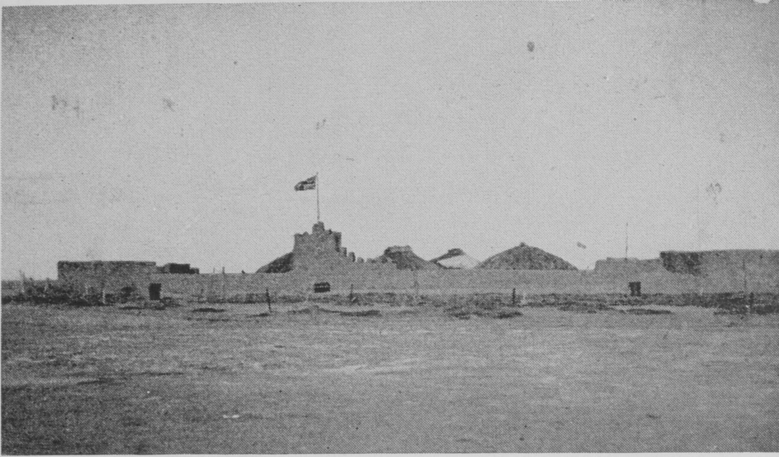
friends wished, they could have walked straight through to South Africa with nothing to stop them but bad roads and flies. Why they never did, is still a mystery. The only explanation advanced to date, is that they overestimated our strength.

The work and life in and around Lokitaung was strange at first. Each of the four companies was spread out over an area of at least 50 square miles and each platoon, with its one European in charge, was also far from its brother platoons. There were times when patrols, using camels as transport, had to be made into the back of beyond. They lasted three or four weeks and often involved parleys with old chieftains and tribes who had never before set eyes on a white man.

One patrol in particular was noteworthy—to obtain the co-operation of a rather difficult old chieftain, supply him with arms and convey greetings from King George. The journey took approximately a week and a half through country which looked as if it had never been travelled before. For two days the patrol was accompanied by ugly-visaged baboons which grunted and yelled all day, and squatted around the fires at night like weird gnomes from another world. We shot one of them the first day, and the wailing and screeching that arose sounded almost human. The victim rubbed his hand in its own blood and showed it to us several times, as if in reproachful accusation.

Finally the old chief's *boma* was reached, and crowds of natives surrounded the party, each naked except for a thin strip of hide worn behind by the men, and by the women, in front. As is the case with most Turkana tribesmen, their heads were adorned all alike with red mud packs of fancy design, smeared with fresh camel dung. The men carried long spears, and many women had babies on their backs.

Apparently forewarned of our coming by bush telegraph (the drums) they no doubt expected great things of a great



**Fort
Todenyang
on the
Omo Delta
at
Lake Rudolf**

white chief's envoy. They were obviously disappointed when all they saw was a rather sorry looking individual of dark brown color, clad in shorts and sandals. However, they seemed to make the best of it, and took a great interest in the hair on my head and legs, also a tattoo mark which branded me then and there as someone of importance. The old chief himself offered to let me have four of his wives and a number of goats. Needless to say I accepted only the latter—to maintain diplomatic relations.

An all-night celebration, or *ngoma*, was held for our benefit; the warriors and their women danced till dawn, while the drums and strident cadence of singers echoed in the night. As usual I was fascinated by the ceremony though I had often witnessed similar ones before. This time it was especially unique, as these natives were completely untouched by

civilization and worked themselves into such a frenzy that occasionally one would drop to the ground, foaming at the mouth. Many battle scenes were enacted that night, and several goats, representing the enemy, were killed with spears, then roasted whole.

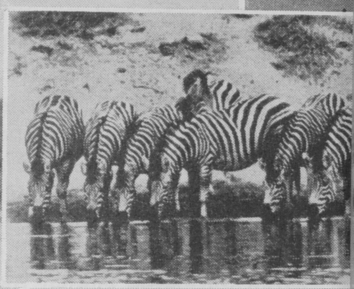
For three or four days we remained, giving medical attention to those who needed it and instructing a selected group of warriors in the use of firearms.

* * *

Skirmishes with Merille tribesmen occurred frequently in those days, and one rather amusing incident is worth relating. One day, to the great surprise of all, a deputation of Merille arrived in Lokitaung with peace tokens. It transpired that their chief had been taken sick and required medical attention. Why they came to us and not the Italians, whose side they were supposedly on,

**Turkana
Tribesmen
Meet
Native
Troops**







MACDONALD'S
"EXPORT"

**CANADA'S
 FINEST CIGARETTE**

remains a mystery. Our medical officer, an extremely large man, his size equalled by his humor, was immediately summoned and asked whether he would be willing to venture into enemy territory with a small bodyguard. It was hoped that by doing so, at least a portion of the tribe could be won over to our side.

With countless promises of safe conduct, the small party set forth at night across the mud flats of the Omo delta into the thick bush of the Merille domain. After two days, with our hearts in our mouths, we reached our destination to find that the withered old Nabob was suffering from appendicitis.

Though there were scant means at his disposal, the doctor decided to operate.

Top—Somali Nomads

Inserts—African Game and Kenya-Abyssinia Border

Bottom—Desert Road to Addis Abeba

All he had was a bottle of chloroform and one or two surgical knives. It was one of the most weird feats I have ever witnessed. Surrounded by hundreds of natives, the old man was put to sleep. The roar that went up when he lapsed into unconsciousness sounded like a death knell, and it was only after allowing certain individuals to check his breathing that our lives were spared. The onlookers then became completely awed with the magic of it all, and remained silent till the whole business was over. Next came an anxious period of waiting until the patient woke up: When at last his eyes opened, our M.O. became the greatest magician of all time in the minds of these simple folk, and the subsequent stay of four or five days, to ensure the old chief's complete recovery, proved interesting and amenable.

Finally it was time to leave, and that occasioned a problem. So happy was the patient to be relieved of his pain that he ordered our medico to stay with him,



**Armed
Turkana
Used as
Scouts**

(Photos by
The Author)

presumably forever, in case of further emergencies. A compromise was reached. The chief was told that should further attention be required, a similar call would be answered immediately.

As far as winning the Merille over to our side was concerned, however, the expedition proved fruitless, possibly because the Italians were better able, in view of their proximity, to rule the territory, and possibly also due to the ancient hate for the Turkana who were known to be friendly towards us.

And so it goes. The word, policing, does not always pertain to duties usually associated with it. Policemen the world over must be ready to act according to the need. Never having been a member of any of the East African Police Forces, the writer is in no position to expound at length about their activities. Nevertheless, it is hoped that this short article gives some idea regarding the work performed by them in conjunction with troops throughout the northern frontier district.

Lokitaung is only one frontier post, but over the whole area, work of a similar nature is carried out. It is a lonely life, and easy for a European to get "bushed". Living with natives for weeks on end

he sometimes adopts their habits, and for him there is no limit of time, no limit of space. The shade of a tree or thorn bush becomes his mansion, raw meat his diet, and thoughts his only companions.

To live in the very heart of untouched Africa is an experience denied most of us. Had it not been for the war, many would never have gained much knowledge of it, except perhaps for the Livingstones of the world. It is a mighty land whose power may perhaps be referred to in the following lines:

Why does thy savage beauty call me back,
Each time I dream of steaming tropic shores,
Whose palms make lintels for the open
doors,
And gateways to some mighty jungle, plain
Or snow capped mountain, cleaving nature's
line,
Where man and beast untouched through
long decades,
Outwit the sorrows of a life that quickly
fades,
Beneath a radiant heat of many suns,
Or fiery brilliance of a Southern Cross,
While other continents are steeped in loss,
You take man's all, bewitching him with
arts,
Known only to such wantons as yourself.



THE FALCON STORY

• BY •

S/SGT. D.W. DAWSON



Old age, though sad, is inevitable. This holds true even in mechanical things such as that grand old veteran of the Force—the CF-MPF

POLICE transport, code 6507, the original Norseman aircraft owned and operated by the RCMP, was recently retired from service. Those intimately acquainted with its peremptory duties harbor a genuine feeling of regret in seeing it callously turned over to War Assets for disposal. Along with that old aircraft goes a kindred spirit of adventure incident to successful policing in the northlands.

It was on Aug. 27, 1938, that the Falcon, as it was known to many, was rolled out of the factory and officially handed over to members of the Aviation Section, a new and interesting adjunct to the Force. The official registration insignia of the plane was CF-MPE. Fifth on the Force's aircraft seniority list, it was the sixteenth to come off the factory assembly line.

Moncton, N.B., then headquarters of the Aviation Section, was the Falcon's initial berth, and its first operations involved coastal patrols for the Preventive Service Branch of the Force, in collaboration with the Marine Section which at that time was actively engaged in

coping with smugglers. The Falcon's stay in New Brunswick was short, for early in December of that year, its nose was turned westward, intent on exploring new fields.

At the east coast, however, that aura of dependability with which so many members have since regarded the faithful old machine, had already taken root. A brisk nor'easter, which one night blew in on Shediac Bay where the Falcon was anchored, was indirectly responsible for that inspiration of confidence. With high seas running and winds up to 50 miles an hour, members of the section who were called for emergency duties late that night, spent some anxious moments on their trip from Moncton to the bay, drawing mental pictures of the new Norseman beached and battered by elements over which there was no control. Relief and pride were theirs when they arrived. For there was the Falcon, out-riding the storm, nose cocked into the wind and shrouded in the salty spray.

On June 6, 1939, her tail turned on Camp Borden, the Falcon set out for Edmonton and points north, to begin

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her first Arctic mission. Heading north nine days later she flew more than 3,200 miles on a patrol to Aklavik and return, making introductory landings at 16 northern detachments. This, her maiden flight into the North, was completed on June 23—eight days in all. Having familiarized herself with the terrain, the Norseman with her distinctive blue and yellow coloring became a frequent visitor to many northern detachments that year. Eighty-one police missions to the North established the fact that an aircraft was a requisite to efficient policing in those outposts of civilization.

The declaration of war in 1939 seemed to have a catastrophic effect upon the morale of the aircraft, however. For with word of disbandment of the Aviation Section and posting to Rockcliffe of all aircraft, the Falcon suffered her first and only major accident. En route from Edmonton, she stubbed her toes in the muddy field at Sioux Lookout, causing an undercarriage oleo leg to sheer and

twist the fuselage. Although a police service dog gracefully festooned the shoulders of the pilot and activated the co-pilot in an insistent demand for all to remain calm, the crew and passenger escaped unscathed. Returned to the factory for repairs the Falcon emerged on June 25, 1940, with a new undercarriage, a modified fuselage, and registration, CF-MPF.

Pilots were then at a premium. By that time all those of the Aviation Section were in the uniform of the RCAF. The type of flying and territory in which the Falcon was employed demanded someone who had experience operating in bush country. All commercial pilots were either permanently established or contemplating the armed services, and a suitable crew could not be found. As the contemplated duties of the Falcon concerned the defence of Canada and Canadian Security, the services of an ex-member of the Aviation Section were secured from the RCAF, and on July 22, 1940, the Falcon left Rockcliffe en route to the Eastern Arctic to complete her mission. This patrol ventured as far north as Repulse and Wager Bays, stopping on the way to destroy strategically-located fuel caches, a preventive measure against possible enemy acquisition. It took six weeks to complete this work, after which the Falcon was returned to storage until the following summer.

Few detailed records were kept on the Falcon's activities from 1941 to 1944. Its log books show that it returned to the Eastern Arctic in 1941 and was used in the Belcher Islands region for investigations. Some of the particulars were related in the *Quarterly* (Vol. 9, p. 152), some are locked in the memoirs of those who made the patrol. In 1942 the Falcon operated in the North-West Territories with Edmonton as its base, and it remained in that district the majority of the time until retired in November 1948.

In 1944 preparatory to re-establishing the Aviation Section, a pilot of the Force was assigned to the Falcon. But due to the rapid progress made in the field of

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aviation, plus the extensive developments resulting from construction of the Alaska Highway and oil fields in the Norman Wells region, the element of adventure in flying north of the 60th parallel had died, and flights into the North-West Territories had become routine. Materials for erection and establishment of detachments, exchanging or replacing crews of the *St. Roch*, transferring replacements to detachments, transporting prisoners, equipment and supplies became a matter of course. Air travel in the Arctic was common, and criminals learned that this widespread area was no longer a place of refuge. Offenders in ever increasing numbers, endeavoring to evade justice were ferreted out with the aid of the Falcon, when they tried to cover their trails in the Arctic wasteland. There were also those who welcomed the Falcon, knowing it carried medical aids

so urgently required, or was to provide for someone dangerously ill transportation to the nearest hospital.

Although antiquated and in need of costly alterations to bring her up to present-day safety standards, the Falcon remained one of the fastest and easiest-to-handle aircraft of its type in the North up to the day of her retirement. Her reputation of versatility and reliability is legendary, and she remained the preference of many a member when given a choice with an alternative craft.

In her ten years of operation the Falcon flew 3,274 hours, covering more than 376,500 miles. Landings north of Edmonton totalled 924, and 169 were made in the Eastern Arctic. Though she has been replaced by a brand new sister ship, many members will miss the familiar sight of the Falcon approaching from the horizon in the midnight sun. ●●●

FOR E!

By

J. C. MARTIN, K.C.

Tennyson wrote of "our law, that wilderness of single instances". If he is right, the golf ball seems to have fallen in the rough.

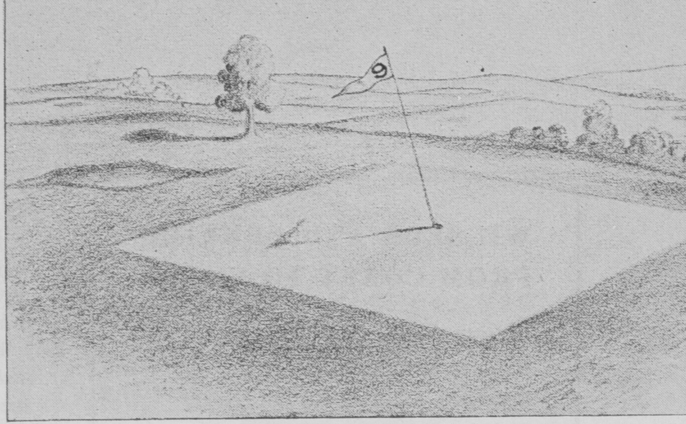
IT USED to be said that a golf ball was not lost, in the sense of being, so to speak, findable, until it stopped rolling. However, in this remark there is a suggestion of levity which accords ill with a serious and difficult subject.

It was the late Sir Edward Parry, for many years a County Court Judge in Manchester and London, who made the first approach to it in an article entitled "The Law of the Lost Golf Ball", published in 1914.* Yet in spite of the writer's erudition it is difficult to resist a feeling that here too is a hint of levity. However, we do not need to follow him through the intricate windings of an hypothetical action of trover (Fr. trouver, to find) at common law. Since he states that it was the criminal aspect of the subject which led to his research, and since that is also our primary concern, let us keep our collective head down and our eye on the ball.

Judge Parry says that the first snag over which he trips is the problem of which law to apply. For example, should it be "The Law of Dynamics" by which a golf ball is or should be hit, the "Law of Nature" by which it is sliced or pulled, or the "Law of Chance" by which our opponent lays his dead? He passes over a period when "Golfe and other unprofitable sports" were prohibited by law so that a golf ball would be contraband and its possessor, whether owner or finder, would be very likely to keep his possession a secret, and, passing to a time when the game had acquired an aura of respectability, assumes that there can be a property in a golf ball so as to

*Cornhill Magazine, Vol. 36, p. 96.





make it the subject of larceny, or as we say in Canada "capable of being stolen". At the same time he is careful to notice that this property is apt to be of a fleeting and precarious nature. The truth of that observation was attested recently, when a Rhode Island woman laid her ball neatly on the seventeenth green only to have a gull swoop down and carry it away. However, this was ruled to be an Act of God entailing no penalty upon the player.

The mention of penalty leads to another fundamental consideration which may properly be noticed here. In the interval between the player's first misgiving, and the moment when he says "The h— with it", and drops another ball, he will have lost, in the order named, his ball, his temper, and at least a stroke. No doubt his mind is filled with bitter animus, but it is not animus revertendi, for he has no intention of returning.

We need not here concern ourselves with other aspects of the subject upon which Judge Parry has discoursed so learnedly, but we may note in passing his opinion with reference to water hazards, that your ball may be flotsam if it floats, jetsam if it sinks, and ligan if you know where it is and mark it with a buoy. His "legal instinct" that the law of wreck under which these terms are defined would not apply in respect of inland lakes, tarns, rivers, streams, ponds and casual water, would need to be considered in Canada with careful reference to the Canada Shipping Act, even if one rejects the suggestion that in the circumstances regarded here the word

"wreck" would apply rather to the player than to the ball.

Again, his conclusion that the trite maxim "Finders Keepers" does not apply, but rather that the lost ball in the hands of the finder becomes subject to the incidents of Treasure Trove, seems to lead to practical difficulty, if the coroner is to be notified and must call an inquest upon the ball for the protection of the King's Prerogative.

Judge Parry mentions the difficulties, he says, not to solve them, but to show how stupendous they are, and hoping only that they will in time be resolved by statute, leaves them "until the Court of Criminal Appeal gets seisin of the subject". Meanwhile, and here he was almost prophetic, he wrote that "The practical question, I take it, that is burdening the mind of the golfer who loses his ball in the rough, and the loafer who prowls round the links in the company of a trained lurcher with a gutty nose, is what are the sporting chances of seven days without the option?"

It seems ironical that when, after an interval of 34 years, the Court of Criminal Appeal did get seisin of the subject, its judgment contains no reference to Judge Parry's research, for lacking only the trained lurcher with the gutty nose, the case of *Hibbert v. McKiernan*,* appears to be the case supposed by him. Of the accused, it certainly could not be said that:

"A Dimple by the river's brim,
A battered golf ball was to him,
And it was nothing more"

because in fact, it was to him a com-

* (1948) 1 All. E.R. 860.

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modity upon which a profit might be turned. And the lurcher seems improbable too, because we are told that, to the knowledge of the accused, the police were watching the links to warn off trespassers, and to prevent balls being taken.

At all events, the Justices entered a conviction for theft upon consideration of a line of contradictory cases beginning in 1851 and ending in 1945, "the first three of which have long been the delight of professors and text writers".* The Court of Criminal Appeal, although affirming the conviction on the ground, shortly, that every householder or landowner intends to exclude thieves and wrongdoers from his property, waved these cases aside in the following terms quoted from the judgment of the Lord Chief Justice:

**Bridges v. Hawkesworth* (1851) 18 L. T.O.S. 154; *Elwes v. Brigg Gas Co.* (1886) 55 L.T. 831; *South Staffordshire Water Co. v. Sharman* (1892) 2 Q.B. 44; *Hannah v. Peel* (1945) 2 All. E.R. 288.

"I gladly pay tribute to the gallant and laborious effort of these Justices to resolve the conflict. Probably no court of summary jurisdiction has ever before grappled so manfully with a really difficult question of law or stated their conclusions more clearly, and it will be disappointing for them to know that this court, notwithstanding a careful and learned argument by counsel for the appellants, is of opinion that these interesting questions do not in this case arise. . . . We need not be troubled with nice questions relating to *animus domini*, *corpus possessionis*, *de facto control*, or the like."

This is a conclusion in which the serious-minded golfer, and there is of course no other kind, would undoubtedly concur, seeing little that is relevant in scrap iron discovered at the bottom of a canal, or an ancient Roman boat embedded in land drained many centuries ago. There is equally little doubt that an enterprising burglar, if he were to take one into his confidence, would admit that at some time he has been lucky enough to "find" the family jewels on a dressing table in the house into which he had made his felonious entry.

It appears that the Court of Criminal Appeal was anxious to create the fewest possible implications in deciding the case which was before it, but observe the state in which the broad question of criminal responsibility is left. The Court declined to attempt to "reconcile the irreconcilable" and that project continues to be stymied unless the accused, who is presumed to know the law anyway, has carried it a bit further by admitting that he knew he had no right to take the balls.

And there are other difficulties. Suppose that the accused had paid his green fees and had abandoned his round after playing a couple of holes, and had then carried out his original intention to look for lost balls. Under such circumstances, what becomes of the theory of exclusion? Or suppose that the accused, instead of going upon the links, had made his search in the long grass outside the boun-

dary fence beside the third fairway where my ball used to go? Surely there was a place of which could well be said that dominus non apparet.

Or take the case cited by Judge Parry of the caddie who, having marked my ball, says nothing to me, but goes back in the evening and finds it, intending to exchange it for cigarettes. Of course the rule if as the learned Judge puts it, that "an infant between seven and 14 years is presumably incapable of crime, unless there is evidence to show that he possesses a degree of knowledge and intelligence equivalent to that of an adult criminal", but will anyone deny that such a boy falls within the exception, or that the Bench would be justified in taking a serious view of the matter? On the other hand, if he did not know where my ball was, but later went back of his own accord and succeeded in digging it out of a gopher-hole, it is conceivable that Horatio Alger Jr. would have liked to meet that boy.

The subject is indeed a thorny one. Small wonder that Judge Parry decided "to leave it at this until the Court of Criminal Appeal gets seisin of it", or that the Lord Chief Justice said: "I am glad to think that—it is still for wiser heads than mine to end a controversy which will, no doubt, continue to form an appropriate subject for moots

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till the House of Lords lays it to rest for all time." Of course it may be that when that time comes, the matter will have become urgent enough to bring it within the cognizance of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrew's.*

*See comments on *Hibbert v. McKiernan*; 26 Can. Bar Rev. 991 and 1248.



Tips to the Recruit

by Cpl. A. W. GREEN

An interesting essay on the fundamental principles of police work, important to the recruit, and worthy of the attention of all investigators.

MOST complaints received in police work call for some form of investigation, sometimes complicated, sometimes not. Contrary to what one might be led to believe, the more serious cases are not always more complicated. Often a complaint which involves what appears to be a simple misdemeanor presents a greater problem to the investigator than serious crime.

Little can be taught the young constable about how each case should be investigated, as each is an individual matter and must be proceeded with according to the conditions that surround it. However, the student of crime can be taught how to treat fingerprints, detect poisons, use a camera and numerous other police techniques, all of which will be useful in conducting investigations. He can also learn from an experienced investigator how to apply this knowledge.

The test comes when he is detailed to his first investigation. Can he couple his knowledge of police science with that gained from observations and from coaching by other investigators, and employ them to complete his task successfully?

Proper procedure can be learned, but proficiency must be acquired through experience. By using a system of trial and error, making a close study of human nature and applying what he learns to sort available evidence, the constable gradually gains skill in his field.

A "rookie" constable should not be too discouraged by early failures. An experienced man has been known to spend months on a case seemingly without success. Then suddenly a "break" comes. The necessary evidence to link together a chain of facts is found and the case ends successfully. Rarely does a criminal come to the police and confess a crime. He is more apt to avoid the law, do nothing, say nothing, and hope he will not be suspected.

What Is An Investigation

Investigation is the process of searching for and recording minutely all facts, clues and principals pertaining to a case, acquired through discussion, observation or argument. These findings must be studied and kept so that they can be properly presented in court at some later date, if necessary.

