

R.C.M.P.



ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE QUARTERLY



VOL. 13—No. 2

October, 1947

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Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly

VOLUME 13

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Some back copies of the Quarterly are available for sale, including several complete sets with the exception of the October, 1939, January, 1940, January, 1941, July, 1941, April 1945, and January, 1947, numbers. Application should be made to the editor.

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Deputy Commr. F. J. Mead, C.B.E., 1910-1947.

EDITORIAL

Though no longer on the uniformed strength, having retired to pension February 1 of this year, former Deputy Commissioner Mead, C.B.E., continues in the service of the Force in an advisory capacity. He has laid

Ex-Deputy Commr. F. J. Mead, C.B.E. aside his scarlet tunic for the last time, practically speaking—but not his energy, nor his instinct for public service. And today, after a distinguished career as policeman, administrator and public servant, a career replete with enough excitement to supply material for several adventure books, his experience and advice is a potent influence at R.C.M.P. Headquarters.

His retirement occasioned the following eulogistic comment by a Montreal daily newspaper:

"His career of nearly 40 years in the R.C.M.P. is almost symbolic of the unswerving devotion and pride with which men of character, ability and integrity have given themselves to building up the reputation the Force so securely enjoys. The confident reliance of Canadians generally on the R.C.M.P. to carry out the responsibilities allotted to it has sprung largely from the loyal, consistent fidelity of men like Col. Mead to its work and traditions."

All who know anything of this enterprising officer, of his record, know how abundantly justified that tribute is. It was on July 18, 1910, that as a constable at "Depot" Division, Regina, Sask., with regimental number 5117, Frederick John Mead first donned the uniform of the Mounted Police, and the Force literally has been his life ever since. Transferred the next month to Macleod, Alta., in old "D" Division, he had his first contact with police work, and there it was in the first police post of Western Canada—the cradle of the Force's beginnings, so to speak—that he doubtless became imbued with that boundless love of the Force and its traditions which his every action from then on was to reflect.

Promoted corporal on Nov. 11, 1912, he was commended for his outstanding efforts and zeal in the Hillcrest Coal Mine Disaster in Alberta of June 19, 1914. In that catastrophe humane services indescribably grim in nature were rendered by the police, who by their care for survivors and general conduct in services to more than 180 dead, earned the gratitude of miners and officials alike. On that occasion Corporal Mead worked untiringly and remained on duty until the last unfortunate victim was recovered.

On Jan. 1, 1915, he was promoted sergeant and six months later transferred to Peace River, headquarters of what was then "N" Division. While in Northern Alberta, he attained the rank of sergeant major on July 1, 1916. In those days, as now, promotions in the Force were hard-earned and slow, and for a young man Sergeant Major Mead was climbing the ladder quickly.

During World War I members of the Force were frozen to their positions, much the same as they were during World War II, but finally in 1918 the R.N.W.M.P. sent "A" Squadron, Cavalry Draft, Overseas and he became a member of that unit with the rank of lieutenant and saw service in France and Belgium.

"A" Squadron was returned to Canada in the spring of 1919, and by that time the Force had become essentially a Dominion formation, charged with the enforcement of Federal statutes throughout the whole of the prairie west. To meet the changing conditions, its authorized strength reached the unprecedented total of 2,500 officers and men. This growth and a redistribution of the Force's divisions paved the way for a number of promotions, and Sergeant Major Mead was one of eight appointees to the commissioned rank of inspector on Mar. 15, 1919.

The general strike of that year loomed high among the problems facing the R.N.W.M.P. as it entered upon this renewed and active period. Inspector Mead was at the hub of the trouble in Winnipeg, Man., and rendered most conspicuous service during that period.

On Feb. 26, 1926, he left Norway House Detachment on an arduous 1,000-mile dog-sled patrol to Trout Lake in Northern Ontario for which area he held a commission as a magistrate. His purpose was to investigate the cases of two Indians reported to be insane. Details of the general vicinity the inspector was to go to were meagre, but he located the objects of his search, one of whom was brought outside and actually improved in health and spirits on the journey. This Indian subsequently recovered fully and was returned to his tribesmen.

During his absence from "D" (in the post-war distribution this letter was used to designate Manitoba District) Mead had been transferred to Lethbridge, "K" Division. Immediately after his return to Winnipeg he went on to that point, from where on Nov. 1, 1928, he was transferred to Vancouver, B.C., to be in charge of the Criminal Investigation Branch, including the Divisional Preventive Service. His work in this respect proved to be a real bulwark in the vigorous fight he launched against narcotic rings and international drug smuggling. While at the West Coast, he made a host of friends in all walks of life whose cooperation, coupled with the widened experience he gained there, was to be an invaluable asset to him in future years.

On Apr. 1, 1933, he was promoted superintendent and three weeks later assumed command of "C" Division with headquarters at Montreal, Que. In this province also his reputation was enhanced as he continued to wage a telling war against drug peddling and illicit traffic in alcohol, through the Force's preventive service arm which enforces the laws concerned for other departments, thereby saving the Dominion Treasury large sums of money.

Promoted assistant commissioner on Nov. 1, 1936, he remained in "C" Division two more years and then took over the command of "H" Division (Nova Scotia), and from Halifax, N.S., he carried on his campaign against the illicit drug and alcohol traffic with his usual energy and drive.

On Nov. 11, 1941, he was transferred to the R.C.M.P. Headquarters, Ottawa, Ont., and appointed to the important post of Director of Criminal Investigation and Officer in Charge "C" Department. After the attack on Pearl Harbour on the 7th of the following month, security measures made it imperative that all Japanese residents be removed from protected areas on Canada's Pacific Coast. A representative of the Force was sought to complete the British Columbia Security Commission of three formed under authority of the Federal Minister of Labour, and the Commissioner showed his appreciation of Assistant Commissioner Mead's character and ability by selecting him for this key assignment. It was a happy choice, for Mead's understanding of the West Coast Japanese proved invaluable in this gigantic undertaking. The mass migration got underway in March, 1942, and that phase of the task was completed by October without mishap and with reasonable celerity. More than 21,000 persons were moved inland in this evacuation.

On Feb. 2, 1944, Assistant Commissioner Mead was appointed Deputy Commissioner, and in this the second highest rank in the R.C.M.P. he had further scope to demonstrate his fine sense of judgment, balanced independence of mind and keen appreciation of the broad practical factors involved in the discharge of new and greater responsibilities.

Thus the bare record of service and a few of the high spots of a stirring career that stands as an inspiration for members of the Force to emulate. Mr. Mead's rich and varied experience over the years has given him a rare insight into the frailties of human nature and an understanding out of which was borne a desire to shield others, especially the young, not so much from the standpoint of juvenile delinquency as from one which would recognize, appreciate and defend our rich heritage of existing liberties. A prime mover in the now two-year-old Youth and the Police program, his interest in Canadian youth resolved into definite action and he is largely responsible for the idea being implanted in the young minds of this country that "A boy's best friend is the policeman".

Perhaps more than anything else it is former Deputy Commissioner Mead's humanitarian outlook and approach to everything he handles that have endeared him most to members of the Force. His underlying philosophy of kindness and tolerance toward humanity in general naturally finds him the recipient of many private confidences within the Force. Never aloof, even after he achieved to his higher ranks he was always accessible to callers, either in person or on the telephone. No matter how busy he may be, he seems always to have time to listen to the problems of those who come to his office. The warmth of his interest in their personal welfare, his readiness to lend an open ear to the other man's side of a story, and the lack of dogmatism in his own assertions have made him a sort of father confessor, and countless members of the Force have reason to be thankful for his sound advice and help.

This magazine, which thrived so under his chairmanship and whose progress he still jealously watches, is pleased to publish this valediction of the cordial goodwill of Royal Canadian Mounted Policemen everywhere toward Mr. Mead. Whatever the future may hold for him, the Force as a body is grateful that he continues to serve in the field of human relations which his talents enrich so nobly.

* * * * *

This issue's cover picture is of the Justice Building in Ottawa, Ont., which accommodates R.C.M.P. Headquarters and the Federal Department of Justice. Facing west, this stately structure stands on the north-west corner of the intersection at **Cover Picture** Wellington and Kent Streets. That's part of the Confederation Building you see beyond and to the right, and the low wooden building to the left in the picture was erected in 1942 to meet the expansion of the Force's wartime duties. This annex houses the Treasury Department which looks after R.C.M.P. accounting, audits, pay, and so on. Perched on the cliff that overlooks the Ottawa river, to the left of the large square sward in the foreground and just outside the range of the picture, is the Supreme Court of Canada.

The setting is appropriate and notable. In 1939 it drew commendation from Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth who laid the corner-stone of the Supreme Court Building during Their Majesties' Canadian tour. "Surely one of the noblest situations in the world", was her description of these heights, and of the Capital's Government buildings in general she remarked, "A group of public buildings unsurpassed as a symbol of the free and democratic institutions which are our present heritage".

Except for the R.C.M.P. Supply Stores and associated branches all of headquarters, including the whole of "A" Division and the headquarters of "G" Division (North-west Territories and Yukon Territory), is located in the Justice Building and its annex. The Justice Department, whose minister is Minister in Control of the Force, takes up the third, fourth and fifth floors and part of the basement, and the remainder of the building is given over to Mounted Police offices. It is of course a great convenience to the Minister of Justice to have all these offices under a single roof.

All R.C.M.P. operations are coordinated from the Justice Building, and from his office on the seventh floor the Commissioner issues instructions the length and breadth of Canada. This ornately handsome building invests R.C.M.P. Headquarters with a dignity that is commensurate with the importance and extent of its functions, and it compares favourably with the headquarters of such renowned police forces as Scotland Yard in Great Britain and the Federal Bureau of Investigation in the United States.

In the planning of this fine edifice slavish copying of ancient architectural designs was avoided, the object being to produce a thoroughly practical departmental building that would be at once attractive, Canadian in spirit, and conform to the beautification scheme of Canada's capital city. With a symmetry and unity of form its architecture harmonizes with that of the Confederation Building next door to the east, without re-

Continued on page 191

NOTES

on *Recent Cases*

R. v. Anderson and Crellian

*Opium and Narcotic Drug Act—Cooperation Among Police Forces—
Binoculars Utilized in Shadowing Suspects*

Ever wary, ever on the alert to destroy incriminating evidence at the first approach of danger, drug traffickers are a suspicious and guileful lot. The very nature of their way of life tends to make them elusive and hard to catch, and all things considered they rarely will be found in possession of the goods as they go about their daily tasks. An accepted method of tracking down the suspected offender is to shadow him unobserved, and long experience in enforcing the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act has convinced the investigator of its value and efficacy if properly carried out. Were it possible to maintain a continuous watch on these enemies of society, which it is not, drug trafficking would naturally be brought to a complete standstill. To do such would entail the employment of enough plain-clothesmen and cars to maintain a day-and-night surveillance over the suspects, and that of course would be an impracticable procedure.

Realizing the danger of being "found in possession", the quarry has become more chary of every stranger and unknown conveyance as was indicated in Toronto, Ont., about a year ago, when a pair of well-known drug traffickers with previous criminal records contrived a new scheme to outwit the police. In September, 1946, Stuart Anderson and Thelma alias Sally Crellian hit upon a novel and what they believed to be detection-proof plan for conducting their nefarious trade. Ingenious, it was simple and for a time effective.

Anderson bought an old sedan and via the "grape-vine" let it be known to prospective customers that he and Crellian were open for business in a safe and

unrisky manner. On one of Toronto's busiest thoroughfares the partners would cruise up and down six blocks and stop only when hailed by an addict personally known to them. The potential buyer would then get into the car which immediately started up again and kept moving while the deal was being consummated. A little further on the customer disembarked and the sedan continued on its way in quest of more commerce.

This routine assumed a regularity that prompted the addicts to label the sedan the "Heroin Express". Back and forth Anderson and Crellian drove in a specified area, seemingly immune from the law. They were very cautious, keeping the windows of the car up, the doors locked, and opening the latter only to let a customer in and out. As an extra precaution Crellian, who handled the narcotics, kept them in a rubber prophylactic in her mouth, the purpose being that should the car be stopped by the police and searched, she could swallow the evidence and regurgitate it later when the danger had passed.

Well aware of what was going on, cooperating R.C.M.P. investigators and Toronto City Police, were balked at every step; on the few occasions they searched the suspected car, the girl trafficker was too fast for them and invariably swallowed something before they got the doors open.

After repeated failures, a new line of action was adopted in which binoculars enabled the Narcotic Drug Squad to keep the wily pair under almost constant surveillance for long periods of time. Unseen observers trained the powerful glasses on the suspects during



operations and witnessed several transactions take place. In addition, once the squad became familiar with the *modus operandi* employed, investigators were stationed at strategic points, usually in trucks, and after a sale was completed they shadowed and seized the purchaser. Within two weeks, some ten or 12 addicts were caught with narcotics in their possession and subsequently convicted.

In each instance the binoculars were silent witnesses and though it was impossible to see the complete transaction every time, still the investigators succeeded in gathering evidence against the distributors. On one occasion they saw and identified currency that exchanged hands, and twice beheld an addict receiving a small object from the girl trafficker. By thus keeping the addict under observation until he was apprehended in possession of narcotics, the investigators were in a position to testify that the

suspect had not met or talked to anyone from the time he left Anderson's sedan up to the time of the arrest.

Anderson was taken into custody on Oct. 22, 1946, Crellian on Jan. 14, 1947, and both were committed for trial. They appeared jointly on Mar. 17, 1947, before Judge Ian Macdonnell at Toronto and pleaded guilty to Unlawfully Selling a Drug, s. 4 (1) (f) O. & N.D. Act. Mr. N. L. Mathews, K.C., of Toronto, conducted the prosecution and Mr. M. Frankel, also of Toronto, appeared for the defence. Anderson is now serving three years and six months' imprisonment in Kingston Penitentiary, while Crellian has a year in the Andrew Mercer Ontario Reformatory for Females, Toronto, to ponder her mistakes.

A fact that was well known to the addicts is that no narcotics were found on either accused when they were arrested. Because of this, both Anderson

and Crellian were confident right up to the time of their trial that the charges against them would be dismissed. When the converse happened, a considerable furore was created among addicts and pedlars. Soon stories were circulating around the corners these people frequent that the "feds" did not have to catch you with the drugs any more, that they had a "new-fangled system of observa-

tion which was all that was necessary to send you down". Anyway, one satisfactory result from the convictions is that pedlars are noticeably exercising greater caution in Toronto and their precautions in even effecting a single sale has reduced the amount of narcotics being handled. They live in fear that the R.C.M.P. may be watching their every move through binoculars.

R. v. Bougie and Gerard

Armed Robbery—Alert Witness—Road Block Snares Criminals— Cooperation Among Police Forces

Time is ever an important factor in law enforcement, and generally speaking the sooner an investigation is initiated the better are the chances of it being successfully concluded. In other words, the task of the investigators is facilitated if they are made aware at the earliest possible moment that a crime has been committed; five or ten minutes' delay might well spell the difference between success and failure. The truth of these observations is exemplified by the present case in which persons who had perpetrated a robbery were apprehended in record time because the police were notified of the crime so soon after it had occurred.

Just before 10 o'clock at night on Apr. 8, 1947, the ticket office of a theatre in Fredericton, N.B., was held up. The ticket seller, a Mrs. K. Burt, furnished a good description of the gunman. It was believed another man was in a getaway car and that the pair had speeded toward Saint John, N.B.

The information was passed along to all R.C.M.P. detachments in the surrounding district and, with city police forces cooperating, the Mounted Police immediately patrolled the neighbourhood of Fredericton and moved into position to block all roads leading from the city. Similar steps were taken at

Saint John with the police of that city and the Mounted Police working hand in hand.

At one blockade on the outskirts of Westfield, N.B., which afforded the watchers a clear view of two converging highways, a green-coloured Plymouth sedan bearing a State of Maine licence plate—one of numerous cars stopped—was flagged down about 15 minutes before midnight.

Two men were in the front seat. The driver, who identified himself as Paul Emile Bougie of Montreal, Que., produced his driver's licence but had no car registration. Both men were ordered out of the car and upon being searched each was found in possession of a considerable amount of cash. A loaded revolver lying on the front seat of the car was seized.

Bougie and his companion, Joseph Adrien Lucien Gerard also of Montreal, were arrested and at the R.C.M.P. detachment office at Saint John they signed confessions of guilt in the robbery and to stealing the car that they were driving when apprehended.

Charged separately with Robbery while Armed, s. 446 (c) Cr. Code, both accused appeared before Magistrate W. Limerick at Fredericton on Apr. 10, 1947. They pleaded guilty and following

an eight-day remand were each sentenced to seven years' imprisonment in Dorchester Penitentiary.

It is of interest to note that Bougie and Gerard intentionally set out upon a career of crime. On the night of April 1 Bougie called on Gerard, who was employed as mechanic in a Montreal garage, to get his truck repaired. There after deciding to throw in their lots together, Bougie stole \$350 from the cash register in the garage's stock-room, and each of them made off with a 1947 Buick automobile. The night watchman of the garage was asleep at the time, but just to make sure that he wouldn't wake up and start shooting at them as they drove away one of the thieves tiptoed over and slipped a revolver from the slumberer's pocket.

The accomplices headed for Quebec City and on the way Bougie's car went out of control and crashed into a ditch. The car was damaged, so the men left it behind and drove on together in the other one. In Quebec City they blew in most of their money on new clothes and, abandoning the second stolen car in a parking lot there, took the midnight train on April 6 for Riviere Du Loup, Que., the following morning continuing on to Edmundston, N.B. In the afternoon of the next day, the one preceding the day of the theatre robbery, Bougie stole from a street in Edmundston the automobile that had been used in their getaway.

A powerful factor in effecting the capture of the criminals was Mrs. Burtt's quick action, for it was only a few minutes from the time the stranger entered the deserted lobby and held her up until the police were notified. When the hold-up man pulled a gun from his coat pocket and demanded that she hand over the money and keep quiet, she replied, "It's not mine", in a desperate effort to stall for time.

"Stop talking and hand it over", he threatened. And when he raised the

weapon she wisely hesitated no longer, and passed the money through the wicket.

Thereupon the gunman fled. However, recovering from her shock and amazement, the ticket seller rushed out to the street in time to see the car pull away from the curb in the direction of the main highway leading to Saint John. Then she hurried back to her office and put in the alarm by telephone.

Often the police are hampered in their investigations because so much time is allowed to elapse before they are told that a crime has been committed. Because it emphasizes the point we tried to make earlier in this account, it is with satisfaction that we reprint and endorse the following editorial comment of the *Saint John Evening Times Globe*:

"Mrs. Kay Burtt has for years been the ticket seller and cashier at a Fredericton theatre. A couple of nights ago, when the lobby was empty, a man entered, held her up at the point of a gun, took \$134 from her, then dashed out again.

"Mrs. Burtt had the presence of mind and the courage to run after him. She saw him jump into a car with another man at the wheel. The machine sped off, Mrs. Burtt couldn't distinguish the numbers on the mud-covered licence plate, but she did get a good description of the vehicle—so good, in fact, that when she telephoned police a moment later, they were able to identify it as one which had been stolen at Edmundston.

"With the chase on, the alarm went out to police elsewhere in the province to watch roads leading away from Fredericton for this particular automobile. Less than three hours after the robbery, R.C.M.P. stopped the car at Westfield, arrested two men, found what was believed to be the gun used in the crime and the loot. The officers who took the alleged hold-up men into custody are to be commended, but the real credit belongs to Mrs. Burtt. If she had lost her head, or had not been quickwitted and observant, the story might have had a far less satisfactory ending."

R. v. Shiffer et al*Large-scale Black Market in Textiles — Note-books Reveal Many Covert Ramifications — Income Tax Evasions — Heavy Penalties*

Price fixing and rationing of essential goods during the war were necessary steps founded on a decent regard for the rights of all and designed to give fair and equitable distribution of commodities that were or might be in short supply. Transactions not conforming to this system of economy are known as black market activities, and those who buy goods at more than the legal price contribute to the evils of black market as much as does the man who sells them. Actually there could be no such thing as a black market if there were not people willing to buy in it; it takes more than one person to create a black market, and many thoughtless people are wrong in blaming only the vendor.

Any person who knowingly pays more than ceiling prices is in effect taking an unfair advantage of his fellow-citizens, undermines public security and authority, and is guilty of a criminal offence. How easily usually honest merchants can be drawn into a complicated net of dishonest, greedy and corrupt practices is to be seen in the present case, where widespread evasions of the regulations resulted in one of the largest black market operations ever exposed in a Canadian Court or for that matter encountered by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

The investigation began when Sam Morganstern, proprietor of Madison Tailored Clothes, Toronto, Ont., was found to be selling suits at prices in excess of the maximum permitted by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board Regulations. Under questioning by R.C.M.P. investigators Morganstern claimed that Nathan Gold, owner of English Clothes Shop, Toronto, S. Cohen, owner of Helen's Coat Shop, Guelph, Ont., and Sam Stien of Excellent Tailoring Co., Toronto, had complained to him of being forced to pay Shiffer Lightman

Woollens, a textile wholesale company in Toronto, a large "bonus" per yard when buying cloth.

Exploring the case, the R.C.M.P. Black Market Squad searched the premises of Golden Tailors, Toronto, owned and operated by Samuel Golden, and for cross-checking purposes seized invoices and ledgers, also a small note-book containing entries of money in various amounts. Interrogated as to the meaning of these entries, Golden explained that they represented cash payments he had made to Shiffer Lightman over and above the invoice price, and that only by paying this extra charge was he able to get cloth in sufficient quantities to enable him to carry on his business.

It soon became apparent from facts obtained that the complaints were too detailed to be entirely fabricated, and that undoubtedly illegal dealings on a large scale were taking place. As the inquiry continued a systematic survey of conditions in the textile trade as they pertained to certain retailers was conducted, and soon the police were on the track of a gigantic black market ring. It was evident throughout that Shiffer Lightman Woollens was doing an illegal business in a big way for inordinate profits, and when the month of May drew to a close the investigators considered they were justified in making a deeper and closer study of that firm's business methods. Lightman, it was learned, had sold his interests in the company to his partner, Abraham Moses Shiffer, whose son Joseph Jack Shiffer was now sole owner, he having bought out his father.

The concern's premises were searched under a warrant on May 30, 1946. The owner was away on holidays at the time and his father was in charge. Ledgers and other documents recording the firm's business transactions for the three years

from 1944 to 1946 were seized. The most important items, from the investigators' standpoint, were two small note-books in which were the names of various retail clothiers and tailors, with varying figures opposite them that appeared to represent money. These books were found among the personal belongings of the elder Shiffer who acknowledged ownership and that the handwriting in them was his. They were to prove to be the key that unlocked the way to most of the secrets being probed and a major factor in constructing the criminal charges that followed the exposure.

Asked to explain the figures Shiffer at first declared that they referred to money received for goods sold to the customers indicated, but emphatically denied that money had been paid in cash before purchase invoices were rendered. However, the company ledgers made no mention of these sales, and when this point was emphasized he changed his story and claimed that the entries had nothing to do with sales, were mere scribbblings of no particular significance. Also seized were lists of price authorizations issued by the W.P.T.B., for comparison with the board's original records to establish the maximum prices at which the company was permitted to sell its goods. An inventory disclosed that the stock on hand was worth an estimated \$31,000, or \$45,000 if the extra money were levied.

Among the names listed was "S. Golden", and eight out of 11 entries opposite it corresponded to records that Golden himself had kept, even down to the dates the transactions took place.

From then on there followed a long, painstaking succession of searches and interviews as the investigators, with the note-books to guide them, called upon numerous tailoring establishments in Toronto and other cities. To trace the irregularities a survey was made of the stock in possession of some of these firms. The records disclosed that generally the wholesale prices charged for

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garments tallied with those shown as paid on the invoices and ledgers and that these prices were in accordance with W.P.T.B. Regs. The amounts shown on the invoices had been entered in the sales journal, but none of the figures shown in the small note-books was included.

If a sale was made in cash and the purchaser refused to admit it there was nothing to gainsay his word unless the purchase was receipted for or paid by cheque and recorded on cheque stubs or in some other traceable way. Several factors complicated the inquiry. For one thing it was not always possible to decipher the names in the note-books or to connect them with a specific firm. Some merchants admitted paying extra money in cash but could not recall the exact amounts or the dates they had done so. Then again, others had not dealt with Shiffer Lightman for a year or more, as they could not afford to pay the price; this and the fact that sometimes no records were kept served to dull memories. Nevertheless after interviewing numerous tailoring concerns, the investigators had 12 signed statements from retailers who admitted that they had paid black market prices for cloth, some asserting that on the whole the amount paid came to more than 100 per cent above the ceiling price. If the statements were supported by invoices, cheque stubs and ledger sheets from the firms' purchase journals these documents were seized by the police.

Simple calculations based on these admissions showed that Shiffer Lightman had received approximately \$20,460 in cash premiums. The note-books indicated that since 1944 the Shiffers had received a gross total of some \$60,000 in premiums.