The prosecution is mainly dependent upon evidence gathered by the investigator, and the Crown Attorney prepares his brief from the reports submitted. The opposing counsel frequently builds his defence upon cross-examination of the Crown witnesses. Therefore it will be seen that the more thorough the investigation, the greater is Justice served.

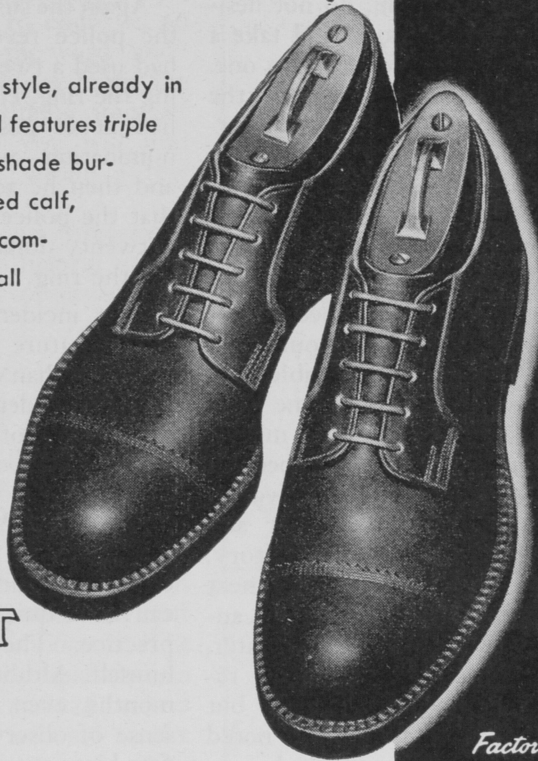
When a complaint is received, the investigator should reach the scene of the offence as soon as possible. This is important, not only to aid in gathering clues, but to provide opportunity to interview witnesses and take statements. He will find that their memories are

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fresh and it will be easier to get pertinent facts.

In taking statements, it is always advisable to interview a witness privately. In this way his version of what happened will be unbiased by the opinion of others.

A useful procedure before taking a statement in writing is to go over the incidents with the witness. Later this

review will enable the investigator to detect any omissions in the written statement. By careful questioning, the witness can be reminded of these points. Thus a complete statement can be obtained and valuable information which the witness may have thought irrelevant will be recorded. In addition, this discussion gives the investigator a fair idea of what evi-

dence he can expect from the next person to be interviewed.

When a case has been developed to the stage where there are good grounds to suspect a certain person, do not hesitate to question that person. And take a statement, if he is prepared to give one. But before doing so, be sure to give the customary warning carefully and clearly. It is not enough simply to read the warning mechanically. The true import of its message should be explained to the suspect, a point neglected by many law enforcement officers.

When interrogating a suspect, treat him with consideration. "Put your cards on the table" as much as possible. Let him know where he stands. Frame your questions so as to cover the most minute details of the crime. The time spent in recording the answers will not be wasted if you can use them to uncover and point out the fictitious parts of his story. By so doing it is possible that his next version will be nearer the truth. If another statement is taken from him later, the main portion of his story may resemble that obtained previously, but again some discrepancies may be noted in the details. The suspect can be reminded of these errors by reading from the transcript of his previous statement. Frequently a guilty person breaks down under the confusion caused by such patient, methodical questioning, and admits his guilt.

A case in point is one in which a man reported the theft of \$200. Suspicion pointed to an individual who persistently denied any knowledge of the crime. He said that while living in the locality where the theft had occurred, he had never possessed any bank notes larger than \$10. He was questioned on four different occasions, and statements were taken each time. Evidence later revealed that he had purchased a small diamond ring shortly after the money was reported stolen. While the jeweller did not remember the denomination of the bank notes received in payment for the ring,

there was the possibility that one of them might have been a twenty-dollar bill. Several twenties had been among the stolen money.

Again the suspect was interviewed, and the police revealed that they knew he had used a twenty-dollar bill in purchasing the ring. His previous claim—that he had never possessed a bill of that denomination—was drawn to his attention, and then he admitted his guilt. He said that the police were right. He had used a twenty-dollar bill and a five to pay for the ring.

This incident and many others of a similar nature indicate the value of taking more than one statement, and recording all the details. It also illustrates the importance of an alert imagination in furthering an investigation.

Observation

This is one phase of police work that can be explained, but proficiency in it can be acquired only through constant practice. The investigator must train himself. Although in most cases it takes months, even years, to develop a keen sense of observation, its practice can be fitted into everyday routine. For example:

(1) When in conversation with a person, notice his clothes, actions and general appearance. About an hour later sit down and write a description of that person. This should include age, height, eyes, hair, weight, clothing, and so on. Look for anything peculiar, such as a missing button on a vest, or other details.

(2) When on patrol, or even out walking, center your attention on a certain landmark and try to estimate the intervening distance. Then measure it. After several trials, your increased aptitude in accuracy will be gratifying.

(3) Inability to estimate correctly elapsed time is a characteristic of most people. Witnesses have been known to guess that a specific occurrence required "about two minutes", whereas the actual time was about 30 seconds. When asked to time a minute, most witnesses are invariably 20 or 30 seconds short.

The latter, a favorite trick of defence lawyers, is used in attempts to ridicule a witness's judgment of time. It can be important in arguments to bolster the defence. One method of achieving a high degree of correctness is to count to 60 under your breath, using the word "and" between each number. Do not hurry the counting. Practise this, timing yourself by a watch. Eventually you will find your judgment accurate within a few seconds.

Concentrate on the above three exercises. You will find them helpful in improving your powers of observation.

Exhibits

Great care must be taken in collecting, recording and preserving clues and exhibits found at the scene of an offence. It must be borne in mind that a single piece of evidence may be the deciding factor in an investigation. It is not necessary to make a detailed examination of them. That is where the Crime Detection Laboratory, with its equipment and staff of experts, assists and is important. The technicians there are fully qualified to examine your material, analyze it and supply information that will aid in the investigation.

Usually, an exhibit is an item used by the prosecution to prove his point. It may be anything—a document, piece of string, clothing, photograph and so on. The main thing is that the exhibit be brought to court in the condition in which it was found by the investigator, who should be able to prove continuity of possession.

If the exhibit is to be examined at the Crime Detection Laboratory it should be marked for identification and handed over to the technicians in its "as-found" condition. The expert in testifying will explain any change which might have occurred during the examination.

Exhibits should be handled as little as possible, especially if they are to be tested for fingerprints. Do not use a handkerchief or other soft material. Where possible, pick up the exhibit by

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its narrowest edges, noting where you handle it. Then if fingerprints are found, you can show exactly where you touched it.

Any article you notice at the scene of a crime, which directly or indirectly has a bearing on the case, should be mentally noted, or taken possession of. It may not have any significance at the time, but at a later date it could be very important.

Hunches

Experienced investigators frequently claim to work on hunches. However, if they were to explain these so-called hunches it would be apparent that they are in reality deductions, the results of careful examination of accumulated evidence. Therefore, while it may be unwise to depend on hunches, under certain circumstances they can be effective.

Notes

Notes on investigations should be preserved carefully. Here are two ways of doing it: (a) Enter them in a notebook, then transfer the information to a file. (b) Carry plenty of note paper, and when information comes to hand, write it down. Later at the detachment office, remove the sheet and file it with other records of the investigation.

It is unwise to destroy a used notebook until every page has been checked thoroughly, to make sure that information which may be useful later will not be lost. It is suggested that old notebooks be kept on file for a reasonable length of time; they can be valuable for reference purposes.

Reports

Reports are the stories you submit from the records which you have kept. Be careful how you compile these reports. Make them tell a complete story. It takes practice and concentration to write an intelligent report.

Use words with which you are familiar—ordinary everyday language.

This will be easier on yourself as well as the reader. Stick to facts and do not wander. Be careful to include everything pertaining to the matter you are reporting. For, you yourself may have to refresh your memory at some subsequent date.

Start your report at the beginning—the complaint. List events in sequence as they happened. Do not jump incidents. For if you do, you are liable to forget some important point. A report written in sequence will result in a complete story, and be readily understood by the reader. The importance of correct spelling cannot be stressed too strongly, in particular, names and addresses should be without error.

Tools for the Job

The investigator needs tools, and a young constable should gather together a variety of equipment early in his career. The following articles can be packed easily in a small case divided into suitable compartments and kept ready for instant use: camera and spare roll of film; foot rule; steel tape; fingerprint powders and brushes; fingerprint lifter; plaster-of-paris; magnifying glass; ball of string; adhesive tape; tie-on labels; flashlight with spare bulbs and batteries; several strips of tin or sheet iron crimped at the edges to lock together for use in building walls around exhibits; and other items of this kind. All this paraphernalia will be found useful and required often.

The Camera

The camera does not have to be an expensive one. An ordinary box type will do, as long as you know how to use it. Quite often a picture taken during an investigation will materially assist when giving description in a report, and will portray a scene more clearly than a word picture. Again, a snapshot taken at the scene of a crime or accident is indisputable evidence, preserving the details exactly as they were found. And it is difficult for anyone to refute this type

of evidence, especially in cases of violent death, where body position can be very important, or in traffic accidents where the position of the damaged vehicles may decide the case one way or another.

General

Initiative, powers of observation and imagination (and by this is meant a "practical", not a "dream-type" imagination) are the investigator's most important assets. All men are different, and policemen are no exception. Some are imbued with the inventive genius which impels them to develop new aids to scientific investigation. Others are content to use tricks or systems which have proved successful for others. The point is that a fertile imagination can be a valuable asset, as the following illustration will show:

In an investigation on record, a constable used a piece of hose and heat from the exhaust pipe of his automobile to melt the snow over a frozen tire track. By this means he was able to reproduce the original tread-marks. To his knowledge this method had never been used before, and in addition to uncovering evidence important to the investigation in question, he added another device to the investigator's bag of tricks.

Other constables have experimented with systems of taking plaster casts in snow and have produced several new ideas. If you have an idea which you think may work, but which has never been tried before, *do not try it on an important exhibit*. First experiment several times with a similar object or material until you are sure the idea is sound. Put it into practice, only when you are confident that you can accomplish what you have in mind. If the experiment is successful, make a separate report on it. In this way you will be passing information on to others and assisting crime detection in general.



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Study

Constant study is of paramount importance and this will entail some expense. A solicitor or doctor does not hesitate to buy new publications which assist him to keep abreast of the newest developments in his field. Police work is a profession too. An investigator should secure several well-known books on various types of crime detection. They should be read carefully and referred to often. This study will broaden one's knowledge of each phase of police work.

Keep posted on all the latest ideas. They must be of some use or they would not be published. Keep in contact with the public—the best source of information. Join such clubs and organizations as will bring you in contact with a good cross section of the people. In this way you will establish yourself in the community and at the same time provide valuable means of gaining information when the need arises.



The Letter Carrier

POSTAGE STAMPS OF CANADA

Every stamp collector hopes that some day he will experience the thrill of finding some real rarity in his collection.

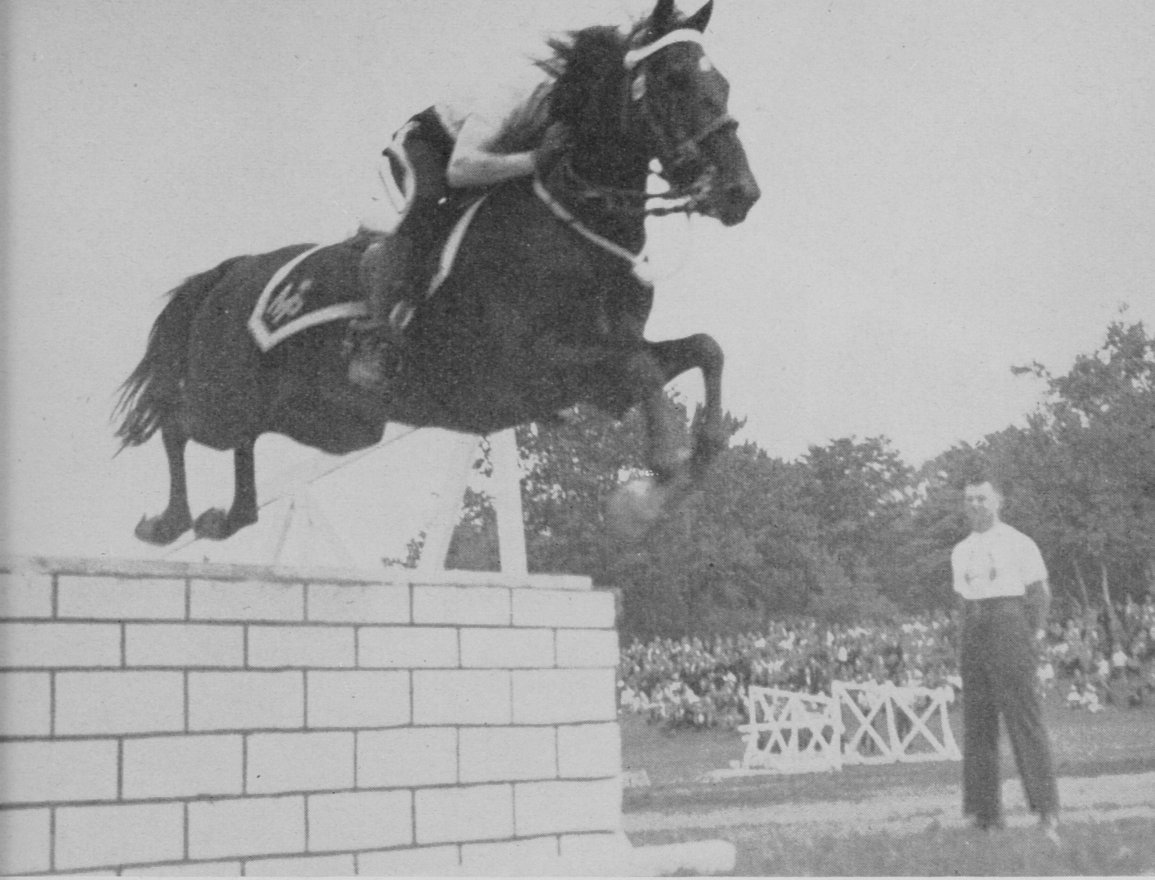
In every issue of stamps it is seldom that there is not at least one stamp, or a variety of one particular value which lifts it above its fellows as a collector's favorite. Some philatelists make a specialty of stamps which, through minor peculiarities, are different from all others in the same issue.

Reproduced on this page is a photograph of the stamp issued to honor the Confederation of Newfoundland and Canada last April. This unique specimen resulted when the stamp was printed on paper which had creased before taking the impression. The odd break came to light only after the gum was dampened for mailing, during which process the paper resumed its natural flatness.



The original of this stamp was recently sold at auction in Ottawa, Ont., for \$21. Obviously there were at least two more printed with similar creases, and in addition there is some chance that still others from this sheet may end up in collections.

There are many stories concerning the origin of fabulous stamps. The most valuable piece of paper for its size in the world once sold for \$50,000. It was discovered in a schoolboy's album in England. All the adventures of an exciting treasure hunt await the philatelist, maybe in his own attic, perhaps on his next morning's mail.—F.J.B.



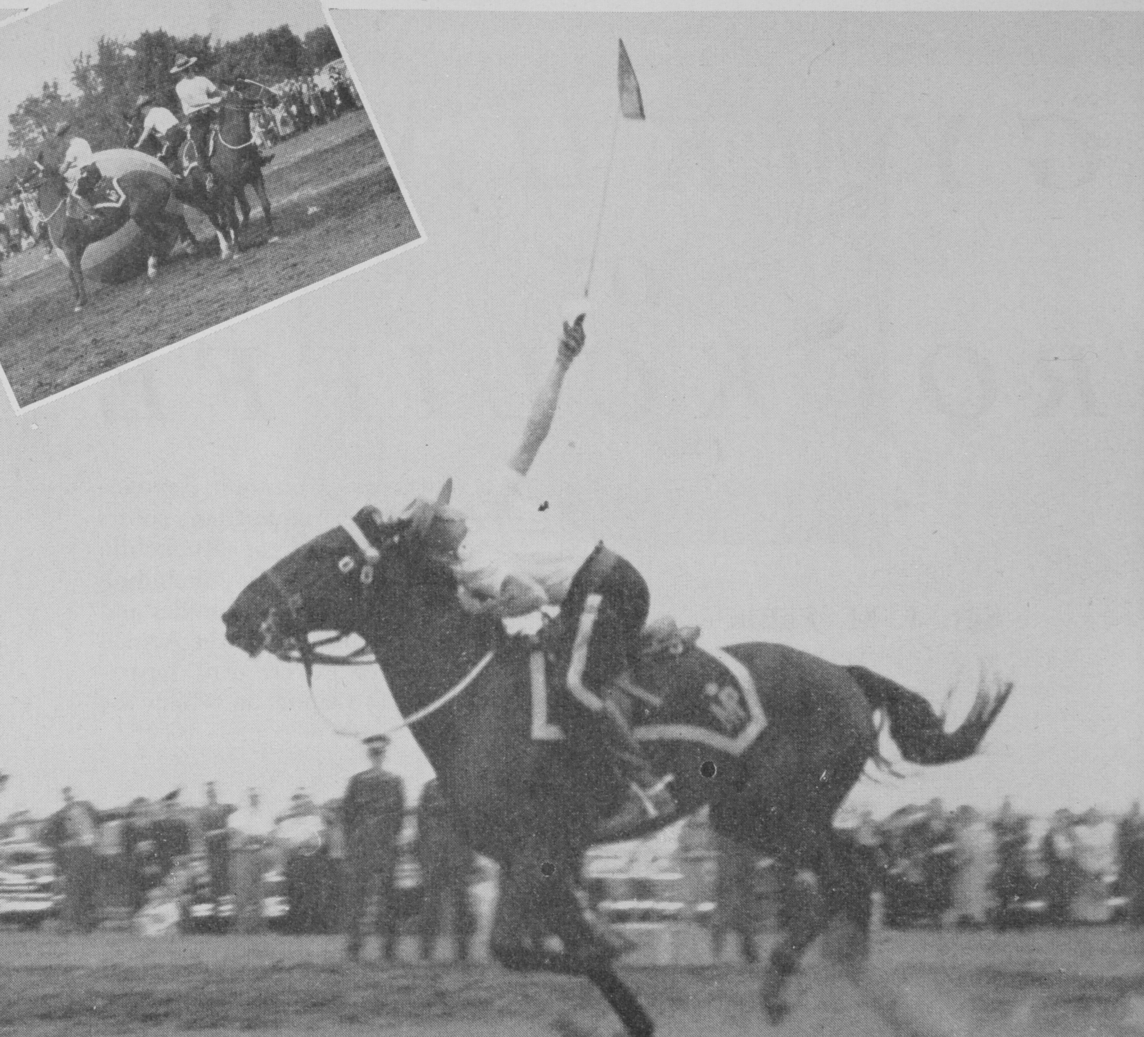
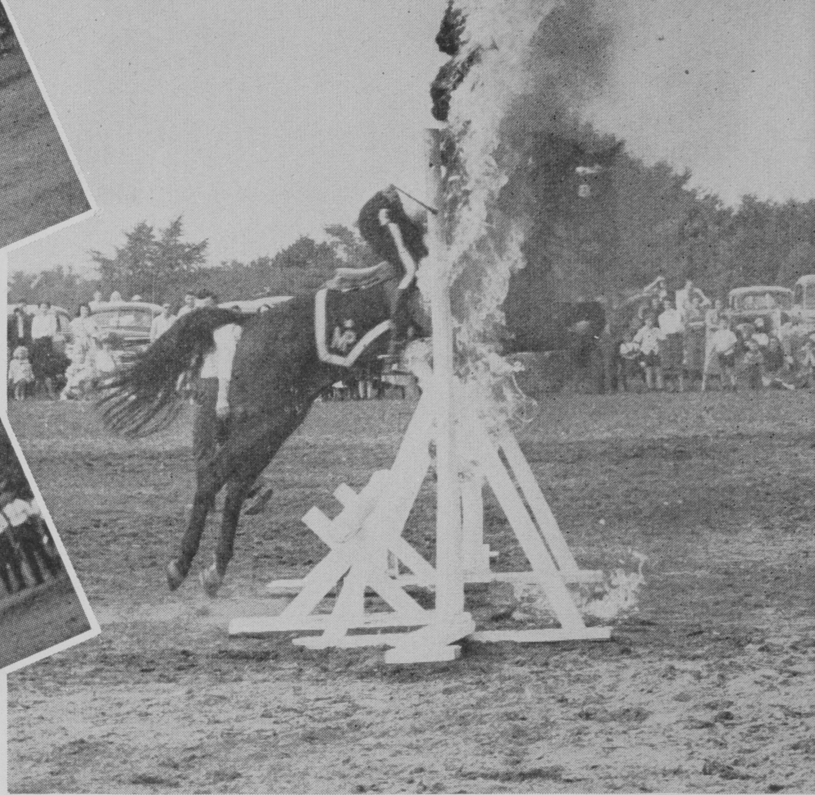
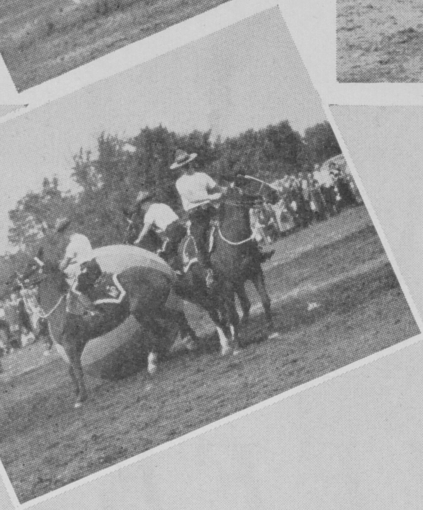
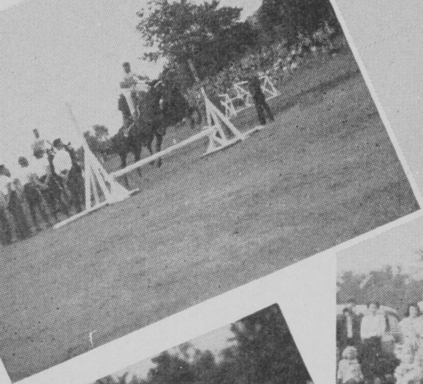
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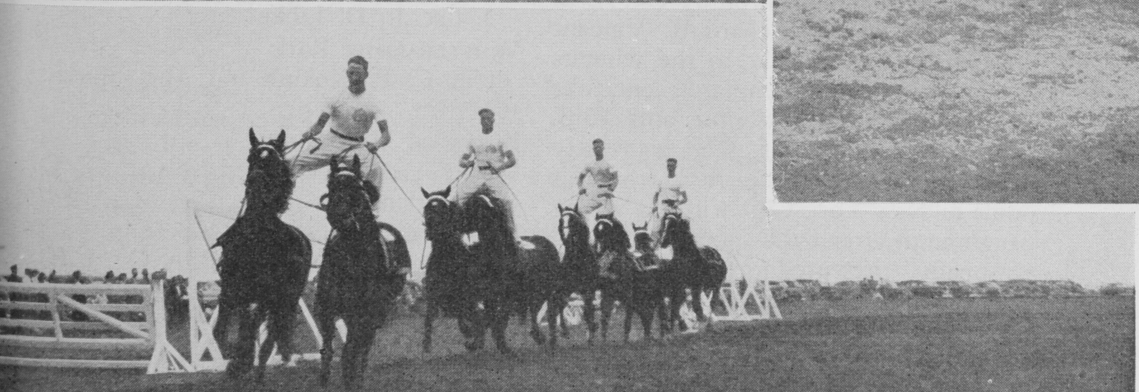
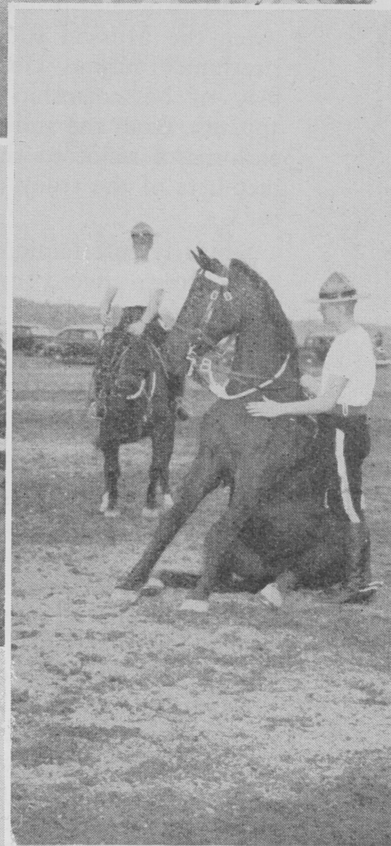
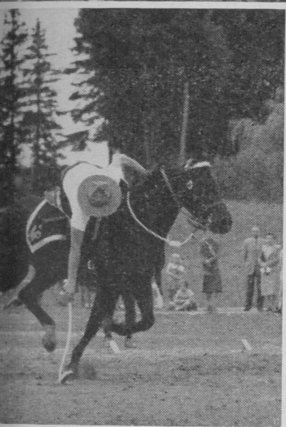
by

Sgt. J. M. Fahie

ON Saturday afternoon September 17 an equestrian sports day was held at Rockcliffe before some 3,000 guests, including members of the Force, their families and friends, also representatives of the Armed Services and various government departments. The precise manner in which the







events were run off gave ample proof of the careful planning by Insp. H. G. Nichols, Officer Commanding "N" Division, and his staff.