To put it both literally and colloquially all premiums were "off the record", the *modus operandi* being ingenuous and simple: When a tailor approached the wholesaler for cloth and stated his needs the latter would estimate how much the "extra" would be according to certain

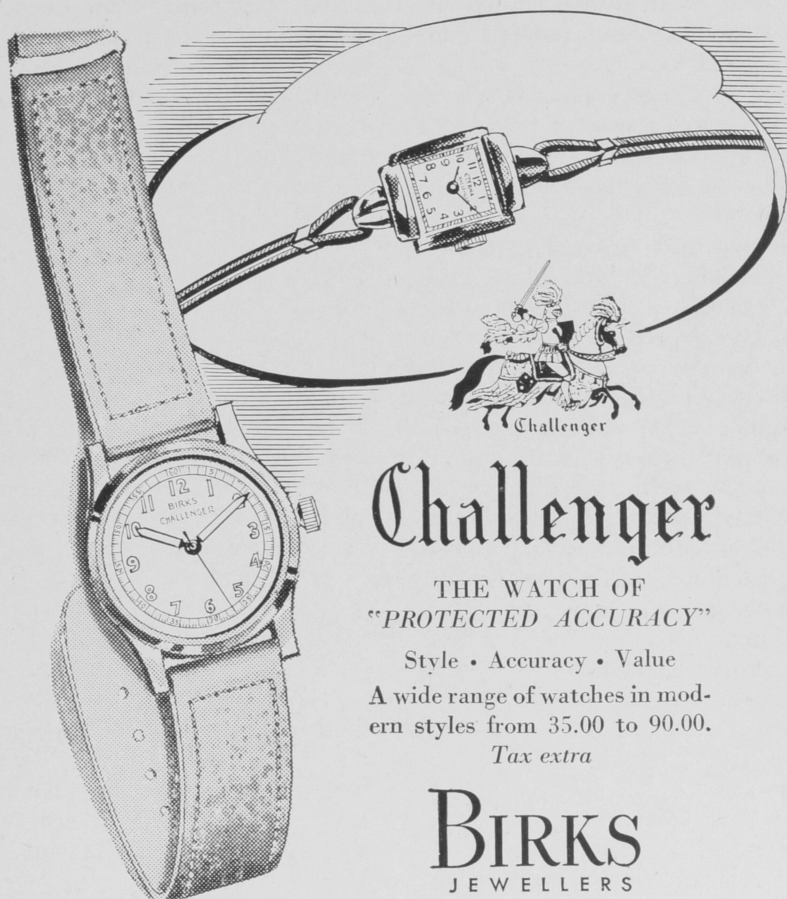
rates per yard which depended upon the quality of the material required. This sum was invariably paid in cash, then in a day or so the order would be filled for which the buyer would be invoiced in the legally authorized amount. The invoices were payable by cheque or bank draft and accordingly the accounts would always stand official inspection.

One retailer had to forfeit \$2,100 in War Saving Certificates as security before the Shiffers would do business with him. Another admitted paying something in the vicinity of \$6,000 in "under the counter" premiums. Others, while they would admit to greasing the Shiffer palm, refused to sign any statement unless advised to do so by their counsel. Still others denied outright they had paid any extra money for cloth purchased despite the fact that their names were in Abraham Shiffer's note-books and the yardage on their own books agreed with that shown next their names in the incriminating note-books; they simply disclaimed any knowledge of how their names came to be there.

For the most part the Shiffer extortions were practised on persons who had set up in business after 1941; under the regulations, firms that had been in operation before then were on a quota from wholesalers and aware of the prices prevailing during the basic period, and thus could not so easily be inveigled into improper transactions.

Finally, enough evidence was amassed to warrant prosecution and proceedings were instituted. Abraham Shiffer and his son were arrested on Sept. 23, 1946, and the following day released on bail which has been set at \$5,000 each.

The trial was held at Toronto on Feb. 21, 1947, before Magistrate S. T. Bigelow. On the authority of the Attorney General of Canada, the Crown elected to proceed by way of indictment. Jointly charged, each accused faced 12 charges of Selling Cloth at Prices in Excess of the Ceiling, and 12 charges of Issuing False Invoices, p.c. 8528, W.P.T.B. Regs. —48 charges in all. Mr. J. J. Robinette,



SERVICED IN OUR STORES FROM COAST TO COAST

K.C., of Toronto, acted as special prosecutor, and Hon. Arthur W. Roebuck, K.C., also of Toronto, appeared for the defence. Both accused pleaded guilty and each was ordered to pay a fine of \$350 on every charge—a total of \$8,400 per person—and costs, or in default to serve two months in gaol on every charge, sentences to run consecutively. The fines were paid.

Delving deeper, it became obvious there had been large income tax evasions, and on May 20, 1947, father and son again were arraigned in Court at Toronto, this time before Magistrate J. L. Prentice. With Mr. E. C. Bogart as Crown prosecutor, they pleaded not guilty through counsel to a number of tax evasion charges. For violations of the

Income War Tax Act and the Excess Profits Tax Act, the Shiffer Lightman Co. was convicted on two charges of Making False Statements in Income Tax returns and on two charges of Making False Entries in Income Tax Returns, and Abraham Shiffer was convicted on two charges of Making False Entries. These convictions drew fines totalling \$40,000, bringing the aggregate to \$56,800; alternative sentences of six months' imprisonment for the elder Shiffer and one year for the younger were to be served if the fines were defaulted. In addition, according to income tax officials, both accused would have to pay the income tax which they had failed to disclose properly, amounting to over \$30,000. "One of the most

glaring cases to cross my path", declared His Worship in passing sentence. All fines were paid.

Still the case was far from being concluded; there were the infractions committed by the purchasers involved in the cloth profiteering racket to be considered. Starting May 28, 1947, 39 tailors were arraigned before Magistrate Bigelow on charges of Purchasing Cloth Above the Ceiling Price, p.c. 8528, W.P.T.B. Regs. Given the protection of the Court, Abraham Shiffer testified for the Crown at some of the trials to the effect that the note-books seized from him were used for posting "extra money" that had been received. Ten of the accused were found guilty and paid fines ranging from \$100 to \$200. Two

merchants who, at mark-up prices over the original black market fees they had paid, had resold cloth purchased from Shiffer were convicted of Selling Goods Above the Ceiling Price, one being fined \$100, the other \$1,000.

"I have never", Magistrate Bigelow commented, "had any sympathy with participants in a black market in time of war or, for that matter, in times of peace, yet one must admit a ready sympathy for those accused who from the first time they were interviewed by the police cooperated fully and frankly with them in uncovering a scandalous black market in cloth . . .".

The real malefactors, the Court found, were the Shiffers.

R. v. Stokes

Arson — Admissibility of Evidence Concerning the Actions of Trained Police Service Dog

Owing to the risk it involves to human life and property, the crime of arson has always been regarded as one of the most serious in point of gravity. Because fire destroys the evidence, incendiarism is ordinarily a most difficult thing to prove, and though in modern criminal investigation the scientific crime detection laboratory has proved to be a real boon in establishing the elements necessary for a trial and conviction, this crime still is peculiarly difficult when it comes to building up a case. If a fire is set for revenge, to defraud an insurer, to conceal evidence of another crime such as robbery, or in pursuance of some other unlawful purpose, the experienced investigator knows how to go about looking for clues. But if the person who sets the fire is a pyro-maniac or fire bug the lack of apparent motive complicates the investigator's problem, and short of actually catching the incendiary in the act of setting the fire it is practically impossible to prove that a crime was wilfully committed. The present case will therefore, be of interest because, for

the first time in Canada so far as we know, a police service dog helped to furnish evidence linking an arsonist with his crime.

On Apr. 8, 1947, a barn in the Aulac, N.B., district burned down under mysterious circumstances, and less than two weeks later the New Brunswick Telephone Company telegraph wires in the same district were cut. There was no reason to believe that these events were related in any way or caused by the same person, but while conducting an investigation into them the R.C.M.P. heard that Harry Ronald Stokes of Aulac had threatened to burn down a large schoolhouse in Sackville, N.B., also that he planned in the near future to burn down one of three hay barns situated not far from the railway station in his home town. It has been laid down that an intention to commit a crime does not amount to an attempt, that in order to constitute the offence of attempting something must be done to follow out the intention. Accordingly the only course open to the police was to await

developments, but in view of the allegations against Stokes members of the R.C.M.P. kept the barns under close observation.

For several days nothing happened. Then, on the evening of Apr. 22, 1947, two investigators took up positions some 40 yards apart in a bush about 30 yards from a highway and 300 yards from the barns. This location, midway between the barns and Stokes' home, was the nearest hiding-place from which the investigators could see what was going on without being seen themselves.

There was no moonlight, but the night was calm and clear. About 10.15 foot-steps sounded, coming down the highway not far from where one of the in-

vestigators was concealed. As the steps drew nearer a man recognized as Stokes was seen to leave the road in the direction of the barns and disappear in the darkness.

A few minutes later and before the culprit could be located, the investigators saw flames issuing from one of the barns and heard running steps coming toward them on the road. The fleeing man, when about 75 yards away apparently saw them, for he jumped across a ditch and headed across a stretch of marshland. By the use of flashlights Stokes was recognized and pursued, but he was too far ahead and eluded capture. The investigators turned their attention to the flaming barn, but it was beyond saving; within a few seconds it had become enveloped by fire.

Inquiries at Stokes' home shortly afterwards revealed that he was not there, so with the assistance of Chief of Police J. A. Bowes of Sackville the place was kept under surveillance. Half an hour after midnight Stokes was seen to emerge from among some trees about 150 yards away and to walk down the road to his house. He was arrested upon arrival and it was noticed that he wasn't in possession of a grey overcoat which he had worn immediately before and during the fire. He had evidently been in some deep grass or bushes, for his pant legs were wet almost to the knees. However, he would admit nothing beyond stating he had gone for a stroll and that his pants got wet when he took a short cut on the way home.

Police Dog Wolf was put to work on the case. Given the scent the dog was led to the spot where the suspect was first seen returning home. He picked up the trail without trouble and backtracked over it through fields, woods and swamps to a tree stump on the side of the highway that goes past the destroyed barn. The missing coat was hidden under this stump, and a pair of woollen gloves taken from one of its pockets was saturated with kerosene—



Reg'n. No. 167-Y, Police Service
Dog Wolf.

the accelerant for keeping the fire going after it had been ignited. From the stump the dog continued toward the still-smouldering ruins of the barn to the point from which the man had been seen running after the fire had been first noticed.

Charged with Arson, s. 511 Cr. Code, Stokes appeared before Judge A. A. Dysart and jury at Dorchester, N.B., on June 4, 1947, and pleaded not guilty. T. T. Goodwin, K.C., of Moncton, N.B., conducted the prosecution, and J. M. McIntyre of Sackville represented the accused.

Included in the evidence offered by the Crown was testimony regarding Wolf's behaviour and actions in retriev-

ing the coat. Defence counsel objected strongly to the introduction of this evidence, citing *R. v. White*, 37 B.C.R. 43, but His Honour, overruling the objection, held that the evidence was admissible in that it was corroborative and not to be compared with the case of *R. v. White* in which a man was convicted almost wholly on evidence of the actions of two bloodhounds. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty and the Court sentenced the accused to four years' imprisonment in Dorchester Penitentiary.

(For other cases published in *The Quarterly* in which the admissibility of dog-tracking evidence is discussed, refer to *R. v. Hawley* 11 R.C.M.P.Q. 88 and *R. v. Roberts et al*, 12 R.C.M.P.Q. 21.)

Is Judge Crater Alive?

THE disappearance on Aug. 6, 1930, of the Hon. Joseph Force Crater, Justice of the Supreme Court, State of New York, was the subject of widespread inquiries in Canada by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, as it was in the United States and other countries by their own police forces.

A circular issued by Commr. Edward P. Mulrooney, Police Department of the City of New York, announced at the time that the city would pay a \$5,000 reward for any information resulting in the locating of the missing man. This offer was withdrawn a year or two later, but the file has continued to remain open though no fresh information has been elicited.

Born in the United States, Justice Crater was 41 years old when he vanished. A big man, six feet tall and weighing 185 lbs., he had a semi-dark complexion, brown eyes, upper and lower dentures, and apparently was in good physical and mental health the night he stepped into a taxi never to be seen again by his relatives or friends. His dark brown hair, which he wore parted in the middle and "slicked down", may now be white, or he may be bald, for even then it was greying and getting

thin on top. The tip of his right index finger had recently been crushed and, if the judge is alive today, probably bears the scars of that mutilation.

The missing man was a natty dresser and invariably wore his hat at a rakish angle; being only size 6½, his head was unusually small considering his height and weight. He seems to have had a *penchant* for bow ties, and usually affected coloured shirts. The Missing Persons Bureau announcement specified that Crater "wore tortoise-shell glasses for reading, a yellow gold and somewhat worn Masonic ring; may be wearing a yellow gold, square-shaped wrist watch".

Discreet investigation by the R.C.M.P. from Vancouver to Halifax, and by officers of the Immigration Department in their examination of persons entering this country, have failed to uncover any trace of Crater during the intervening years. From time to time some persons have claimed they saw him and been proved wrong. The last dozen years have shed no new light on this baffling case so far as Canada is concerned, but the following from a recent issue of the New York *Sun* seems to show that the question of Crater's whereabouts is far from being a dead issue:



"Although it is 17 years since Justice Joseph Force Crater of the State Supreme Court disappeared the city police, at variance with other officials, believe that Crater merely decided to 'get away from it all' and that unless he died of accident or natural causes meanwhile, he is still alive.

"The Crater disappearance gained a place high on the list of world famous disappearances and it seems now as though it is destined to remain a permanent mystery. Crater, who would be 58 years old if alive today, was believed at the time of his disappearance to be a man with everything to live for. He had only recently reached his professional goal—the Supreme Court bench. He had many friends in all walks of life, he had reasonable wealth and it was generally supposed that he had a very happy home life.

"The possible causes of his disappearance were many and varied during the first months that followed it. Some thought he was a victim of amnesia. His counsel believed he had been slain by blackmailers, but never had sufficient evidence to warrant placing the possibility to the District Attorney. There was talk of his having

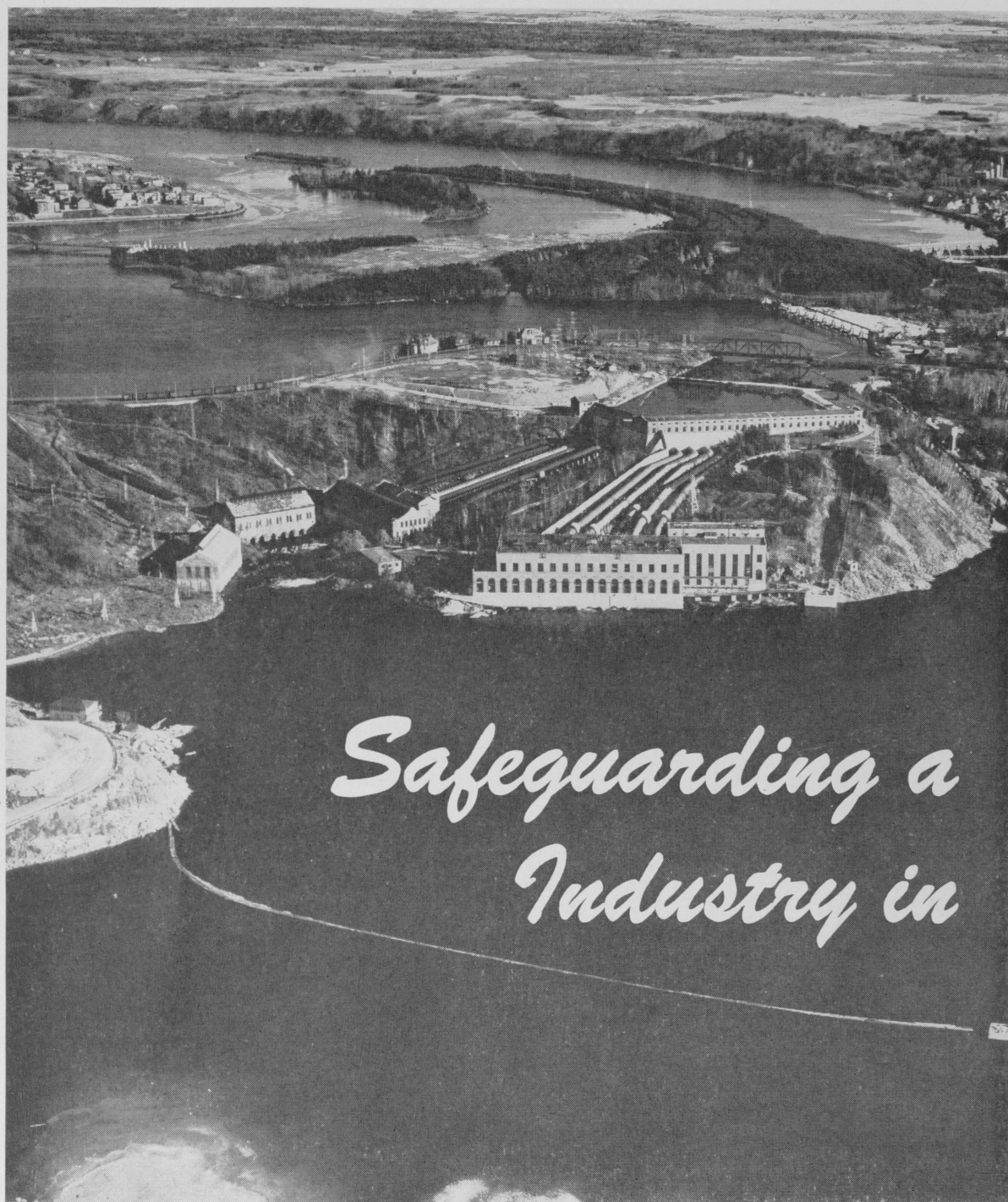
been murdered as a result of an unfortunate friendship acquired in Broadway night life, in which he indulged occasionally. The police believed, and still do, that he 'took a runout powder'.

"Particular interest was added to the initial surprise of Crater's disappearance by the discovery that through a Court aid he had withdrawn, without explanation, a large sum of cash from a bank shortly before he vanished. Some say the amount was in five figures. There was also the seeming indifference of his wife over the disappearance, which occurred when she was at the summer resort in Maine.

"Both police headquarters and the District Attorney's office are weighed down with huge piles of documents purportedly bearing on Crater's departure from the circles which he had inhabited. The Surrogate's Court declared him dead—officially—years ago. The insurance company paid the 'widow' the \$20,000 on Crater's life insurance policy. And Mrs. Crater remarried.

"Through the years almost countless persons sought to explain Crater's disappearance. Hundreds reported seeing him. One recognized him posing as a sheep herder in the North-west Pacific country. Some one else said he was a ranchman in the South-west. Another recognized him hiding out as a hermit in northern New Brunswick, Canada. The police were told he operated a huge bingo game somewhere on the North African coast during the last months of the war.

"Last December a man reported that he had spotted Crater seated opposite him on a train in the West. The man who saw Crater was at the time reading a detective story magazine which reviewed the Crater case and carried his picture. The police followed up all these tips, no matter how fantastic and improbable. Nothing ever came out of them. The December tip was the last one received, but the police believe that through the years there will always be new tips to check. They know human nature."



Safeguarding a Industry in

IN modern warfare, described by Hitler as “total war”, one of the major problems is the protection of vital war-producing industries from damage through sabotage by enemy agents. In September, 1938, 12 months before the actual outbreak of World War II, it became evident that Germany intended

to make a bid for world domination, and that, soon.

It was equally evident that, with the industrial development which had taken place in this country since 1919, Canada would become one of the chief producing centres of war *materiels* required by the British Commonwealth of Nations. So in

**The Hydro-electric power developments
of The Shawinigan Water and Power
Company at Shawinigan Falls, Que.**

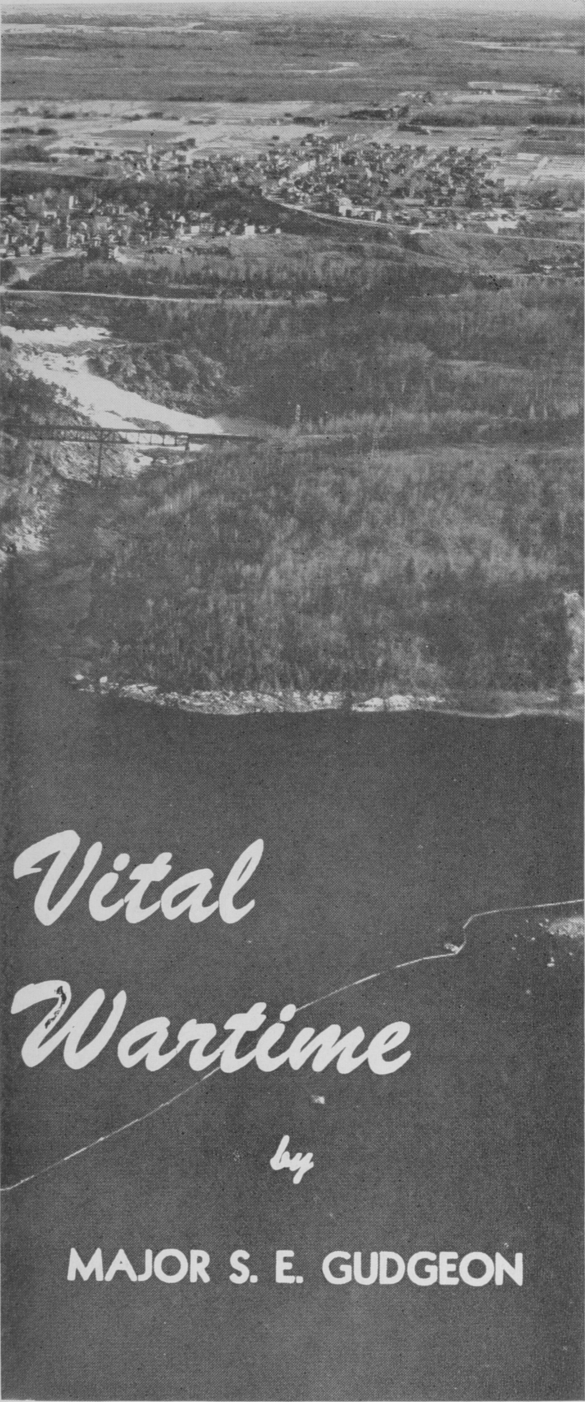
Company system with a view to devising suitable protective measures.

Most of the company's generating stations and other properties were then free to access and, except for transmitting and switching equipment, no facilities existed for illuminating their grounds. No night watchmen were employed. That seemed unnecessary as every generating station had operators on duty 24 hours a day. But after the survey it was decided that, to be prepared for the possible outbreak of hostilities, the company should draw up a plan for guarding its vital properties, one that could be put into operation at short notice. In making this request the Federal Government asked that the plan be ready to function at any time after May, 1939.

* * *

WORK began immediately. Fences were erected around the properties and provided with illumination; additional lighting was installed outside all generating stations and substations; windows of buildings, which faced streets, were barred, and the towers supporting the crossings over the St. Lawrence river were also enclosed by lighted fences. In addition, all superintendents selected men from their maintenance staffs to act as guards in the event of an emergency, the names of those selected being turned over to the R.C.M.P. for investigation and approval.

In May, 1940, shortly after his release from active military service, Major Gudgeon, who now is Assistant to the Superintendent of the Generating Division, The Shawinigan Water and Power Company, was appointed to head the special anti-sabotage division whose function was to guard all company properties.



Vital Wartime

by

MAJOR S. E. GUDGEON

the winter of 1938-39 a special survey officer of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, a colonel of the Royal Canadian Engineers and an N.C.O. from the "C" Division headquarters of the R.C.M.P. at Montreal were conducted by company officials on a thorough survey of the entire Shawinigan Water and Power

Aerial view of the plants of Shawinigan Chemicals Limited at Shawinigan Falls on the banks of the St. Maurice river.

The instructions issued at each station differed in detail according to local conditions, but a general directive held for all—no person was to be admitted to any Shawinigan property without a pass, signed either by an official in the Montreal office specifically appointed for that purpose, or by the local superintendent; all doors and windows were to be kept locked, whenever possible, and no employee was to discuss his work or the company's operations with strangers.

When Germany annexed Czechoslovakia some six months before the outbreak of war, the Shawinigan Company at once put into effect some of the recommendations that had been made. Guards were posted at most of the power stations and at the towers carrying the transmission line across the St. Lawrence. The guarding of the main storage dams on the St. Maurice river and its tributaries was arranged with the chairman of the Quebec Streams Commission. The company pay rolls were checked for aliens and the names of suspects were investigated by the R.C.M.P. Gradually the protective measures were strengthened until by the end of August, 1939, a total of 27 guards had been installed at various points.

Upon the outbreak of war, the guard service was put on a 24-hour basis. The guards, though they remained under the orders of local superintendents, were sworn in as special constables and armed; guard huts, installed with telephones connected to the company's private telephone system, were built where needed.

Much has been said about the main battle grounds of the recent world conflict. This article shifts the scene and deals with the underground fight against sabotage that went on in a specific part of Canada.



At the end of October the plan was expanded. Owing to the magnitude of the problem, an anti-sabotage committee was formed with representatives from the company's chief divisions and subsidiaries. Under this committee's direction, a special anti-sabotage division was appointed to take care of the guarding of



the company's properties in all areas, including the plants of Shawinigan Chemicals Limited. In November, the guarding of Quebec Power Company's plants and properties was taken over by this division; so were the storage dams on the St. Maurice river, in accordance with the arrangements made with

the Quebec Streams Commission.

By the end of the year, 140 uniformed guards were on duty at the various locations. These men were specially instructed in the care and use of firearms with which each was provided, methods of combatting water-borne objects were explained to them and other steps taken



A plant guard at the entrance to the power houses at Shawinigan Falls.

to increase their effectiveness. Medical examination was an important feature of the hiring of guards, particularly with regard to hearing, sight, heart, and fitness of legs and feet.

* * *

IN May, 1940, to conform with certain basic principles, the guard system was stream-lined. For instance, all properties were classified according to their importance and relative protective measures were instituted with respect to them. The larger power houses and the main storage dams were adjudged the most important points; the main terminal stations and the transmission line crossings of the St. Lawrence came next, while the smaller power houses, substations and transmission lines were classified as the least vitally vulnerable to sabotage. All plants manufacturing war *matériels*, including Shawinigan Chemicals Limited, fell within the first category.

Following a complete re-survey, current conditions considered, additional fences were erected at main power houses, and protection against water-borne objects was geared to meet any emergency. This latter was the subject of intensive study over a period of several months and methods were eventually

evolved that would be effective both in strong currents and comparatively slack water. Movable searchlights became part of power-station equipment and the sites of some guard huts were changed.

The pass system was extended to the Shawinigan Company's associated and subsidiary companies, and a special instructor now travelled from point to point giving lectures to the guards and coaching them in the use of their weapons. Emergency squads, subject to call at any time, were organized, their personnel, selected from permanent employees, being sworn in as special constables and provided with arms. By the end of 1940, the number of guards employed by the company had reached 260. About this time, owing to the vital nature of the company's business, the R.C.M.P. reviewed the efficacy of these protective measures and suggested certain improvements.

As a preparatory step toward rapid rehabilitation of any plant or equipment in the event of damage, a survey of all spare materials at each location was undertaken by the company's operating department at the suggestion of the security officer. The resulting information was filed in the general superintendent's office in Montreal and local superintendents were kept duly advised.

In November, 1940, the anti-sabotage division took over the protection of the Government-owned Electric Steels Limited plant at Cap de la Madeleine. Guards had been provided from June of that year on, for the St. Maurice Power Corporation's hydro-electric plant which was under construction at LaTuque and began to operate in October.

In March, 1941, protective measures were further strengthened by fire-fighting brigades and an internal security watch composed of a few trusted employees at each location. Besides this, sufficient gates at the principal power dams on the St. Maurice river were heated electrically during winter to prevent their freezing up so that if any of the dams were damaged enough water

could be spilled through the sluice-ways to avert or minimize injury to the power houses.

All new permanent employees had to fill out application forms sponsored by the Government and submit to being finger-printed and photographed, and the resulting papers and photographs were forwarded to Ottawa for investigation.

Due to the very bad situation that developed early in 1941, when only the British Empire was left fighting the Germans, the authorities believed it very likely that attempts would be made to sabotage vital installations in Canada. At

the time, more than one million horse-power was being supplied by the Shawinigan Company to various projects essential to the war effort, and approximately half of it was used in the manufacture of desperately needed aluminium. Accordingly, more guards were posted at the terminal stations through which this power was transmitted.

The strength of armed guards at this juncture had risen to more than 260. Even so, it was realized that, in spite of the measures thus far taken, the protection was inadequate to stave off a well-organized attack, especially one from the

Rapide Blanc power development on the Upper St. Maurice river. Situated 140 miles north of the St. Maurice river in dense forest country and 11 miles from the nearest railway, this plant has an installed capacity of 200,000 horse-power.



air, and representations were therefore made to the Minister of National Defence for military assistance. As a result a security officer was appointed by the Department of Munitions and Supply and he discussed the whole question of protection with the writer. The R.C.M.P. later made a thorough inspection of the company's protective measures and reported on them to Ottawa.

* * *

OTHER precautions were taken as well: four Doberman pinscher police dogs were stationed in isolated areas; full cooperation was established with the provincial headquarters of the Civilian Protection Corps, and trial black-outs were introduced at various points on the Shawinigan system. At the same time, closer liaison in the matter of coordinating protective measures was established with Brown Corporation at LaTuque and Southern Canada Power Company Limited in the Eastern townships, and selected agents visited the Niagara Hudson Company in Buffalo, N.Y., U.S.A., to study the methods in use there and compare them with those of the Shawinigan system.

And when the St. Maurice Chemicals Limited early in 1942 started to manufacture R.D.X.—the newly developed super-high explosive—in a Government-owned plant near Shawinigan Falls, a new guarding responsibility fell to the lot of the company's anti-sabotage division.

The bombing of Pearl Harbour in December, 1941, at first believed to have been the work of bombers from the Japanese mainland rather than from aircraft-carriers, brought fresh anxieties to the anti-sabotage committee. The possibility of breaching power dams on the river was explored and found to be a distinct hazard, both from the viewpoint of air attack and local sabotage. The tremendous volume of water released if the dams were blown, probably would wreck or severely damage most of the generating plants down stream, unless

warning came in time. Radio communication was therefore arranged for, in cooperation with the Quebec Streams Commission, between Rapide Blanc and the dams. Carrier pigeons were kept as well and, after being trained, were able to traverse the intervening distances in record time.

The wisdom of taking these precautions was later demonstrated when the Royal Air Force destroyed the Mohne and Eder Dams in Germany.

Early in 1942 the R.C.M.P. reported intelligence indicating that attempts at sabotage might be expected during the spring. In all probability, these attacks would coincide with a spring offensive by the Germans, and be delivered simultaneously at a number of points. The Force emphasized the need for tightening up the restrictions regarding individuals entering vulnerable points, of maintaining close watch so that no unobserved entry could be made, and of guarding against employees being persuaded to commit acts of sabotage.

Accordingly, the personnel of the anti-sabotage system were instructed to intensify their control measures. Every motor car and truck that entered company property was searched and all crates and packing cases of incoming goods and merchandise were opened before being taken into any building.

In the summer of that year reports were received from the R.C.M.P. that enemy agents, who were well provided with Canadian money, had landed on the eastern shores of Canada. In response to repeated requests to various Government departments for assistance in protecting the company's properties, representatives from headquarters of Military District No. 4, Montreal, and from the Security Branch of the United Kingdom Technical Mission in Ottawa, visited Shawinigan Falls and discussed the measures in force. From then on a regular inspection was conducted each month by the Security Branch and the R.C.M.P. At the end of 1942, the number of guards

under the direction of the anti-sabotage division totalled 347.

In 1943 an aircraft detection corps was organized in the St. Maurice valley region by Shawinigan's anti-sabotage division. Two regional directors were appointed, one for the upper St. Maurice valley, the other for the lower part of the valley, and all guards were trained to act as observers. Some of the companies in the St. Maurice valley, in desperate need of man-power, employed prisoners of war to assist in logging operations. Representing as these prisoners did a menace to the Shawinigan system, they eventually were removed after protests had been lodged with the Department of Labour in Ottawa. That year marked the peak of the company's anti-sabotage activities, there being in June 379 guards employed.

Due to the improved war situation in Europe, in 1944 it was suggested to the Security Branch of the R.C.M.P. and to the Director General of Industrial Security that the number of guards be reduced, but as both parties were definitely opposed to such a course no change was effected until very late in the year. The stand taken seemed to be vindicated that summer when ships were torpedoed in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Late in December, however, the picture bright-

ened and, by Jan. 1, 1945, largely because entrance gates were now electrically controlled, the total guard strength was lowered by more than 50 per cent.

The surrender of Germany in the following May saw the amount of guard duty rapidly decline until it stopped altogether at the end of August. On Sept. 1, 1945, the anti-sabotage division ceased to exist; its arms and equipment were disposed of and the special constables' commissions cancelled, their badges being returned to Provincial Police headquarters.

* * *

SUCH is the story of the precautions taken by The Shawinigan Water and Power Company to guard against acts of sabotage by enemy agents. The entire cost was borne by the company, its subsidiaries and associates. On the whole the duties constituted a monotonous routine, with little variation or excitement, and the efficient and patient way in which they were discharged reflects much credit on all concerned. As a consequence, control of the company's properties has vastly improved and some personnel have been retained permanently as special constables to guard vulnerable points and for use in any emergency the future may hold.

Remembrance

by J. C. MARTIN

O Canada, let not the memory die
Of valiant sons in far-off graves who lie;
With gallant hearts themselves they gave,
In air, on land and sea,
And stood on guard, O Canada, that still thou might be free.
O Canada, thy destiny
Was sealed by those who died on guard for thee,
By those who, nobly daring, died for thee.

This beautiful verse by Police Magistrate Martin, K.C., Weyburn, Sask., is reprinted with permission from the October issue of *The Legionary* whose editor in a foot-note expressed the view that these lines could appropriately be incorporated as the second verse of "O Canada".



R.C.M.P.S. *LAURIER*

By Her* Third Captain

SHE was launched at Quebec City in 1937, soon after she had been given the name of a great Canadian. The choice of her name was an apt one, for both statesman and ship, in their respective spheres of action, served Canada well. How well the statesman served is known to everyone; how well the ship served is the purpose of this paper.

Though first water-borne on a tranquil stretch of the St. Lawrence, her working life was spent in vastly different surroundings—the storm-harassed waters of the Atlantic. She led a life of combat, pitted against “the dangers of the sea and the violence of the enemy”. The strength of her effort against both often was inadequate; but through no fault of her own, for with the build of a race-horse she was often expected to do the work of a Clydesdale. However, she al-

ways did her utmost, and when her time came her rest was richly earned.

Laurier was designed and constructed as a preventive cutter. Rum-running was still a highly profitable enterprise when she was built, and the need for suitable ships to control this traffic was acute. Her design embodied all that had been learned over a long period, and it was aimed primarily at producing a ship which could shadow and report the large rum-running vessels hovering well off shore. She was also expected to have enough speed at full power to overhaul and intercept any smuggler found in territorial waters and sufficient endurance to remain at sea over a reasonable length of time.

When completed, the ship had graceful lines and adequate and comfortable accommodation for the officers and ship's company. She was equipped with what was then the last word in aids to navigation and other scientific instruments and altogether she was a pleasing little

See *The Marine Section of the Force*, 11 R.C.M.P.Q. 192, and *The R.C.M.P. Marine Section in War*, 12 R.C.M.P.Q. 54.

craft. About 120' overall, she was of steel construction and powered with twin Gleniffer diesel engines. With her sister ship *Macdonald* she arrived at Halifax in July, 1937, following an uneventful passage from the builders; and after a week or so spent in working up and showing off her fine points to the many admiring visitors, she sailed on her first patrol.

* * *

AT first her duties were the usual routine tasks—trailing and pick-etting rum-running “mother ships” well outside the limit of territorial waters, reconnaissance patrols, maintaining liaison with our own aircraft and the United States Coast Guard, and occasionally assisting distressed fishermen. She did much law-enforcement work of a negative character, and the number of potential “drops” and contacts she disrupted among the smugglers was great. Her first positive action, in which the results readily could be assessed, was the seizure of the *Marelton* (*R. v. Conrad*, 70 C.C.C. 100).

On a calm, part-moonlit night in late July, 1938, *Laurier* was on patrol in the Lunenburg area. A “drop” was anticipated and the ship, in total darkness, was idling along at slow speed on one engine within territorial waters near Big Duck Island. Suddenly the look-out discerned in the moon's track a dark object which was soon identified as the *Marelton*, a motor-vessel with a capacity of 300 five-gallon kegs of rum. The smuggler ignored the order to stop and a long chase ensued in the course of which a number of rounds was fired by *Laurier*. Finally *Marelton* hove-to with a broken engine, about 20 miles off shore, and was

boarded and seized; the “fresh pursuit” clause of the Customs Act justifying this action.

Eventually the ship and cargo were forfeited to the Crown, though the master and crew were acquitted at the criminal proceedings. Several hundred kegs of rum were included in the cargo which, if landed, would have meant a considerable loss of revenue to the Federal treasury.

Hardly another month had elapsed before *Laurier* brought in her second large prize—this time a rum-running sailing vessel. With this seizure she not only benefited the treasury but rendered a considerable public service by eliminating the cause of much suffering among fishermen's families along the north shore of Prince Edward Island.

For some months previous, reputable citizens had complained that a schooner—*Geneva Ethel*—was hovering off that part of the coast and that her master was bartering with local fishermen for their catch; in return the fishermen received a supply of cheap liquor and consequently were returning home empty-handed, often hopelessly drunk. In many cases their families were in sad plight. However, once the identity of the culprit became known, *Laurier* was sent to deal with the situation.

Our ship's presence in the area caused the schooner's master to grow cautious and he seldom ventured within the three-mile limit. A contest of wits developed, as a result of which the superior judgment of *Laurier's* captain finally brought the offender to justice. Avoiding technicalities, this is how it was done.

Whenever the police vessel hove in sight, the schooner was careful never

* *A story of the fine record in peace and war of an R.C.M.P. Marine Section ship whose exertions brought her to a premature end. Its author makes no apology to the purists for the use of the personal pronoun and says that of the many reasons why ships are thought of as feminine — that is that they are temperamental, unpredictable and so on—, perhaps the best is that “it takes a good man to handle them”.*



Motor-vessel *Marelton*.

to be found inside territorial waters though it was evident that she had been plying her illicit trade within Canadian jurisdiction immediately before the patrol's appearance. The problem was to establish her presence inside territorial waters so conclusively as to justify seizure and ensure incontrovertible evidence for the Crown at the subsequent criminal trial.

When sighted on the day of the seizure, *Geneva Ethel* was in a position inside territorial waters off Shipwreck Point on the north side of Prince Edward Island. As *Laurier* approached, the schooner hoisted all sail and stood seaward. Soon she was safely on the high seas, where, reducing sail, she hove-to. The police cutter continued on her way and by her actions convinced the schooner's crew that she was on passage toward North Point. As the schooner dipped hull down, and *Laurier* was practically lost to sight, a look-out, equipped with a pair of high-power binoculars, was posted at *Laurier's* mast-head. When the distance between the ships was considered sufficient, *Laurier* stopped and a careful watch was kept on the rum-runner.

After some indecision, the schooner's headsails again were hoisted, and she stood towards shore. Meanwhile the officers in *Laurier* secured an accurate fix of their position, and by means of a simple bearing in conjunction with the peculiar configuration of that particular stretch of coast, it was soon established that *Geneva Ethel* had fallen into the trap and was within Canadian waters. A chase began and the ship was seized, but not before she again had made her way to the high seas. Seizure was effected under the fresh pursuit clause and the vessel was towed to port. She was found to be laden with a large cargo of assorted inferior liquor, and a quantity of fish salted down. Ship and cargo were declared forfeit to the Crown and criminal proceedings instituted against the master in *R. v. Fudge*, 75 C.C.C. 258.

Fudge was a poorer loser than was Conrad. The loss of his ship and cargo and the convictions against him on several counts struck him as being the last word in injustice and persecution. He retaliated by making a bitter and scurrilous attack on *Laurier's* captain and officers, accusing them of perjury, theft of his possessions, and plundering. A

thorough investigation by the Canadian Government proved these charges to be malicious and false.

Soon after these affairs had taken place, either of which had amply justified her existence, *Laurier* was taken in hand for a long refit at Halifax. Her engines and hull required a thorough overhaul, and there were some minor structural changes to be made. When again she put to sea the following spring, war, if not imminent, was a strong possibility, and plans for her employment were in the making should the situation deteriorate to the point of hostilities. A few routine patrols off the Atlantic coast followed, and then Ribbentrop's duplicity at Moscow was presented to an astounded world.

* * *

A FEW weeks later *Laurier* struck her blue ensign and hoisted the white ensign of the navy. The prefix "R.C.M.P.S." became "H.M.C.S.", and officers and men were allotted suitable ranks and ratings and sworn into the Naval Service. The dockyard people at Halifax converted her to a fighting ship in short order, though not without some comments from her crew who were distressed at the treatment accorded the interior panelling, and she was commissioned as an auxiliary vessel with about double her peacetime complement.

Until the United States entered the war and the facilities at New York and other great American ports became available, Halifax was virtually the western assembly point for the enormous east-bound cross-ocean convoys. One immediate result of the inauguration of the convoy system was the immense increase in the volume of inward shipping traffic at Halifax and other "Eastern Canadian Ports". Some supervision over this traffic was imperative, and to this end the Examination Service was formed and came into being just before the "commence hostilities" signal was sent to the fighting ships. A few days before Canada's actual formal declaration of war the little ship was at sea as a unit of the Examination Service.

The duties of the small craft assigned to this service were exacting and monotonous. Ships approaching the port were directed to heave-to or anchor in the Examination Ground until the "X.V." came alongside to transfer an officer and establish her *bona fides*—often troublesome work in dense fog, gales, and heavy snow. The need to clear countless inbound ships day and night and without undue delay gave the crews long hours of hard work and discomfort. What was even harder to bear, perhaps, to men who longed for more active participation in the sea war, were the long hours of drifting on position during slack periods of awaiting the arrival of ships due in the approaches to the harbour. Altogether it was a job which required much work, expert ship-handling, and patience.

At the inception of the Examination Service, there also was organized a sys-



Schooner *Geneva Ethel*.

tem of surface patrols seaward of the immediate defences of the port. Known as the Extended Defence, these patrols were so plotted as to intercept any mine-laying U-boat or other enemy craft intent on making the harbour, and they required relays of patrol vessels to be effective. With the critical shortage of ships of any kind which then existed, ships normally under control of the "C.X.O."¹ often were assigned to "X.D.O."², and in many instances discharged both duties. The patrols were by far the more popular of the jobs as there was always the possibility, remote as has since been learned, of coming to grips with the enemy. Perhaps it is as well, at that stage, that the situation never arose. At any rate, these twin tasks kept *Laurier* busy until the spring of 1940 when with additional armament and other equipment she moved into larger affairs.

* *

HER first taste of escort duty resulted from a submarine scare off Halifax. While the destroyers of the Local Escort were marshalling an outbound convoy at the end of the searched channel, the suspicion of a U-boat in the area sent *Laurier* chasing after the convoy to reinforce the escorts which with their charges were then well below the horizon. As *Laurier* came up astern, one of the destroyers altered course to intercept her at full speed, for her profile when hull-down so closely resembled a half-submerged submarine that the destroyer's crew were prepared to open up with everything on board. This was only the first of many occasions, however, when the ship was mistaken for anything from a U-boat to a life-boat; and her crew good-humouredly learned to accept the various nicknames which ship after ship invented and tossed at her. There was no resentment, for everyone knew that the chaffing grew out of affection and respect on the part of the bigger

ships for a little one gamely trying to do a job too big for her.

The next year was the liveliest in *Laurier's* career. The drudgery of patrols and examination work was left behind and the little ship blossomed forth as a full-fledged member of the Western Local Escort. A sense of importance took hold of the crew, which was reflected in greater attention to all the drills and exercises that go to make a ship efficient, and which was very evident in the attitude of the hands toward those of their friends less fortunately situated in other auxiliary vessels.

In that year she moved in distinguished company. Her companions bore names which will be remembered as long as the Battle of the Atlantic is remembered—*Saguenay*, *Assiniboine*, *Restigouche*, *Ottawa* and *Skeena*, of the R.C.N.; the British Ships *Malaya*, *Laconia*, *Penzance*, *Enchantress*, *Scarborough* and *Jervis Bay* and many others. Her association with each lasted only a few days at a time, as she seldom was allowed to venture beyond the 100-fathom line, but these associations taught her captain and officers unforgettable lessons which were of inestimable value to them in the years to come.

Her tasks were many and varied—escorting convoys and single ships helping to link the Sydney, Halifax and Bermuda portions of ocean convoys at the junction; assisting stragglers; investigating unidentified small craft, and all the manifold duties which were the lot of the Local Escort on both sides of the ocean. They were often discharged under great difficulties, as fog and snow prevailed much of the time and these, with the heavy winter gales often encountered, tried her endurance to the utmost. Those were the days before radar, H/F D/F, and other modern phenomena made the task much simpler. Severely handicapped by her small size and inadequate power plant, to which the strain of constant operation at speeds exceeding "authorized full power" did

¹Chief Examination Officer.

²Extended Defence Officer.

permanent damage, *Laurier* did the work required of her until better and more powerful ships came forward from the builders.

But her life was not always limited by the small compass of her activities; occasionally she caught glimpses of that larger war being fought over the horizon. Once, after her terrier-like efforts to help effect the junction of the Sydney-Bermuda portions of a convoy, she received a brief message of appreciation from the captain of the Ocean Escort, H.M.S. *Jervis Bay*. A few days later the magnificent defence of that convoy by Capt. Fogarty Fegan, V.C., rang around the world.

Another night she received orders to rendezvous with an unnamed "large unit" in a specified position at dawn, and to provide anti-submarine escort into Halifax Harbour. A few hours before she arrived on position, the B.B.C. was heard to announce that a cruiser of the

Royal Netherlands Navy had berthed safely at a Canadian port with H.R.H. Princess Juliana and the two infant princesses. But on emerging from a fog-bank shortly before the time set for the rendezvous, *Laurier* sighted ahead in the distance a large warship, which on closing was found to be H.N.M.S. *Sumatra* proudly wearing the Royal Standard in the bright morning sunlight. *Laurier* escorted her to the boom-defence, and was about to return seaward when orders were received to enter the port and replenish fuel. As she passed *Sumatra* on her way up harbour and her crew were piped to the "Still" in salute, one of the Netherlands officials picked up the tiny princess to wave to the passing ship—an action which, besides lending a human touch to an historic occasion, gave great pleasure to the escort's crew.

By the following winter, a new and comparatively powerful replacement was available to relieve *Laurier* on escort

H.N.M.S. *Sumatra*.



duty—and none too soon, for her port engine finally had collapsed under the strain and many repair jobs had been unsatisfactory. While some of her crew went on to help man corvettes and other new ships, *Laurier* was refitted and returned to duty as an examination vessel. On this service and on anti-submarine patrols she served for the remainder of the war, based at one time or another on nearly every Atlantic port. Crews came and went, refits provided rests for ship and men, and the old ship served doggedly on at her humdrum and essential tasks, growing slower and shabbier, until the conflict was won.

WITH the end of the war, she went to War Assets Corporation for disposal. She still was in gallant company, for with her went many a corvette, frigate and destroyer which had worked hard and fought valiantly. In less than a decade she had accomplished more than does an average ship in a full lifetime. She went willingly, but her going was a wrench to the many who had served in her and knew her so well—especially those who had been with her in peace and war. Hundreds of young Canadians had learned the rudimentary lessons of the sea in her, and if her teaching was hard, it was also good.

Organized Sports

by HARPER PROWSE, M.L.A., in the *Edmonton Journal*

I SUPPOSE that all of us when reading of juvenile crime and delinquency have permitted ourselves to indulge in a few tsks! tsks! and wondered what the younger generation is coming to. Fortunately there are people who aren't merely content to deplore conditions but who are trying to do something about it. I met one such person the other evening in one of our more progressive country towns. He is the R.C.M.P. constable for the district and he believes that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

His approach to the problem is direct. His experience has convinced him that boys and young girls and young people who take an active part in organized sports don't turn out to be juvenile, or adult, delinquents. So he has undertaken to organize sports in his community so that all of the young people can direct their energies and youthful restlessness into healthful, interesting activities. It takes up a lot of his time, and he has dug deeply into his own pocket to provide them with the equipment necessary—but he considers the expenditure of his time and his money as a sound investment which will not only prevent delinquency but produce good citizens.

The value of organized sports lies not alone in the fact that it keeps young people off the streets, and out of undesirable rendezvous such as pool rooms. It puts a premium on physical fitness and clean living. This of course provides the healthy body which is nearly a prerequisite for a healthy mind.

Most important of all is the fact that it gives our young people some important lessons which will be of value in their later lives. They learn the importance of cooperation with their fellows in team play. They learn early that "grandstanding" doesn't usually help to produce a winning team and the boy or girl who tries it soon brings down upon himself the wrath of his or her fellows as well as of the coach. This, together with the fact that they are encouraged to give praise where praise is due, combined with a healthy competitive spirit, helps to develop a sound and sane outlook on life. Sportsmen learn to think of other people as well as of themselves. They learn to give and take. And they learn that to do one's best is even more important than winning.

It is unfortunate that all too often the task of organizing and directing sports is left to lonely enthusiasts like the R.C.M.P. constable. Of course it is a fine thing when this can be undertaken by a policeman for the boys and girls whom he has helped are always going to have respect for the police. But others should and could help too. There is probably nothing a person can do of greater benefit to Canada and his own community than to help to provide decent and worthwhile recreational opportunities for own youth.

Alpha Beta Pie a la Black Market

By Cst. W. P. M. Kirkman

In those days not long gone when "black market" was on every tongue, most investigations of that nature were grim and seamy; but one, at least, had its lighter side.

BLACK market! The very words conjure up images of swarthy-faced gangsters and desperadoes slinking down shadowy lanes and whispering behind closed doors. However, as all investigators who have worked in the devious channels of "black marketeering" know, our pedlar of hard-to-get articles doesn't operate that way. True, he is sly, unscrupulous and crooked, but with all that he usually goes about his business with a happy-go-lucky air that completely disarms the uninitiated and unwary. His victim, as a rule, seldom realizes until too late that he has been party to a shady deal, one in which he has come off second best. More often than not the willing prey salves his conscience by telling himself that he hasn't actually been dealing in the black market; he's just a little smarter than the next

guy at getting goods that are in short supply, that's all.

The black market deals that thrive on this sort of attitude, which was not rare, offer little in the way of excitement or adventure for the investigator. With the advent of gas rationing, however, members of R.C.M.P. black market squads across the country found themselves leading the lives of story-book detectives. They then got enough thrills to do them for a lifetime. As an ever-increasing number of stolen and counterfeit coupons flooded the market, investigators got tangled up more and more in situations distasteful to them. Many an ambitious energetic young constable wondered why, in the name of all that is holy, he ever undertook to do work so subtly apt to reduce the normal span of three score years and ten.