Feature of the day was the "N" Division Musical Ride, which had been in training for several months under instruction of S/Sgt. C. W. Anderson in preparation for subsequent appearances at St. Louis, Mo., Indianapolis, Ind., the Ottawa Winter Fair, New York City, and the Royal Winter Fair, Toronto.

A march past by the RCMP band under direction of Sub-Insp. E. J. Lydall, LTCL, ATCM, and the Musical Ride commanded by Sub-Insp. E. H. Stevenson, MBE, with the Commissioner taking the salute, officially opened the show.

The program proper got underway when the Musical Ride swung into its rhythmic routine. This spectacular display of horsemanship drew rounds of applause from the audience, whose open enthusiasm reflected the credit due the members of the troupe and their instructor.

Similarly entertaining were the mounted contests, novelty events and musical selections by the band, all of which contributed to make the remainder of the afternoon a wholly pleasant and enjoyable one.

In addition to individual trophies, two major ones attracted the attention of the competitors. The Rosenkrantz Trophy—donated by a former member of the Force, Baron Rosenkrantz, and awarded yearly to the NCO or constable who renders the best display of horsemanship at "N" Division—was won by Cst. A. B. Ewen. The Major Richard R. Vincent Trophy, given annually to the winners of the half-section jumping event, was won by Csts. G. H. Slykuis and A. B. Ewen. Major Vincent, who is greatly interested in the Force, flew from his home in New York City with his young daughter to attend the sports show, and personally presented his trophy and souvenirs to the winners.

Commr. S. T. Wood presented the prizes at the conclusion of the program and congratulated the members of the Ride on their appearance and skilful horsemanship.

Refreshments were served afterwards in the "N" Division Mess. All in all, everyone had a good time, and there seems to be little doubt that the "N" Division Mounted Sports Day left its mark in the memory of participants and spectators alike, as an outstanding one in the history of the division.

Summary of the events, and the list of winners as judged by Supt. J. F. Thrasher and ex-Sgts. A. S. Wilson and C. F. Johnstone, follow:

INDIVIDUAL JUMPING

1. Cst. P. J. Maguire
2. Cst. F. Reimer

INDIVIDUAL TENTPEGGING (Lance)

1. Cst. A. B. Ewen
2. Cst. R. J. Schrader

INDIVIDUAL TENTPEGGING (Sword)

1. Cst. R. Camm
2. Cst. A. B. Ewen

HALF SECTION JUMPING

1. Cst. G. H. Slykuis and Cst. A. B. Ewen
2. Cpl. D. A. Hadfield and Cst. E. C. Hill

SECTION TENTPEGGING (Sword)

1. Cpl. D. A. Hadfield, Csts. R. Camm, A. B. Ewen, R. J. Schrader
2. Csts. E. C. Hill, J. F. Friend, L. J. Johnston, V. D. R. Wilson

POST & BALL RACE

1. Cst. A. E. Billett
2. Cst. E. W. Comeau

MUSICAL CHAIRS

1. Cst. A. W. Eyolfson
2. Cst. L. D. Libke

WHEELBARROW RACE

Cst. C. P. Kokott and Miss Shirley Martin

BAREBACK WRESTLING

Blue Team—Captained by Cst. G. T. McFarlan

BALACLAVA MELEE

Green Team—Captained by Cst. J. H. Clark



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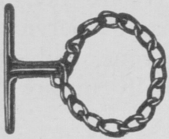
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It Happened in the Force

On a rainy day, three-year old Sandra, daughter of an RCMP corporal, found the hours long, playing alone. Finally she sought her mother and asked: "Mummy, who made me?"

"Why, God made you, dear."

Sandra frowned. "Where is he?"

"Up in heaven, and he makes all good little boys and girls."

The tiny tot thought that over. "Well," she said, "I wish he'd frow one down for me to play with."

* * *

In the year 1906 at Whitehorse, Y.T., Miss Eva McDaniels, nicknamed Claw Fingered Kitty, was arrested as an accessory in a "stolen-gold" case. The incident was recently brought to mind by a letter from H. W. "Lee" Croft, sheriff of Pierce County, Tacoma, Wash., U.S.A. Below is his story of the court session as he remembers it.

The trial took place in Whitehorse. Judge Taylor presided and a Judge Jackson was Crown Prosecutor. Jackson was a most lovable character, a typical Canadian who had travelled all over Canada.

There was no stenographer at the trial and the evidence was taken down in longhand by a Mounted Policeman whose name was, I think, Hutcheson. I am unable to recall the name of the

defence attorney. The hearing lasted several days. My brother, Mike, not familiar with the no-smoking rule in Court, went in puffing a big cigar and was fined for contempt.

Jackson gave Miss McDaniels a most vigorous cross-examination. He referred to her nickname whereupon she became quite indignant. It transpired that the accused ran a boarding house and when she was questioned regarding her excess charges—\$20 a day instead of the usual \$7—she replied that the extra was for entertainment services. "I have a phonograph," she told the Court.

Sheriff Croft goes on to say that he and his brothers left the Yukon late in September, 1906, on the *Princess Victoria*, and Miss McDaniels was one of the passengers. She returned to her home in Missouri and bought a fine modern farm, but one year later she had trouble with a neighbor over a line fence and was shot to death.

"Robert W. Service, in his epic poem, *The Black Fox Skin*," writes Sheriff Croft, "evidently had Miss McDaniels in mind, as the poem starts, 'Now Claw Fingered Kitty and Windy Ike, Were Living A Life Of Shame'. Service was in Whitehorse at the time, and such a character would naturally inspire him."

* * *

On the day before the trout season opened last year, a Taylor Cub soared aloft over the east end of Prince Edward Island. Along with the pilot was a member of the RCMP.

The little plane circled back and forth over the countryside for some time, following the highways, crossing fields and paralleling streams.

A few landings, plus a few phone calls to headquarters, and surprised anglers were caught in the act. A considerable number of fresh trout were seized along with rods and equipment. The trout were donated to charitable institutions. Prosecutions were later entered and convictions registered. A new "angle" in police activities.

* * *

A corporal entered a dry cleaners and upon being asked for his name answered: "Corporal Dobbs, RCMP." "Yes," said the girl, writing it down. "Is RCMP your last name?"

* * *

Closing lines of a letter to a recent recruit from his mother: "I hope you don't keep the sergeant major and men waiting for breakfast."

* * *

The Officer Commanding of a training depot drove up to his office wearing civilian clothes. A recruit walked smartly by, but failed to salute. He was called back.

"How long have you been around here?" asked the O.C.

"Three months, sir," said the recruit.

"Don't you recognize me?"

"No, sir."

"I have inspected your barrack room on a number of occasions. Weren't you standing by your bed during the inspections?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you still say you don't recognize me?"

"That's right, sir. I just look straight in front and never turn my head or eyes. All I ever see of the inspection officer is what shows between his cap and serge—a flash before my eyes, and then it's gone."

* * *

Constable (at dance): "Do you know that officer over there? If there's one man I dislike, he's it."

She: "Do you know who I am? I'm that officer's daughter."

Constable: "Do you know who I am?"

She: "No."

Constable: "Thank Gawd!"

* * *

Forty-four years ago a young Scottish girl disembarked from the SS *Corinthian* at Quebec City. She was Elizabeth Muir, and her arrival in Canada marked the final step in severing ties with her tragic-stricken home. Her father and mother

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had died seven years earlier, and little by little the family had broken up.

From the orphanage in which she was placed, young Elizabeth subsequently went to a home in Brockville, Ont. From there she went to live with a family in Napanee, then to Owen Sound, and in 1907, when the family moved to Trail, B.C., Elizabeth accompanied them.

Time passed, and the doings of Elizabeth became shrouded in the oblivion of one among many. Then one day a letter came from England, from Walter Mason Muir, Elizabeth's brother. He requested news of his sister, not having heard from her for 12 years.

Investigators started back-checking and were successful in picking up the threads of the pattern, dimmed by the years, of Elizabeth's life in Canada. Six months after receiving Muir's letter, the Force was able to inform him that his sister was in Vancouver—she had married in 1912.

Many years and a search embracing thousands of miles were involved in this short story which ended happily for that lonely little traveller of 1905.

* * *

One recruit learned that saluting sometimes results in unexpected complications. He was leading two horses, a halter strap in each hand, when two officers suddenly appeared, one on each side. The recruit, anxious to do right by everybody, saluted with both hands, and away went the horses. Catching them again was a task he hadn't counted on.

Operation Citizenship

by
Cpl. A. G.
Bonney

THE phrase "Youth and the Police" now familiar within the Force, is rapidly becoming as well known to the general public.

To use the Commissioner's own words, it is a program arranged by the RCMP and directed to the youth of Canada for the purpose of instilling in their minds a keener appreciation of the meaning of our civic principles and good citizenship, and to help them in our democratic way of life.

Like many new enterprises it had many obstacles to surmount, and at times its success was doubtful. Today however, it is acknowledged to be an integral part of the Force's defence against Canadian youth becoming offenders of society.

Since the program's inception over four years ago some 800,000 children from six to 18 years old have been enlightened as to its purpose. That this vast coverage has not been in vain is indicated by reports from various detachments telling of noticeable decreases in the number of juvenile offences.

Youthful energy must be expended, and the aim of the Youth and Police program is to see that this energy is spent in wholesome recreation; to divert youthful minds from destructive pranks and misdeeds in the community in which they live.

Why should the police undertake this new duty when they have so many others to perform?

Volumes could be written in answer to this question. But just as the medical profession spends years of research in seeking new preventatives against disease, the work of police with our youth is another scientific approach to the prevention of crime. This was the motivat-

Approaching its fifth anniversary, the RCMP Youth and Police project enlarges its scope to include handicrafts.

ing thought that sponsored the inauguration of the RCMP Youth and Police project.

Judge E. J. Heaney of the Winnipeg Juvenile Court, when addressing a large meeting in the City of Winnipeg, said: "Ordinarily you think of a police force as one whose duty it is to enforce our laws and bring offenders to justice. In that role the RCMP have performed an important service to the community. In addition they have taken on another important service—that of preventive work with our youth. And an ounce of prevention is worth all the curative action in the world. In fact crime prevention is the most important phase of the Force's duties and responsibilities."

Statistics show that a large percentage of criminals begin their careers as juvenile delinquents. This places a great responsibility on the policeman, who as a rule is the first to come in contact with the offender. An investigator's attitude at this time has a vital influence in moulding future character and conduct. Therefore every precaution should be taken to avoid any animosity between youth and the police.

To illustrate let us use the example of a constable who sees a group of boys playing ball on the street. The old approach was to order the youngsters off the road, the voice of authority instilling fear in their hearts. Technically the policeman had done his duty—the boys

CONSERVATION PLEDGE

I pledge myself as a citizen of Saskatchewan to protect and conserve the Natural Resources of my Province—its soil and minerals, its forests, waters and wildlife.

The home Province of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police wishes to credit the Force for the co-operation and assistance given in conserving its natural wealth.



SASKATCHEWAN

DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL RESOURCES AND INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT

GAME BRANCH

J. H. BROCKELBANK, Minister

C. A. L. HOGG, Deputy Minister

were off the street and out of danger. But children resent such peremptory treatment, and in a spirit of rebellion are apt to plot some prank that will help them "get even". Thus their first anti-social tendencies are born.

Now supposing the policeman approached the ballplayers in a friendly manner, explaining why he must interfere in their activities. Such camaraderie, nine times out of ten, fosters like feelings, and a suggestion that the boys join a local community club would undoubtedly fall on fertile ground, particularly if the constable is a leader in those activities. For, given the chance, a boy will make a hero of a policeman. And in return a policeman can teach youth a good deal, even if the activities are purely athletic.

Recently a newspaper carried a story concerning teen-age gangs which had become very unruly in one of our larger cities. Situations of this nature usually can be traced to lack of training and

supervision at home. Too many fathers and mothers are more concerned with selfish amusements than parental responsibilities. While healthy recreation is necessary to adults, too often do we hear of parents who are away from home night after night. Most of them fulfil their filial obligations by securing baby-sitters, but later as the children grow up, they are allowed to fend for themselves, drifting into channels of mischief, roaming the streets at will, forming street-corner gangs.

Thirty or 40 years ago there were few movies, bowling alleys and automobiles; mother and father remained at home, provided and frequently joined in some form of recreation with their children. A policeman cannot go into homes and lecture negligent parents on the upbringing of their children; there are other organizations for this specific purpose. But the police can help by working in close co-operation with these groups, by offering their services as

leaders in community affairs. Many members already active in this work have taken courses in public speaking to increase their efficiency. Others have made a study of child psychology. Undoubtedly these efforts will pay dividends.

Many stories could be told of the enormous influence for good resulting from this work. Perhaps the best illustration is the following letter, one of many received:

"This is young Canada speaking. Since proper upbringing is the basis of a strong morale, the kind of citizens we shall make tomorrow depends greatly on the training we receive now. We appreciate your interest in our welfare and are only too glad to give you our viewpoint.

"We believe that your efforts to make us respectable citizens will be rewarded. This training of physical fitness and respect for law will help us develop into better citizens. Not only will this affect our character and behavior but we shall develop a more friendly attitude towards the RCMP.

"To further our views on citizenship we have a suggestion to make. Obedience of law is the mark of a good citizen. The RCMP can best maintain this respect for law by a friendly attitude toward the people. For although creating fear of punishment may help, fear is often overpowered by temptation, and respect for law is lost. On the other hand, if the RCMP and the public have a mutual understanding, the RCMP will have a better opportunity of maintaining law and order."

Many requests are received from young people's church and adult groups for lectures and RCMP films. These stem not from curiosity but rather from a desire to benefit thereby, and to know what the police are doing for Canadian children. Unfortunately circumstances do not always permit fulfilment of all requests received from adult groups, but the parents do appreciate and endorse the project, as the following letter indicates:

"Sir:

"At a recent meeting of the Fort William Civic Recreation Committee, the following resolution was unanimously adopted: 'That

we express to the Officer Commanding of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, Winnipeg, our thanks and appreciation for their very fine contribution to our recreation work, in providing the services of their Youth and Police Department, which contributed immeasurably to our local program'.

"To you, Sir, the thanks of the Committee and particularly my personal appreciation for making possible the visit of your personnel to set forth before the citizens and our youth, the very fine aims of your Youth and Police Department.

"Your member did a very fine job and the pictures were most outstanding, impressive and particularly interesting from an educational standpoint.

"From the first day one could sense a definite atmosphere of friendship developing between the youth and your officer, and the Force he represents, which in turn will mean respect for our local city police.

"I feel that not only was the contribution of your Youth and Police Department a stimulant to our recreational program but it will definitely mean improved citizenship as a result of the inspiration the youth of our city received during the visit of your representative.

"The Royal Canadian Mounted Police are to be commended on the formation of this very important department that can do so much for Canadian communities. As one who has been directly associated with youth and community affairs for many years I was not only thrilled but impressed with the possibilities of your program.

"We thank you most sincerely for your co-operation and trust we can be favored with further extensions of this outstanding program in the future.

Yours most respectfully,

DIRECTOR

Civic Recreation Committee."

During December 1948 the officers, men and civilian staff of one division headquarters launched a "Toy Project" for the benefit of the province's underprivileged children.

The idea originated during a discussion among some of the officers. They felt that the children would appreciate some more tangible form of police friendship.

A canvass of the personnel produced a spontaneous and gratifying response, and 52 members were found willing to give one, two, or three evenings a week to the work.

The volunteers were divided into "gangs". Under efficient "straw-bosses" the groups operated on different evenings. The Sports Committee donated \$50 for materials, then saws, hammers and paint brushes went to work with a will. The results were amazing. From old lumber appeared beautiful toys—wheelbarrows, wagons, trucks, also doll cribs which made some of the stenographers' eyes shine with envy. Then there were ducks that had wings and could walk. One sportsman of the group said they would make excellent decoys.

Almost any evening saw members busy in the carpenter and paint shop. Some of the stenographers revealed professional skill with a paint brush. One girl, noted for her ability as a cartoonist, added a finishing touch to the doll cribs by sketching little figures such as rabbits and other animals on them.

Much of the woodwork was excellent and several members generously lent their own tools. No acci-



Top—In the workshop

Centre—In the paintshop

Bottom—Toys ready for delivery



A Team Match at Connaught

By
Sgt. E. C. ARMSTRONG

The FORCE at the DCRA

THE 81st annual prize meeting of the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association was held last summer during the week of August 8. It attracted over 800 entrants and has been termed the most successful in DCRA history. Since the founding of this association in 1868, marksmen from all over Canada have gathered at beautiful Connaught Rifle Ranges near Ottawa to compete in friendly rivalry. The encouragement rendered by both the DCRA and provincial organizations is directly responsible for Canada's present high standing in this field of endeavor.



To the expert, tyro or mere bystander the DCRA holds an intangible attraction. During the entire meeting, a bustling little city of buildings and tents mushrooms up and breathes a special kind of air. Everything revolves around shooting, with hardly a word or thought foreign to it.

Last summer's meeting was no different. Wherever you looked, men were tearing guns down or babying them in some way, either cursing or extolling their merits in accordance with the vagaries of Lady Luck. Of course it is seldom that a competitor admits pulling that "outer". Either the wind changed or the gun "went bad". The ones running in good luck say little; the others find a ready and appreciative audience among themselves, and Mr. "Alibi" attends all these gatherings. What would shooting be without his understanding and attentive ear?

The DCRA provides a common social ground where men congregate year by year, amidst knuckle-cracking hand-clasps, back-slapping and gentle bantering, long standing acquaintanceships are renewed, new friends won, in the ageless camaraderie associated with this sport.

Shooting has always occupied an important place in the training syllabus of the RCMP and every encouragement has been given to the organization of rifle and revolver clubs wherever possible. Last summer 31 members of the Force, from the Rockies to the Atlantic, attended the DCRA, and their fine showing augurs well for the future.

The meeting is divided into three sections: big bore, small bore and handgun competitions, and to avoid confusion are dealt with separately:

Big Bore

There were over 600 entries in these competitions, and all week long the range echoed to the staccato cracks of the rifles, the targets seemingly alive as they fluttered up and down as the shots rang home. The weather as a whole was ideal for shooting, but the terrific heat proved a detriment to some.

Although many individual matches are fired during the meeting, there is a continual and mounting interest in the Grand Aggregate, for this is perhaps the best test of consistency. It is computed from scores posted in a number of separate matches: Tilton, Connaught, Bankers, MacDougall, Macdonald Tobacco, qualifying stage of the "Governor-General's", and City of Ottawa. Eleven members of the Force placed in the "Agg" while



First Row (Sitting)—Sub-Inspr. W. C. V. Chisholm; Cpl. J. W. Meahan; Sgt. C. E. Jarvis; Sgt. J. R. McFarland; Cpl. C. F. Wilson; Sgt. J. A. Doane.

Second Row (Kneeling)—Sgt. C. C. Wilson; Cst. W. D. Johnson; Cpl. H. J. MacDonald; Sgt. W. W. Sutherland; Sgt. A. Mason-Rooke; Cst. W. C. Henderson; Cpl. N. Credico.

Third Row (Standing)—S/Sgt. H. H. Radcliffe; Cst. J. A. O. E. Perrin; Cst. J. J. L. Forest; Cst. C. B. MacLachlan; Cpl. W. M. Beatty; Cst. A. M. Johnston; A/Commr. L. H. Nicholson; Supt. D. L. McGibbon.

Top Row—Cst. J. H. Turner; Cst. B. E. Flumerfelt; Cst. M. J. Nadon; Sub-Inspr. D. J. McCombe.

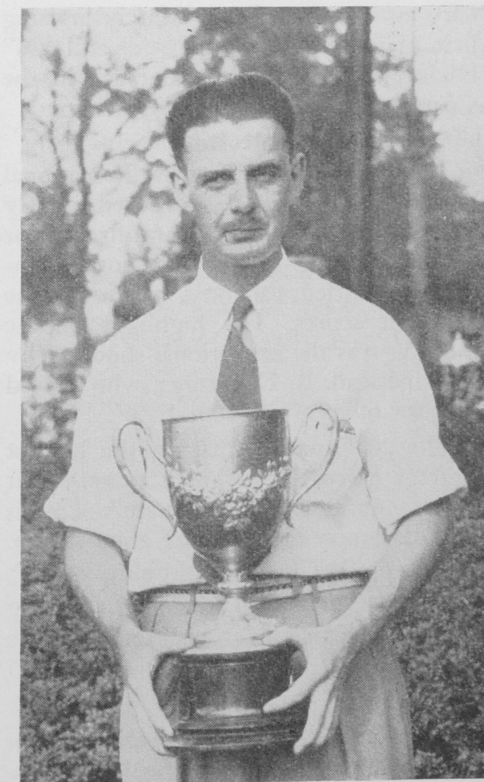
Inserts at Top—CSM L. N. Henderson; ex-Sgt. J. D. O'Connell; Cpl. H. J. Blais.

seven qualified for the final stage of the "Governor's". Following the completion of the latter, came the climax of the meeting—the presentation of prizes and the posting of the Bisley Aggregate. Scores obtained in the "Grand Agg" plus those registered in the final stage of the "Governor's" were combined and furnished a basis for choosing Canada's 1950 Bisley team.