Practically all investigations in the black market field are grim and involved. There is little cause in any of them for joy and laughter. After a while the investigator begins to view life with a jaundiced eye and to look on every acquaintance with distrust and suspicion. Even an innocent phrase can take on a sinister meaning if one yields to such a complex.

* * *

ACASE in point concerns two members of the Force who had come to the conclusion that everyone in creation was buying, selling or making counterfeit gas coupons. Day in and day out they had done nothing but chase down leads and keep a suspicious looking character under observation, always in the high hope that eventually the cause of all their grief would fall into their hands with his stock of phoney coupons. But the character in question proved to be extremely cagey and elusive, invari-

"The investigator begins to view life with a jaundiced eye".





ably just one jump ahead of them.

Then one hot summer's day, after pursuing a trail that finally ended up a tree, the policemen decided to take time out and give the matter a good "think", over a refreshing drink. Fitting their actions to the thought, they soon were propped up on stools in a greasy little restaurant in a disreputable part of town. The proprietor, they thought as they sucked up the cool concoction through the straws, would bear watching. A shifty-eyed bird, if ever they'd seen one, who looked for all the world like he'd cut anyone's throat for a dollar.

Their suspicions deepened a few minutes later when an equally seedy-looking individual entered the cafe and within their ear-shot started talking to the proprietor in an undertone. The low mutterings were barely audible.

"How many can you take, Joe?"

"Oh, about 25 will do."

"Same as last time?"

"Yeah. Ten A's, ten B's and five C's. Take 'em to the back, I'll pay you there."

Now thoroughly aroused, the sleuths scarcely contained themselves. Here,

"The character in question proved to be extremely cagey and elusive."

right before their very eyes, was a deal in gas ration books—in all probability counterfeit. Like leashed foxhounds waiting to join the chase, they followed with bated breath the conspirators' every move. After a whispered consultation one of our heroes took up a position that commanded a view of the rear of the premises.

Followed an eternity of waiting. Then Joe took a wad of bills out of the cash register and hurried to the back. This was the cue the officers had been waiting for. Hot on Joe's heels, they streaked past the counter and, amid an assortment of pots, pans and other kitchen paraphernalia, the heavy hand of justice fell on the partners in crime who were in the process of paying and being paid.

"Where are the gas ration books?" demanded the law.

The startled suspects protested that they hadn't any. But the very vehemence of their protestations served only to confirm the belief in the "hunters'" minds that at last the quarry was in their grasp. Hadn't they virtually witnessed 25 books being bought—at least heard the deal going through?

"All right Joe. We heard you make the deal with Charlie here. You bought 25 books. Where are they?", said one.

"I didn't buy any 25 books", insisted Joe, unhappily.

Cold eyes narrowed, sceptical lips curved, "Do you mean to stand there and tell me that you didn't order ten A books, ten B's and five C's from Charlie?" accused the other. "We heard you while we were sitting out front, so you may as well tell us where they are".

An expression of profound relief and understanding softened the faces of both Joe and Charlie. Striking an impressive stance, they pointed to a neat stack of 25 pies on the table.

"There's your gas books", Joe indicated triumphantly. "Ten Apple, ten Blueberry and five Cherry."

And, sure enough, examination of the pie crusts disclosed on each the letter A, B or C, according to the filling therein.

THE REPRODUCTION OF Characteristics in Signatures of Cooley Rifles

BY INSPR. J. A. CHURCHMAN, M.M., F.R.M.S.

 AN outstanding feature of the signature of the Cooley rifle is a series of scorings located on the edge of, and not infrequently in, the land engravings on bullets fired from rifles of this particular make. This characteristic is a significant feature of a Cooley bore and can help to establish a certain relationship. However, by virtue of their origin, it is necessary that the investigator be aware of the comparative value of these elements in the signature; otherwise, they may become a definite hazard. A complete and thorough study of the origin of the elements in the signature of any type of bore is necessary before a correct evaluation of engravings can be made.

Before commencing a study of the reproduction of engravings in signatures of rifled bores, we would do well to read what J. D. Gunther, A.B., LL.B., and O. O. Gunther, M.E., have recorded on the matter. They state, in part, at p. 72 of *Identification of Firearms* as follows:

"... The reproduction of groove engraving creates a situation which is not only serious but extremely significant and conveys a warning that may not be ignored. Lead lapping a barrel will to a large extent

destroy the evidence of the reproduction of the groove engraving in barrels rifled with a hook cutter. . . .

"Before considering the six types of problems in the identification of firearms from the ammunition fired therein, it should be noted that the problem of identification involves, first, a skilled observation and perception of the data; and second, a

skilled interpretation of the data. The investigator must not only be able to ascertain the pertinent data, but he must also be capable of determining the significance and the comparative value of the characteristics relative to the identification. The art of identification concerns reasoning with respect to similarities and differences. It is found that there are differences in the signatures of a particular firearm and

that similarities exist in the signatures of different firearms. Therefore an investigator can never intelligently ignore either similarities or differences—the identification must always be predicated upon a proper consideration of both. When identifying two signatures as having been made by the same firearm, he must be able to reconcile the differences found therein; and, likewise, when of the opinion that two signatures have not been made by the same firearm, he must be able to reconcile any existing similarities in the two signatures. It is quite obvious that a skilled investigator will necessarily have spent considerable time in

An extension of the classification of elements in the signature or bore marks of the popular Canadian rifle manufactured by the H. W. Cooley Machine and Arms Company Limited.

acquiring the proper experience based upon training and controlled research".

An experienced investigator is aware of the danger connected with the existence of similarities in the signature of different firearms and will take the necessary steps to differentiate between what might be reproduced engravings and those engravings which are genuinely accidental and characteristic of a given bore. The danger of reproduction associated with the product of the scrape and hook cutters is also present when dealing with barrels rifled with the broaching tool—a method of rifling employed by the H. W. Cooley Company and a growing number of other small-arms manufacturers.

The term "broaching tool", is defined in *Webster's New International Dictionary* as an instrument

"for shaping nonround holes, especially in metal in which the hole to be broached has been roughed out previously by drilling or otherwise. It consists of a bar of suitable length, having a cross section similar to that of the hole to be formed, and provided on its surface with a series of cutting edges each of which lies in a plane at right angles to the axis. The broach is fed through the work by a translational movement along its axis, and, since the cutting edges are progressively higher, each succeeding tooth removes an additional amount of metal. A push broach cuts when pushed through the hole, a pull broach when pulled through it".

There are two methods of broaching barrels. In one, all the broaches are mounted on a single rod and pushed through at the same time, each succeeding broach removing an additional amount of metal; the other, that followed by the Cooley Company, requires the passage of each broach separately.

A total of six broaches is required to rifle a Cooley barrel. Each of the first five broaches removes approximately .0005" of metal, and the sixth broach removes approximately .00025" of metal from the grooves in the tube which was previously drilled to .204" and reamed to .215". These broaches are made of high-speed tool steel rod reduced to the

required diameter and bored to the diameter of the stud on the tool end of the rifling rod. Perforated discs, approximately 3/16" thick, are cut from the prepared tool steel. The cutting edges which make the grooves in the bore of the rifled tube are formed by cutting eight more or less equally spaced grooves round the circumference of the disc at an angle which conforms to the specified 14" pitch. The cutting edges of the broaching tool cut the grooves in the bore which in turn, when a bullet is fired through it, will form the groove engravings. The cuts or grooves on the broaching tool form the lands in the bore which in turn form the groove-like land engravings on the fired bullet.

A close examination of the broach will show that all the groove cutters are not exactly the same in width and that the spaces between them are correspondingly irregular. The "bit" and "web" and "depth of cut" measurements of a used Cooley broach are:

Bit	Web	Depth of Cut
.94 mm.	1.24 mm.	.20 mm.
.92 "	1.20 "	.21 "
.99 "	1.17 "	.22 "
1.02 "	1.17 "	.19 "
1.05 "	1.15 "	.16 "
1.02 "	1.09 "	.19 "
1.08 "	1.12 "	.22 "
1.00 "	1.18 "	.20 "

Average:

1.0025 mm.	1.165 mm.	.1987 mm.
or .0394 in.	or .0458 in.	or .0078 in.

It is also found that some of the groove cutting edges vary slightly in width from front to rear and that longitudinal irregularities appear on the surface of the groove cutters over the grinding marks. The web contains comparatively rough tool marks, caused by the cutting tool. Particularly outstanding irregular tool marks appear on some cutter shoulders.

The cutting edge of the broach is sharpened by grinding a concave face on its front. This operation is performed as and when the tool becomes worn, and results in:

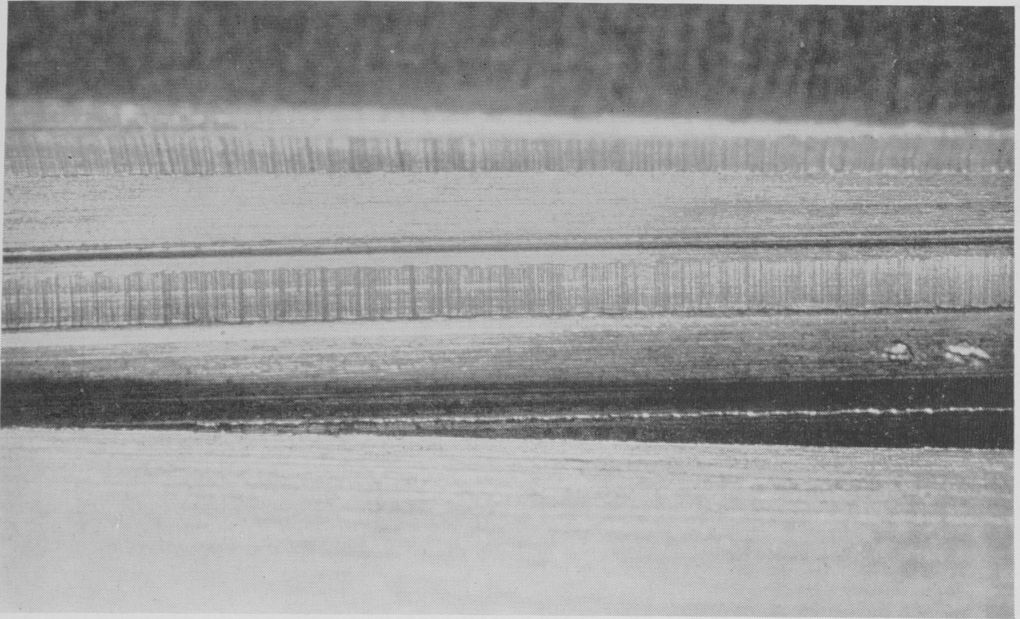


Fig. 1. Photomicrograph (X 8.8).

- (a) a change in the cutting-edge characteristics after each regrinding;
- (b) a progressive change in the dimensions of the cutting edges (The cutting edges become wider or narrower with each regrinding, according to whether the widest or narrowest edge of a cutter on the broach is at the front.), and
- (c) a possible change or removal of the irregular tool marks, particularly the outstanding marks on cutter shoulders, as recession of the cutting edge progresses with each regrinding.

The broach cutters are made in ten sizes from .215" to .224", a set of six is required to complete the rifling of a barrel. The grooves of the bore are broached to .003" in depth, and a tolerance of .004" is allowed in reaming. Hence if the .215" broach slips the .216", .217" or .218" cutters may be used as the primary cutter and the next five cutters employed to complete the operation.

Experience dictates that caution be exercised when comparing engravings with a view to determining whether or not they have the same origin. Caution is doubly necessary when, with the same object in view, *groove engravings* on two bullets, fired from barrels rifled with scrape or hook cutters, are compared. But as great a measure of caution is necessary when comparing *both land and groove engravings* on bullets fired in Cooley rifles. The identification of a Cooley firearm, by means of fired bullets, resolves itself into a problem the solution of which is possible.

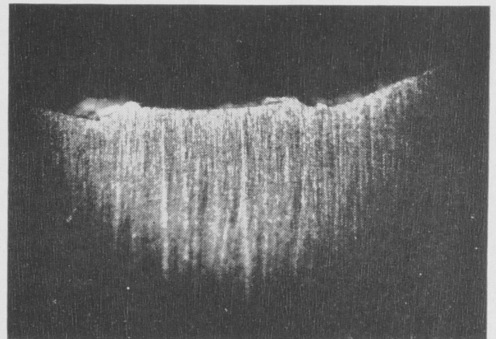


Fig. 2. Photomicrograph (X 21.1).

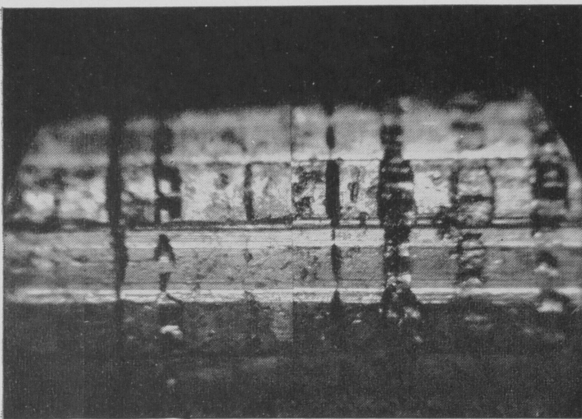


Fig. 3. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 1, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 1, bullet 1, barrel 2.

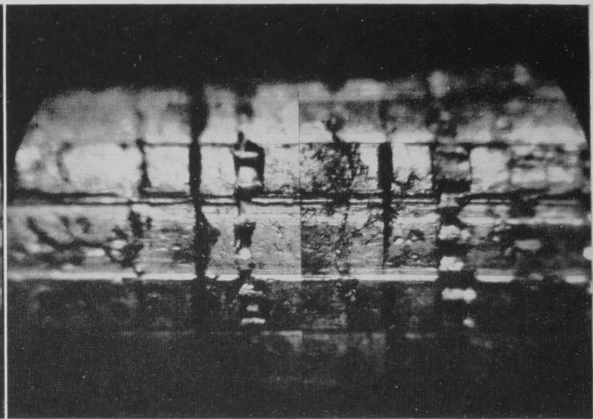


Fig. 4. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 4, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 4, bullet 1, barrel 2.

- (a) if the evidence bullet carries sufficient engravings;
- (b) if the differentiation between types of engravings is correctly made, and
- (c) if the different types of engravings are properly evaluated.

* * *

The Differentiation and Evaluation of Engravings

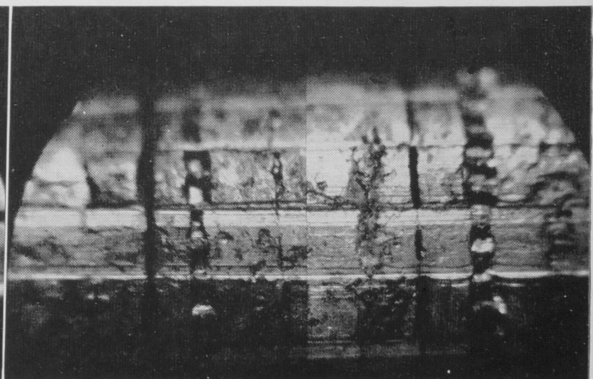
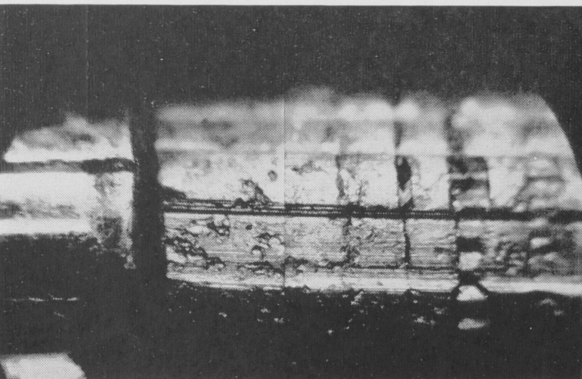
THE engravings on the bearing surface of fired calibre .22 bullets fall within three classifications: *The "C" or Class characteristics*—the width of land and groove engravings, depth of land engravings, pitch of rifling and the general form of rifling, whether Whitworth, Enfield or the product of a broach (It is possible by examination of the class characteristics to indicate the make or makes of firearms which could have fired a given bullet. When the engravings indicate uncommon rifling characteristics,

a high degree of accuracy may be achieved.); the *"B" or Broach series characteristics*—the outstanding characteristics of a signature attributable to irregularities in the series of broaches employed to cut the rifling; the *"A" or Accidental characteristics* which are peculiar to a given bore and, by virtue of their origin, constitute elements of identity of such bore. A characteristics exist only when the C characteristics correspond on two or more bullets and when such bullets are in phase, and when the B characteristics are in agreement and indicate a relationship.

C CHARACTERISTICS: C characteristics of the Cooley rifle, the land and groove engravings, are so uncommon as to justify the assumption that any bullet so engraved is very probably the product of a rifle of this particular make. The eight well-defined land and groove engravings on a bullet fired from the bore of a Cooley rifle are readily recognizable.

Fig. 5. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 7, bullet 1, barrel 1; land engraving 7, bullet 1, barrel 2.

Fig. 6. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 2, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 2, bullet 1, barrel 2.



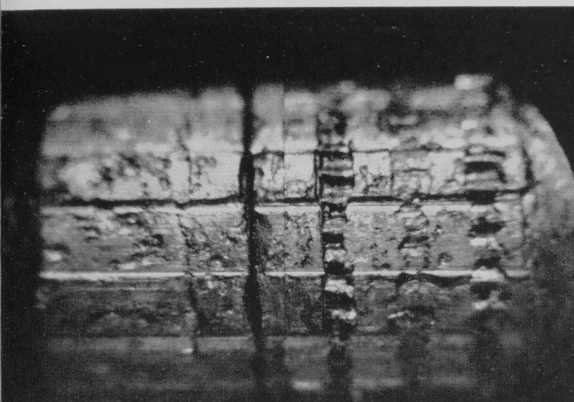


Fig. 7. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 3, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 3, bullet 1, barrel 2.

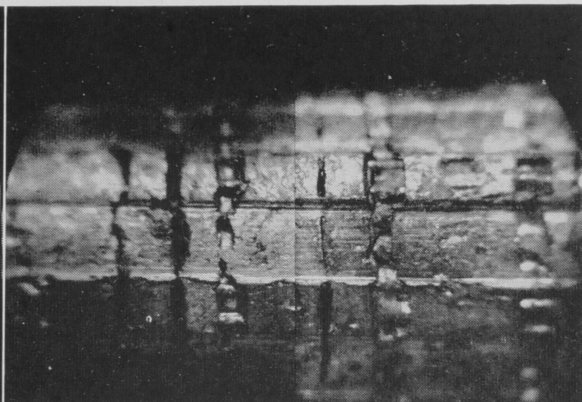


Fig. 8. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 5, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 5, bullet 1, barrel 2.

B CHARACTERISTICS: The presence of broach series characteristics will confirm the identity of the make of firearm. They should appear (a) on all calibre .22 bullets fired from a given rifle, and (b) on all bullets fired from an unknown number of rifles broached with the same series of cutters or those cutters in a series which are responsible for the broach series characteristics. B characteristics result from certain irregularities on a broach or the combined effect of irregularities on two or more of the broaches in a series. They will persist until the combination is broken. The replacement of any one of the broaches contributing to the B characteristics may effect a change in formation of such engravings.

B characteristics may be found in two distinct forms:

The "B₁" type—when one or more of the broaches in a series, which do not

conform exactly to specifications, have either irregularly spaced cutting edges or one or more excessively wide cutting edges, and thereby cause a mal-function of the tool and metal to fold onto the edge or edges of adjacent lands. See Figs. 1 and 2. This fold of metal may be cut, pressed and scored by the web surface between groove cutters of a broach or it may be pressed by the broaching tool rod. This metal on the land edge cuts a wide trough on the corresponding edge of the land engraving. See Fig. 3.

The "B₂" type—a heavy stria or series of striae of varying weights, or a shelf-like formation on the edge of land engravings, may be caused by minor defects or irregularities in the cutting edge of one or more of the broaches. See Figs. 4 and 5.

REPRODUCTION OF "B" CHARACTERISTICS:

The B₁ characteristics can be expected in all bores rifled with a given series of

Fig. 9. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 6, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 6, bullet 1, barrel 2.

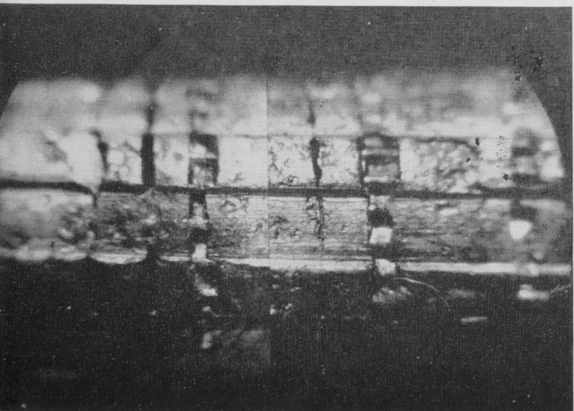
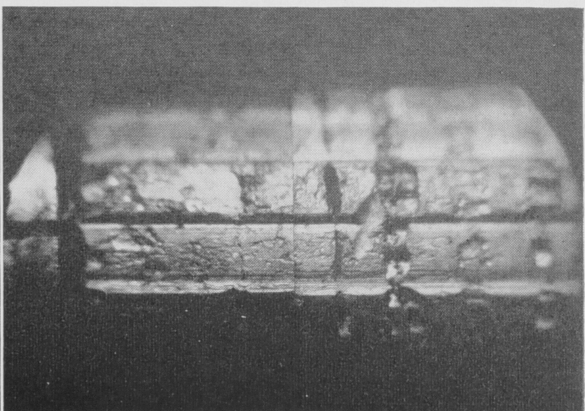


Fig. 10. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 8, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 8, bullet 1, barrel 2.



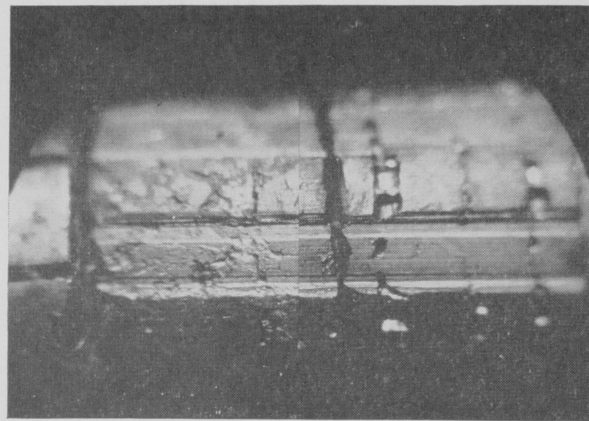


Fig. 11. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 1, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 1, bullet 1, barrel 3.

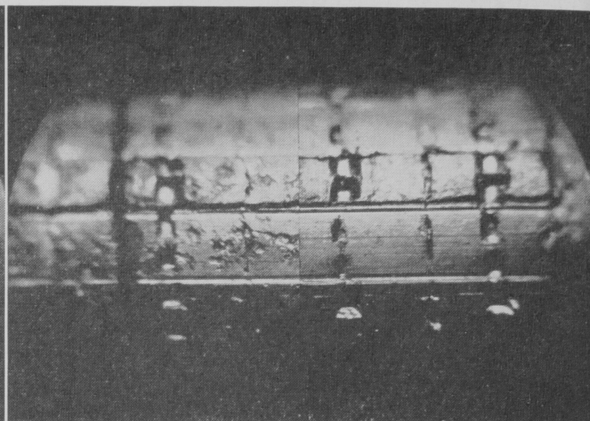


Fig. 12. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 3, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 3, bullet 1, barrel 3.

broaches. They will continue to appear in the same order and general form until the series of broaches is broken by the removal of any one or more of the broaches responsible for this formation. The B_2 characteristics will continue to appear until the series of broaches is broken or the broach or broaches responsible are removed or have been ground to a point where the irregularity, or irregularities, creating the characteristic ceases to exist.

Three consecutively broached barrels, obtained from the Cooley Company, have been test-fired many times since they were received in 1940.

Some of the test bullets were submitted to a microscopical examination and comparison. The B_1 and B_2 characteristics have persisted. Recently two test bullets were fired (into water) from each barrel and recovered. One of the two bullets from barrel 1 and from barrel 2, picked

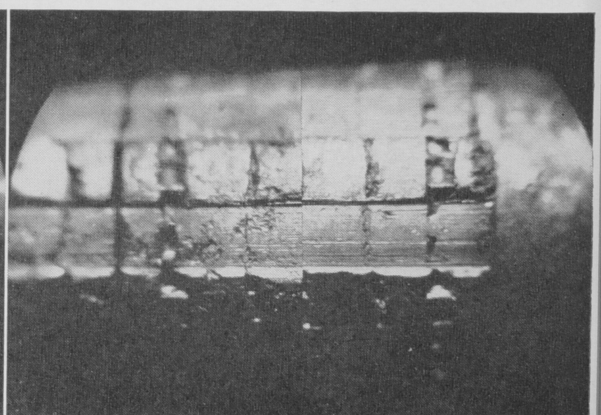
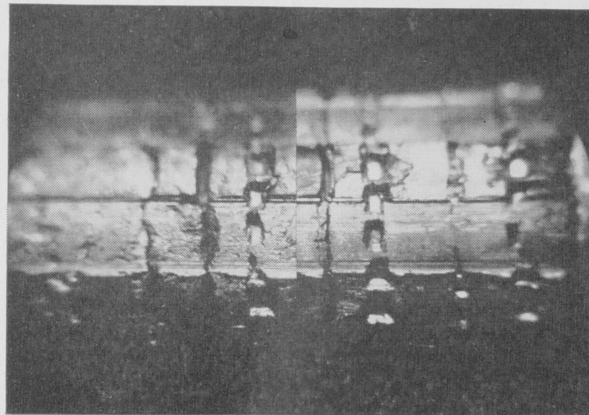
at random, were submitted to a microscopical comparison. In Figs. 3 to 10 note the reproduced B_1 and B_2 characteristics in the land engravings.