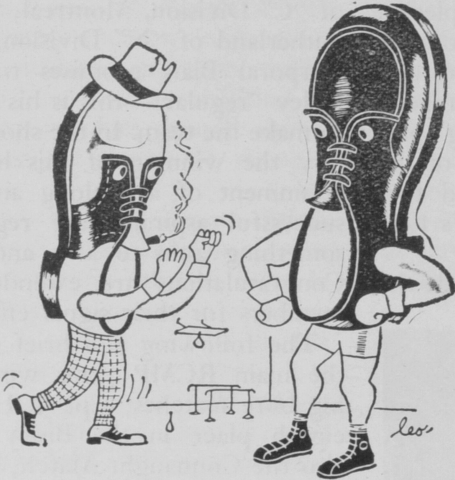
Two members of the RCMP made the

Bisley Team for 1950—Cpl. J. H. Blais of "C" Division, Montreal; Sgt. W. W. Sutherland of "N" Division, Rockcliffe. Corporal Blais promises to become a Bisley "regular"—this is his second time to make the team. In the shooting fraternity the winning of this honor is the attainment of a lifelong ambition, and successful aspirants are regarded with something akin to awe and reverence. Congratulations are extended to these members for their signal efforts.

The following is a brief summary of the main RCMP prize winners in the big bore matches: Cpl. J. H. Blais won eighth place in the Bisley Aggregate, also the Connaught Match; Sgt. W. W. Sutherland placed 14th in the Bisley Aggregate; Cpl. H. J. MacDonald, "N" Division, won the MacDougall Match; "A" Division Team placed second in the Tyro Team Match; "Depot" and "F" Divisions Team took second place in the



**Cpl. H. J. MacDonald
MacDougall Trophy Winner**



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Nugget. They'll
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OX-BLOOD, BLACK, AND ALL SHADES OF BROWN

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**DID YOU "NUGGET" YOUR SHOES
THIS MORNING?**

City of Ottawa Team Match, missing first place by one point; "A" and "N" Divisions Team won third place in the Coates Match.

Small Bore

There were 126 entries in the National Small Bore Matches, sponsored jointly by the DCRA and CSBA and fired prior to the opening of the big bore. Contestants battled valiantly, posting some excellent scores. The highlight of the meeting was the exceptional shooting by an American, R. D. Triggs, who posted a score of 1995 x 2000.

The 20 Canadians having the highest aggregate score are chosen to represent Canada on the "Dewar Team". This is the top honor in small bore competition. Sub-Inspr. W. C. V. Chisholm, RCMP, Edmonton, turned in some fine shooting and won this singular distinction, as he has done several times in the past.

Handgun

A strong field of 70 competitors from both the USA and Canada, mainly representative of police and armed forces, participated in the handgun matches

sponsored by the DCRA and CSBA. This year a new pistol range was provided by the Executive Committee under the direction of Asst. Commr. L. H. Nicholson of the Force, and the new setup was considered a great improvement.

Twelve members of the RCMP fired in the pistol matches and had plenty of luck—most of it bad. Although they enjoyed small success in the .22 calibre and centre fire competitions, they made a creditable showing in the service pistol championship, placing five in the first 12 positions.

* * *

For Mounted Policemen who are not able to take part in the annual musketry course in any particular year, and who thus miss this chance to win the treasured crossed rifles badge, the Commissioner has now authorized a change in the regulations. In future such members may qualify as marksmen and be issued with the badge, if they either win a place on an official team representing a province at the DCRA, or place in the DCRA Grand Agg. ●●●



RECENT CASES

R. v. Dumont

Customs Act—Smuggled Cigarettes—Alert RCMP Reserve Constable

ON numerous occasions, particularly during the war, members of the RCMP Reserve rendered valuable assistance to the Force in undertaking guard duties and assisting generally in areas where there was a shortage of men. During summer months they have also relieved at detachments while regular personnel were absent on vacation.

In a recent Customs case, while it was coincidence that found a reserve constable in Riviere-du-Loup, Que., on Feb. 19, 1949, it is quite probable that but for his observation and keen interest in police work two elusive criminals might have again evaded the law.

For three years, Lucain Dumont, a farmer from St-Andre de Kamouraska, Que., was known to the RCMP Riviere-du-Loup Detachment as an active and wily smuggler. Repeated efforts to catch him failed, although on several occasions seizures were made from people who had purchased cigarettes from him.

On Feb. 7, 1949, the detachment learned that Fernand Bouchard, a local resident, who in June 1948 was fined \$50 for a breach of Customs regulations, was again acting as agent for some experienced smuggler. Subsequently the unknown smuggler proved to be Dumont, whose modus operandi was to pick up Bouchard in the morning, call on their

regular customers and collect for previous shipments of smuggled smokes. At the same time they solicited orders for future supplies which were usually delivered the evening of the same day.

Dumont called on Bouchard on the morning of February 15 and the two were shadowed as they made their systematic rounds. That evening Bouchard's house was watched, but neither suspect made any suspicious moves. Succeeding nights were equally quiet, but the vigilance of the police was eventually rewarded. On the evening of the 19th, Bouchard's actions indicated something of a portentous nature was brewing, and the investigator on duty reported back to the detachment. When a patrol arrived, to follow Bouchard's car, the fugitive had disappeared.

Believing the suspect might have left for St-Andre de Kamouraska to pick up a supply of cigarettes, the police travelled in that direction. While passing a farm near the border, where smugglers were known to secrete their cars, Lucain Dumont was seen driving into the farmyard. To avoid drawing attention to themselves, the investigators continued on for some distance, turned and came back. They could find no trace of Dumont's car. Once again Bouchard's resi-

dence in Riviere-du-Loup was checked, as well as the town streets, but there was no sign of him or his confederate. The patrol car cruised the St-Andre road again, looked in at the farm, and then tried the Escourt road, but all to no avail. The smugglers seemed to have vanished into thin air.

In town at this time an RCMP Reserve Constable from Montreal was present as a witness in a murder trial. During the summer of 1948, while relieving at the Riviere-du-Loup Detachment, he had arrested a man wanted for murder. He knew about Dumont and how badly the smuggler was wanted by the authorities, also that the police planned to shadow the suspect in an attempt to catch both him and Bouchard.

On the evening of the 19th, while driving around Riviere-du-Loup, the reserve constable recognized Dumont's car and followed it. When it made periodic stops, at which both occupants got out of their vehicle carrying well-filled shopping bags, the reserve constable realized it was time for action. He attempted to get in touch with the RCMP detachment, but was unsuccessful—the patrol was still scouring the surrounding

district in an endeavor to pick up the smugglers' trail.

Fearing that the police would return too late and that the contraband would be disposed of, the reserve constable took matters into his own hands. Approaching the car, he identified himself, and seeing cartons of American cigarettes in the car, detained Dumont and Bouchard while he sent two passers-by for assistance from the municipal police. Dumont and Bouchard were detained at the local police station until the arrival of the RCMP, when they were questioned. Both men admitted their guilt, and information gained from their confessions, resulted in seizures of cigarettes from five of their customers.

On Feb. 21, 1949, at Riviere-du-Loup, Dumont and Bouchard were charged before Magistrate A. Michaud with Possession of Smuggled Cigarettes, sec. 217 (2) Customs Act. Defence counsel was L. P. Lizotte, K.C. Each suspect pleaded guilty. Bouchard was ordered to pay a fine of \$75 and costs, or in default to serve three months in jail. Dumont was ordered to pay a fine of \$50 and costs, or in default to serve one month in jail. Both fines were paid.

* * *

R. v. Petrowski

Breaking and Entering—Fundamental Investigation Principle Used

KENNETH Hartwell, a general merchant in Swan Lake, Man., returned home from a trip about 2.30 a.m. on Oct. 12, 1948, to find the side door of his store open. Obviously it had been forced. He telephoned the RCMP at Manitou Detachment, who asked him to look around for any strangers. Just before the patrol got underway the storekeeper called back to say that a strange car with one occupant was parked about a block from the store.

Reaching Swan Lake soon afterwards, the police learned that the man in the

car was Mike Tokar of Winnipeg. Tokar said he was en route to Rivers to look for work, but had lost his way and pulled in to the side of the road for a short rest before continuing. Hartwell reported that when he first approached the car, Tokar started to drive away, but stopped when persuaded by the storekeeper.

Proceeding to the point where the suspect had originally parked, the police discovered in the ditch two hammers, one a heavy sledge, also one small and

one large goose-necked pinch bar, a punch and a chisel.

Further investigation revealed that nothing had been taken from the store, but a safe had been tampered with, and there was every indication that preparations to "punch" it had been in process. Apparently the proceedings had been cut short by Hartwell's unexpected return. Ironically, *the safe was not locked, moreover there was a notice on the door, giving directions for opening it.* The would-be safe-breakers had failed to observe this.

In an account of his movements since leaving Winnipeg, Tokar stated that he had borrowed a friend's car, picked up another man and together they had set out looking for work. En route they stopped once for directions, then later stopped in Carman for lunch. Before reaching Carman, the car had developed engine trouble, occasioning a delay while the fuel pump was cleaned out, which with other minor repairs cost \$21. Subsequently they lost their way, and weary from the long journey, Tokar had parked at the roadside to catch up on his sleep.

By checking at gas stations and the cafe in Carman, a patrol learned that Tokar's story was false. The owner of the car, located in Winnipeg, admitted lending it to Tokar, but said the fuel pump had been repaired a short time before, and that the suspect knew it. Further inquiry disclosed that the repairs could not have cost so much.

When shown the tools in the trunk of the automobile, including those found in the ditch, the car owner picked out his own and remarked that some of the others belonged to Tokar's brother, a cement contractor. As a result, the latter individual was asked to select what was his from the collection, whereupon he claimed the two hammers including the

sledge, also the large wrecking bar. These he had last seen the previous Saturday, October 9.

Neither Tokar's brother nor the car owner could establish ownership of the small pinch bar, the punch and the chisel.

Tokar who had been escorted to Winnipeg, was told that his story had been checked and the facts did not bear out his version. He was also told that both his brother and the owner of the car had identified all the tools except three, and that he himself had been well aware of the fact that the repairs on the car had been made prior to his trip. When given the official warning, Tokar said: "I want to see a psychiatrist."

The same day, October 13, he asked to see the investigators, and voluntarily gave a signed statement admitting a share in the crime, but implicating two others—a man named Dan Petrowski and a juvenile. He asserted that they had broken into Hartwell's store while he, Tokar, waited in the car. Petrowski was arrested on October 15 at his father's home, after a series of inquiries by the investigators at various alleged addresses which finally led to the right one. The juvenile was also apprehended and admitted taking part in the crime.

Petrowski submitted an unsigned statement which tallied closely with the others, but in each case the author of each statement tried to pin the major share of guilt on his accomplices. However, from the evidence it was clear that Tokar had remained in the car while Petrowski broke into the store accompanied by the juvenile. A few minutes later they hurried outside in alarm, saying they had heard a car stop in front of the store. They arranged to meet Tokar at the next corner. When the latter failed to appear, they had hitchhiked to Winnipeg. Inquiry of the juvenile's employers revealed that he had been absent from work on October 13.

After repeated remands, Petrowski appeared before Judge P. J. Montague at Morden, Man. Charged with Breaking and Entering with Intent, s. 461, Cr. Code, he pleaded not guilty. Prosecuting counsel was D. L. Cameron, and defence counsel C. N. Bedford. On Mar. 9, 1949, the accused was found guilty and sen-

tenced to four years and six months in Manitoba Penitentiary.

Tokar, first to be apprehended, upon being examined by a psychiatrist, was adjudged mentally incompetent and confined in a mental hospital. The other member of the trio, a juvenile, was dealt with in Juvenile Court under the Juvenile Delinquent's Act.

* * *

R. v. Rousselle

Breaking, Entering and Theft—Footprints—Confession

ON Apr. 23, 1949, the RCMP at Newcastle Detachment, N.B. were notified that the CNR station at Renous, a small village about 35 miles distant, had been broken into during the previous night. About \$3 in coins was missing from the cash register.

Examination revealed that entrance had been gained by prying open the lock of the main entrance. No fingerprints or footprints of a questionable nature were found inside, and a heavy rain in the night had obliterated any tracks or clues that might have been outside.

While the investigation was in progress, the proprietor of a small general store complained that his premises also had been forcibly entered during the night. Apparently the burglar had first attempted to force open the main door, and when that failed, had broken through a window. About \$12 in coins, several cartons of cigarettes and chocolate bars had been taken. Again there was no evidence, and numerous enquiries by the investigator elicited no information of value.

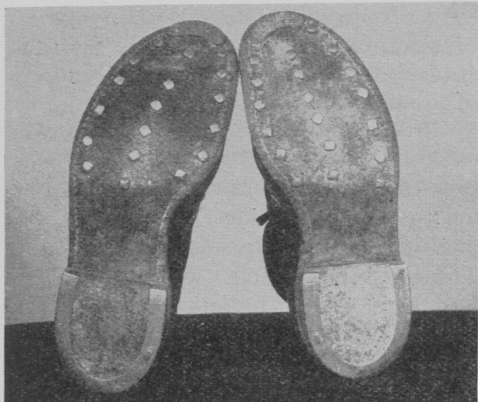
Twelve more similar crimes were reported, all occurring in the area around Newcastle Detachment. In each instance, investigators encountered the same blank wall—no evidence. However, it seemed obvious that one person was responsible,

and there were indications that the unknown perpetrator was travelling light and hiding in the woods in daytime.

On May 13, while in Millerton, N.B. in connection with an attempted break-in of the Post Office there, the police learned from a storekeeper that his business establishment had been entered during the night, but nothing had been stolen. The thief had forced his way into the basement, but had failed to gain entry into the store proper because of a locked door at the head of the stairs. An employee who occupied sleeping quarters in the upper part of the building reported that he had heard a noise about 4 a.m., and thinking it was a friend, called out. When there was no response, he had gone to sleep without giving the matter any further thought.

Examination of the earthen floor in the basement disclosed tracks made by footwear with a steel horseshoe on the heel, steel toe caps and three rows of hobnails on the sole. Photographs and plaster casts of this evidence were made, then steps were taken to advise residents in the district to be on the lookout for strangers.

That evening word came that an unidentified man was on the tracks about two miles south-west of Derby Junction. Earlier in the day this individual had



in the Millerton store. Taken to Newcastle for questioning, Rousselle denied being guilty, but was unable to account for a sum of money, four unopened packages of cigarettes and four unopened packages of chewing gum found in his pockets. Next day he was questioned again and finally confessed that he was responsible for the series of offences under investigation.

On May 27, 1949, Rousselle appeared before Magistrate J. P. Morrissy at New-



Top—Boots worn by Rousselle

Centre—Footprint in the cellar

Bottom—Plaster casts of footprints

begged a meal at a house not far from the railway.

Two RCMP constables hurried to the scene, but the man had disappeared, presumably down the tracks or into the bush on either side. A search finally resulted in the discovery of footprints in the sandy shore of Miramichi River. Noticing that the prints were very similar to those found in the store basement at Millerton, the investigators renewed their efforts, and subsequently caught up with a man who obviously tried to avoid them.

He said he was Omer Rousselle of Range St. George, a settlement about 25 miles north of Tracadie, N.B. By comparison it was established that his boots were responsible for the footprints



castle and pleaded guilty to nine charges of Breaking, Entering and Theft, s. 460, Cr. Code, and six charges of Breaking and Entering With Intent, s. 461, Cr. Code. He was sentenced to three years imprisonment on each charge, sentences to run concurrently.

R. v. Nash*Manslaughter—RCMP Crime Detection Laboratory
Judge Commends Investigators*

Two Treaty Indians from a Reserve near Fredericton, N.B., returned in November 1948 from potato fields in Maine, USA. On November 19 they called at the home of their friend Phillip John Nash, a half-breed, where beer was consumed freely. Downtown later, they purchased six quarts of wine.

At six o'clock the wine was all gone, and Nash started visiting on his own. At a neighbor's he was threatened with arrest for allegedly spreading stories of a scandalous nature. His liquor-sodden brain centered upon Mrs. A. Gaudet as being responsible for his predicament, and in savage fury he tried to kick down the door of her home.

Her son, Gerard Gaudet, beat him off. Some time later the RCMP were informed that shots had been fired at the Gaudet house.

As he neared the scene of the trouble in answer to the call, a member of the Force saw a body on the road. It was Gerard Gaudet—dead. He had been shot. While the constable was examining the body in the glare of the headlights, someone warned him that Nash was still loose in the neighborhood with a loaded shotgun. The constable, after calmly making sure that the victim was past all possible aid, turned towards some bushes, flashlight in hand, and in that moment a voice said:

"Where's the Mountie?"

Walking towards the sound and aiming his flashlight in that direction, the investigator saw Nash approaching the police car, a shotgun in his left hand. While still 150 feet away the wanted man cried out: "I give myself up."

The constable advanced and disarmed the other, finding a 12 gauge shell (slug) in Nash's pocket, but the firearm was not loaded.

In the inquiry that followed it was learned that Nash had fired four shots:

one through a window of the Gaudet home, narrowly missing a guest there, his own father; another which proved fatal to Gerard Gaudet, and two others which fortunately caused no injury.

Three empty shells were found, as were three spent bullets, and together with the shotgun were forwarded to the RCMP Crime Detection Laboratory at Ottawa for an examination which assisted materially in linking the firearm with the crime.

Charged with murder, s. 263 Cr. Code, Nash pleading not guilty, was tried before Judge Gregory Bridges and jury, at Fredericton, on Jan. 18, 1949. H. W. Hickman of the Attorney-General's Department and A. R. Murray conducted the prosecution, while J. E. Warner appeared for the defence. The accused was found guilty on January 24, with a recommendation for mercy. He was sentenced to die on Apr. 6, 1949.

An appeal was lodged by defence counsel on the grounds that one of the jury had been allowed to use the telephone while the trial was in progress. The Appeal Court, with Chief Justice C. D. Richards, Mr. Justice W. H. Harrison and Mr. Justice P. J. Hughes presiding, allowed the appeal, and ordered a new trial.

The second trial was held before His Honor, Judge J. E. Michaud and jury at Fredericton, and on May 19 the jury returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter. A sentence of three years imprisonment was then passed.

The Crown thereupon appealed on the grounds of inadequate sentence. The Appeal Court after hearing argument by counsels for Crown and Defence, allowed the appeal and increased the sentence to seven years, dating from May 19, 1949.

During his charge to the jury on May 19, Judge Michaud made the following comments:

"I must also express my personal opinion, whether you share it or not, as to the manner in which this case was conducted and prepared by the members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police on behalf of the public. These men have an ungrateful job and duty to perform; they are appointed to

look after the protection of the public, and I think in my opinion—and I am glad to express it—that in this case they have discharged that duty properly, impartially and with the sole object of getting the truth out and presenting it in a manner and form as requires the law."

* * *

R. v. Negrey

Escape—Observation—International Co-operation

ON A warm August evening, a young family worked its way slowly through the dense crowds at the Lakehead Exhibition at Fort William. The father carried his young son on his shoulders, the little girl trotted along beside them, and the mother walked behind with some friends. It had been an exciting day for the children and a trying one for the parents, but it would soon be over. Suddenly however the father knew that it wouldn't be over for him for some hours yet.

He was a policeman, and as he pushed through the milling throng on a bridge in the exhibition grounds, he caught a glimpse of a vaguely familiar face. The owner of the face looked like Michael Negrey, a man supposed to be in prison.

Back in the RCMP detachment office, the investigator vainly searched through files and *Gazette* cards for news of Negrey's release or escape, and while he looked, his thoughts dwelt on the man's record.

* * *

On Mar. 14, 1947, Negrey had been sentenced to seven years in prison for breaking, entering and stealing from the Federal grain elevator in Brandon. Pending appeal of his sentence, he was held in Brandon City jail. During the afternoon of April 4, after exercising under supervision in the jail yard with 23 other prisoners, Negrey somehow contrived to stay behind as the others were escorted back to their cells. Eventually he smashed his way through a locked door to freedom. A search which extended several months yielded no trace of him.

In October of that year the FBI forwarded to RCMP Headquarters a letter they had taken from a prisoner in Detroit. The letter was from South Dakota and written by a man who signed his name as Steve Laing. Laing had been held in an Iowa jail for a short time and had confided in another inmate that he was an escapee from a prison near Winnipeg. He subsequently wrote to that prisoner and the FBI had secured the letter. From his description Laing was obviously Negrey.

RCMP Headquarters at Winnipeg were told to deal directly with the FBI, and subsequently they notified the St. Paul, Minn. office that Negrey was wanted in Canada. On November 3 the FBI phoned to say that their agents had visited the South Dakota farm mentioned in the letter and from there traced Negrey to Nebraska where he had been arrested on a burglary charge in September. He had been sentenced to nine years and as other outstanding charges were pending in several states against him, there appeared no reason to introduce extradition proceedings.

* * *

Securing the assistance of a constable, the RCMP corporal returned to the exhibition. Parking their car outside the grounds they entered on foot and after walking down the midway a short distance the corporal saw his man. It was Negrey, all right. Using the only weapon they had—surprise, the police closed in on either side of the suspect, the corporal grasping one arm, the constable seizing

the other. Negrey protested strongly, and still struggling was led away. He objected strenuously to being searched, but a Fort William City policeman together with a Port Arthur constable rendered assistance. Negrey was handcuffed and the search completed. A loaded .32-20 Colt Army revolver was found in his coat pocket.

Taken in the police car to the RCMP detachment office, the criminal was stripped and thoroughly searched again. Additional ammunition for the weapon was found, also a liquor permit made out to Stephen Hewitt, 225 Cameron St., Fort William, issued on Aug. 8, 1949.

Questioned, Negrey admitted escaping from guards July 5, 1949 while being returned from hospital to the Nebraska penitentiary. He said he had returned to Canada about July 15 but wouldn't say how or where. He admitted obtaining the revolver in the United States.

Next day the room at 225 Cameron St. was searched. This measure established that it was rented by Negrey and that he and a companion had moved in on August 5. More ammunition was found

among the desperado's possessions, as well as several articles of clothing, also an assortment of tools.

Negrey was escorted to Winnipeg on August 13. Subsequently the police learned that he had been seen in Winnipeg prior to his arrest at the fair grounds, but because no word of his escape had been received from below the border, the information had been disregarded. Negrey admitted going to Fort William to get "fixed up" and from his actions at the time of his arrest, appeared to be planning a holdup at the fair.

The FBI continued their enquiries in Nebraska and learned that Negrey had escaped July 5 after leaving the hospital. That same evening he had broken into a home in Lincoln, stolen a revolver and pried off his handcuffs. It was believed that he escaped in a stolen car, later abandoned in Omaha.