The same bullet from barrel 1 and a bullet from barrel 3 were then compared. See Figs. 11 to 14, which illustrate the reproduction of B_1 and B_2 characteristics in land engravings 1, 3, 5 and 7.

It will be noted from the comparison in Fig. 3 that there is a wide B_1 characteristic on both edges of the land engravings of the two bullets, the engraving opposite the driven edge being the wider. By determining the relative position of these characteristics, and other B characteristics in other land engravings, it is possible to identify the land in the barrel which cut this engraving. Barrel 1 was chosen for further study. See Fig. 15. The land under review is slightly to the right of 12 o'clock. A

Fig. 13. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 5, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 5, bullet 1, barrel 3.

Fig. 14. Photomicrograph (X 13.2). Land engraving 7, bullet 2, barrel 1; land engraving 7, bullet 1, barrel 3.



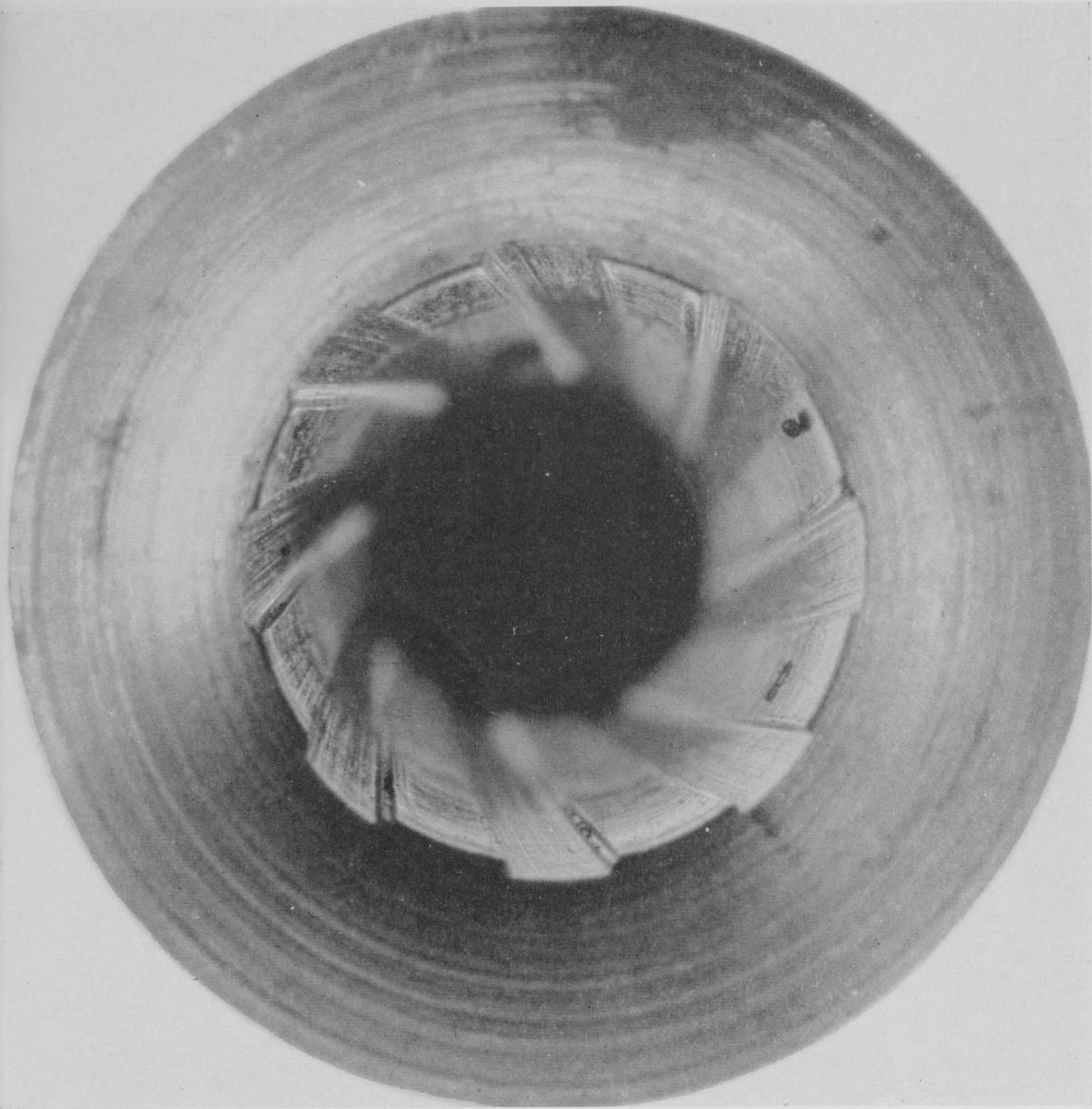


Fig. 15.

section of the barrel approximately 1" from the muzzle was cut away and then cut longitudinally to expose this land. See Fig. 1. Note the fold of metal which engraved the B_1 characteristic under review, also the transverse reamer marks. This section of barrel was smoothed off at one end and a photomicrograph made to illustrate the fold of metal onto the land edges. See Fig. 2. Note the slight separation between the fold of metal on the right and the land surface. The width of this B_1 characteristic would be equal to the width of the widest portion of the folded metal on the land.

"A" OR ACCIDENTAL CHARACTERISTICS: A characteristics are those elements of the signature caused by imperfections of a given bore. They may be attributable to the tearing of the metal at time of rifling, or erosion or corrosion. The A characteristics, which by reason of their origin constitute elements of identity, appear on properly-sized bullets fired from a given firearm. The number of bullets on which any one, or a group, of such characteristics will appear, will vary according to conditions and the circumstances surrounding their causation.

A characteristics may be found on land

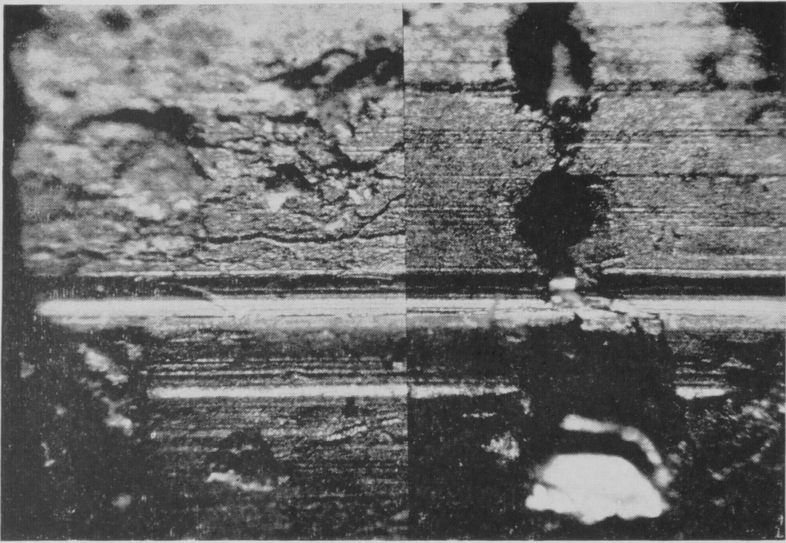


Fig. 16. Photomicrograph (X 51.0). Land engraving 3, bullets 1 and 2, barrel 3.

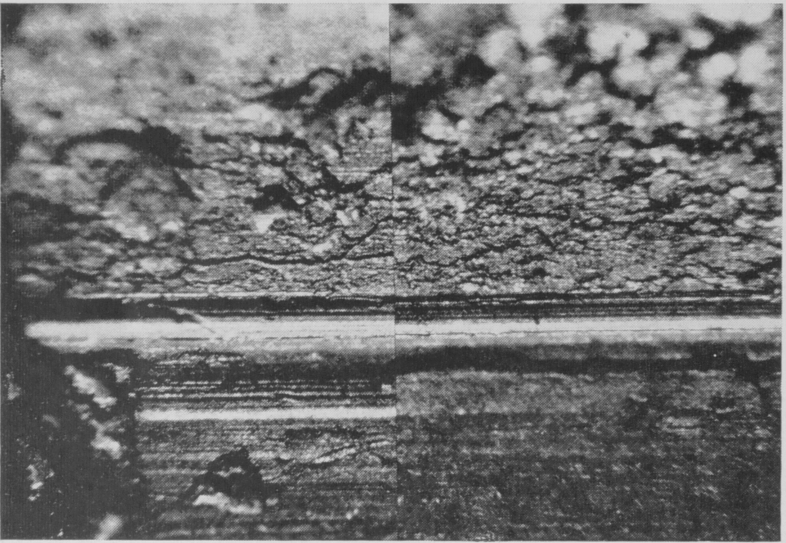


Fig. 17. Photomicrograph (X 51.0). Land engraving 3, bullet 1, barrel 3; land engraving 3, bullet 1, barrel 2.

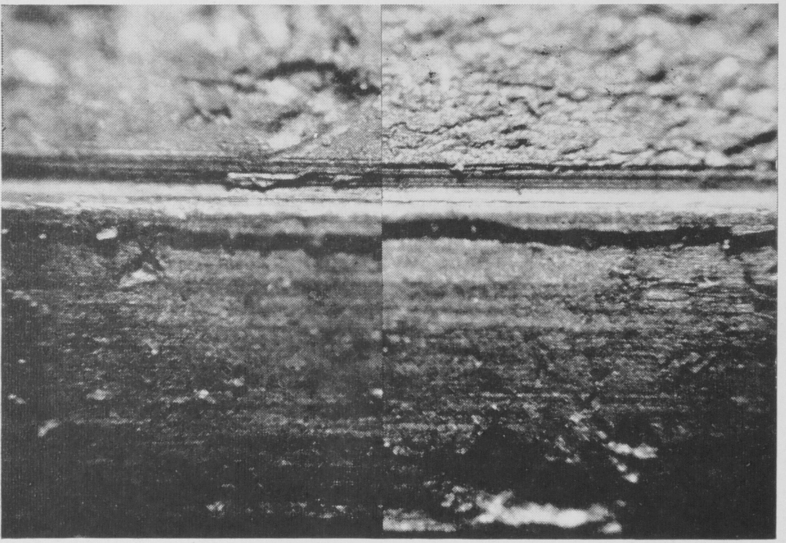


Fig. 18. Photomicrograph (X 51.0). Land engraving 3, bullets 2 and 1, barrel 2.

engravings between the B characteristics, where they may be the resultant effect of irregularities on the reamer-marked surface of the land, and in and on the B₁ and B₂ characteristics at the edge of land engravings.

Such engravings however require careful scrutiny under reasonably high magnification, otherwise a fine B characteristic might be incorrectly classified.

The A characteristics in land engraving No. 3 on two bullets from barrel No. 3 were compared. See Fig. 16, and note the fine cut-like stria opposite the letter N.

The bullet from barrel No. 3 was then compared with a bullet from barrel No. 2, and the same area on land No. 3 was examined and compared. See Fig. 17 and note the disagreement in A characteristics.

The barrel No. 3 bullet was removed and the other No. 2 barrel bullet was mounted in its place. See Fig. 18. It will be noted that the group and arrangement of corresponding A characteristics in the B₂ characteristics differ from those illustrated in Fig. 16. The fine line opposite the letter N in Figs. 16 and 17, appears in the signature of both barrels and could be misinterpreted by an inexperienced investigator.

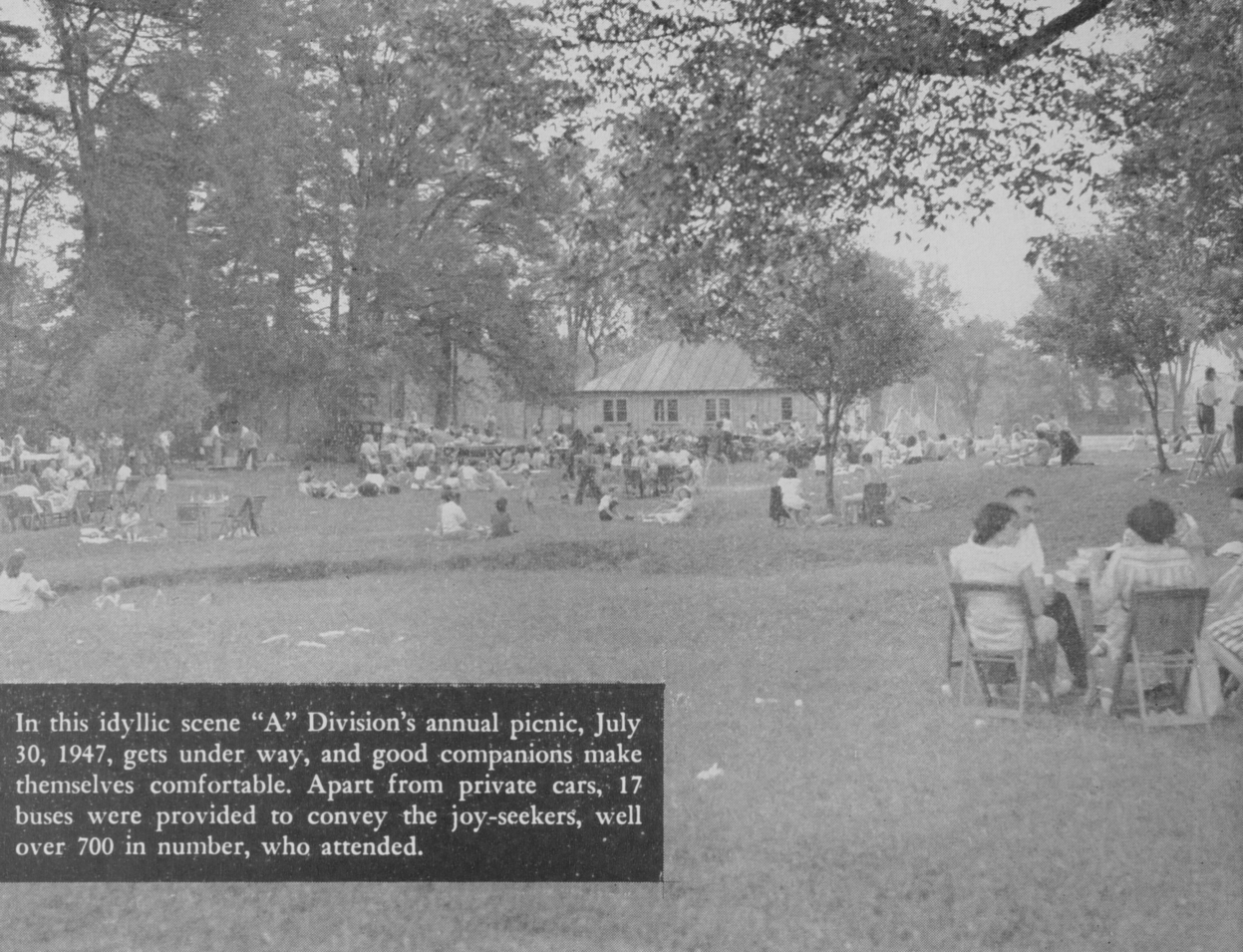
R.C.M.P. Summer Camp

— and a picture story of a day there



THE Force's recreation centre known officially as R.C.M.P. Summer Camp is on Long Island on the Rideau river some 12 miles from Ottawa. Since it was acquired by the Force in 1941, the property has been transformed from an untended parcel of ordnance land to a sparkling jewel in the Rideau's necklace of lakes. Suitable bathing beaches for adults and children are available here, and trees—2,500 white pine and spruce, red maple, white ash and cedar from the nursery stock of the Reforestation Division, Provincial Department of Lands and Forests—have been planted according to a beautification scheme designed by the landscape architect of the Federal District Commission. There are dressing tents for the bathers, a large community hall, a cottage, swings, teeter-totters, canoes, row-boats—oh yes, and a

two-pegged links for the "barn-yard golfers". In this healthful setting members of the Force and their families are encouraged to take week-end outings and spend their vacations, and on Sundays in fine weather the "N" Division (Rockcliffe) bus transports its fill of picnickers for a pleasant restful day—away from the city's heat, where junior can romp unfettered by admonitions to "Get off the road" and Mom and Dad can relax in some shady nook or in one of the camp boats on the quiet waters of the river. Each year improvements are made to the grounds—levelling, seeding, grass cutting, keeping the road in good repair, painting the boats, erecting bunk houses, cribbing the wharf, and so on. Each year this resort is becoming better known and more popular among members of the Force.



In this idyllic scene "A" Division's annual picnic, July 30, 1947, gets under way, and good companions make themselves comfortable. Apart from private cars, 17 buses were provided to convey the joy-seekers, well over 700 in number, who attended.



Police duties and law enforcement are a far cry from this aquatic frolic as the kiddies, under watchful eyes of expert R.C.M.P. swimmers, devote all their energies to having a good time.



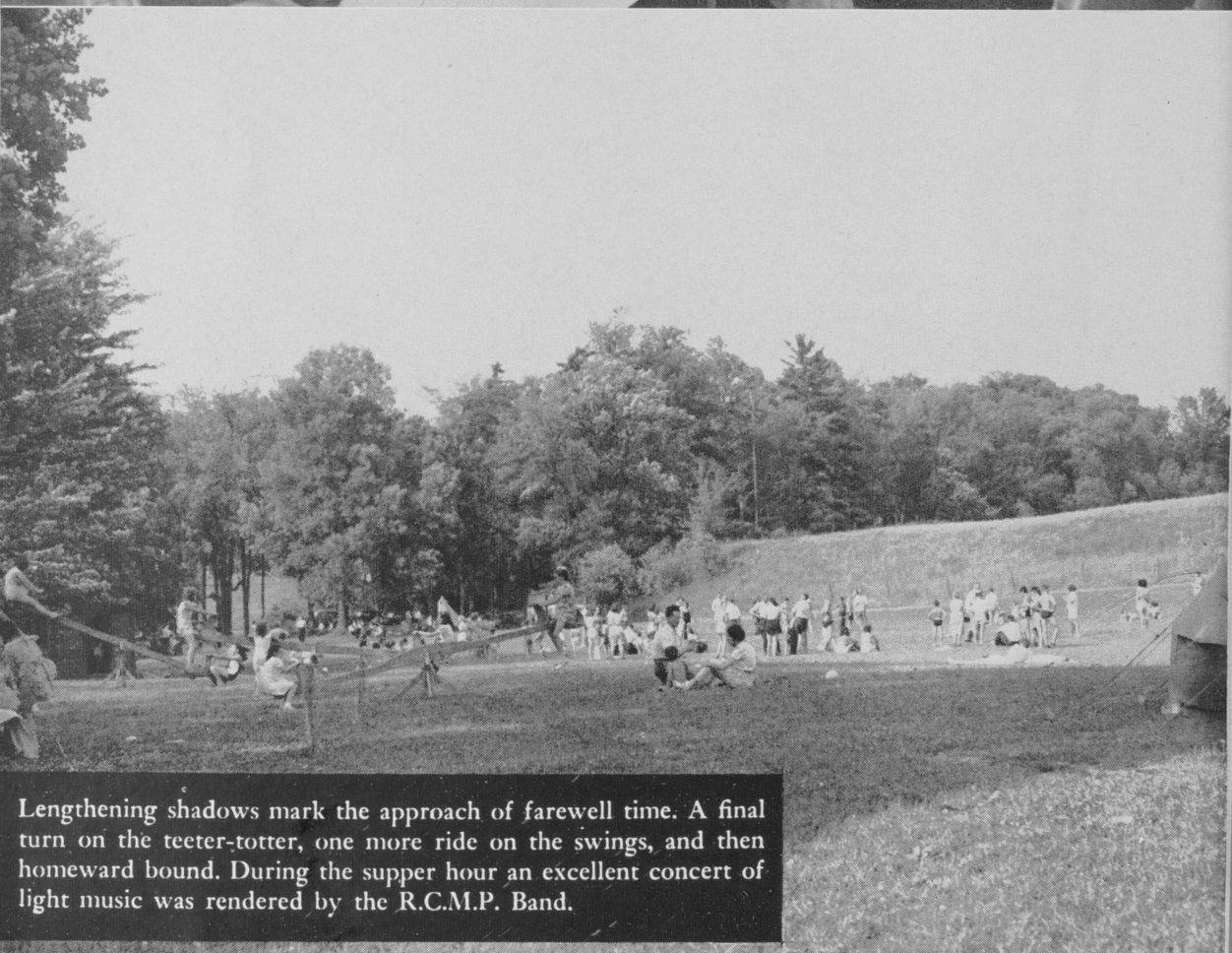
Getting ready for one of the big races, with proud parents standing by ready to lend their support to the competing offspring. Blue skies above, soft luscious grass to run on, and everybody happy!



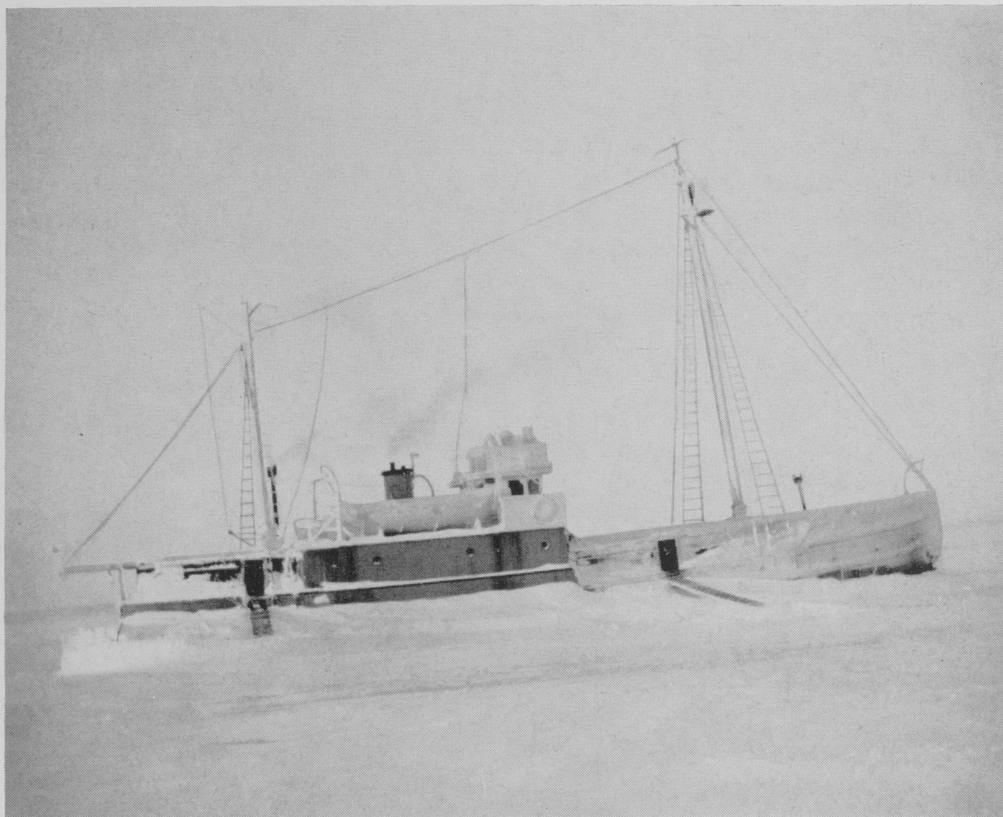
The mad scramble for shoes in the boot-race at the half-way mark. Some "meanie" mixed the footwear up, according to the rules of the race.



Never a dull moment at the refreshment counter where free drinks and free ice cream were doled out to big and little youngsters. Here, away from the city's sweltering heat, 1,200 ice cream cones, 1,400 soft drinks and 300 bottles of milk, a large boiler of coffee and one of tea were put away.



Lengthening shadows mark the approach of farewell time. A final turn on the teeter-totter, one more ride on the swings, and then homeward bound. During the supper hour an excellent concert of light music was rendered by the R.C.M.P. Band.



St. Roch's LATEST PATROL

WITH a full crew, well supplied with fuel and stores, and overhauled from stem to stern, the floating R.C.M.P. detachment *St. Roch* sailed from Vancouver, B.C., June 30, 1947, her destination being Winter Harbour on the south shore of Melville Island. She left Dutch Harbour, Alaska, on July 12 and cast anchor at Herschel Island July 27 after a good voyage during which no ice was encountered before Point Barrow.

Four days later she was again on her way. After waiting around a few days off Boothia Island, she proceeded across to De Salis Bay and on August 12 arrived at Walker Bay where it was seen that ice conditions were most unfavourable for Northern navigation. Incoming ice from Melville Sound forced her back into Prince of Wales strait which started to fill up and kept the vessel constantly on the move lest she get locked in. A very strong current here moves the ice back and forth at least three miles per hour with the tide, making it difficult to anchor on either side.

The master, Insp. H. A. Larsen, F.R.G.S., on September 1 while off Peel Point, northwest of Victoria Island, reported that McClure

strait was choked with ice and the Commissioner instructed that he return and spend the winter at Herschel Island, which has one of the best harbours in the Western Arctic. The *St. Roch* arrived at Herschel Island on September 6, and from there she will be in a strategic position to start next summer's operations.