There appears little likelihood of additional charges being laid against Negrey. He suffers from an advanced case of tuberculosis, and at the time of his escape from Brandon it was estimated he had only 18 months to live.

* * *

R. v. Patterson

Illegal Possession of Explosives—Alert Investigator Prevents Possible Tragedy

ABOUT five years ago George Patterson, a quiet, shrewd, neatly-dressed individual moved to the Maritimes. Soon afterwards he was caught attempting to "punch" a safe in a Halifax theatre, and was sentenced to three years imprisonment. Released in the summer of 1947, he moved to Saint John, N.B., where he lived in a second rate hotel. One night city police found him at the rear of a drugstore with "cheaters" and lock-picks in his possession. He was sentenced to three months in jail, convicted of possession of burglar's tools.


During the summer of 1948, Patterson returned to Saint John, where he became the subject of considerable interest to the RCMP, as a logical suspect in several

safebreaking cases in southern New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia. He purchased an expensive car and for a time was employed in a woodworking plant, living in a hotel room rented on a daily basis. An inspection of the room revealed that he again owned a set of burglar's tools. Arrested and charged with possession of burglary tools, he left town after the charge was withdrawn.

In the spring of 1949 he once again took up residence in the Maritimes, this time in Fredericton. On May 5 an RCMP investigator from Saint John, while in Fredericton on official business, recognized the safebreaker on the street. He

For He-Man Appetites!

- HEINZ KETCHUP
- HEINZ CHILI SAUCE
- HEINZ 57 SAUCE
- HEINZ MUSTARD
- HEINZ WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

HEINZ  **VARIETIES**

learned that Patterson was posing as a sheet-writer for a Toronto publishing company and as usual was staying in a hotel. The transient was kept under surveillance, and in his room were found tools not usually associated with the publishing business. Included were some hi-carbon steel drills. Meantime, the investigator learned that Patterson had checked a large suitcase at the station on a ticket to Montreal. The travelling bag upon being examined was found to contain two bottles of nitro-glycerine and 28 detonator caps—15 electric, 13 fuse—, all distributed loosely among articles of clothing.

Patterson was arrested and though the evidence against him was strong, he refused to incriminate himself in any way. A railway ticket to Montreal, found in his possession, was punched "B" to indicate baggage, and a stub from a baggage ticket attached to the suitcase was also among his personal effects. One

of his keys operated the lock, and in addition the hotel-clerk and a taxi-driver recalled that he had gone to the station with a suitcase. Supplementing all this, the baggage-master remembered the transaction, and the suitcase was stamped "PATT" on the pull tab.

Patterson, charged with Illegal Possession of Explosives, s. 114, Cr. Code, elected trial by judge and jury. On July 12, he altered his decision, re-electing speedy trial, and pleaded guilty. At Fredericton, N.B., he was sentenced by Judge J. Bacon-Dickson to three years in prison. E. Atkinson appeared as counsel for the defence and R. Limerick conducted the prosecution.

There is food for thought in the fact that an explosives expert from the Department of Mines and Resources, Ottawa, called as a witness, testified that the "evidence" was in a state of decomposition and relatively more dangerous than under normal conditions.

DIVISION BULLETIN

Party Line of The Force

"Headquarters", Ottawa

Births On June 16, 1949, at the Grove Nursing Home, Hounslow, England, to Reg. No. 10607 Sgt. and Mrs. F. S. Farrar, a daughter, Anthea Elizabeth.

On Oct. 28, 1949, to Reg. No. 13651 Cst. and Mrs. J. H. Turner, a daughter, Katherine Louise.

On Nov. 13, 1949, to Reg. No. 12378 Sgt. and Mrs. E. C. Armstrong, a son, Donald Ross.

Church Parade An impressive ceremony was staged at Kingston, Ont., on Oct. 30, 1949, when the RCMP Band led three flights of Royal Military College Cadets in a formal church parade from the pleasant grounds of RMC to St. George's Cathedral. Thousands of Kingston residents turned out in ideal weather to witness the band's first appearance in that city. Because of Kingston's long association with military affairs, the town is notably "band conscious", as evidenced in the jam-packed high school auditorium which was the setting for an afternoon concert by the band. The concert was sponsored by the local branch of the Kinsmen Club. Part of the program was broadcast.

Annual Ball Some of the colorful

gaiety of old Vienna was brought to the grand ballroom of the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, when the entire band rendered several sets of Viennese waltzes for the dancing pleasure of the hundreds who turned out on Nov. 4, 1949, for "C" Division's Annual Ball. The event got underway with a formal reception of guests by the Officer Commanding and his wife who led the traditional "Grand March" to the strains of the "Soldiers' Chorus" from Faust. Following this, the dance orchestra took over for a gay evening of dancing.

Remembrance Day Remembrance Day ceremonies were held as usual on November 11 with the RCMP band leading a large body of veterans and troops up the wide sweep of Ottawa's Driveway to the National War Memorial, where the bands of the Governor General's Foot Guards and the Royal Canadian Air Force joined forces to broadcast a short service of hymns and sacred selections.

Party On October 27 the Identification Branch held a get-together in the officers' mess, Army Service Corps, Ottawa. The evening wore away quickly to the rhythm of music and the shuffle of dancing feet.

"A" Division

Births On Sept. 10, 1949, a daughter, Dannie Lynne, to Reg. No. 14053 Cst. and Mrs. P. Isber.

On Sept. 14, 1949, a daughter, Elaine Ann, to Reg. No. 14218 Cst. and Mrs. R. P. Malloy.

Sports The Division softball league ended up with Headquarters Special Branch team again winning the championship.

To Pension On June 26, 1949, Reg. No. 9948 Cst. G. V. Wellman.

On Sept. 30, 1949, Reg. No. 11686 Cpl. B. F. Harvey.

On Oct. 20, 1949, Reg. No. 10231 Cpl. J. G. Dupuis.

On Oct. 26, 1949, Reg. No. 7405 Cpl. J. E. Banks.

On Nov. 20, 1949, Reg. No. 10693 Cst. J. F. A. Leblanc.

Gifts were presented to each of the ex-members, along with best wishes from all their friends in the Force.

"B" Division

Hellos & Goodbyes We welcome: Sgt. D. J. Carroll, "J" Division; Csts. N. H. Knight, "F" Division; G. L. Clarke, "K" Division; C. Wicks and M. J. Guayader, "D" Division and R. G. Cooper, "N" Division.

Not so long ago we bade farewell to three more of the original nine who first came to Newfoundland in March 1949: Sgts. T. A. Bolstad, to "K" Division; A. C. Gillespie, to "D" Division, and Cst. A. J. Watson, to "O" Division. Csts. A. C. Levins and M. V. McComas, who were with us a little over five months, have returned to "D" Division.

Visitors Commr. S. T. Wood inspected Division Headquarters on Sept. 27, 1949.

Miss N. M. Attree, Chief Messing Officer, was a visitor to Division Headquarters from Oct. 4 to 12, 1949.

Presentations Long Service Medals: To Insp. D. A. McKinnon, Officer Commanding, and to Sgt. T. A. Bolstad (since returned to "K" Division) on Oct. 4, 1949.

Polar Medal: Ex-Spl. Cst. Frank Matthews by Insp. R. J. Herman, Master, RCMP*s Irvine*, aboard the *Irvine* on Oct. 16, 1949, at Port aux Basques, Nfld. It will be remembered that Mr. Matthews was a crew member on the *St. Roch* during that vessel's historic run through the North-West Passage on its east-west voyage in 1944.

Rifle, Revolver and Recreation Club On Aug. 31, 1949, a Rifle, Revolver and Recreation Club was formed at Division Headquarters consisting of 24 members.

Committees were appointed to handle shooting, gym and social activities. Generally speaking, things are still pretty well in the planning stage.

Bowling Thursday night is bowling night. We have two teams, captained by our able Civil Servants Misses Phyllis Hays and Marguerite Keough. We were unable to enter a team in the city league, as that club was booked solidly months ago. However we do manage to enjoy competition in our own little league, each and every Thursday night.

Gym Activities Wednesday night is volleyball night, at which time we play host to visiting teams made up of personnel from the Canadian Army, Navy and Air Force. At this writing, and we say this with fingers crossed, we have been able to defeat every team that the joint services have put on the floor. Sweet revenge—ah yes—we recall with displeasure the number of times last summer, when joint service softball teams so roundly defeated our team.

Friday nights, the gymnasium is turned over to the Boy Scouts of St. John's. Cst. G. L. Clarke instructs the young lads in physical training, tumbling, volleyball and basketball. The youngsters enjoy themselves thoroughly needless to say.

Detachments Thus far detachments in this Division are located at St. John's, Grand Bank, Burin, St. Lawrence, Belleoram, Harbour Breton and Port aux Basques. We hear from the members stationed in the outports quite often and are happy to report all is well with them.

"C" Division

Births On Oct. 24, 1949, to Reg. No. 13734 Cst. and Mrs. L. Forest, a son, David.

On Oct. 31, 1949, to Reg. No. 12412 Sgt. and Mrs. J. M. L. Somers, a daughter, Louise Elizabeth.

Marriages On Sept. 9, 1949, Reg. No. 14058 Cst. M. J. B. Lorrain of Rimouski Detachment, to Miss Marie Edise Gagne of Matane, Que.

Rifle and Revolver Club For the first time in the history of "C" Division sufficient members attended the DCRA Prize

Meeting at Connaught Rifle Ranges to comprise a revolver team.

In the .22 Revolver Team Match, fourth position was attained. In the 9 mm. Match, a match wherein all competitors used weapons as issued, "C" Division came through with second place.

Individually the men did well. Cpl. N. Credico, Csts. E. Perrin, L. Forest, M. Nadon and W. Rahm all held high positions on the list. Perrin missed making the Canadian National Team by one position.

Credico secured second place for the 9 mm. match.

In the rifle matches Cpl. J. Blais did himself right proud. When the smoke had all blown over Joe found himself in eighth place on the Bisley Team with a score of 755. His trusty musket gathered the following prizes:

1. Grand Aggregate of the Lieutenant-Governor's (Province of Quebec) Match, Silver Medal.
2. Winner of the Connaught Match.
3. Sixth place in the qualifying stage of the Governor General's Match with a score of 102 x 105, the top man having a score of 103.
4. Seventh place in the Grand Aggregate with a score of 592 x 600. Top man 597 x 600.
5. Eighth place in the Bisley Aggregate with a score of 755. Top score 762.
6. Selected for the Eastern Team in the

East v. West Match. East won. Prize, a silver water pitcher.

Part way through the shoot at Connaught, Joe had the misfortune of shooting on the wrong target. He knew it was a bull's-eye and even had witnesses to prove it, but due to regulations could not claim it. If this unfortunate incident had not happened Corporal Blais would have had a wonderful score.

On Oct. 2, 1949 the "C" Division "A" Revolver Team met a team from the U.S. Immigration Border Line Patrol and defeated them. This match is an informal competition and helps stimulate friendship between Canada and the U.S. We are quite proud of our team; the border line lads boast a regional champion in their crew.

To Pension On Oct. 19, 1949, Reg. No. 10512 Sgt. R. W. M. Smith.

On Nov. 4, 1949, Reg. No. 11820 Cst. J. O. R. Ouimet, invalided to pension.

"D" Division

Births To Reg. No. 13313 Cst. and Mrs. K. B. MacFarlane, Fort Frances, Ont., in August 1949, a son, Wesley Bruce.

To Reg. No. 13906 Cpl. and Mrs. J. S. Stewart, Winnipeg, on Oct. 11, 1949, a daughter, Catherine Mary Ellen.

Marriages Reg. No. 14478 Cst. G. S. Lawrence, Winnipeg, to Miss Jean Arthur, Dublaine, Sask., on June 21, 1949 at Saskatoon, Sask.

Softball In the previous issue of the *Quarterly* it was reported that the "D" Division Softball Team had entered the finals of the Inter-Service League. We now add that our team won the play-offs, also the trophy which was up for competition. This league operated under the presidency of Insp. W. J. Monaghan, who has since been transferred to Ottawa. All members concerned have expressed regret at the loss of the services of Inspector Monaghan, as he was very active in promoting sport in the inter-services circles at Winnipeg.

Dance On Oct. 19, 1949, a banquet and dance was held at the RCAF men's mess to wind up the softball season. Presentation of the Mitchell-Copp Trophy, donated for annual competition, was made by Mr. J. H. Purdie of Mitchell-Copp Jewellers, to a representative of the RCMP Softball Team,

and each member of the winning team received a crest donated by the Inter-Services Sports Council.

The various branches of the Services were represented by the Officers Commanding and other officials, and after an enjoyable dinner, couples, young and old, danced to music supplied by D/Sgt. J. D. Fraser's orchestra.

Toy Project The members of this Division were again active in the production of toys for underprivileged children at Christmas. In order to raise funds, a movie night was held in the auditorium of Division Headquarters on October 7. Pictures were shown by Corporal Boncey, who is active in the Youth and Police in this Division, also some color stills by Inspector Lockwood, taken during the Birthday Celebration in Winnipeg; also scenes of the Northern Detachments of Manitoba, many of which had not been seen before by most members of this division. Afterwards a luncheon was served.

The silver donations made by members during this entertainment put the toy fund off to a good start. Members of the division then became active in securing proper toys for manufacture, and many evenings were spent working on this project.

Badminton Winter sports are popular here. The Badminton Club has been affiliated with the Manitoba Badminton Association. Members are active several nights a week and welcome the opening of the Inter-Services Badminton League. It will be remembered that during the season 1948-49, the "D" Division Badminton Team was successful in winning the league trophy. A repeat is the aim of all members concerned.

Bowling This pastime is now well under way, and the teams are apparently well matched. With the first quarter completed the players girded themselves for the battle which lay ahead in the last three.

Arrivals The division extends a welcome to Insprs. J. W. M. Brady and E. Porter who have been transferred for duty in Winnipeg. Inspector Porter has been posted as officer in charge, detectives, and Inspector Brady has been acting as Assistant CIB Officer. As this article is written

**BUFFALO BRAND CURLING
BROOMS**

**STANDARD BROOM
MFG. CO.**

WINNIPEG MANITOBA

Inspector Brady is at "Depot" Division, Regina. Subsequently we hope to have him take an active part in social activities.

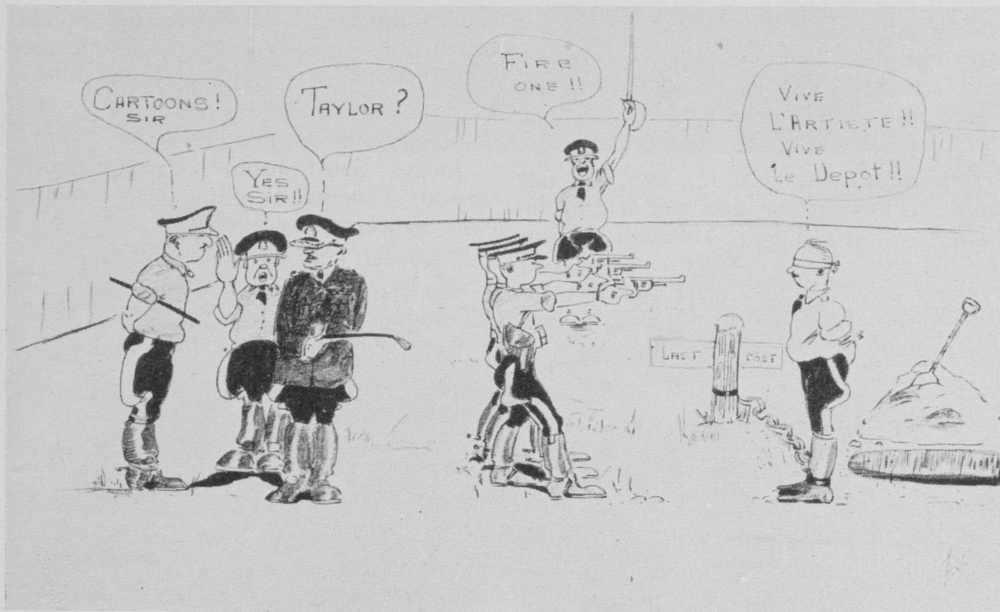
We welcome also Supt. R. S. S. Wilson, also a recent transfer to Winnipeg, as Officer Commanding Winnipeg Sub-Division.

"Depot" Division

Armistice Parade The RCMP were well represented in the Armistice Day parade which was held in Regina November 11. A contingent of 30 men composed of the members of No. 2 Troop augmented

by two from "E" Squad was led by Sub-Inspr. L. S. Grayson and Sgt. Major L. A. Denton.

New Look A great number of members will be pleased to know that the old parade



The Quarterly Needs Cartoons

square at "Depot" has at last been remodelled. The square is now much smoother than it was before. For weeks construction gangs tore the old roads apart and laid a new hard surface which extends around the square and down the north road to Dewdney Avenue. Now we have a square of which we can be proud. No more slipping and falling on parade, and a stiff breeze hardly raises a particle of dust. All in all, the hard surfaced road adds new beauty to old "Depot", a place none of us will ever forget.

Fall Formal About 350 members and guests crowded the gymnasium on November 4 and enjoyed a formal dance. Refreshments were served by the mess staff and members of the Force. Dance music was supplied by a nine-piece orchestra.

Sports Day Many members of the Force, employed civilians and special constables had the pleasure of watching recruits perform on August 17 at the annual sports meet and inter-squad competition.

Besides the squad sports, there were novelty races for the women and children, with prizes for the winners.

The top recruit of the meet was Cst. R. E. Smith who won the Individual Aggregate. The winning squad was "E", which took the Squad Aggregate, with "F" Squad in second place. The two mounted troops, Nos. 2 and 1, had a great time at tug-of-war with No. 1 Troop winning after a hard struggle. The day ended with the presentation of trophies and prizes by Supt. E. H. Perlson.

Swimming On Oct. 12, 1949, the fall inter-squad swimming meet was held in the division swimming pool. Although no new records were made, every event ended in a close finish. A fine mark was set by Jamieson of "E" Squad in the new 90-yard dash. Time: 1:0.4.

The events were:
30 yds. Free Style

30 yds. Breast Stroke
30 yds. Back Stroke
30 yds. Blindfold Free Style
30 yds. Candle Race
90 yds. Free Style
Four-man Relay Race
Three-man Medley Race
Equitation, Pool Style
Exhibition Murder Ball Game

The outstanding wins—winners selected on a point system—give a good indication of the close competition.

1. Cst. P. P. Bourdeau (No. 2 Troop) 16 points
2. Csts. D. J. Berkey (No. 2 Troop) and C. Jamieson ("E" Squad).....15 points
3. Cst. D. Cobb ("F" Squad).....10 points

The races concluded, a diving exhibition by Constables Oravec, Berkey, Gulliver and Bourdeau commanded a great deal of admiration from the 250-odd spectators. The performers worked in pairs, executing among other feats, difficult one-and-a-half forward somersaults in perfect timing, jack-knife, one-and-a-half full pike and back dives.

The murder ball game between No. 2 Troop and "E" Squad brought everyone to the edge of his seat. This is a form of water polo but lacks its rigid rules to the extent that there are none at all. It is wide open, with about the same number of men above as under water. The contest ended in favor of No. 2 Troop with a score of one to nothing.

Officials of the meet were:

Judges: Sub-Inspector Grayson, Sub-Inspector Laberge, Sergeant Major Denton and Sergeant Downey.

Recorder: Sub-Inspector Steinhauer.

Starters: Special Constable Green and Constable Curtain.

Referee: Special Constable Canning.

The P.A. System was handled by Corporal Lysyk.

"E" Division

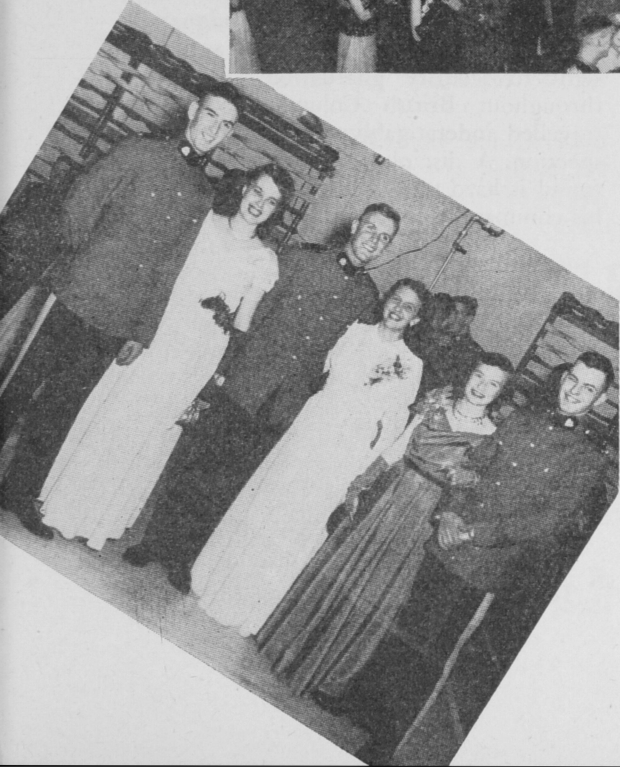
Changes A chapter in the history of RCMP duties on the Pacific seaboard came to a close last October when the guarding of the RCN Dockyard at Esquimalt was handed over to the Canadian Corps of

Commissionaires. The sole member of the Force to remain was Sgt. J. E. Wright, who stayed on to assist the Commissionaires in the assumption of their duties. Of the others Csts. H. B. Sundqvist, J. King-



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horn, E. D. Williams, J. Henry and T. R. Bell were transferred to "A" Division, Ottawa.

It was a little over 30 years ago, in February 1919, that the RCMP first assumed guard duties at the dockyard. The sight of our men at the gates will be missed at Esquimalt, but in a world of rapid vicissitudes, a change has removed the RCMP from duties they have carried out since the close of World War I.

To Division Headquarters at Vancouver have come Csts. E. E. Robinson, D. Perks, G. C. McKay, M. McLeod, E. R. McDon-

ald and R. L. Mabee. Cpl. G. W. Peters, Csts. T. B. Dunn and J. R. Blair have been transferred to RCMP *St. Roch* as maintenance crew. Cst. R. A. Sheppard has been transferred to the neighboring detachment at Victoria. The remaining members, Cpl. H. J. Giles, Csts. R. M. Andrew, J. Cameron, W. B. Hobbs, L. Jackson and R. W. Hull have retired to pension.

Sports In the Civil Service Softball League, the RCMP finished the season as victors in the play-offs and won the Civil Service Trophy.

With the arrival of long winter evenings, the badminton equipment in the old gymnasium at Division Headquarters has been refurbished. Eager participants are now enjoying the game regularly three or four nights a week. The civil staff also share in this part of our sporting activities. During some of the earlier sessions, the weight-lifting apparatus in a corner of the gym caught the eye of a few heftier members. It is rumored that a few tunics had to be let out at the seams in consequence.

Sorrow The death of ex-Sergeant Major Watson last August (see Obituary Column) was a great shock to his old friends and comrades at "E" Division. He had retired to pension seven years ago, but was still fondly remembered by many members who have passed through this division. With the opening of the second World War, changed conditions considerably reduced his duties as sergeant major at Division Headquarters, but during this period he was a familiar sight to security guards on vital points throughout British Columbia, where he travelled indefatigably on his tours of inspection. A disciplinarian who nevertheless found it hard to be severe with men under his command, he was beloved by all.

"F" Division

Births To Reg. No. 13103 Cst. and Mrs. A. Tingle of Kyle, Sask., a son, Donald Alfred, born May 31, 1949. And the following was requested:

Please cancel Kyle Detachment Wanted Circular for the following described youth, who was taken into custody by Cst. and Mrs. A. Tingle of Kyle Detachment at Elrose, Sask., Union Hospital at 8.30 a.m., May 31, 1949.

Donald Alfred Tingle: Age 15 days

Height: 20 inches

Weight: 7 lbs. 12 oz.

Complexion: Fair

Eyes: Blue

Hair: Brown

Marks or Scars: Nil

Peculiarities: Drinks heavily; speaks in a loud voice; can't read or write.

To Reg. No. 13224 Cst. and Mrs. A. H.

Anderson of Young, Sask., a daughter, Dorothy Eileen, born in August 1949.

To Reg. No. 14324 Cst. and Mrs. J. E. Gibbon of Ile a la Crosse, Sask., a daughter, Patricia Lynn, born Oct. 8, 1949.

Marriages Reg. No. 13615 Cst. J. Mudge of Prince Albert Detachment and Miss Ina I. Johnston of Saskatoon, Sask., on Oct. 29, 1949.

Picnic On Friday, Sept. 2, 1949, members of Saskatoon Sub-Division Headquarters and Detachment with their wives and families enjoyed a few hours outing at the Dominion Forestry Farm on the outskirts of the city. Approximately 60 were in attendance, and while the weather was not quite as good as it might have been, some of the members, between showers, played softball, while others exercised unused muscles pitching horseshoes.

Several children competed in races organized between showers, and cash prizes were given to the winners.

At 6 p.m. the crowd congregated in the new Forestry Farm auditorium for lunch. Eats consisted of corn on the cob (by the bushel), hot "canines" with buns and all the trimmings, coffee, cakes, and cookies, and "coke" for those who desired it.

Many a grunt and groan sounded as members endeavored to leave the table, but all had a look of satisfaction, especially the youngsters who did justice to all that was set before them.

The blaze of flowers, the beautiful green velvet-like lawns and sinking sun made a magnificent setting for the close of this pleasant outing.

Banquet The Saskatoon Sub-Division Annual Banquet and Ball was held at the "Club 400", Saskatoon, on Nov. 3, 1949,

with approximately 300 persons present. Guests of honor included Asst. Commr. and Mrs. C. E. Rivett-Carnac as well as members of the Judiciary and Bar Association and their ladies. The CPR, CNR and Saskatoon City Police Forces were represented by their respective heads, and the presence of many members from outside points added to the pleasure of the evening.

The Officer Commanding Saskatoon Sub-Division was Chairman for the evening. Toasts to the King, sister police forces, the ladies, the Commissioner and Officers of the RCMP were proposed and acknowledged. After the banquet there was a grand march and then dancing till past midnight.

The Gilding Trophy A very pleasant ceremony took place in the office of the Officer Commanding Saskatoon Sub-Division on Nov. 8, 1949, when, after introductory remarks by Inspector Buchanan, Police Magistrate H. G. H. Gilding presented the "Gilding Trophy" to Cst. C. R. H. Salt, the 1949 winner.

The trophy is a large one and remains on display in the Sub-Division office. An engraved miniature is presented to the member of the Sub-Division making the highest score in the Annual Revolver Shoot. Constable Salt's score of 238 earned him the prize.

To Pension Members of Prince Albert Sub-Division gathered for a social evening on Sept. 24, 1949, in honor of Reg. No. 6404 S/Sgt. E. Alexander, retiring to pension. Sub-Insp. G. H. Prime, on behalf of all members of the Sub-Division presented Staff Sergeant and Mrs. Alexander with a Westminster Chimes clock. The retired member has accepted the position of Chief Constable of Prince Albert.

"G" Division

Births To Reg. No. 13800 Cst. and Mrs. B. E. Harrison, a son, James Bruce, born Aug. 28, 1949, at Whitehorse, Y.T.

To Reg. No. 14215 Cst. and Mrs. R. R. Johnson, a son, Donald Richard, born Sept. 1, 1949, at Cranbrooke, B.C.

To Reg. No. 14166 Cst. and Mrs. W. W. Thompson, a son, Richard Wayne, born Sept. 29, 1949, at Portage la Prairie, Man.

Marriages Reg. No. 14008 Cst. J. P. Morrison married Miss Patricia May Jones

at Aklavik, N.W.T., on Sept. 5, 1949. Constable Morrison is in charge of Arctic Red River Detachment, N.W.T.

Reg. No. 14031 Cst. D. Mead married Miss Catherine Shaigec at Edmonton, Alta., on Sept. 23, 1949. Constable Mead completed his tour of northern service and was transferred outside from Coppermine Detachment N.W.T. on Sept. 4, 1949.

Illness Regretfully we announce that Supt. H. H. Cronkhite has been seriously

ill. All members have expressed a heartfelt wish for his speedy recovery.

Patrols Insp. H. A. Larsen and party completed their patrol to King William Island. Very unfavorable weather prevailed, but a number of relics and exhibits were found and brought back. Whether or not they are part of the remnants of the Sir John Franklin Expedition is now being determined by the archaeologist of the National Museum of Canada.

Men Overboard The detachment patrol boat at Yellowknife was swamped and capsized in Yellowknife Bay on Aug. 15, 1949, and Csts. W. Parsons, L. C. Thorson and A. J. Niedzwiecki were thrown into the cold water. The three men clung to the overturned boat for over two hours, till it drifted to shore, and by that time they were completely exhausted, in urgent need of assistance. Taken to the Yellowknife Hospital for medical attention and rest, they

subsequently returned to duty none the worse for their experience.

General Insp. H. A. Larsen, as temporary O.C. of "G" Division during the absence of Superintendent Cronkhite, gave his staff the following bit of prose to memorize: "Nothing is easier than fault finding. No talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set yourself up in the grumbling business."

Death On Aug. 23, 1949, the body of Atheltone Frank Ditch was found on the upper Stewart River in the Yukon Territory. An investigation revealed evidence which indicated that the deceased died during the latter part of April 1948. Burial was executed on the Stewart River near where the body was discovered. The deceased is Reg. No. 6955 ex-Constable Ditch who served in the Force at Regina and Winnipeg from Apr. 29, 1918 to Dec. 12, 1921.

"H" Division

Births To Reg. No. 13371 Cpl. and Mrs. G. L. Glinz, a daughter, Linda Christine, on Sept. 17, 1949.

To Reg. No. 13559 Cst. and Mrs. A. W. Ward, a daughter, Edith Isabella, on Oct. 11, 1949.

Marriages Reg. No. 14351 Cst. J. W. Gourlay and Miss Lillian Petelka (of our stenographic staff) were married at Halifax on Oct. 12, 1949.

Another of our stenographers, Miss Marion Orde, was married on Oct. 15, 1949 to Mr. Peter K. Smith.

Hunters A few fortunate members used up some available leave and went looking for pheasant, grouse and venison. Yes—Nova Scotia still has "good hunting".

Smoker A most enjoyable smoker, with not a few unusual trimmings, was held at "H" Division Headquarters gymnasium on November 3. Members of the Marine Division were in attendance and much to the fore when the "business of the evening" was dealt with—the presentation of shields, cups and other trophies won in rifle contests during the past season. Rare and weird were some of the eatables, but they got washed down somehow.

Long Service Medals Members of "H" and "Marine" Divisions, their wives and friends were treated to a gala evening last October in Halifax when five men of the latter division received Long Service and Good Conduct Medals. The medals were presented by the Officers Commanding of both divisions. Assistant Commissioner Armitage gave a short talk, outlining the history of the medals, and touched briefly on their significance. Following the ceremony, an informal dance was held in the RCMP gymnasium.

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"J" Division

Births To Reg. No. 11793 Cpl. and Mrs. A. M. Belanger, a daughter, on Sept. 10, 1949.

To Reg. No. 14099 Cst. and Mrs. E. W. Dunn of Moncton, a son, on Sept. 3, 1949.

Marriages Reg. No. 14015 Cst. John Olyphant was married to Miss Thelma Aminault of Yarmouth, N.S. on Sept. 29, 1949. Before the big event, he was presented with a tri-light lamp by the members of Fredericton Headquarters, Fredericton Detachment and the Civil Staff.

Dog Show The entertainment season in Fredericton opened with the dog show. The entry of one of Headquarters' female staff members won six ribbons, including five firsts and one best of breed. Cst. Jimmy Moon was recently in Fredericton and stated that his German Shepherds won two firsts, one second, and two reserved winners at the show in Moncton.

Dance The opening dance of the season was held on Friday, October 28. The orchestra was even considerate enough to cut their strength down to two pieces, so the sweet nothings mumbled in feminine ears could be heard. The detachment representation was exceptionally good, and familiar faces from Saint John to Doaktown, Florenceville and Perth were seen.

Badminton This popular sport got into full swing on November 2.

Bowling In the tryouts to obtain an average in order that teams could be picked the various sections were well represented. A team composed of Constables McLeod and Scott (City Police), Staff Sergeant Lacey, Corporals McNabb and Saul trounced the Fredericton City Police team in an invitation game. We hope this is an omen of good luck for the year.

Sport Groups Bouquets to Csts. Bob Reeves, Wes Scott and Doug Landon who are organizing youth groups for sporting activities at Barker's Point, Marysville and Nashwaaksis respectively.

Arrivals A bevy of plainclothes men recently wandered about these ancient halls mumbling abacadabra about "atomic frequency" and "super-sensitive amplifications". They were Spl Cst. W. E. Morgan, Mr. Trohan and Mr. Kierstead.

Special Constable Morgan was transferred to this Division from Brandon, Man. His wife presented him with a bouncing baby boy in October.

Cst. C. K. McLean and his wife recently arrived in Fredericton from Fort Chimo, Que. He is presently employed in the records department.

Cpl. D. P. McLauchlan and his wife have been transferred here from Baker Lake, N.W.T.

"K" Division

Births To Reg. No. 11451 Cpl. and Mrs. M. F. Cummings, Smoky Lake, a daughter, Megan Lynne, on May 14, 1949.

To Reg. No. 12779 Cpl. and Mrs. C. V. Teeple, Wetaskiwin, a son, John, on Aug. 31, 1949.

To Reg. No. 11057 Cpl. and Mrs. T. B. Tait, Thorhild, a daughter, Joyce, on Sept. 18, 1949.

To Reg. No. 12386 Cst. and Mrs. P. J. Molyneux, Lethbridge, a son, John Thomas, on Oct. 4, 1949.

To Reg. No. 14425 Cst. and Mrs. J. A. McCullough, Edmonton, a daughter, Jacqueline Sandra, on Oct. 8, 1949.

To Reg. No. 12679 Cpl. and Mrs. J. L. Wilson, Pincher Creek, a son, Douglas John, on Oct. 12, 1949.

To Reg. No. 12488 Cpl. and Mrs. T. A. Horne, Calgary, a son, on Nov. 9, 1949.

To Reg. No. 12352 Cpl. and Mrs. D. F. VanBlarcom, Hanna, a son, Donald Richard.

To Reg. No. 14511 Cst. and Mrs. T. Auchterlonie, Edmonton, a daughter, Janet Irene.

Marriages On Aug. 23, 1949, Reg. No. 13138 Cpl. I. Rolstone to Margaret Ginter in St. Margaret's Anglican Church, Winnipeg.

Golf On September 9 and 10 the Alberta Police Golf Association held their annual tournament, smoker and banquet at the Bowness Golf and Country Club in Calgary. On opening day the Edmonton RCMP Team, consisting of Corporals Simoneau and Mortimer, Constable Jones

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and Special Constable McCready placed second, with the Calgary City Police team in first place. That night there was a smoker in the Bowness Golf Club house and next day the boys were up at 6. To their dismay they found that snow from the mountains had enveloped the "Sunny South", making it impossible to continue with the tournament. The banquet, which was scheduled for that evening, was held in the afternoon. The weather interfered with golf, but the main purpose of the tournament was highly successful—getting together members of various police organizations to become better acquainted.

Badminton Both the Edmonton and Calgary Badminton Clubs got off to good starts. Outside clubs extended invitations for inter-club matches. In Edmonton a period is set aside one evening a week for the married members' children. There is always a good turn-out, and the youngsters are learning to play under the supervision of senior club members.

Volleyball A Volleyball League has been formed among the RCMP stationed at Edmonton. This sport has been entered into with great enthusiasm. Apart from the regular schedule games the single members won the opening event between the married and single men. At the close of the first quarter Constable Fennell's team topped the other five teams.

Curling Activities for members of the "K" Division Headquarters Curling Club commenced on November 6, with 32 curlers participating. Four rinks have been entered in a ten-rink league formed with Loveseth's Service Station Ltd.

Bowling In Edmonton the RCMP Scarlet and Gold Bowling League is very active. Eight teams are taking part and first bows went to Miss Mary Tompson who held the high ladies' single with 282 and to Cst. J. R. McLean who bagged the high men's single with 319. We also have a team entered in the City Commercial League and at this writing are leading the 16-team field. In Calgary four teams are bowling and are interested in the Five Pin Association.

Dancing On October 29 a "Hard Time Dance" was held at Edmonton. For the occasion the gym was set out in night club style, with tables surrounding the dance floor. Many prizes were given for costumes and spot-light dances. In Calgary the open-

ing dance was held on November 4 with about 45 couples attending.

The Range Rifle and revolver shooting has been in progress on our indoor range for weeks. Entries have been made in both the Provincial and National Competitions and from the start it appears we will have a good year. Local competitions are schedul-

ed between our club, the RCAF and the RCN.

Youth and the Police Two nights a week—Tuesdays and Fridays—two groups of boys come to our gym, and receive instructions in P.T., boxing, tumbling and bar work under the supervision of members of the Force stationed in Edmonton.

“L” Division

Farewell It is said that the news of today makes the headlines of tomorrow and it is with regret that we learn of the coming departure of the Officer Commanding. Both Supt. and Mrs. N. Anderson will be missed greatly. They will take with them the best wishes of all members for success in his new venture as Commissioner of Public Safety for the Province of New Brunswick.

Arrivals Mr. Clarence Gillis, Radio Technician, has arrived and is busy install-

ing radio equipment. “Listen For The Voice From The East.”

Departure Cst. W. J. Meagher left on transfer to “A” Division on Nov. 7, 1949. Before leaving he was presented with a cigarette lighter in remembrance of his stay in “L” Division.

Sports Inactivity is the word to be used, but in November bubbles appeared in the form of curling and bowling and also a team for DCRA rifle matches.

“Marine” Division

Births To Reg. No. 12183 S/Sgt. and Mrs. J. B. Cooper at Halifax, N.S., a daughter, on Nov. 8, 1949.

Marriages On July 26, 1949, Spl. Cst. J. C. Stevens to Marjorie Elizabeth Swan at Stellarton, N.S.

On Aug. 10, 1949, Spl. Cst. J. L. MacKay, to Hilda Mary Horne at Dartmouth, N.S.

On Sept. 5, 1949, Spl. Cst. J. C. Grattan to Bertha May Richards at Halifax, N.S.

At Sea RCMPS *MacBrien* under the command of Insp. A. H. Cassivi recently completed one of the longest tows undertaken by the “Marine” Division when it brought RCAF Supply Ship *Malabat* from Goose Bay to Halifax. Bad weather was experienced most of the way and at times speed was down to two miles per hour.

Dance On October 28 an informal dance was held in “H” Division gymnasium

when the following members were presented with Long Service and Good Conduct Medals: Insp. R. J. Herman, OBE; Reg. No. 12163 S/Sgt. J. V. Strickland; Reg. No. 12249 Cst. M. P. Furlong; Reg. No. 12251 Cst. L. A. Bowser; Spl. 1271 Spl. Cst. V. G. Young.

Smoker On Nov. 3, 1949, a smoker was held in “H” Division gymnasium where prizes were presented to winners of last winter rifle competitions. It was noted with interest that Cpl. W. E. F. Bell was presented with the Senior Shield for the fourth time—four of the six annual competitive shoots which have been staged here.

To Pension Reg. No. 12205 Sgt. W. R. Chandler on Aug. 8, 1949.

Reg. No. 12191 Sgt. C. C. Holmes on July 17, 1949.

Spl. 1355 Spl. Cst. A. A. McLellan on Sept. 25, 1949.

“N” Division

Welcome To Cst. C. C. Munroe from “A” Division; he is an addition to our staff of lecturers.

Investiture At a ceremony in the bar-

racks on Monday October 24, attended by a goodly number of guests, the Hon. S. S. Garson, Minister of Justice, presented Long Service Medals to 32 serving and retired

officers, non-commissioned officers and constables of the Force. He was accompanied by the Commissioner and Insp. H. G. Nichols, Officer Commanding "N" Division.

The brief but impressive investiture was held in the gymnasium, and the recipients of the hard-earned, distinctive silver medal with its ribbon of royal blue and gold were flanked appropriately by three squads of future members of the Force. Those who received the medal were:

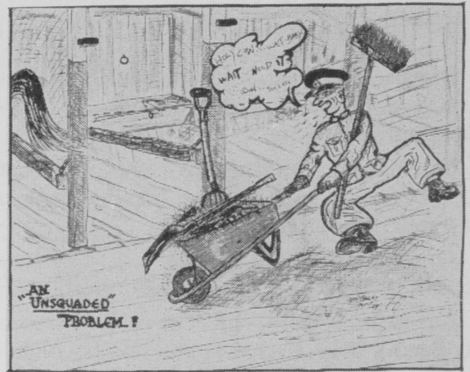
Deputy Commr. C. K. Gray
Supt. S. Bullard
Insp. G. C. Roberts
Reg. No. 10403 S/Sgt. F. H. Church
Reg. No. 9868 S/Sgt. A. K. M. Robertson
Reg. No. 10501 S/Sgt. C. W. Anderson
Reg. No. 12549 S/Sgt. A. Downs
Reg. No. 10573 S/Sgt. W. C. Dodsworth
Reg. No. 10368 Sgt. R. Kearney
Reg. No. 10280 Sgt. W. C. Beatty
Reg. No. 10357 Sgt. R. C. Gray
Reg. No. 10358 Sgt. W. J. Crampton
Reg. No. 11717 Sgt. H. C. Sandrock
Reg. No. 10453 Sgt. M. W. Seaman
Reg. No. 10348 Sgt. J. W. Sutherland
Reg. No. 10524 Sgt. H. S. Bateman
Reg. No. 10303 Sgt. R. A. Taggart
Reg. No. 10240 Sgt. C. C. Wilson
Reg. No. 9707 Cpl. J. W. Glover
Reg. No. 10499 Cpl. D. C. Martin
Reg. No. 10241 Cpl. G. J. Latour
Reg. No. 11475 Cpl. F. H. W. M. Russell
Reg. No. 11429 Cpl. D. T. Cook
Reg. No. 10422 Cpl. J. B. E. Diotte
Reg. No. 10516 Cst. J. O. E. Cyr
Reg. No. 11432 Cst. L. E. Steeves
Reg. No. 11472 Cst. R. D. Milne
Reg. No. 10258 Cst. A. W. Morin

Reg. No. 10285 Cst. D. W. Donovan
Reg. No. 10344 Cst. A. N. Menard
Reg. No. 12170 Cst. W. G. LeMesurier
Reg. No. 10120 ex-Cpl. J. C. E. Legault

Following the presentation the Minister of Justice in a short address to the men paid tribute to their long and invaluable service. The ceremony was then concluded with a display of precision drill by the members of 59 Squad.

Sports Members of the "N" Division staff and their wives are once again enjoying spirited Monday evenings of competition on the bowling alleys. The only trouble is that the big brutes with the broad, brawny arms are being fleeced by the flinging fair *les femmes* with their fantastic flights for strikes.

To Pension Reg. No. 9707 Cpl. J. W. Glover retired to pension in October. Jack was presented with a set of silver by the Officer Commanding on behalf of the members of the staff.



Too Late!

"O" Division

Births To Reg. No. 13261 Cst. and Mrs. C. E. Grant, a daughter, Heather Kajahilda, born Aug. 8, 1949.

To Reg. No. 13702 Cst. and Mrs. L. G. Stewart, a son, George Ralph, born Aug. 29, 1949.

To Reg. No. 12995 Cpl. and Mrs. H. V. Mossman, a son, Charles Edward, born Sept. 17, 1949. Corporal Mossman is attached to "O" Division from "Marine" Division and stationed at Windsor Detachment.

To Reg. No. 13784 Cst. and Mrs. W. A.

Dwyer, a daughter, Linda Dagmar, born Oct. 8, 1949.

Marriages On Sept. 3, 1949, Reg. No. 14109 Cst. W. G. Pritchett to Evelyn Marie Boulton at Wallaceburg, Ont.

General Reg. No. 10388 ex-Sgt. L. Elliott is now Chief of Police, Collingwood, Ont.

Sports Bowling and Badminton Clubs which got into swing in the month of October are progressing favorably.

Old-Timers' Column



Dedication of Fort Dufferin Cairn

Early in 1872 the North American Boundary Commission was formed for the purpose of surveying the 49th parallel. The Canadian commissioner was Capt. R. A. Cameron whose party consisted of a unit of Royal Engineers, a group of civil engineers and a squad of locally-recruited scouts. Cameron selected a point on the Red River across from Fort Pembina (now the town of Emerson) for his headquarters, and local carpenters and artisans assisted in the erection of buildings—offices, barracks and stables. This post became known as Fort Dufferin after Lord Dufferin, then Governor General of Canada.

To many, Fort Dufferin's connection with the Boundary Commission has long since been forgotten, but its association with the early days of the North-West Mounted Police has guaranteed it an enduring niche in Canada's history. For it was from here on July 8, 1874, that Commissioner French led his troops as they set out on that memorable march across the western plains. The original three troops, who wintered in the West, had been quartered and trained at Lower Fort Garry (Stone Fort) and on June 7, 1874, they prepared to meet reinforcements, departing from the Stone Fort and moving on to Fort Garry (now Winnipeg). From Fort Garry, on June 11, Asst. Commr. J. F. Macleod led his well-drilled men 60 miles to the south, and eight days later the two groups gathered at Dufferin, which became "home" to the complete Force for almost three weeks. The rest is history.

Unfortunately, Fort Dufferin, through neglect, fell into a bad state of disrepair, and as the property became farmland, the buildings were removed. Fifteen years ago, 1935, two of the original houses still stood, but today all that remains are memories. Efforts to preserve the identity of this historic site were delayed too long, although a move to erect a commemorating cairn was started some years ago.