Ten days later aircraft MPG, R.C.M.P. Aviation Section, alighted in the harbour and early in the morning of September 19 five members of the crew, all constables drawn from the R.C.M.P. Marine Division, were ferried to Edmonton, Alta. By rail they proceeded to Toronto, Ont., from where they sailed by R.C.M.P. Motor Launch *Fort Walsh* down the St. Lawrence river to Halifax, N.S., for duty in the Marine Division. When the *St. Roch* is safely frozen into her winter quarters, Inspector Larsen, too, will be coming Outside. He will travel over the ice by dog team to Aklavik near the mouth of the Mackenzie river and be picked up by a ski-equipped police plane about Dec. 1, 1947, during regular winter operations of the R.C.M.P. Aviation Section in that area.

The Caste System of India

by Cst. R. A. Strip

A glimpse at the many religious sects in India, contributing factor to some of the difficulties underlying the creation of two new dominions in that country now that the mother influence of Britain has been withdrawn.

HINDUISM, like the religions of most Oriental countries, and like the Jewish one, is closely linked with hygienic laws. In fact almost every action of the higher castes is governed by some religious rite.

Ancient Hindu scriptures, which are called the Veda, are supposed to have been written by Brahma who is the supreme godhead of the Hindu religion.

The castes are guilds of workmen which differ from Occidental guilds in that their adherents are born into the group and do not join merely because of an aptitude for a particular type of work. No matter how rich or poor, how influential or insignificant an Indian may be, he cannot change the social status into which he was born.

* * *

As is the case in Christianity, Brahma is a Trinity or Trimurti whose other members are called Vishnu and Siva. Brahma personifies "creation", Vishnu "preservation", and Siva "destruction".

In the course of time several more gods were acknowledged, principally: Indra, the god of heaven, thunder, lightning, storm and rain; Agni, the god of fire; Yama, the god of the infernal regions, and Surya, the god of the sun.

Brahma created the universe and thus all the other gods are believed to have emanated from him. Similarly, all beings

and animal life come from him and will ultimately be absorbed by him.

Vishnu, the second god of the triad, in fulfilment of his personification of the preserving principle has descended to the earth during certain epochs of danger and assumed various forms each of which is an inferior god, it is believed. These descents are known as Avatars, and not unlike the Christian's belief in the Resurrection, the tenth Avatar will mark Vishnu's appearance in the present age of the world to destroy all vice and wickedness and restore mankind to virtue and purity.

Siva, the third god, has the greatest number of followers. His destroying influence will not be exercised until the universe comes to an end, which according to the *Purana* or scriptures of the modern Hindu will be 12 million years from now.

There now is a vast number of gods. It is a misnomer to call Hindus idol worshippers. The so-called idol is a statue of the particular god being worshipped, and the devotee appears before it in an attitude of reverence. But this graven image serves only as a reminder to stimulate concentration, and the suppliant's prayers are offered solely to the god which it represents, not to the statue itself as so many people seem to think.

The main castes of the Hindu religion comprise the Brahmans or priests, who are supposed to have sprung from the mouth of Brahma; the Shatriya or warrior class from Brahma's right arm, and their wives from his other arm; the Vaissayas or agriculturists and shopkeepers from Brahma's thighs, and the Sudras or mechanics and labourers from his feet.

Born in Karachi, India, Reg. No. 11437, Cst. R. A. Strip who is stationed at R.C.M.P. "K" Division headquarters, Edmonton, Alta., served in the Indian Army from Dec. 21, 1916, to Apr. 16, 1918, and from June 7, 1918, to Feb. 1, 1921, holding a commission for the latter period. He spent the next three years and some months in Bombay.



*The One
and Only*

Player's Please

CORK TIP and PLAIN

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

The Brahmans, Shatriyas and Vaisayas claim to be twice born and a great gulf separates them from the lowest main caste or Sudras. Though of the priestly caste, they are similar to the Levites of the Israelitish race in that they do not all practise their priestly functions. At first they were said to have been supported by the other castes, but their caste has grown to such proportions that this is not now practicable and as a consequence they engage in various occupations of a scholarly or clerical nature.

The Shatriyas provide the rulers, or Rajputs, and the landowners, while the Vaissayas, as previously mentioned, cultivate the soil and conduct public trade. There is, however, a lower sect than the Sudras; this is the Pariahs or outcastes who perform the lowest menial tasks such as scavenging. An idea of the tremendous range of sub-division among the main castes may be gained from the knowledge that the Brahmans alone have 99 sects each of which varies in superiority from the others.

* * *

MOHAMMEDANISM is the second leading religion in India. Its faithful believe in one God, the same God as Christians do, except that Mohammed and not Christ is their greatest prophet. The original Mohammedans were Arabs descended from Ishmael, son of Abraham by his wife's handmaid Hagar. Most Mohammedans in India, however, were converted to their faith as a result of conquest by Mohammedan hordes.

The Mohammedans have two sects—the Sunnis and the Shiah. Their sacred book is the Koran, and many of their religious beliefs resemble those of the

Jews. As regards idolatry, they are strictly forbidden to make the likeness of anything living or growing, either by drawing or sculpturally, so that they will not be tempted to set up the product as a god.

Buddhism is the third ranking religion. It originated in India but has spread to Tibet, China, Burma, Siam (Thailand), Ceylon and other countries. Buddhists are followers of Buddha and distinguished for their humaneness; none of them will intentionally take the life of any creature.

Next come the Sikhs, a sect composed virtually of the Puritans of the Hindu religion. Founded to fight the persecution which the Hindus were undergoing at the hands of their Mohammedan conquerors, the Sikhs believe in one god and do not resort to statues in their intercessions. Extremely warlike by nature, they are recruited heavily into the Indian Army. Most emigrants from India to Canada, whom we refer to generally as Hindus, belong to this sect.

Then there are the Parsees who were driven from Persia by religious persecutions imposed by the Mohammedans. Settling extensively in the Bombay Presidency where they are still largely to be found, some of them have lately gone to other parts of India. Progressive by nature, they are very successful in business and usually wealthy, though intermarrying with other natives of India has done much to deprive them of their racial purity. The Parsees are sun and fire worshippers and their religion is of great antiquity.

Of comparatively recent origin are two offshoots of Hinduism—the Jains and the Brahma Samaj. But neither of these sects is prominent and both are really Hindu.

Agencies Against Crime

IT is easy to remember the list of agencies and methods which must be utilized and coordinated to deal effectively with delinquency and crime. They all begin with the letter "P".

"More and better **P**olice, better **P**rosecution, better **P**robation, better **P**risons, better **P**arole, more effective **P**rogrammes of **P**revention."

—Austin H. MacCormick, *Teamwork Against Crime*.



MOULDERING FORT

By **CSL. C. C. HOLMAN**

IPOPULAR belief has it that comparatively few Canadians know their country as intimately as they should. Whether or not the charge is true, Canada is rich in history, and though much of that history is obscured and some of it nearly forgotten, its richness has not diminished and surely it is worthy of more attention than it has received. Upon such things as know-

ledge of one's country rests pride of country and citizenship, and it is this pride in a people that constitutes a safe bulwark against foreign "isms" and doctrines.

There is Fort Prince of Wales for example. Recently I was stationed a year at Port Churchill in Northern Manitoba. Having heard and read of the port I knew just about what to expect, but

On the shores of Hudson Bay in far-off Northern Manitoba, a ruins of surpassing historic interest slips further into obscurity and decay as time marches on.



Guns of the north-east bastion, Fort Prince of Wales. The mouth of the Churchill river is in the background.

my knowledge of Fort Prince of Wales across the river was very meagre—I'm not even certain I knew anything regarding it.

When I first saw Fort Prince of Wales I was at once deeply impressed. What a part it must have played in the early life of our North, I thought. And in that

moment I was moved to exclaim, "Canada is a wonderful country!" Since then I have often wondered how many other like places are tucked away and half-forgotten in this vast Dominion of ours.

* * *

PORT CHURCHILL. That is a name which has, at one time or another, been on the lips of most Canadians and of many people beyond our borders. The two words comprising it are a far cry from the thriving city nestled among tall pines on Hudson Bay that has been conjured up in the minds of some of the people with whom I have spoken.

Rather, the port is a bleak outpost on bare rock at the mouth of the Churchill river. There are no trees, and in winter it is inhabited only by a few Indians and fewer whites. There are two trading stores, a post-office, one or two other small business establishments, and a railway station with a handful of maintenance men. Summer navigation is open from mid-August to mid-October, and during this period this splendid land-locked harbour is infested with mosquitoes.

Has it any significance other than as a port, a small military base and in the winter a ghost town? Commercially, so far its facilities and potentialities have been disappointing to many, highly eulogized by others. But historically, yes—a very definite yes. Historically, Churchill is one of the most fascinating places in

Outside view of one wall.





Top: Inside view of one wall.

Centre: A corner remarkably well preserved.

Bottom: Silent walls which tell not their full story.



the Canadian North, in fact on the continent.

It dates back to early in the 17th century—a scant 100 years after Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery. Though there is little doubt that the Churchill river was seen by Thomas Button in 1612, it was not until seven years later that Jens Munck, son of a Danish nobleman, officially discovered it. It did not receive its name, however, until many years after that. The date is believed to be Feb. 8, 1688, or thereabouts, and the place was named for Lord Churchill, later the Duke of Marlborough (ancestor of Britain's famous Prime Minister during the recent war), who at that time was governor of the Hudson's Bay Company.

Munck wintered at Churchill in 1619 on the very site that is now occupied by the Hudson's Bay Co. store. A tablet in memory of him and his companions, donated by some persons of Danish descent who live in New York City, was erected in the Anglican Church mission at Churchill on Sunday, Aug. 19, 1928.

In 1694, York Factory to the south was captured by the French, an event that prompted the Hudson's Bay Co. to put up a stone fort on Eskimo Point across the river from present-day Churchill. The original fort was a wooden structure located some five miles from the river's mouth, but on Aug. 23, 1731, workmen under the direction of Gover-

nor Richard Norton staked out the new fort which was 100 yards square from tip to tip of the bastions. Primarily the ramparts were 25 feet wide, but this proving inadequate they were later broadened to 42 feet. The undertaking was eventually completed in 1771.

Apparently, judging by the number of gun remains still in evidence, 40 guns were mounted on the bastions. These consisted of ten 24-pounders, twenty-two 12-pounders, and eight 6-pounders. The north-west bastion accommodated the magazine, while the others served as store houses.

It was from the old wooden fort that Samuel Hearne, a chosen servant of the Hudson's Bay started out on his famous inland journeys in 1769 to discover a "great river", rumoured copper mines and a reputed passage to China. Two of his attempts ended disastrously, and on the third, while he succeeded in finding the Coppermine river and reaching the Arctic ocean, he was a helpless witness to a massacre by his Indian guides of a number of Eskimo at the "Bloody Falls", a debacle that destroyed his interest in the venture and haunted him as long as he lived.

The half-breed, Richard Norton, was succeeded in the governorship by his son, Moses Norton, and when the latter died in 1773, Hearne who had meantime founded Cumberland House, became

Open battery. Fort Prince of Wales can be seen on the other side of the harbour.

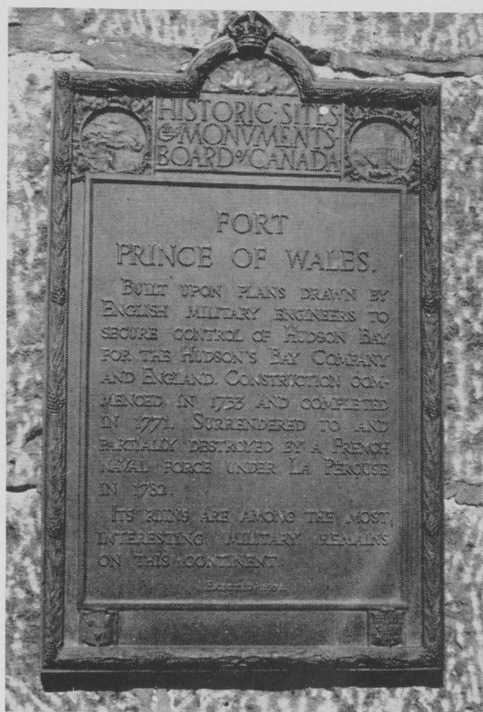


governor of the fort. Hearne worked strenuously in the interests of his company, but in 1782 with England and France at war calamity again dogged him. As a stronghold the fort proved to be a great disappointment. In 1782, at the very first appearance of an attacking force, it capitulated. Three French ships under the command of La Perouse appeared suddenly, bent on wreaking what damage they could in Hudson Bay. Disembarking 400 men on August 9, the French admiral demanded that the fortress surrender, and being totally unprepared for an assault—the garrison consisted of only 39 men and most of them were absent at the time—Hearne hoisted the white flag. The captors dismounted the guns, blew up parts of the fortifications, burned the governor's house, and departed, taking Hearne with them as a prisoner and carrying off the stores and furs as spoils of war.

A monument to those stirring days, Fort Prince of Wales is a well-preserved specimen of early 18th century European fortification. The masonry was so well done that even La Perouse's attempt to destroy it had little effect. True, the wooden structure of the fort was razed by the invaders' fire. But neither the French soldiery nor the elements have wrought any great change to the stone work itself.

In outline the fort is square with a jutting diamond at each corner. These star-like projections are enclosed by a wall of heavy masonry 16 feet nine inches high. Behind this wall is an earthen rampart that served as a platform for the guns; the earth-fill here, whose surface varied in width from 37 to 42 feet, was held in place by another stone wall. A low parapet that extended around the ramparts had protected the guns and gun-crews.

The enclosure in the fort is about 130 feet square, and two houses that once stood there are now in ruins. On the solid rock of an inside wall of what had been a cell or dungeon is a masonic em-



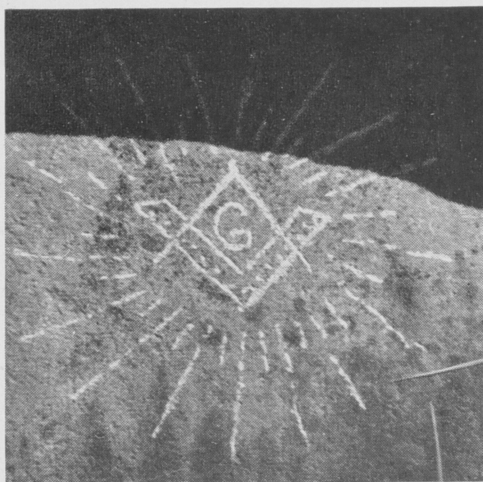
Plaque located near the entrance.

blem, carved there, so the story goes, by a prisoner between 1771 and 1782.

* * *

FORT Prince of Wales and its immediate environs, Sloop Cove and the

A Masonic crest, believed to have been inscribed by a prisoner, on what used to be a wall of the fort dungeon.





This tablet was placed on the outer wall of the fort in 1938.

Open Battery—the latter on the east peninsula across the river—have been set aside as an historic monument site. The first step in this direction was taken when an order-in-council dated Feb. 4, 1922, decreed that the fort proper be preserved under the supervision of the Commissioner of National Parks; later the other sites were included.

Before 1922 the R.C.M.P. kept the place under surveillance. Periodical visits were made to it by members of the detachment at Port Nelson as far back as 1919. These patrols reduced vandalism to a minimum by informing the public—inhabitants of the district as well as visitors—that the ruins were valued as an historic landmark and not to be interfered with or defaced in any way.

For a time it was feared that some of the guns would be taken, or some of the stones removed and used for building purposes, but under the watchful eye of the Force and with the cooperation of

the people, nothing like that took place. A mild form of desecration occurred when the names of men carved there nearly two centuries ago gained some modern companions; most visitors it seems are prone to cutting their names in the rocks, a practice that has been going on ever since the days of Samuel Hearne. Gradually however, the Mounted Police persuaded the tourists to confine their artistry to the old oak tree at home.

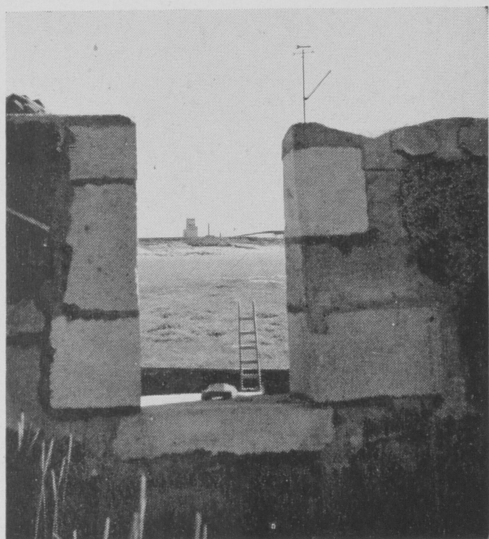
In 1921 enamelled signs proclaiming that the site was Government property were placed in strategic positions by the police, but time and the weather played havoc with them and in 1925 they were replaced by metal signs designed to resist the elements much better. Subsequently a memorial cairn and tablet were erected on the Open Battery and two bronze tablets, one in English and one in French, were affixed to the main entrance of the fort. Then in 1933 the Mounted Police at Churchill arranged for three new signs, one at the fort, one at the Open Battery and the other at Sloop Cove. The original plans prescribed complete restoration and though much yet remains to be done some of the work has already been finished.

The carvings in the rocks make it clear that this fascinating site was a stopping place for many vessels during the early days of its activity. One carving for example, commemorating the names *Furnace* and *Discovery*, is dated 1741 and denotes that British men-of-war frequented Hudson Bay's chill waters. Another also worthy of note is the inscription "St. Hearne July 1, 1767". The many others afford a fertile field for speculation—each an etching in the drama of Empire building, a reminder of our rich beginnings.

In this spacious harbour in the mouth of the Churchill river vessels of the deepest draught can dock with ease, and like a giant sentinel grounding arms, Fort Prince of Wales stands guard at this backdoor of the continent. Its armaments rust-encumbered and its battlements and ramparts overgrown with moss and



Carvings in rock near the fort. *Top:* Believed to be the work of Samuel Hearne himself. *Bottom:* Names of British warships that patrolled Hudson Bay in 1741, believed to have been cut by crew members of the two vessels.



From a fort bastion the grain elevator at Port Churchill across the Churchill river is seen. The toy-like appearance of the ladder in the foreground gives an idea of the size of the parapet.

history texts. But while it is practically abandoned except for the few dozen people who visit it annually, the fort is a mediaeval anchorstone binding present 20th century North America with all the glory and pageantry of the old world.

At one time envisaged as the North American gateway to Europe, a commercial centre with a bright and promising future, Port Churchill, on the edge of the tundra, now shakes the snow from its shoulders every year and emerges from hibernation to welcome deep-sea shipping for three short months. Across the river Fort Prince of Wales broods, silent and alone. Its past, and the 18th century plans for its future, sink deeper and deeper into oblivion as Nature hides its nakedness under more and more moss and lichen.

lichen, this fine old ruins is unique in the Western hemisphere in so far as architectural distinction is concerned.

* * *

YET, alas, the place is almost forgotten, at least to the extent that it is now seldom mentioned in modern

Port Churchill.



SOME PRESS VIEWS

Personnel Tests for the Police Force

It is trite to say that recruits for the police department should be of the best type, but it is another matter to decide on methods for obtaining the best offering. In Canada, a Personnel Department has recently been established for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Difficulties in obtaining recruits have arisen there as they exist in New Zealand, but steps are being taken to ensure that recruits are tested thoroughly as to their suitability for police work. The system was instituted in 1944 and those concerned have received advice from the Personnel Directorate of the Canadian Army, and a professor of psychology at the University of Toronto. The duties of the police personnel officers are the selection and evaluation of recruits; follow-up interviews and recommendations; reports as to specialized jobs, etc. When interviewing applicants for the Force they are submitted to a test known as the psychometric test. This is a means of measuring the speed and accuracy of the individual's mental processes, and by keeping a record of the score, comparisons can be made between different individuals.

Personnel officers try to stress the positive quality of applicants rather than the negative. All reports are of a highly confidential nature and files are only available to the most senior officers. It has been suggested by opponents of the system that it will lead to a standardization of the type of recruits who would be cast in a common mould. The reply given is that that could not be so as no two men are alike and that there must be vast differences in the personalities of the recruits even though they may be subjected to similar tests.

The Commissioner of police who introduced the system said two years ago, "It is my belief that an efficient Personnel Department will ensure, not merely proper selection of recruits and fair treatment of all personnel, but the fullest possible use of every serving member. Through this we may expect to achieve standards in the performance of police duties fully in keeping with the highest traditions of the Force".

Although it is said that there is still a great deal of ground work to be done, it is confidently believed the Personnel Department has so far realized the expectations of the Commissioner.

With the necessity for recruits for the New Zealand Police Force that exists today, might some consideration not be given to the institution of a similar system for the country?

New Zealand Police Journal

Police Training

Judging by the news that filters into this office from the various Empire Police Forces each one is keeping pace with the other in post-war development.

Firstly there was the recruiting drive when the British Police Forces were requiring some 20,000 men, and the South African Police went all out with a recruiting tour of the Union when a specially selected Recruiting Team travelled the country giving various displays and doing their utmost to point out to the youth of South Africa the attractions of a Police career. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police also concentrated on recruiting for a while, and in order to get the 1,000 they required, reduced the minimum age from 21 to 18. All seem to have been successful in their drives for now, as gathered from their journals, the emphasis is on training and it is interesting to see the way in which the Forces are branching out with innovations all tending to ensure the highest efficiency.

The R.C.M.P. are concentrating very fully on psychology both in the choice of recruits and the subsequent placing of a man in the Force. Having studied the results of what is termed "personnel systems" in the Armed Services and in industry, the Commissioner of the R.C.M.P. caused the R.C.M.P. Personnel Department to be formed. He drew on the experience of the Directorate of Personnel Selection, Canadian Army, and now has a department containing members trained in practical psychology and personnel methods. Whilst the prime function of the Department is defined as being "to promote efficiency in the Force by giving close attention to matters that affect the general well-being, comfort and contentment of the men", it has more particular duties such as the

selection and appraisal of recruits. This is followed by the creation of personnel records of all serving members; this being done through personal interview.

The records having been brought into existence, there are subsequent interviews throughout a man's service when recommendations are made as to any executive or administrative action that might be needed. Advice is offered to Officers Commanding Districts in respect to transfers, posting and individual problems. Morale and Efficiency Reports are prepared and submitted. Also the Department is at the disposal of all members to assist them with individual problems and the members of the Department are regarded as counsellors rather than disciplinary officers, the confidences of the men being respected provided it should not become contrary to the interest of the R.C.M.P. to do so.

It might be thought that policemen may be a little wary of such an innovation but, as reported, the Personnel Department concentrates in its reports on the positive rather than the negative side of a man's capabilities and the Officers Commanding are made aware of where and how an individual can and will give of his best. It is stated that the Force has accepted the Department as an instrument capable of extreme benefit to the individual and of promoting the efficiency of the R.C.M.P. as a whole.

However, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police are not relying on psychology alone to produce some of the most efficient Police in the world, and lest some readers are apt to forget the fact that it is the initial training that sets a man off on the right or wrong road we reprint in this issue, with permission of the R.C.M.P. *Quarterly*, an independent observer's account of a recruit's training period in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police of today.

The Outpost, regimental magazine of the British South Africa Police.

Training of Youth

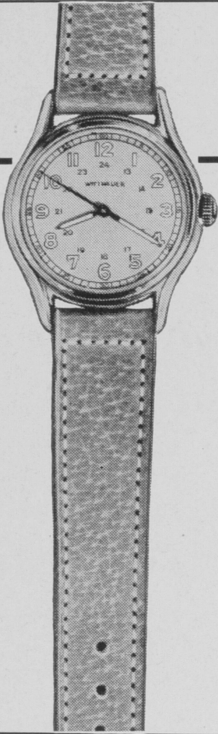
However well it might be considered that New Zealand is meeting the problems of youth and the future, stimulus to further effort and a refresher course in methods are in the advice given by Lord Montgomery at his civic reception in Auckland. Everyone should know the vital part that family life plays in the development of character. Unfortunately, as the Court records show, there are many cases of parental neglect of responsibilities and privileges. Whether their number is in proportion or out of proportion to the size of the community is not relevant. Whatever their total may be, it is too great if New Zealand is to be morally strong. Again unfortunately, little can be done with the neglectful parents. They are not susceptible to advice or reason. But something can and should be done for their children, the innocent victims. Neighbours, without being intruders, can set standards to be maintained in their own homes and to be copied by the children from next door who are likely to do so if they are not spurned because of their parents. Field Marshal Montgomery struck a typically human note when he mentioned the boy who had outgrown the family, "or thought he had". This is not the time for the curb so often applied, but for light reins in the hands of good club leaders. There are a few such clubs. More are needed everywhere in the community. The Boy Scouts and the gymnastic clubs, which are flourishing in some parts of the city but neglected in others because leaders will not proffer their services, provide the pattern. Lord Montgomery is the idol of most boys. His visit would be even more memorable if it were marked by the birth of a widespread boys' club movement.

Auckland, N.Z. *Herald*

The Young and the Police

A movement which should not fail to foster the friendliest relations between Canada's children and youth and the police is being carried out by the R.C.M.P. in the form of talks to the children by members of the Force. In Belleville the first round of such meetings has been completed at the schools, with marked interest having been shown by the children. Such talks are being held across the Dominion and it is expected that the result of the program in which the children and the youth meet with the members of the police will be of great value in the making of successful lives.