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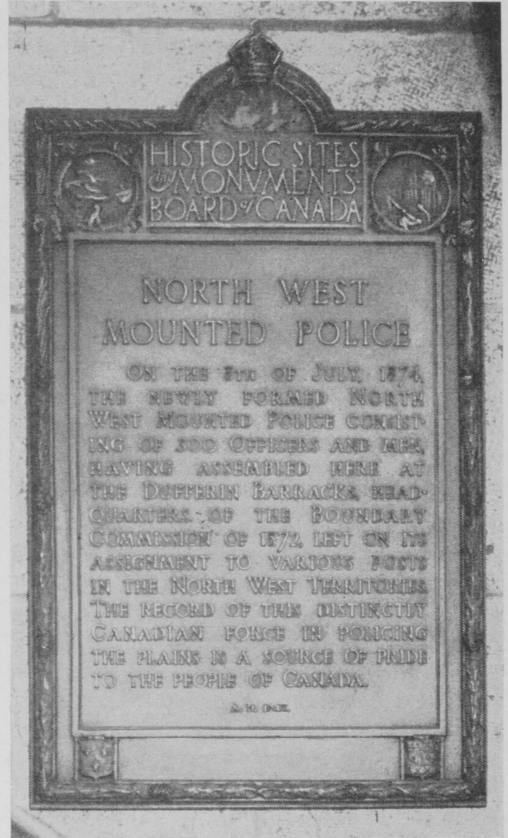
The latter movement bore fruit in 1948, and under the supervision of the Historic Sites and Landscaping Service of the Department of Mines and Resources, a stone cairn was erected on the site of Fort Dufferin. Situated on Highway 75, two and a half miles north of Emerson, the inscribed bronze plaque on the monument may be seen from the road. The ceremonies and the erection of this cairn were arranged through the efforts of the Historical and Scientific Society of Manitoba.

Seventy-five years after the first police marched from the fort, the monument was officially dedicated in an impressive service held on Oct. 6, 1949. Speakers were, R. F. McWilliams, lieutenant-governor of Manitoba; Premier D. L. Campbell; Asst. Commr. J. D. Bird, officer commanding "D" Division, RCMP; Rev. Dr. A. d'Eschambault of the Historic Sites and Monument Board of Canada; Rev. Dr. W. C. Graham and William Douglas. Dr. Ross Mitchell of the Historical and Scientific Society of Manitoba, and son of one of the original members of the Force (see *Quarterly*, Vol. XI, p. 141), officiated at the dedication ceremony and delivered the main address.

Eighteen members of the Force attended the service as a guard of honor, a fitting tribute to their predecessors of three quarters of a century before.

Like Fort Macleod—the end of the westward trek—Fort Dufferin's importance to the NWMP was of short duration. But in neither case has that importance been forgotten. The Dufferin Memorial Cairn may in time, be relegated to the role of "another one of those" historic monuments which dot the Canadian countryside. But for those who stop to read the inscription in years to come, the importance of the old fort should be apparent. For it was the stepping-off point from which law and order spread to the West. And in a large measure that event marks a step in a colony's journey on the road to nationhood. ●●●

Ex-Insp. and Mrs. W. A. Cunning, residing at 1419 Queen Street, Regina, are looking forward to the 18th of March, 1950, when they will celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary. ●●●



HISTORIC SITES
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BOARD OF CANADA

NORTH WEST
MOUNTED POLICE

ON THE 8th OF JULY 1874 THE NEWLY FORMED NORTH WEST MOUNTED POLICE CONSISTING OF 300 OFFICERS AND MEN, HAVING ASSEMBLED HERE AT THE DUFFERIN BARRACKS, HEADQUARTERS OF THE BOUNDARY COMMISSION OF 1872, LEFT ON ITS ASSIGNMENT TO VARIOUS POSTS IN THE NORTH WEST TERRITORIES. THE RECORD OF THIS DISTINCTLY CANADIAN FORCE IN POLICING THE PLAINS IS A SOURCE OF PRIDE TO THE PEOPLE OF CANADA

A.D. 1948.

* * *

Fort Livingstone—NWMP

By F. H. FRENCH

Ex-Insp. F. H. French, ISO, has furnished the *Quarterly* with interesting data

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regarding an early post of the Force. Generally referred to as Swan River Barracks, it was there that the first government for the North-West Territories met in council.

In 1874, writes Mr. French, as the North-West Mounted Police neared the end of their march across the plains, the troops headed by Commr. G. A. French and Asst. Commr. J. F. Macleod, swung back to the south-east and into the Sweet Grass Hills. There they found plenty of feed and water for their thin, tired horses and stock. The Commissioner left the Force encamped, while he and Assistant Commissioner Macleod with a small detachment of men and transport, proceeded to Fort Benton, where they purchased much needed supplies and winter clothing for the men.

While in Benton, Commissioner French wired Ottawa for instructions. He was notified that Assistant Commissioner Macleod with three troops was to remain at the junction of the Belly and Bow Rivers, build a barracks, and look after law and order in that part of the Territories. The Commissioner was to return with "D" and "E" Troops by easy stages to Fort Qu'Appelle and Fort Pelly, then proceed to Fort

Livingstone. There he would find new barracks, built that summer as headquarters for the Department of Indian Affairs, and which were to be the temporary seat of the government for the North-West Territories.

When the Commissioner arrived at Fort Livingstone, better known as Swan River Barracks, he found that some of the buildings were completed, but a certain number had been built with green logs which had already dried out. The mud, used as filler in the chinks, had fallen away, leaving numerous holes through which the wind and cold weather penetrated rendering the buildings unfit to live in. Most of the hay supply for the winter had been burned, and there were no stables for the horses.

Commissioner French saw at once that under these conditions it would be impossible for both troops to winter at Fort Livingstone. Leaving "E" Troop with Insp. J. Carvell in charge, he proceeded to Winnipeg with "D" Troop, arriving on November 7. The snow was a foot deep, and the temperature 25 below zero. There was no accommodation in Winnipeg, no

fodder for the horses, so the march continued to Dufferin where the troop spent the winter.

The police were in no way responsible for the unsatisfactory conditions at Fort Livingstone. Rather, the fault lay with the Dominion and Manitoba Governments. They had made all arrangements and let the contracts, unknown to the Commissioner. The matter became the subject of a considerable scandal, and was an issue in the House of Commons session of 1875.

Fort Livingstone was completed and occupied in 1876 by "D" Troop, NWMP, and Lieut.-Gov. David Laird with his staff consisting of: Commr. F. J. Macleod; Stipendiary Magistrates Hugh Richardson and Mathew Ryan; Secretary A. E. Forget; Registrar W. J. Scott and Sheriff M. St. John. Mr. Forget later became Lieutenant-Governor of Saskatchewan. Thus, Fort Livingstone became the stage for the first session of the first government of the North-West Territories, and the first North-West Council sat at the barracks, Mar. 8, 1877. In 1878, while David Laird was still governor, the government moved to Battleford, and finally in 1882 under Lieut.-Gov. E. Dewdney the centre of administration was transferred to Regina.

According to the writings of Reg. No. 47 ex-Cst. J. W. Scott, who served in "D" Troop from 1876 to 1879, and later edited the *Kamsack Times*, old Fort Livingstone, or Swan River Barracks, was built in 1874-5 by the Dominion Board of Works, under Mr. Hugh Sutherland. The barracks was destroyed by fire in 1884. From 1876 to 1878 it was the headquarters of "D" Troop, NWMP. In 1878 the headquarters of the troop was moved 150 miles south-east to Shoal Lake, at which place a new barracks was built by men of the troop under Supt. W. M. Herchmer. It was during the winter of 1876-77 that Fort Livingstone became historic as the first seat of government of the North-West Territories. The North-West Council, under Lieut.-Gov. David Laird held its first session in the Governor's residence, a two-storey house. The members of the Council included Commr. F. J. Macleod of the NWMP who made a remarkably long trip to attend. He left Fort Macleod early in December, travelling in buckboard and stage by way of Fort Benton, Helena, Bismarck and Moorehead,

U.S.A., and Winnipeg, Man. From Winnipeg to Fort Livingstone, he was accompanied by his wife and they travelled by dog team. At an outpost where Gladstone, Man., now stands they were met by a guide, William Favel, and five dog teams with drivers. Although it was very cold, the journey was completed without mishap. I am sure that of those who were stationed at old Fort Livingstone, none ever forgot the morning the Commissioner and his esteemed wife arrived by dog train.

A few days later the first North-West Council met in session at the Governor's House. It was a memorable day, though there was no booming of guns, no guard of honor, no galloping aides, to take part in this historic event.

The governor and staff remained at Fort Livingstone until 1877 when they all left for Battleford, which had previously been selected as the capital of the North-West Territories, but was not occupied as such until the fall of 1877.

Fort Livingstone stood on a hill overlooking the Swan River Valley, where Snake Creek empties into the Swan. It was in an exposed position, about one mile north-west of the present village of Pelly. To the west of Snake Creek was a thick forest which supplied the timber that built the fort and furnished fuel for the many stoves and fireplaces in the different buildings. During the years 1876-77-78, life in Fort Livingstone was not altogether one of monotony, as those were days of treaty-making, building outposts, and attending to various police duties.

There is nothing left of the old fort but loose stones, mouldering chimneys and fireplaces. Possibly many members of the Force have never heard of it and are ignorant of its location. In 1913 ex-Constable Scott marked the spot, and a tablet erected on the site bears the following inscription:

"On this spot the first North-West Council was held on March 8, 1877. Presided over by Hon. David Laird, Lieutenant-Governor; Col. J. F. Macleod, Commissioner N.W.M. Police; Hugh Richardson, Stipendiary Magistrate; Mathew Ryan, Stipendiary Magistrate."

For a brief period in early Canadian history Fort Livingstone was, in its own right, an important outpost, but since, it has been all but forgotten. ●●●

The Purse of Fortunatus

European mythology recounts the tale of Fortunatus, a young man favored by Fortune with an inexhaustible supply of money, and by the Sultan with a wishing cap which could transport him to any desired destination. In the end these proved his ruin.

It is possible that in September 1899, Reg. No. 41 ex-S/Sgt. John A. Martin felt that he too had been touched by the benevolent hand of Fortune. For then he was notified that an order in council had been passed awarding him, for his 25 years service in the NWMP, a pension for life from Nov. 3, 1898. Today, with various forms of social security, superannuation and pensions, such an event is not news. This is particularly so in the Force, for almost every issue of General Orders contains the name of some former associate who is retiring to pension.

But in the case of the late Staff Sergeant Martin, the occurrence was of more than passing significance. It was, and still is, of historical importance. He was the first man in the Force to be awarded a pension for long service. The solidity of the whole modern RCMP pension plan was, to a great extent perhaps, fostered on the successful submission of his application to Council.

For other reasons Mr. Martin deserves more than the casual interest of members of the Force, particularly old-timers. He was one of the originals. While officially his service dates from Nov. 3, 1873 to Nov. 2, 1898, he claimed to have engaged at Toronto, Oct. 7, 1873, and an early Seniority Roll lists him from October 9. Records show that he spent the winter of 1873-74 at Lower Fort Garry. Then too he was one of those who enlisted from the militia, being a former member of "A" Battery, Kingston, Ont.

But perhaps the most interesting fact of all is that it appears Martin actually served in the Force under an assumed name. An obituary notice in the *Charlottetown Patriot*, Oct. 17, 1933, records his death as Malcolm Martin MacIntosh, and that name was confirmed later by relatives.

In at least one respect, Staff Sergeant Martin (or MacIntosh) differed from the ill-fated Fortunatus. His good fortune did not prove his ruin. He lived to the ripe old age of 88, and enjoyed his pension for 35 years. ●●●

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"Gus" Kyle
Ex-Constable

with the Rovers he returned to Canada and joined the Force on May 16, 1942, at Regina.

After training in that city and at Rockcliffe, Kyle was transferred to Fredericton, N.B., in March 1943. While in "J" Division he was stationed at headquarters first, and later, on detachment at Fredericton, Woodstock and Saint John.

During his off-duty hours, Kyle's love of sports kept him active. As a result, the Maritime Provinces benefited from the performances of this brilliant all-round athlete. The summer months found Gus playing baseball with the Saint Peter's Club, as a capable catcher. In winter, as a rugged,

hard-hitting defenceman, he performed for the Saint John Beavers in the Maritime Big Five Hockey League.

Kyle purchased his discharge Oct. 7, 1947 and returned to Regina. During the 1948-49 hockey season, he starred with a hand-picked team which climbed to the top then was defeated by Ottawa Senators in the Allan Cup finals. This year, Frankie Boucher's "Broadway Blue Shirts" hope Gus will be the answer to their defence problems.

In 1946 Kyle was awarded the Alden R. Clark Trophy, presented annually to the outstanding athlete in the City of Saint John. The choice was unanimous. The selection committee pointed out that while all those eligible were fine competitors, the trophy must go to Kyle for his great team spirit. Tribute was paid to his character, and his disciplining and restraining influence on younger players.

We, in the Force, like to think that these attributes are likely to prove valuable assets to Gus on his road to a successful career in the major leagues. We like to think that they are more valuable than the technical skill required to play a game of hockey—

History Repeats Itself

On Sept. 6, 1921, Reg. No. 7684 Cst. Francis Boucher purchased his discharge from the RCMP to devote his full time to a professional hockey career. The success of that venture is sporting history, and well known to readers of the Old-timers' Column (see *Quarterly*, January 1947). Perhaps fate has decreed a similar success for another ex-member of the Force, Reg. No. 14513 ex-Cst. Walter Lawrence Kyle, who recently signed a contract with Boucher's team, the New York Rangers.

Like his new boss, Kyle purchased his discharge from the Force to continue a career that has seen him reach the heights of amateur stardom in both Eastern and Western hockey leagues. Displaying considerable athletic promise as a youth, he furthered his education as well as his skill in sports at Notre Dame College, Wilcox, Sask., under the famed Father Murray. At the age of 19 he attracted the attention of the New York Rangers, and was invited to join Lester Patrick's amateur farm team, the New York Rovers. But "Gus", as he is best known, had a deep-seated desire to join the Mounted Police. After one season

that ex-Constable Kyle's importance to ex-Constable Boucher will be greater because he possesses those qualities. ●●●

Frontier Echoes

An old letter from Reg. No. 1034 ex-S/Sgt. Herman Des Barres, which turned up recently at headquarters, may revive for a few old-timers memories of one of the more colorful figures of the Force in early days. A big powerfully-built man, Des Barres was born in Germany, and before coming to Canada was a member of the Prussian Army. He settled in the West in the Qu'Appelle district where for a time he worked in the Indian Department. He was 27 years old when he joined the NWMP in May 1884. Part of his story follows:

I served for 20 years in the NWMP after joining in May 1884, and for 18½ of them was a non-commissioned officer. In 1885 I was promoted to corporal, the next year sergeant and in 1888 became sergeant major. During the North-West Rebellion in 1885 I served at Carlton and Prince Albert.

Afterwards I took part in the pursuit of Big Bear, who was captured by members of the Force near Carlton.

In 1897 I was preparing to go to Regina from Grenfell with a prisoner, and after fulfilling that duty, I hoped to attend a dance in barracks in honor of the police contingent going to Queen Victoria's Jubilee. But a telegram from Duck Lake to the effect that Insp. J. B. Allan and his party had come across the notorious Indian, Almighty Voice, changed my plans. I was ordered to join a party under command of Supt. J. H. McIlfree en route to Duck Lake. We succeeded in getting the man we were after.

In December 1899 I volunteered for service in South Africa, and being accepted left under the command of Lieut.-Col. L. W. Herchmer in January 1900. This command was later on transferred to the late Lieutenant-Colonel Evans. After returning to Canada I served for two years in the Yukon, and was placed in charge of the detachment at Whitehorse.

Being German by birth, and therefore fluent in the language, I did a lot of work in the German settlements around Regina, Balgonie, Strassburg and Grenfell. I helped



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in teaching them to respect the laws of Canada, and acted as interpreter for them in and out of court; I also transacted a good deal of their business for them.

I left the RNWMP in May 1904, retiring to pension at Calgary, where I had been in charge of the notorious murderer, Cashel.

For a time after his discharge, Des Barres was Inspector of Liquor Licenses in Saskatchewan. Later he moved to British Columbia where he joined the Provincial Police. He resigned from that force to become Chief Constable of Trail. Thirty-five years after leaving Germany, Des Barres journeyed to his native land to see his aged mother before she died. He returned to Canada and enlisted in the Canadian Army during World War I.

Des Barres died in Quebec in 1926. But for the few old timers who remember him, these few paragraphs from a letter written many years ago, will recall the burly, ex-soldier, whose native arrogance forced him to the forefront of several historic incidents of frontier days. ●●●

Book Reviews

TOM CULLEN OF BALTIMORE, by Judith Robinson, Oxford University Press, Toronto, Canada. \$3.50.

When Johns Hopkins, a wealthy merchant of Baltimore, Maryland, made his will in 1873, he made provision for a new hospital and complemented his will by a letter to the trustees whom he had named. The new hospital, he directed, "shall compare favorably with any other institutions of like character in this country or Europe; it shall admit—the indigent poor—without regard to age, sex or color—and without charge; it shall be staffed by surgeons and physicians of the highest character and greatest skill. . . ."

The hospital was opened in 1889 and in a surprisingly short time had taken its place among the foremost medical centres of the world. That pre-eminence was achieved under the leadership of a Canadian, Dr. (later Sir) William Osler, who was its Physician-in-Chief until 1905.

Dr. Osler was not the only Canadian who had a part in making and maintaining the distinguished record of the Johns Hopkins Hospital, and in the present book Miss Robinson has undertaken to tell the story of another of them.

Thomas S. Cullen was born more than 80 years ago in an Ontario village of which few traces now remain. His father was a Methodist minister and the boy's early years were spent in an atmosphere, certainly not of affluence, but of great neighborliness and goodwill, which were no doubt typical of the time and of the places. His medical studies, made the more difficult by the untimely death of his father, were completed in Toronto, and the opportunity to go to Johns Hopkins came not long afterwards. Then followed several years of laborious and ill-paid research work which, however, were to be richly rewarded later on.

Miss Robinson is a journalist and the daughter of a journalist. With that background it would be surprising if she neglected the "human interest" of her subject. Nor has she done so, although it cannot have been an easy matter to depict the many-sided Dr. Cullen in his personal relationships and as well to recount the achievements which won him distinction beyond as well as within his adopted country, as a scientist, as a teacher, as a public-

spirited citizen, and as a surgeon practising his self-imposed rule "As little as possible and as much as necessary". Yet, despite another opinion to the contrary, this reader feels that she has succeeded in making him "come alive" on paper.

Although it will be the medical men who will get most out of this book, there is much in it for the general reader. It is best of all in these days of "cold war" and economic uncertainty to get an account of men working, with that seemingly incongruous combination of boundless curiosity and endless patience which marks the scientific mind, for the welfare and not for the destruction of their kind, and without thought of immediate reward. The book is a highly readable biography, and can be recommended without reserve. J.C.M.

TALES OF THE MOUNTED, by William Brockie. The Ryerson Press, Toronto, Canada. Pp. 182. \$2.75.

Sincere friends of the RCMP and readers of its not inconsiderable literature will deplore the appearance of this book. It is made up of 18 highly-colored fictional exploits of one William Brockie, who in a few years service as a constable in the Force would appear to have seen more action than did the entire company of originals on the March of '74.

Although the dust jacket of this book boldly states that the hero of these yarns is an ex-constable of the Force, records at RCMP Headquarters do not bear this out. It was obviously written by one who never saw service in the Force.

Tales of the Mounted is apparently aimed at the "pulp fiction" market, or at least the juvenile trade. If the latter, it should provide more ammunition for teachers, psychologists and public men who are presently crusading against "crime comics" and unsuitable literature for teen-agers, because most of the chapters are concerned with murders, some of a really gruesome and revolting nature.

It would scarcely be worthwhile to catalogue the numerous errors and improbable situations appearing in this book. But members of the Force are sure to wince as soon as they read the second sentence: "Superintendent Courtney, Officer in Charge of Detachment G, Western British Columbia Division. . . ."

As the whole character of the Force's history and tradition calls for dignity and restraint in the telling, writing such as this does the RCMP a distinct disservice.

L.D.P.

THE RCAF OVERSEAS: The Sixth Year; with a Foreword by The Honorable Brooke Claxton, P.C., K.C., M.P. The Oxford University Press, Toronto, Canada. Illustrated. Roll of Honor. Index. Pp. 537. \$4.

This is the third and last book of the official history of the RCAF's activities overseas in World War II. Previous volumes told the story of the Air Force's humble, early contributions in the war, its growth to power as a potent fighting force, and some of the outstanding deeds of heroism performed by its personnel. The last of the trilogy deals with the final triumphant surge to victory by the Allied forces.

No attempt was made to tell the complete story of the RCAF in this series. Therefore there may be many who will feel that one gallant group which did such splendid, and sometimes superhuman work, has been slighted—the ground crews. Nothing could be farther from the truth. This history deals with one type of airman almost exclusively—the air crew; the heroic few to whom was owed so much by so many;

the fearless bomber group who blasted a path across Axis Europe to pave the way for a successful invasion. But in the glory of their successes all airmen share equally, for theirs was but the final goal achieved by concerted team effort.

If this volume goes into more detail than its predecessors it is because it was written after most security controls were lifted. Consequently many of the thrilling tales of escape and life in POW camps heretofore unknown, are included in this book.

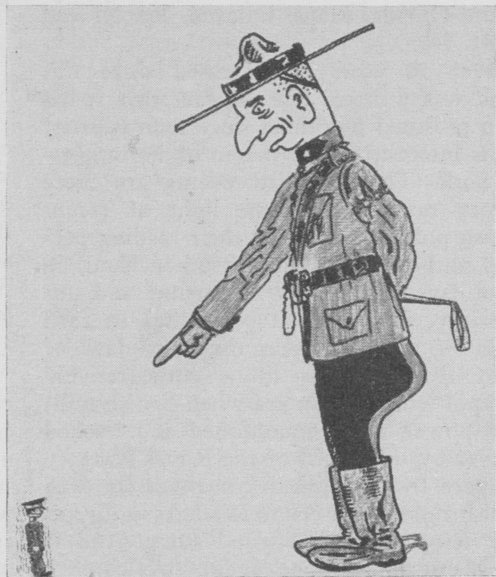
The text is made more interesting by the inclusion of a liberal number of official RCAF photographs, following the style set by the preceding volumes. A supplementary list of orders, decorations, and medals awarded for gallantry in action is included, as well as a tabulation of air force casualties from Sept. 10, 1939 to Dec. 31, 1946. A.P.

MOUNTY IN A JEEP, by T. Morris Longstreth. The Macmillan Publishing Co. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Pp. 158. \$2.50.

This is a story of an ambitious young constable of the RCMP who is posted to an isolated detachment in the Canadian North-West.

Shortly after arriving there, he becomes aware of the acute need for some form of Youth and the Police program, and with

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the aid of several well-meaning citizens transforms the juvenile element into a contented, well-behaved unit, with emphasis on sports and occupational training. In so doing, he consolidates his social position in the community, gaining the respect of adults and teen-agers alike. His fairness and tolerance in handling wrong-doers is a model for all to profit by. Human interest is kindled when he befriends a young Indian lad, and then displays a sincere interest in rehabilitating a white boy who through lack of parental guidance is in danger of becoming a social menace.