In the war days the R.C.M.P. have done a great amount of youth work and are devoting more and more thought to that phase of their duty in peacetime. Highly gratifying results are achieved through this service on behalf of the young who in this way



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come to realize the true office of the policeman and so to regard him not as a person to be feared but rather as a friend and protector.

R.C.M.P. members in their uniforms and organization appeal strongly to the young. The story of the Force is one that thrills the imagination and spirit of courage in the young, and stimulates the idea of emulation. In fact the boys and girls are really little heroes and heroines, ready for the opportunity to live up to the measure of courage and what is right as it is presented to them. Such effort for the young will stimulate wholesome ideas of law and order, of the duty of the citizen to be true and law abiding. In fact the healthy ideals of these growing up young citizens will fit them admirably for their place in the world when they reach young manhood and womanhood.

Canadian boys and girls have had the advantage of good background and upbringing, are hale and hearty as a class and readily respond to high ideals of service. Childhood and youth are inquisitive and imaginative, they admire the representatives of the law, who are symbols of justice. They see law and order represented by the members of the R.C.M.P. Force and other police departments.

The aim of the service the R.C.M.P. is carrying to the boys and girls is constructive, that is, to instill a right attitude of mind and so prevent any possibility of the young making a false step.

Many thousands of children have already felt the benefit of these talks. They have carried the story home to their parents. The latter can further the work of the R.C.M.P. and show their admiration of the lessons the children have received. Parents will gladly support this program to make it such that all these boys and girls may grow up good citizens.

Such work is vital education and of the greatest value.

Belleville Ontario Intelligencer

Policemen are not Enemies of Children

Royal Canadian Mounted Police are going about the country, giving talks to school children in an effort to break down the feeling many of them have that policemen are

their enemies, rather than their friends. The plan, which has the support of the Department of Education, is to acquaint children with the duties of the police and to impress on them that a policeman is the guardian of our freedom, rather than a threat to that freedom.

This is something that needed doing. Much juvenile delinquency is the result of the feeling on the part of children that the police are their enemies; they naturally want to outwit their enemy and feel they have accomplished something if they succeed in breaking a law and getting away with it, and the first thing they know they find themselves before the magistrate. Some foolish parents create this belief by threatening their children with the policeman if they are disobedient and by doing so they do a great disservice to both the children and the law officers.

Just as a doctor would rather keep his patients healthy than treat them when they are ill, so a good police officer gets more satisfaction from keeping people on the right side of the law than by hailing them into court.

Pembroke Bulletin

Policemen and Friends

There is good understanding of child psychology behind the experiment which is being made in all parts of Canada, sparked by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, through which they are getting acquainted with children, giving the children the opportunity to get acquainted with them. The children are finding out that a policeman is a very human individual, that he has a sense of humour, likes to play, and is a friend to whom they can turn when in difficulty.

Here in the West, constables of the R.C.M.P. have undertaken what might be termed extra-curricular duties of visiting schools in their daily patrols, meeting the teachers and availing themselves of the opportunity to give a short, common-sense talk to the pupils.

Some few years ago, where there was much unemployment, and members of police forces in their duties of guarding and protecting the public were required to take forceful measures on some occasions, police forces and policemen were given a bad name. The present campaign should assist considerably in destroying this conception of policemen. If the world is in need of a police force to guard the safety of nations and people against others who refuse to abide by what society considers to be a right line of conduct, nations and communities have the same need within themselves. The people of a country or of a community make the laws which they consider should be enforced for the peace and good government and the protection of all the people. The police forces are charged with the enforcement of such laws. In the ordinary course of events in a law-abiding community, the police forces have little to do, but when some individual or group of individuals seek to interpret the law according to their own views and challenge the supremacy of the law, then the police have to act.

The policemen in their campaign to get acquainted with the young people of all communities make it clear to the youngsters that those who keep within the law have nothing to fear from policemen. They also seek the cooperation of the youngsters who can often assist the police in their duties. If the campaign among the children is as successful as those sponsoring it hope it will be, perhaps it will have the effect of impressing upon adults that they, too, are expected to support the law and aid the police in their work. There is plenty of scope in this direction as well.

Moose Jaw Times Herald

Respect the Law

Mayor Cornett scored a point when he demanded that the Courts make an example of youths who insult the police.

His worship recognizes that an insult to the police uniform is actually an affront to our whole fabric of law and order. Police officers are instruments of the law in the same way as the judges and magistrates.

Nobody is permitted to show disregard of a Court of law without being penalized for his contempt. The same punishment should be meted out to any who fail to show proper respect for the police uniform—the uniform that stands for law and order.

Vancouver Province

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Memoirs of an Indian Police Scout

by S/Cst. Paul W. Fox

Proud of his part in upholding the law, the author who is over 70 years old and soon to be retired as an Indian Police Scout, looks back on pleasant memories of his long association with members of the Mounted Police and of his travels in their company.

THE earliest part of my boyhood that I remember was spent with my mother and grandparents, in the Cypress Hills near old Fort Walsh. Camped nearby were a large band of Cree Indians and some Saulteaux and Assiniboines under Poundmaker, Chiefs Big Bear, Little Pine and others whose names I have forgotten.

As a boy playing among the teepees, I grew accustomed to seeing members of the North West Mounted Police, and looked on in awe as they performed mounted and foot drill in their full dress uniforms or rode through the camp on duty. I seem to recall that on occasion my mother warned me if I wasn't good "the *shemagonis* will get you"—but as children are learning in Canada today through the Force's Youth and Police Movement I learned that the police were friends, and a youthful ambition was fulfilled later when I engaged in the Force as a scout.

Buffalo Coat, my father, was a noted warrior and chief of the Wandering Crees. He died at Chester, Mont., U.S.A., in 1909. I was born in the Little Mountains east of Fort Benton, Mont., in the spring of 1876, and was five years old when I arrived at Fort Walsh with Iron Lodge, my mother.

The government had already started moving the Indians from the Cypress Hills to the reservations that had been set aside for them. The large group was broken up, and most of them were taken north by the police. One chief and his band remained, however, and to this day some of that tribe which is known as the

Rabbit-skin Crees dwell in the Cypress Hills.

When the bands were breaking up, Chief Crowfoot of the Blackfoot paid a farewell visit to his adopted son, Poundmaker, and it so happened that he invited my grandfather, Talking Crow (*Ka-Ka-Kiw-Bo-No-Tow*), to go and live with the Blackfoot at Blackfoot Crossing. Accordingly in the summer of 1883 my grandfather and a few other Crees including me left the Cypress Hills, travelled along the new railroad to Medicine Hat, then north-west to Cluny and on to the Blackfoot Crossing where we were all admitted to the Blackfoot tribe by Crowfoot and other chiefs.

The arrangement was a rather odd one so far as my grandfather was concerned, for in his youth he had been a deadly enemy of the Blackfoot. Many times as a lad I listened to his tales of daring—horse stealing at night, forays and mounted skirmishes against Blackfoot braves who named him "The Stealer". However, before the police arrived in the West in 1874, the Crees and Blackfoot entered into a treaty as a result of which my grandfather became a warrior for the Blackfoot and many times led them on the war-path against the Crows.

I stayed with my grandparents at Blackfoot Crossing until the autumn of 1884 when my mother and I moved to Calgary to live with my uncle, William Gladstone, who was interpreter for the N.W.M.P. Next year, when The North-west Rebellion broke out, we and certain other Crees were assigned to the area now known as Victoria Park, Calgary,



Top: The author in Indian dress.

Bottom: Special Constable Fox in his younger days, attired in the garb of an Indian Police Scout.

Alta., and kept under close observation.

In 1886 my mother died at Shagganapi Point—present-day site of the Calgary municipal golf course. Before the year ended, another uncle, Crow Child, took me to the Sarcee Reserve where I remained with him until the autumn of 1887 at which time I returned to live with my grandparents at Blackfoot Crossing.

Two years later I attended St. Joseph's Industrial School near Dunbow. Here though Silver Fox, my birth name, was changed to Slattery (the name given to my elder brother who had preceded me to the school) I continued to be called "Fox" both by the staff and my chums.

* * *

AFTER 11 years at the school I was engaged in the spring of 1900 by the N.W.M.P. as an Indian Scout, succeeding Neil Yellow Wings at Pincher Creek. In July or August of that year I was transferred to "D" Division, Macleod, as interpreter. Supt. J. Howe was O.C. and Insp. J. A. McGibbon (*Ot-Sk-U-S-Ki*—Blue Face) father of present Supt. D. L. McGibbon (*Ee-Ni-Po-Ka*—Buffalo child) served under him.

I was also interpreter for "K" Division, Lethbridge, where the O.C. was Supt. R. B. Deane (*Ah-Po-Yi-Is-Tu-Yiw*—Fair Mustache). Superintendent Howe died in 1902 and was succeeded by Insp. P. C. H. Primrose (*Ma-Ni-Ka-Pi-No*—Young Bachelor Chief), who had just come down from the Yukon. Insp. C. Starnes (*Su-Ka-Pis-Siw*—Short Legs) was there as well. I was re-engaged in the autumn of 1903, and in the spring of 1905 left southern Alberta for Gleichen on the Blackfoot Reserve further north.

Two years later my services were requested at "E" Division, Calgary, to which point Superintendent Deane had in the meantime been transferred as O.C. Insp. G. E. Sanders (*Ah-Now-Ki-Sa-Ko-Ko-Da-Bi-Ni*—Man With One Eyeglass) was with him. After about six months or so I took my discharge.

Re-engaged in 1908 at Standoff, I was

shortly afterwards transferred to Cardston Detachment where I served as Indian scout and interpreter until the summer of 1910.

On Mar. 24, 1924, I succeeded Vincent Yellow Old Woman as Indian Scout for the Blackfoot Reserve and served there until 1928. The Force was then known as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, so that I have served in the N.W.M.P., the R.N.W.M.P. and the R.C.M.P. The detachment which policed this reserve was at Gleichen, and a few years later Sgt. B. Tomlinson (*Ik-Ka-Nik-Stus-Sto-Ya*—Long Mustache) was in charge there.

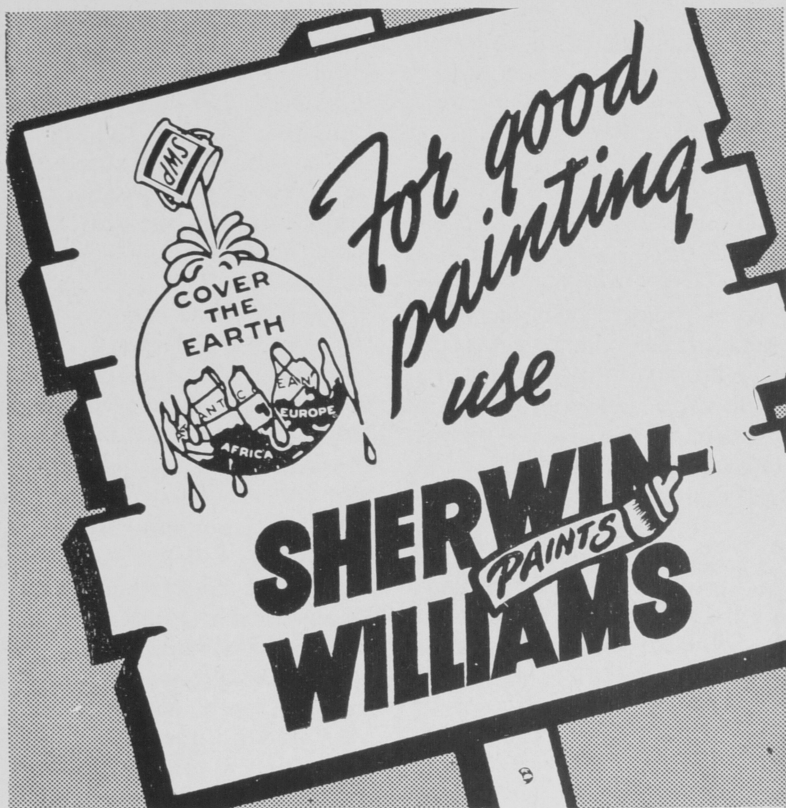
In 1933 I was re-engaged as Indian Scout and again attached to Gleichen. Cpl. D. G. Ashby (*Kus-Kis-Ta-So-Ka-Si-My*—Beaver Coat) was in charge of the detachment from 1935 to 1942, since which time I have been working for Cpl. F. A. Amy (*Ki-Yo-Ko-Os*—Bear Child).

As Indian scout and interpreter I have served under Commissioners Herchmer, Perry, Starnes, MacBrien and the present Commr. S. T. Wood.

* * *

WHILE I have not worked on any murders or cattle rustlings, back in 1902 I helped round up some Blood Indians who had stolen horses in the Cardston District. About 80 head of horses had been sold by these thieves to a man south-east of Pincher Creek. The investigation was complicated by the fact that all the rustlers had assumed false names, such as Dog in The Shade, White Calf, White Cap, Good Rider and White Horse. But fortunately the man who bought the stolen stock was very observant and had taken special notice of the horse traders and marked down their names.

I assisted the police considerably for with the accurate descriptions and my knowledge of the Indians I was able to identify the guilty men. For instance the buyer had said that one of the traders had very fat puffy eyes, a round face and had given his name as "Dog in The Shade". I knew at once that Percy Steele,



an Indian with whom I had gone to school, answered that description. Steele's English was poor, and when the buyer asked him for his name he attempted to give that of Duncan Shade, another Indian whom he knew. However, the buyer misunderstood him and marked him down as "Dog In The Shade". Another of the culprits, who had given his name as White Cap, was described as having a squeaky voice, a long nose, and big thick lips. I immediately identified him as Hungry Crow.

As leader of the gang Crow got three years in Stony Mountain Penitentiary. Steele and the others drew varying terms of from one to two years in the police guard-room at Macleod.

I have also assisted in convicting numerous persons, including white men, Chinese, half-breeds and Indians, for supplying liquor to Indians.

I recall an incident in which I acted a unique but quite lawful part. It was

in 1908 and I was a scout at Cardston. Complaints had reached Insp. W. H. Irwin, O.C. the sub-district, that white men were giving liquor to the Indians. The residents of Cardston, which was and still is a Mormon settlement, were very much opposed to liquor.

The inspector called me to his office and told me to find out from whom the Indians were getting the liquor. He gave me a free hand and asked only for results. I had no luck until one night as I was going home from visiting Crop Eared Wolf, head chief who lived in the north-eastern part of the reserve, I decided to call on Ghost Chest an Indian who was camped fairly close to town while busy with haying. Upon nearing his tent, I heard a voice say in English, "Hurry up with that girl, Joe".

I asked some of the Indians present who the speaker was, and they replied *Na-Pi-Ko-Wan* (white man). Suspecting that he might be the person supply-

ing the Indians with liquor, I planned to trap him. Evidently he wanted a girl to make love to. Mrs. Ghost Chest was in a nearby tent, and I asked her for an extra dress and shawl.

"Why?" she queried, then laughed.

She gave me the dress and after putting it on I covered my head with the shawl. When I was ready Mrs. Ghost Chest called to Joe Aberdeen, who lived with the Ghost Chests and was inside the tent with the suspect, that a girl would be over right away.

I strolled to the tent and entered. The white man made a few passes at me and wanted to kiss me.

I indicated that he would have to give me a drink before I would have anything to do with him, all the while shaking my head to his advances. He tried to get me to take a drink but I shook my head and signalled for him to give me the bottle. He refused to hand it over but made further advances so I got up to leave.

He followed me out of the tent and became really affectionate. I nearly gave the show away by laughing in his face, but luckily it was very dark and he didn't catch on. At length he handed over the bottle, and taking to my heels I ran in a circle and returned to the tent with him after me and the evidence safely in my hands. I tore off the dress, donned my peajacket and leaped on my horse just as he came tearing up. He stopped short when he realized I was a scout.

Having already recognized him as a clerk from a store in town, I asked him what he was doing in the camp after midnight and why he was creating such a fuss. He said he was trying to buy a pony from Joe Aberdeen. I told him he would be arrested for trespassing and liquor trading and he tried to bribe me. I refused the bribe, of course, and said that he would be questioned in the morning.

I turned the evidence over to the inspector, who detailed S/Sgt. Jock Naylor in charge of the detachment to make the arrest. Brought before Inspector Irwin,

the suspect confessed that he had been getting the liquor from Johnny Wolf's hotel and trading it to the Indians. He was fined \$50. Staff Sergeant Naylor, Constable Clambett and I raided the hotel that night and confiscated a wagon-load of liquor. As a consequence, the hotel proprietor was heavily fined, and no more liquor was obtained from that source.

A similar case occurred years later on the Blackfoot Reserve. A chief complained that the Indians on the west end of the reserve were getting wood alcohol from a white man at Carseland, Alta. More than that he did not know, and I was instructed to do some "digging".

Finally I got information from a reliable Indian which I passed to my superior and the local Indian Agent. Sgt. S. R. Waugh and Constable Davis of Calgary conducted a search on the reserve and effected an arrest. Sergeant Waugh instructed me to accompany the informant to Carseland, and not far from our destination I told the informant to go ahead. Following him, I saw him enter a blacksmith shop which was suspected of being the centre of operations. I kept watch through the door and upon seeing him get a bottle of wood alcohol signalled to the police who closed in and searched both of us. They found the bottle in the informant's pocket and the sergeant demanded to know where it came from.

Of course the informant told him. During the ensuing search, the investigators uncovered in a room above the shop a 40-ounce bottle of wood alcohol and a quantity of Indian Department blankets, harness, saddles, and other articles that the Indians had "pawned". Meanwhile in an outer shed I found four more gallons of wood alcohol. The local Indian Agent fined the blacksmith \$300 and costs.

Some weeks later, while across the river checking the Indian camps, I came upon an Indian and his wife in a rig. It was midnight and they were drunk and fighting. I seized a 40-ounce bottle

of wood alcohol from the husband and learned that it, too, had come from the blacksmith at Carseland.

As a result the blacksmith was again convicted; in addition to being fined \$200 and costs he went to jail. While serving his sentence, his shop burned down, and on his release he left that part of the country never to return. No Indian in Carseland has since been known to obtain liquor.

* * *

As Indian scout, I have had many experiences with intoxicated Indians—some of them quite exciting. Once a drunken Indian on horseback tried to rope me. I was walking at the time and had to do a lot of dodging to elude him. Had he succeeded, I'm sure he would have dragged me over the ground and possibly injured me seriously. But I got close enough to jerk the rope from his grasp and pull him from the saddle. I took him to Gleichen where he was convicted and fined.

Another incident, more nerve-wracking, happened to me in 1933. One afternoon word was received that Herbert Lawrence, a very drunk Indian, was smashing up another Indian's house and frightening the Indians of the vicinity. Constable Batts and I and the Indian who reported the matter drove out to the home of Gunny Crow—the target of the drunk's attention—to investigate but when we arrived there was no trace of Herbert. After searching a straw stack about half a mile away, where we thought he might be sleeping off his exuberance, we saw Herbert walking from a northerly direction.

Before we reached him he turned toward his house, so we drove that way from the other side, stopped and waited for him. He drew up short when he saw the car in front of his door, and abruptly ran to meet us, brandishing an axe.

"I don't like the police", he shouted. "I'm going to bust your heads."

As we advanced he warned us, "Don't come any closer".



Supt. D. L. McGibbon, R.C.M.P., with Chief Duckchief of the Blackfoot tribe in ceremonial garb.

I motioned to Constable Batts to stay back, that I being of the same blood as Herbert could handle him.

As I walked I said in Indian, "Drop that axe, you can't kill all the police".

I kept going forward and he kept threatening with the axe. When I drew close he raised the axe as if to strike, then with a sudden change of front, common to intoxicated minds, lowered it and handed it to me. Next he kissed me, saying, "All right, I am arrested now".

He asked me to get permission for him to go home and sleep, promising that he would report at the agency in the morning to stand trial. Constable Batts agreed, and we departed without him. True to his word, Herbert came to the

detachment in the morning—before the office was open, in fact—, and for his offence he got 60 days in Lethbridge jail.

I had another exciting experience that might have cost me my life. In the evening of Nov. 17, 1934, Constable Batts received information that an Indian, named Frank Big Old Man and sometimes called Frank Wright, and his bride, Mary White Elk, were drunk and fighting with each other.

It was a bad night for driving, foggy and frosty, but we set out at once in the police car. The drunken couple had left home and we had trouble locating them. However, we caught up with them at another Indian's cabin. The argument was still going on, and Mary White Elk seemed to be afraid of her new husband. Frank had sobered up, so we sent him home with his team and took Mary to her brother's place for the night.

We told Frank that he would have to appear in Court next morning and he agreed to be there at 10 o'clock. Well, 10 o'clock came but no Frank. That was unusual, as Indians rarely failed to come in when told to do so. I inquired and learned that Frank had been walking west about two miles from his home.

Constable Batts and I drove out to where he had been seen, and upon looking round I found his footprints. We followed them a mile and a half or so to a vacant building which we searched from top to bottom without finding any sign of Frank. Constable Batts left to search the barn, and I started for a granary and straw stack in a field about 600 yards from the house. I was about half way there when I heard the crack of a rifle. Constable Batts, in the barn, apparently had heard nothing. I continued ahead slowly, my nerves on edge, and when fairly close to the stack raced forward.

Not until I had thrown myself flat in the straw, did I look back. Constable Batts was still poking about in the barn, and I felt very much alone. I summoned enough courage to crawl to the granary

some 20 feet away and for several minutes lay there listening. Hearing nothing, I got up and looked through a knot hole in the granary wall. Frank was on the floor. I called to him several times, but he didn't answer or move, so I waved to Constable Batts who drove the car over as close as he could, then came ahead on the run. Drawing his revolver, he threw open the door and yelled for Frank to come out. There was no reply. We entered cautiously and found Frank dead in a pool of blood.

The rifle he had used was tangled up in the blanket he had about him. Beside him was an envelope addressed to Mr. Gooderham, the Indian Agent.

We left the building, taking the rifle with us. Outside, Constable Batts unloaded the weapon; there were seven shells in it. He shook hands with me, and I felt nervous again when I realized he was congratulating me on my narrow escape. Frank obviously had no need for seven bullets to commit suicide; I think he intended to shoot it out with us, but for some unknown reason changed his mind. Had he not done so, I no doubt would have been his first victim.

* * *

I DID all the interpreting for the cases at the barracks, and even for some of those that were heard in the Supreme Court. Among my duties was that of guarding prisoners during the day-time, which I did not like at all. I was also stable orderly, sometimes for two months at a stretch, a duty I liked even less.

Well do I remember the many times the night guard came to my quarters, woke me, and told me to saddle up for some mission to an outlying detachment. Rain or shine, summer or winter, calm or blizzard, this went on.

Occasionally the trips were really hazardous. One February night I rode 22 miles through a terrible blizzard from Macleod to Standoff to deliver a summons. The storm was bad enough when I started but by the time I reached Standoff Springs, about 13 miles out, it had become a raging fury and the severe

cold went right through me. Though my horse was a good one, I lost my way. Thoughts of freezing to death, a not-infrequent occurrence on the plains in those early days, ran through my mind.

I let the horse have his head and eventually we came to an old dipping vat and some corrals a few miles from Stand-off Springs. Stiff from the cold, I dismounted and put the horse in a shed that was there. The place had a boiler room, so I found some old boards and rubbish and soon had a good fire going in the boiler. Outside the blizzard was still howling, but I was warm and comfortable. I had a nap and when I woke the storm had subsided a little. Presently I continued my journey and reached Standoff at about 4 o'clock in the morning.

As I look back on the old N.W.M.P. and R.N.W.M.P. days and the handicaps and hardships they involved I am sure that they were adventurous days. By team and saddle horse over unsurveyed

roadless country a trip sometimes took hours, sometimes days, sometimes weeks. Especially trying were the periodic tours made by officers of the Force to inspect the detachments which were from 20 to 60 miles apart. Travelling conditions were poor, and tiring to these officers. I know, for I often accompanied them.

Today things are different. The R.C.M.P. use motor cars—so much faster and more comfortable with heaters for winter weather and protection from the soaking rain in summer. The only real hazards now are snow-drifts and mud holes.

Most of my working days have been with the Mounted Police and I am proud that my efforts, though not spectacular, have helped maintain law and order on the Indian reserves where I was employed. The name of the Mounted Police is highly respected by the Indian—and so it should be, for the Force has treated all my brothers with understanding and justice.



Restoring Order Among the Civil Populations of War-Torn Europe

by SGT. R. J. KIDSTON, M.B.E.

The second and concluding instalment of a brief report on the work of Civil Affairs, a branch of the army created during the last war to deal with the military problem of civilians in the theatre of war.

THE thrum of the engine and the hiss of the tires on the wet concrete were the only sounds. No other vehicle was seen on the long road to Dortmund. Nothing else moved. The fields, dimly seen in the light of the winter morning were barren, the few trees bare and gaunt. Cold rain beat down on the dark, wet earth. It was too early for wisps of smoke from patched-up chimneys. The road ahead unwound through slanting drops and on each side a few shattered buildings, an occasional burnt-out tank or a rusting gun intensified an impression of a stricken world.

No weather could affect the irrepressible cheerfulness of the driver, but this morning he was silent. The officer huddled in the back of the car stared unseeingly beyond the wagging windshield wiper, the fixity of his eyes an involuntary effort to direct his coursing thoughts. He shifted uneasily. Not even the kitchen woman had been up when he left the silent Mess. But his empty stomach and the raw air were not the only reasons for his discomfort. His mind probed the coming hour and recoiled. The facts and the progressive

steps that had brought him to this journey were orderly in his mind. The hour would bring conclusion. But in his brain there would be no such methodical termination. He knew that he was hurrying closer and closer to an act which would stir and jab throughout his years.