The main plot hinges around a stubborn, uncouth storekeeper who has been cheating the Indians for years and resents the intrusion of law and order as a possible curb to his activities. Finally in desperation he makes one last bid to recoup his fortunes and outwit the police, only to be foiled by the RCMP constable with the assistance of loyal citizens.

Although the author recommends this book primarily for boys between the ages of twelve and fourteen, it holds interest for all age groups. It is refreshing to note that the writer has taken pains to present a true picture of discipline and life in the Force without the impossible situations, blood and thunder action, so prevalent in most fiction novels on the RCMP. E.C.A.

THE RIVER WAR, by Winston S. Churchill. Eyre and Spottiswoode, England-Canada. Maps. Indexed. Pp. XI and 381. \$4.

Over 50 years have passed since this book was written, but the fact that it has been re-issued five times since then is proof of its interest, or the magic of its writer—or both. The recorded events are mere history now, and in the light of recent British policy in the East their reading perhaps anti-climatic. On the other hand, in these days of Britain's misfortune and uncertainty, it may be a good idea to read again of more halcyon times—of days of financial prosperity in a comparatively tranquil world—of an era when British military power was unquestioned and backed as ever by the might of the Royal Navy.

Apart from political controversies over British rights to interfere in affairs in Egypt, *The River War* is a good story. And it brings to mind once again two famous British military figures, the heroic General

Gordon who died in the futile defence of Khartoum and Lord Kitchener, his avenger whose brilliant military career was tragically ended by drowning in World War I.

In short the story deals largely with the Rebellion of the Mahdi, whose savage hordes of fanatical Arabs swept the Egyptian armies from the Nile valley. So definite was the British non-intervention policy that they withdrew all military assistance, sent Gordon to Khartoum to wind up British affairs and evacuate all government officials from the Sudan. But events back-fired. Siege was laid to the city and when it fell, Gordon and all those he would not desert were massacred. The story then continues with the return of the British to the Sudan, and their final triumph over the Dervish armies at Omdurman.

During the past few years the world has been favored by much of Mr. Churchill's writing, most of it produced from the viewpoint of a politician. In this early work we have a different Churchill—the reporter, who was soon to write of the South African War and the Spanish-American War. But both possess the same touch of genius—the magic of words. To read this volume by the youthful ex-cavalry subaltern is to appreciate even more the eloquence of the man whose wartime messages were such an inspiration to his countrymen and to the world. H.E.B.

POLICE SYSTEMS IN THE UNITED STATES, by Bruce Smith. Harper & Brothers, New York, U.S.A. Pp. 351, including index. \$5.

The author of this book has been associated with police problems for over 30 years, having served as adviser to the police organizations in most of the large cities in the United States. His book provides an authoritative and comprehensive review of police systems in America, and is an excellent source of information regarding past and current administration.

He summarizes the police problem with respect to political influence, abuses of authority, and the various strictures laid upon police whenever they become the subject of critical discussion. He also deals with the regional distribution and fluctuation of crime, the elements of the traffic problem, and the gross returns of operations in these fields.

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A descriptive treatment of the various police systems of the United States deals with each type of police unit, explaining their functions, and points out the major administrative obstacles encountered.

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This book represents years of research, and Mr. Smith has achieved a work deserving of high praise in presenting this up-to-date review of police developments and steady advance of police standards. Readers will find his book both interesting and instructive.

A.McE.

MACKENZIE KING OF CANADA, by H. Reginald Hardy. The Oxford University Press, London, Toronto, and New York. Illustrated. Indexed. Pp. XII and 390. \$3.50.

William Lyon Mackenzie King,
He never says a gosh-darned thing!
But what he reads of himself in the press
Will make his face turn red, I guess!

A Washington correspondent wrote this doggerel a few years ago, probably in a

moment of frustration occasioned by an unsuccessful attempt to get information from the prime minister on one of his trips to Washington. But it may be that it crudely expresses the feelings of many Canadians. For it must be admitted that although he was Prime Minister for 22 years, and a public figure most of his life, Mr. King remains to many of his fellow-countrymen an obscure and perhaps somewhat mysterious figure.

As a member of the Parliamentary Press Gallery, H. Reginald Hardy had ample opportunity to watch Mr. King in action. He became obsessed by the idea that here was a truly great story waiting to be told. And—he has told it well.

First we see the protagonist as little "Billy" King, a mischievous boy in Berlin, Ont. The influence of his home life is readily apparent in this part of the story, and from it may be traced the man's sound moral character, as well as his clear-cut political leanings. During his years at university a propensity for hard work to the exclusion of almost all other interests soon manifested itself, and this too indicated his destiny. All through the book, the author

skilfully depicts his subject as a man under the cloak of a celebrity, a social worker kind to little children; a collector of antiques, and finally a sentimental dreamer whose "synthetic ruins" on his small estate at Kingsmere reveal a profound interest in things historical.

But best of all, Hardy has brilliantly portrayed the ex-prime minister as the skilful parliamentarian, the master tactician of political maneuvering. And without attempting to, he has included sufficient political history to revive memories of occasions when Mr. King's every move was under fire—when it appeared he could not hope to ride out the storm, but from which he usually emerged unscathed.

The book is timely too. Mackenzie King is no longer young, and though he has served his country well, he could never be called a beloved figure. His austere, almost monastic life and apparent aloofness has not yielded a large circle of intimate friends. Yet it is only right that he who devoted the greater portion of his life to Canada should be recognized and appreciated for his true worth. History alone may reveal the importance of Mackenzie King's contribution to Canada's growth to a world power, and if this volume anticipates history in revealing the former prime minister as a great statesman it goes just a little farther—it shows him as a great Canadian. For this, if no other reason, the book should be read by all Canadians. G.G.

A WRITER'S NOTEBOOK, by W. Somerset Maugham. Wm. Heinemann Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Pp. XVI and 349. \$3.

Here is a profound, provocative and absorbing book. It contains a collection of the thoughts and impressions of a modern literary giant and probably more than any other of his works, reveals the inner Maugham.

Apparently a very practical man, a realist, the author accepts nothing which he cannot understand or reason out, and when he dips into theology he is fully conscious that he is out of his depth. He faces facts with rugged candor, developing a philosophy that will please and irritate. For instance, he deplors suffering of any kind, subscribing no patience in those who accept suffering on the theory that out of it may come good. Yet his books are full of suffering, and though no one can determine

whether or not that factor reached some of his audience, teaching them to avoid pain, it is nevertheless possible, and could be classed as beneficial, according to the accepted interpretation of the word.

The descriptive passages and character delineations reflect the touch of a master craftsman, strictly Maugham, and are a joy to read. In addition the book has the unique quality of providing random reading—like a treasured book of poems, it can be opened at any page and occasion pleasure in its literary perfection. It seems safe to predict that Maugham fans will read this one more than once.

It is also an informative volume about far-off places and human interest incidents, vividly presented with the sharpness and skill that flow only from the pen of one who has spent a lifetime preparing himself for a specially distinctive niche among his contemporaries.

Somerset Maugham as an author is one whose name will be remembered and esteemed years hence, and in his retirement the writing world has lost a contributor whose talent and proficiency will be sorely missed. This, his last book, is a fitting epilogue to his greatness. E.J.D.

FLIGHT FROM REALITY, by Norman Taylor. Duell, Sloan & Pearce, Inc., New York, U.S.A. Collins, Toronto, Canada. Pp. 215. \$4.

Drugs, narcotics, stimulants—where and when were they first used? What do you know of their habit-forming pleasures, as well as their value to humanity in medicine and science?

To some, "dope" is a painkiller which creates a new world, while to others it attacks the nervous system to the point of complete destruction. *Flight From Reality* provides authoritative answers to many fascinating questions, while outlining the almost incredible story of hashish, marihuana, opium and opiates, peyote, the coca leaf, alcohol, tobacco, coffee and many others.

Mr. Taylor, for many years a researcher and explorer of tropical America, has obviously pursued his studies with great enthusiasm. His book contains a wealth of information which should prove interesting to all, and of particular value to those who are engaged in the criminal aspects of this subject. R.W.W.

INDIAN SUMMER, by Douglas Leechman. The Ryerson Press, Toronto, Canada. Illustrated. Pp. 182. \$2.75.

This aptly-titled little book is a collection of anecdotes and legends told by the Indians to the author over a period of years when he made various visits among them in his capacity as anthropologist and archaeologist for the Canadian Government. The locale is chiefly in the interior of British Columbia and the North-West, also along the Pacific Coast as far south as Seattle.

The book is divided into two parts, the first dealing with certain individuals of outstanding character—last of the old tribes—who remember and tell of the times before the coming of the white man to their remote habitations. The second part of the book consists of tales and legends which are part of the heritage of the Indian people in this part of the country; these are vividly but simply told and are perfect illustrations of the primitive and credulous lives of peoples of a bygone day.

As we have said, the book is aptly titled. The very words "Indian Summer" carry a feeling of nostalgia for the past and a haunting scintilla of beauty. As the author explains, he does not mean that the Indian race is dying out numerically, far from it, but the wilderness has gone, and with it the ancient life of aboriginal tribes. This book would make a delightful gift for anyone interested in Canadiana; or would provide pleasant and profitable entertainment for fireside reading.

O.E.W.

SCOTLAND YARD, by Richard Harrison. Ambassador Books Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Illustrated. Pp. VIII and 269. \$3.50.

Few authors would be more capable of telling the inside story of Scotland Yard than Richard Harrison. For many years he has been associated with popular and scientific study of criminology and is recognized as a leading authority on police organization. All the facilities of Scotland Yard were placed at Mr. Harrison's disposal, thus enabling him to write a book based on fact rather than fiction.

The "Yard"—three stone buildings situated at the corner of Whitehall and Embankment, facing the Thames River—ap-

pears outwardly dismal and languid, but inside there is the constant activity of a highly-efficient and modern instrument of Justice. Its purpose is not only to apprehend offenders of the law, but to work consistently towards the prevention of crime.

Organized 120 years ago it grew rapidly, its staff of officers and men increasing to the present day complement of 1400 men. Recruits are trained at Peel House to maintain, or augment as the case may be, the personnel of this world-famous police force.

Not all cases are handled directly from the Yard. Some 178 police stations are distributed throughout the Metropolitan area, each staffed by uniformed and plainclothes members. These depots are closely linked by means of radio, teletype and telephone.

The author very interestingly describes the many types of crime committed in the district, the painstaking care exercised by the Yard in gathering evidence, and finally how in traditionally British manner the investigators present evidence in "Old Bailey".

Through a Public Information Office the citizens of London are kept informed of means by which crime may be controlled and subsequently decreased. Special emphasis in this regard is placed on the use of telephone 999.

This number is given top priority in the Metropolitan area, and, when dialed, short circuits the private exchange of Scotland Yard. Calls on 999 are received in the information room and relayed immediately to the patrol car in the area involved. The author cites one particular incident where three men attempting a "break-in" were apprehended by officers of the Yard in a matter of four minutes after an alert citizen dialed 999 upon seeing suspicious looking individuals lurking in front of a radio shop.

Mr. Harrison, having been granted access to the records concerning actual cases, has made expert use of the privilege and compiled a smoothly-flowing narrative on the many and varied phases of police work. Although certain passages are phrased in words of a rather technical nature, the book on the whole is comprehensive, highly informative and certainly well worth reading.

A.C.P.

Obituary

Ex-Inspr. E. Carroll, 67, died at Ottawa May 16, 1949. On July 29, 1907, he engaged in the Dominion Police at Ottawa and 12 years later received his commission as an inspector in that organization. When the Dominion Police and the RCMP amalgamated on Feb. 1, 1920, he was taken on the strength of the latter as a Staff Sergeant. Promotion to the rank of inspector came on May 1, 1931. Inspector Carroll retired to pension May 15, 1945, after 37 years service.

Although most of Inspector Carroll's service was in "A" Division, he was stationed at Halifax for a number of years. It was while there that he was awarded a commissioned rank. For a time he commanded the old Brockville Sub-District of "A" Division.

Besides his widow, the former Catherine Downey, the late Inspector Carroll is survived by a son in the Force, Reg. No. 15044 Cst. T. Carroll of "G" Division. Another son lives in Kingston, Ont., and a married daughter resides in Ottawa.

Reg. No. 6395 ex-Sgt. J. B. Carter, 54, died Sept. 6, 1949 at Vancouver, B.C. Ex-Sergeant Carter joined the RNWMP Mar. 2, 1915, and was discharged, time expired, on Mar. 1, 1918. He enlisted with the Canadian Machine Gun Corps, June 26, 1918, served in England and was discharged in May 1919. Re-engaged in the Force at Regina on May 6, 1919, he served for three years after which he took his discharge, time expired. On May 12, 1922, he joined the Alberta Provincial Police and remained with that organization until its amalgamation with the RCMP in 1932. Sergeant Carter was invalided to pension, Feb. 28, 1943. During his service he was stationed at Regina, Sask.; Whitehorse, Y.T.; Lethbridge, Stand-Off, Blairmore, Warner, Coutts, Drumheller and Calgary, Alta.

Reg. No. 5581 ex-Sgt. Major F. P. Watson, 64, died Aug. 21, 1949, at Victoria, B.C. The deceased engaged in the RNWMP at Regina, May 13, 1913, but was granted his discharge Sept. 22, 1914, to rejoin his regiment in the British Army. After the war he returned to Canada and on Apr. 1, 1919, again joined the Force. He served at Regina, Sask., Winnipeg, Man., and Esquimalt and Vancouver, B.C., and was retired to pension on June 10, 1942. Although his association with the Force was mostly in the capacity of veterinary, he was Sergeant Major of "E" Division for a time prior to his retirement.

Reg. No. 691 ex-Cst. J. Hayes, 91, died at Toronto, May 27, 1949. The late Mr. Hayes joined the NWMP at Toronto, Apr. 17, 1882, and was invalided from the Force June 12, 1884. (See story in Old-timers' Column of October 1949 *Quarterly*.)

Reg. No. 9788 ex-Cpl. J. Wilson, 55, died at Victoria, B.C., June 3, 1949. Ex-Corporal Wilson joined the Force at Regina on June 10, 1921, and took his discharge, time expired, on June 9, 1927. On Aug. 11, 1927, he re-engaged in the RCMP and was invalided to pension June 30, 1944. During the first Great War he served with the Imperial forces, first with the Coldstream Guards from Aug. 4, 1914 to July 16, 1915, and then with the Royal Flying Corps from Nov. 24, 1917, until his discharge May 10, 1918. He enlisted with the RASC on July 25, 1918, and served with that unit until July 3, 1920. During his service in the Force he was stationed at Regina and North Portal, Sask.; Edmonton, Brule, Jasper, Banff and Lethbridge, Alta.; and Esquimalt, Telkwa, Kitwanga, Prince George and Vancouver, B.C. For a number of years Mr. Wilson was drill and P.T. instructor at Vancouver, and at "Depot" Division.

Reg. No. 6290 ex-Sgt. C. B. Tidd, 64, died at Burnham, England, June 12, 1949. Joining the Force on Sept. 11, 1914, the late Mr. Tidd retired to pension 21 years later. With the exception of one year at Regina and another at Vancouver, he served continuously in the North, having been stationed at Dawson, Rampart House, Atlin, Ross River, Whitehorse, Forty Mile, and Mayo, Y.T.

Reg. No. 9449 ex-Sgt. R. N. Crouch, 49, died suddenly at Vancouver, B.C. on June 12, 1949. Recruited in London, England, ex-Sergeant Crouch joined the Force at Ottawa, Oct. 9, 1920. On Aug. 13, 1924, he purchased his discharge and joined the Alberta Provincial Police. When that unit amalgamated with the RCMP on Apr. 1, 1932, he again became a member of the Force and served continuously until he retired to pension Jan. 31, 1949. During his service, most of which was in Alberta, he was stationed at Edmonton, Wetaskiwin, Peace River, Grande Prairie, Calgary, Hanna and Banff. He also served at Regina for a time, and at Ottawa where he was a crime report reader in Headquarters CID. During World War I, ex-Sergeant Crouch enlisted in the 2nd Company of London Yeomanry on June 19, 1915, and was discharged as being under age on Oct. 2, 1916. He re-enlisted on Oct. 1, 1918, with the 1st Life Guards, and was demobi-

lized Oct. 18, 1919. His survivors include his mother in Vancouver, and a brother in the Force, Reg. No. 9511 S/Sgt. E. R. Crouch of Edmonton Sub-Division.

Reg. No. 4933 ex-Cpl. J. T. Wilson, 61, of Shellbrook, Sask., died July 1, 1949, while visiting in Nova Scotia. Mr. Wilson first joined the Force Aug. 4, 1909, and purchased his discharge Jan. 23, 1913. On Sept. 24, 1913, he rejoined the RNWMP, but obtained his discharge on Aug. 17, 1916, and proceeded overseas with the CEF. For some years after the war he was a member of the Saskatchewan Provincial Police, and then from Aug. 5, 1929, to Jan. 1, 1932, was a special constable in the RCMP. From Jan. 8, 1932, he served continuously on the uniformed strength of the Force until his retirement to pension, Feb. 28, 1945. He was stationed at Regina, Fort Saskatchewan, Prince Albert, Hudson's Bay Junction, Blaine Lake and Shellbrook, Sask., and at Edmonton, Daysland, Bawlf, Provost, and Hardisty, Alta. A son, Reg. No. 14429 Cst. J. W. Wilson, is stationed in "H" Division.

Reg. No. 5428 ex-Cst. E. F. Willden, 60, died July 24, 1949, at Halifax, N.S. A native of England, the deceased joined the Force Aug. 12, 1912. Five years later, then a detective sergeant, he left the Force when his time expired. He re-engaged in the RCMP Oct. 30, 1939, and was discharged Feb. 24, 1941.

Reg. No. 9817 ex-Cst. F. F. Martin, 73, died at Ottawa, Ont., on Sept. 15, 1949. The late Mr. Martin originally joined the Dominion Police May 15, 1916, but resigned on Mar. 22, 1917, to enlist in the CEF. Discharged from the army on June 30, 1920, he engaged in the RCMP as a special constable on Sept. 28, 1920. On Sept. 3, 1921, Mr. Martin was taken on the uniformed strength of the Force. He served in "A" Division until he was invalided to pension, May 4, 1934.

Reg. No. 5388 ex-Cst. G. S. Dellinger, 65, died at London, Ont., Oct. 21, 1949. The late Mr. Dellinger joined the RNWMP at Battleford on June 24, 1912, and was discharged, time expired, three years later at Regina. During World War I he served overseas with the 108th Battalion and was demobilized on Mar. 15, 1919. In World War II he joined the Veterans Guard, Dec. 19, 1940. He was discharged two years later. In civilian life Mr. Dellinger was a chartered accountant, travelled extensively in Canada and the United States, and made his headquarters at Muskegan, Michigan.

Reg. No. 8344 ex-Cst. M. O'Malley, 64, died at Ottawa, Ont., Mar. 22, 1949. His engage-

ment in the Force dated from July 10, 1919 to Feb. 10, 1921 when he purchased his discharge at Vancouver. He re-engaged at Vancouver Jan. 28, 1932, and was discharged at "N" Division, Rockcliffe, Aug. 22, 1932.

Reg. No. 12501 ex-Cst. H. C. Collins, 44, died at Winnipeg, Man., Apr. 23, 1949. The late ex-constable joined the Force at Winnipeg Nov. 27, 1934, and was granted a free discharge Apr. 3, 1936 at Regina. He continued his university studies at the University of Manitoba and subsequently graduated as a veterinary surgeon from the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. For some time he worked in veterinary hospitals in the United States, then in 1941 he was appointed field biologist by the Manitoba Department of Mines and Resources. Five years later, in 1946, he accepted the position of head of the experimental game and fur station at Fort Garry.

Reg. No. 2814 ex-Cst. J. E. Burke died at Fort Smith, N.W.T., on Feb. 18, 1949. He was 75, and will be greatly missed in that community where he had resided for a number of years. He was buried in the R.C. Mission Cemetery at Fort Smith on Feb. 20, 1949. A party representing the RCMP attended the funeral. He engaged in the NWMP at Prince Albert on June 6, 1892 and took his discharge at Calgary, on Nov. 10, 1894. He was the son of Reg. No. 402 ex-Cst. Patrick Burke who joined the Force as a trumpeter at Battleford on May 1, 1875 and was wounded in the fighting at Cut Knife Hill on May 2, 1885. The latter died the following day as a result of his wounds.

Reg. No. 3035 ex-Cpl. W. S. Jealous, 76, died at West Vancouver, Nov. 23, 1949. Mr. Jealous joined the Force Apr. 6, 1894 and was discharged, time expired, on Apr. 5, 1902. Most of his service was spent at Dawson in the Yukon. Until his retirement a few years ago, Mr. Jealous was a member of the CPR police.

Reg. No. 9729 ex-Cst. N. Foran, 75, died at Ottawa, Aug. 20, 1949. Mr. Foran joined the Dominion Police as a special constable on Jan. 8, 1916, and after the amalgamation of that force with the RCMP on Feb. 1, 1920, continued in that capacity. On Jan. 10, 1921, he was taken on the uniformed strength of the Force, and was retired to pension Jan. 9, 1935. He served continuously in "A" Division, Ottawa.

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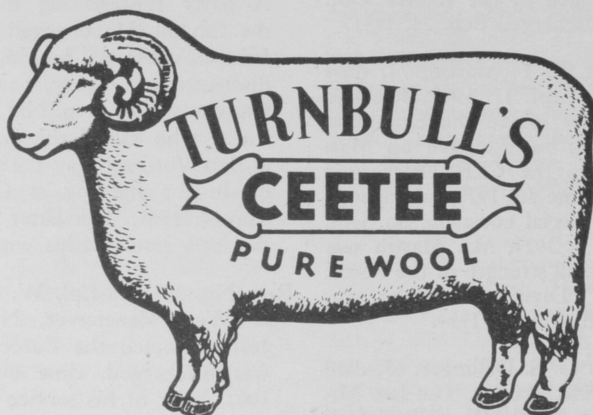
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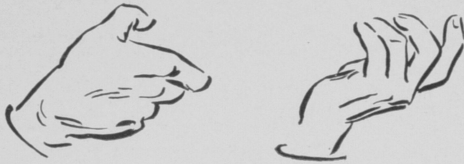
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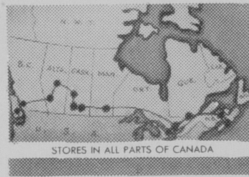
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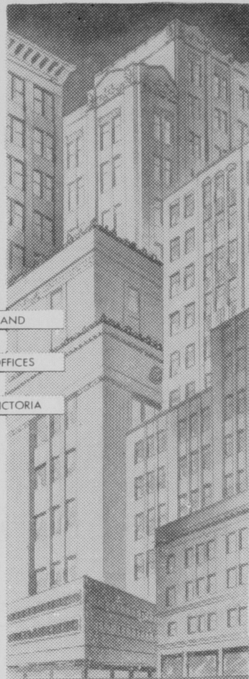
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