His mind would not keep to the facts, but scattered wildly where it would find no answer. It speculated on ultimate responsibilities and the power of extraneous influences; studied the effect mass actions could have on those of the individual; sought deeper for reasons and causes, and groping, wearied itself in the confusions of human behaviour.

Now the car, nearing the city, was detouring slowly over a pock-marked waste where once the vast marshalling yard had gathered together a tracery of gleaming rails. The round-houses were mounds of powdered brick; a water tower twisted drunkenly on its girders; massive slabs of jagged concrete were piled in heaved confusion. Smashed locomotives lay on their backs like monstrous insects in death.

The bridges were down in the underpasses, blocking the road so solidly that the mighty bulldozers had been unable to force a path.

The wet, rubble streets were empty. Those buildings which still stood in this heavily bombed industrial district seemed deserted. No milkman made his round. There were no dogs or cats in the hungry city.

From the main road, the car turned down a side street of warehouses. It drew up before massive wooden gates

Reg. No. 10,400, Sergeant Kidston went Overseas with No. 1 Provost Company (R.C.M.P.) (See 12 R.C.M.P.Q. 102 & 230.), and held the rank of major in that corps. Early in 1944 he was posted to the Civil Affairs Branch and from September of that year until the spring of 1946, served as a senior public safety officer in France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. In Holland he was responsible for the reconstruction of the police forces of both the city and province of Utrecht and in Germany experienced the difficulties of police work under the abnormal conditions then prevailing.

set in a high wall along the top of which ran a fringe of iron spikes.

The driver opened the door of the car. His boots, ringing on the cobble stones, sent a sliver of sound down the silent street. He said, "Nice day for it, sir. Glad it ain't me".

Doubtfully the officer looked up at the fast-shut gates, but before his knuckles touched the wood, a small wicket opened under his hand. There was a sharp word, the click of heels and the governor of the gaol stepped forward. His effusive greeting received an irritable curt response and from the dark archway, the small group crossed the courtyard to a door which opened with the same pre-arranged abruptness as the first. From a vestibule an iron staircase spiralled up to a concrete walkway above the open well of the main cell block. Past a row of peep-holes, the way led to an iron grill. The air was heavy with the milling thoughts of a hundred pent-up men straining to the passing footsteps. One let go and screamed a thin animal cry of despair and frustration. A bolt was slipped, a guttural order was heard and the thud of a blow.

At the end of a corridor, a door opened into a narrow room. To the right, the side of the room was concealed by heavy drapes. A chair and a small table, on which stood a black wooden cross, were the only furnishings.

The representative of Allied Military Government sat down. Facing him, their backs to the curtains, a row of men stood rigidly, their eyes unmoving, expressionless. He had time only for the first glance. A door on his left opened. Held by two warders and attended by a murmuring priest, a thin, pallid youth was hustled in. His eyes were wild, but his face, drawn and sick, still retained the stupid immobility it had displayed throughout the murder trial. Around his narrow naked shoulders, strained back by his fettered arms, an old coat was loosely thrown.

The pause was a fraction of the clock-face, a mere flick of eyes raised from the table, but a surging billowing vortex of Time while the heart stood still and the mind thrashed in roaring torrent.

"Sint Sie, Karl Knauf?"

"Ja."

The curtains were jerked to each side with a clang of their metal rings, and eyes, startled by the sudden brilliant light, saw a white-tiled chamber beyond, surgically, revoltingly clean.

On the far side squatted the guillotine; burnished, neat, not large, functionally constructed to Man's design.

With swift precision each man carried out his task. Knauf's feet barely touched the floor as they took him over. He made no effort to resist when they pulled off the coat and thrust him face down on a tilting plank. A clamp snapped across his neck, and with a flash of light the heavy blade dropped.

Other executions had been seen; death by the rope and by firing squad, but by no other method than this could life spew out so instantly, so graphically, so conclusively.

"Thirty seconds from the door" the governor grimaced, proud of German efficiency.

In the office where the documents were signed and an "Immediate" telegram was dispatched to British Zone Headquarters, a proffered glass of schnapps was sharply waved aside.

The windshield wiper swept its little arc. Wet snow slid down the window glass. A dispatch rider swerved between the car and a passing truck and sped swiftly up the road. In a farmyard a man kicked at a barking dog straining at the end of its chain. Another day had begun.

* * *

DURING the first months of occupation, no German courts, either civil or criminal, functioned and all cases were dealt with by Military Government courts. Some civil cases were heard but most were settled by arbitration or



Moving German refugees from the battle zone.

placed in abeyance. The work occasioned by criminal cases and offences against the ordinances, however, constituted a considerable addition to the load of duties borne by the detachment public safety officers and by the Legal and Public Safety Branches of H.Q. Staffs.

At larger centres of population, legal officers holding appointments as judges sat continuously while others travelled in circuit to attend to the business of smaller town and district courts.

The German police were incompletely organized, unmanned and not fully trained, and public safety officers of detachments, although properly concerned with administrative and supervisory duties only, found it imperative to engage closely in the executive work of their forces. Such work, additional to the main tasks of re-establishing the police and fire organizations, the detection of Nazis and the investigation of war crimes, made the

life of a public safety officer an onerous one; but it was a period full of incident and professional interest was keen.

While Staff officers at H.Q. did not have the excitement and varied detail of the officer in the field, their days were no less full, and being concerned with a greater area they had a broader scope of experiences. Besides the activities of the basic detachments, the officer at H.Q. was concerned also with special detachments in his area engaged in particular tasks such as the supervision of a prison, an internment camp or a D.P. camp, and difficulties and emergencies were many.

Displaced persons provided a problem of the greatest complexity and magnitude. There were nearly 3,000,000 of these people in the British zone and in the area with which this article is concerned, there were 100,000. Among them were individuals of almost every race in the world, even wanderers from such far-

away places as India and China, while every nationality on the European continent was represented. Poles and Russians were in the majority, followed in strength by people from the Balkan states, but there were substantial numbers of French and Dutch and peoples from the pitiful Baltic lands of Esthonia, Latvia and Lithuania.

In the history of the world there has been perhaps no greater tragedy than the uprooting of these people from their homes and their mass transportation to a far-distant land. Separated from their families, their ties with friends broken, homeless, without possessions, their past had been obliterated and their future did not reach beyond tomorrow. Ages ranged from babes in arms to old people with restless fingers and frightened puzzled

eyes, and with few exceptions the presence of each individual represented a drama of violent incident and a vivid personal catastrophe.

The histories of the little Baltic States of Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania are impressive and fascinating. For 700 years they have known no freedom under the successive yokes of Russian or Germanic conquerors, yet to this day each country has retained its own national culture, customs and language.

Not all were the forced labourers to whom so much publicity was given in the world press; many of them had migrated to Germany of their own free will, many were traitors to their respective countries, and not a few were Nazis, Gestapo and SS men who hoped to avoid

An effect of warfare.





Reading proclamations and ordinances which govern life in defeated Germany.

detection by sinking their identities in the unregistered cosmopolitan throng.

The sorting of D.P.s was a long, intricate and difficult task. Not only had they to be divided into nationalities so that they might be placed in separate camps to be cared for and eventually repatriated, but they had to be put through a screening process to sift out the wanted men—the traitors, SS men and war criminals. Special C.A. detachments, UNNRA and Red Cross teams did splendid work in regard to the welfare side of the job, while the Public Safety Branch of Military Government cooperated with Army Intelligence to examine the political and criminal history of each individual. Much of this work

was done by organizing undercover investigation systems within the camps.

Of equal importance was the task of screening the German population, the apprehension of certain classes of Nazis and the investigation of war crimes. The personnel of the special sections organized for the purpose, including clerks, interpreters and investigators, was mainly German. Although it was usual for the routine office work both at detachments and H.Q. to be done by employed Germans, particular care had to be taken in this case in the selection of the individuals, for upon their integrity depended the whole process of weeding out the Nazis in the civil administration of the country.

Even under circumstances of disorganization, destitution and hunger, the discipline and orderliness inherent in the German race was maintained as a rule and there was little increase in the normal incidence of crime among them. There was a willingness to obey the Ordinances of the Supreme Commander and while there was a fair amount of "black marketeering" and offences against the curfew laws, there were few cases of a more serious nature such as possession of arms and acts hostile to the occupying troops.

An enormous crime problem was created in Germany by D.P.s however. To tackle this the Public Safety Branch of Military Government had a German police organization undermanned, unarmed, and demoralized, and the qualified assistance of the occupational troops.

During the first days of the occupation when many D.P.s were still on farms or in factories and those in camps were without supervision, a chaotic situation

of lawlessness existed. Murder, rape and robbery with violence were commonplace. Dwellings were attacked and looted nightly, cyclists were knocked on the head in broad daylight and their valuables, bicycles and often their clothes taken. No civilian was safe on the road, and at night people barricaded their homes and slept fitfully in fear.

After a few weeks when the occupying troops became static and the Military Government organization was firmly established, conditions began to improve. But even so, eight months after the surrender of Germany rarely a night passed in the area covered by this article without a report of an armed raid on a farm resulting more often than not in a murder.

Although by this time many of the strangers had been repatriated, armed gangs remained who would steal out of their hiding-places in the forest after nightfall. Going to a farm previously observed by scouts perhaps for days, the gang would post look-outs, cut telephone

A town surrenders and the inhabitants leave cover. Prominent in the picture is a typical German air-raid shelter or "bunker".



wires, kill the watchdogs and assault the building in force. The people inside were defenceless since all weapons had been confiscated, and neither barricaded doors nor barred windows could withstand the determination of 20 or 30 powerful men.

In most cases the pattern of events was similar. If anyone showed resistance, he was shot down. The occupants of the farm were kicked and beaten and locked in the cellar, often the women and girls were raped, and the dwelling was speedily looted of valuables, clothes and food. Long before the alarm could be raised, the gang would have scattered, and when the public safety officers and military patrols reached the scene there was little that could be done.

There were insufficient troops to guard every farm; silent patrols on foot could cover only a limited area each night, while mobile patrols in armoured cars and Bren-gun carriers were easily avoided.

It was a period of frustration and discouragement for the Public Safety

Branch, for while it might be argued that the Germans were only getting what they deserved and that there was some justification for the revenge being taken by the former slaves, Military Government officers were concerned with only the technical aspects of their profession.

* * *

At first approach, the broad task in Europe appeared overwhelmingly hopeless, for when one aspect was attacked a chain of relative problems sprang up. To produce goods, the workers required nourishment. To grow food, seeds and implements had to be found; to supply essential articles, it was necessary to repair factories and machinery. Above all was the establishment of order so that the tangled threads of life could be unravelled. Slowly, with much effort and many difficulties the work went forward. Gradually life began to move again as some semblance of civilization emerged from the devastation confusion and misery.

The Police Horse

It is good to read that in spite of the arrival of our atomic age the Mounted Police are going to get back their horses.

There must be psychology in this, even if we can't be sure what sort of psychology it is. Because we recall that when the redcoats were mechanized there was considerable uneasiness across the country. It seemed as if a very substantial prop had been yanked from under the law.

Subsequent developments may have proven a Bren gun carrier to be singularly inept in chasing a jewel thief across the barren lands, and as far as dignity goes a horse doesn't have to lay up for repairs. Besides a horse can sense a trap and a tank can't.

People are so used to mechanized arms that they frequently yawn at their approach, while to anyone with a guilty conscience the approach of a snorting steed is as terrifying a sight as can be found outside a bazaar.

Sentimental reasons confirm the need of giving this famed Force its once inseparable companion. We have exceedingly few genuinely Canadian institutions left. And with the possible exception of corn on the cob and Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, the Mounted Police stood easily at the top of our indigenous boasts.

Hamilton Spectator

Old-timers' Column

THE STONE

Re-dedicated 16th August, 1947.

Contributed by G. E. BLAKE, Reg. No. 4016,
Dominion Secretary, R.N.W.M.P. Veterans'
Association

They dedicated a Stone the other day.
In the City of the Foothills they took time
out to remember the days gone by, and
the men who had gone with them, and in

honour of those men they once more
dedicated a Stone.

It is not in itself a work of art—the hand
of man, except to lift it from its original
resting place and bring it into the City,
and, later on, to move it once more to the
spot where it now rears itself in quiet
arrogance—the hand of man has not touched
it to change its ancient form, for it is

Memento to the past.



ancient—ancient beyond the imaginings of those who pass it daily.

Left behind by the receding glaciers, it lay for countless years untouched, while round it life slowly came into being upon the face of the earth.

The buffalo grazed around it. The Red Man knew it, and wove one of his ancient myths about it: and while the western prairies lay quiet and unknown, remote from pomp and tumult and all the striving and passion and heart-break and triumph and evanescent glory which form the warp and woof of what we are pleased to call History—the Stone rested where it had fallen from the glacier face, and the years smote upon it and it remained unchanged.

Then the white man came. His herds replaced the vanished buffalo: and hard upon the heels of the men of the open range came the men of the soil. Their ploughs tore up the ancient sod that a young and growing nation might be fed—and feed others. Their fences slashed across the face of the country, their roads grid-ironed the rolling western land, and the iron bands of their railroads completed the taming of the West.

But even before these men laid their hands upon the plains there had come others, few in number, but wearing the Great Queen's Scarlet, and, in Her Name, bearing with them the Law. It was these men who were, in later years (though they had no foreknowledge) to be linked imperishably with the Stone.

In the fullness of Time, men came and stood about the Stone, and talked and measured, and then brought horses and wagons, and with much labour they lifted the Stone from its bed and bore it to the City.

There they set it up at the eastern end of the principal street of the City with pomp and ceremony. There were bands of music, and mounted men in scarlet, and other men in khaki, and many of the people of the City. A Bishop blessed it and there were speeches, and then they fixed a plate of bronze with an inscription on it upon the broad breast of the Stone, to tell those who might come after why it had been set up in that place.

For close on thirty years the Stone stood in its place of honour within the City, and

men and women passed by intent upon their own affairs, and few paused to look at it, or even to remember why it had been set up.

Then, in the Holy Name of Business Necessity, the Stone was rudely uprooted from its place, and those who toppled it to the ground were well pleased with the work of their hands—but only for a space—for they found that there were many within the City who deemed them shameful—and their deed a crime. And they were amazed.

For nigh upon a year—while men wrangled—and excuses and promises of redress were made—the Stone lay where it had been cast—befouled and soiled.

Then, men came to it again, and moved it a little distance to a plot of grass, and there they set it up again to stand higher than it had before, because they set it firmly upon a base of two steps, to face into the South-west, toward the mountains whence it had come so long ago.

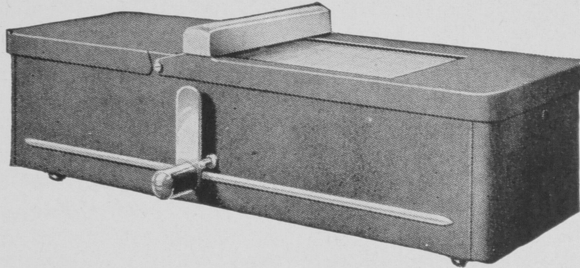
After this, upon a day appointed, men and women came to the Stone again—not so many as there had been when first it was raised up within the City—but enough—and they, each one of them, had memories that ran back far, as men reckon time.

And there were men in scarlet, wearing the Stetson that marks the men of the Mounted Police, and others, older men than those in uniform, but these men also bore a badge, a band of scarlet and gold about their right arms, to show that they too had once worn the uniform, and counted themselves honoured thereby.

And the others, the men and women who wore no uniform nor badge, in sooth needed none, for they bore in their hearts the memories of the old days when they and the West were very, very young.

Once more, in the sonorous and stately language of the Church, a Bishop consecrated the Stone to the memory, not only of the Police Post which marked the beginnings of Cal Garry ("Clear Running Water" in our English speech—Calgary, the City of the Foothills—as we know it today) but also to the memory of the men who had served, not only in the City, but wheresoever the call of duty had taken them throughout the Land: and especially in

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memory of those who, in the doing of their duty, had gazed without fear into the face of Death, and so gazing, had passed beyond the Veil.

There were other men who spoke—the Mayor of the City—the Commanding Officer of the Police within the Province—and the President of the Police Veterans' Association. They all spake, each man as his spirit moved him—but the burden of their words was the same—that it is good to remember past things, and fitting that those who, in their time, whether they knew it or not, had played their part in the writing of a brilliant chapter in their Country's history, should have erected in their memory a fragment of that mountain wall against which the echoes of their trumpets beat in years gone by.

Then, led by the Bishop, the people, in song, sought the Blessing of God upon their King, and so departed.

But what of the bronze plate that is upon the Stone, you ask? What is the inscription upon it? It is a very simple one—

THIS STONE MARKS THE
ORIGINAL SITE
OF THE
R.N.W.M.P. BARRACKS.

1875 - 1914

Erected July 2 1917.

The Stone stands in its plot of grass, looking out over the ordered tumult of the City. And the storms will beat upon it, rain and driving snow will swirl around it, and the Sun will shine, and the warm Chinook wind will touch it lightly. And the years will pass, and men and women will be born and live out their lives and die—but the Stone will remain—and with it—Memories.

**Annual Reunion Dinner of "E"
Division, R.N.W.M.P. Veterans'
Association, Calgary**

By G. E. BLAKE, Secretary-Treasurer "E"
Div., R.N.W.M.P.V.A.

There was much unwritten history gathered together at Calgary on the evening of July 9, 1947, when "E" Division of the

R.N.W.M.P. Veterans' Association held its annual reunion dinner.

There were men there whose personal recollections could travel back to the early days of the Force—men who could, at the mention of some special event in those far-off days, say: "I know all about that for I was there". Men such as Col. G. E. Sanders, C.M.G., D.S.O., whose earliest taste of active service was in the Riel Rebellion; who commanded the rear guard in the retirement from Fort Carlton in those troubled days, and who has good reason to believe that he was the last white officer to lead an Indian war-party in pursuit of a band of U.S. Indians who had run off their horse herd—a chase which, by the way, involved an incursion into U.S. territory and a meeting with U.S. cavalry.

Sam Heap (Reg. No. 2116), A. M. "Tony" Grogan (Reg. No. 2073), Frank Caswell (Reg. No. 2789), and others, too many to mention individually, were there, and they could all fill in bits and pieces of the private story of the Force.

We missed "Jack" Stafford (Reg. No. 1312) who had been under the weather for some time and did not feel equal to joining his old comrades. Jack, by the way, was in the action at Batoche and picked up a wound in the thigh 20 minutes after he went into the firing line. R. B. "Bobby" Leard (3495), now living at Delburne, Alta., though in Calgary, was unable to attend the dinner. Bobby was stationed at Frank, Alta., on that night in April, 1903, when Turtle Mountain fell and wiped out the little mining town. Someone ought to gather up Bobby's recollections of that incident before it is too late.

Present also were men who are better known to those who are serving today. Ex-Asst. Commr. W. F. W. "Wild Bill" Hancock, Asst. Commr. H. Darling, Supt. G. J. M. Curleigh, ex-Supt. Frank Baxter, Jesse S. Jarman (4563), Julien Nash (4762), Robert Jones from Prince Albert, Sask., A. C. Bury (4098), who was one of those who cleared the Peace-Yukon Trail in the early 1900's, and each of them could contribute his bit of reminiscence. Ex-Asst. Commr. C. D. (Denny) LaNauze could not be with us and was much missed.

Our guests included the Deputy Mayor, Ald. F. C. Manning, Jr., City Commissioner V. A. Newhall, Leishman McNeill of the

Old-timers' Association, and J. B. Cross, active in many ways in Calgary and district, whose family is linked with the early days of Southern Alberta.

But our special guest and speaker was a man who came to Pincher Creek, Alta., in 1881, as a boy of seven, a man who personally knew the great names of the Force in its early days as they moved about their duty and daily life. As a young man he rode as a cow-puncher for the famous old Cochrane ranch, then studied law, was admitted to the bar, and eventually became the Chief Justice of the Trial Division of the Supreme Court of Alberta—The Hon. W. C. (Billy) Ives.

His address was deeply interesting; he spoke of the Force as he had seen it throughout the years—as a child, as a young man, and as a judge on the bench. Name after name came to his lips—with frequent interruptions from his audience: "I knew him well", "I remember that, I was there", and so on. He laid great emphasis on the self-reliance that was an essential in the days when the plains lay wide open and unpeopled, and (this is going to start trouble I know) he made it very plain that in his opinion there was one division of the Force which stood out head and shoulders above the rest for the work which it did and the way in which it did its duty: that was "D" Division at Macleod. Former members of the old "D" Division will note this with pleasure—and who will dare to argue with a Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Alberta?

While on the subject of Mr. Justice Ives, the writer may perhaps be pardoned if he repeats a story of the Judge: the incident occurred while he was still on the bench, and the press gave it rather a play. His Lordship was trying a civil case which related to the ownership of land. One of the principals in the case was giving his evidence, and kept on referring to himself as a rancher, and to his property as a ranch. Bear in mind for a moment that His Lordship had been a cow-puncher in his youth. He finally interrupted the examination by asking the witness, "And how many head of cattle do you own Mr.—?" The witness told him. His Lordship gazed at him coldly. "You, Mr.—, are a farmer", he said, and there was no more chatter about ranches after that.

For He-Man Appetites!

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

HEINZ VARIETIES

The toast list followed the usual pattern. Bill Hancock was down to propose the toast to the Force; having so recently retired it was felt that he should know something of the subject. However, he had two strikes on him before he finally made it. His flow of reminiscence, slightly libelous in spots, invariably brought on a recounting of one of his "specials", at the conclusion of each of which Bill beamingly sat down amidst applause, only to be called back on his feet by the stern insistence of his audience that he should do the job assigned him.

Assistant Commissioner Darling responded to the toast to the Force. Alderman Clare Manning expressed the thanks of the guests, and Superintendent Curleigh proposed the toast to the veterans, which was responded to by Julien Nash, the Dominion President.

The proceedings were wound up by the showing of the R.C.M.P. film "North-west Passage", and two other films dealing with the training of R.C.M.P. recruits and the training of the dogs which have done such good work in late years.

Alberta's First Bike

by N. T. MACLEOD, Lethbridge, Alta.

Who brought the first bicycle into what is now Alberta?

I believe I can claim that distinction. In 1884 I imported a 52-inch, second-hand Rudge at a net cost of \$57. Did I have a helluva time (not) mastering it!

To begin with I always had an unholy fear of the blamed thing; and in addition my many attempts at mounting it proved unsuccessful and noisily profane, much to poor Mr. Parker's disgust. Then one day I got foxy and climbed aboard with the assistance of the hitching post. Away I went, past Dan Horn's shoe shop, and victory was mine.

A small rise in the road between the shoe shop and the police barracks was a challenge, but this too I conquered. I remember that feat well. Following a wobbly cruise on level ground south of the barracks I set out determined to go up that hill or die in the attempt. I eventually made it at the cost of temporary loss of both pedals, which

perforce I stopped to retrieve. Proudly I proceeded along the street, encouraged by the admiring comments of the populace.

But disaster was waiting. My attention was drawn by calls from my aunt, Mrs. Macleod (wife of Col. J. F. Macleod, C.M.G., Commissioner of the N.W.M.P., 1876-1880) and from Mrs. Winder (wife of Capt. W. Winder an original officer who retired from the N.W.M.P. on Apr. 1, 1880, with the rank of superintendent after nearly seven years' service). I turned my head, the front wheel turned also, and smack—I landed in Smiler's pit.

Talk about the fall of Babylon! My humiliation was not appeased any by the remarks of those two hard-hearted females who were rolling on the ground laughing their heads off. The climax came when on rising I felt a tug at my rear, then gazed aghast at my falling trousers—the damn step had caught in the band at the back. Fond memories!

In December, 1885, I was transferred to Lethbridge, N.W.T., where the I. G. Baker firm had recently built a store. In the succeeding spring, after the snow had cleared away, I returned to Macleod for my much-treasured vehicle. To play safe, I left before the stage—reasoning that in case of accident I could flag it when it caught up to me. The precaution was a wise one, for on the Kipp hill that dang fool wheel ran away with me. I jammed on the brakes with amazing results—one tire flew off and so did I.

Polly, the stage driver, came upon me and the wheel, both of us insensible by the side of the road. Ignominiously we finished our journey on the stage coach.

Veterans' Association Active

Lunching together, sitting in the sun and talking over old times was the program on July 16, 1947, when 50 members of "A" Division, R.N.W.M.P. Veterans' Association, and the Ladies' Auxiliary gathered at Stanley Park, Vancouver, B.C., for their annual midsummer picnic. Among them were ex-Insp. H. N. Trickey and his wife, of Abbotsford, B.C., and Reg. No. 3035, ex-Cpl. S. Jealous of Yukon fame. For Reg.

No. 4219, ex-Cpl. Frank Corby, secretary-treasurer of the division, and his wife who is secretary of the Ladies' Auxiliary, it was an especially memorable occasion—their 35th wedding anniversary.

On the same date far to the east in Ottawa, Ont., "C" Division of the association, the formation of which was announced in *The Quarterly's* July issue, got under way with an enrollment of 50 members headed by ex-Insp. E. Carroll as president, Reg. No. 9135, ex-Cpl. A. Whetstone, vice-president, Reg. No. 6009, ex-Sgt. F. Cook, secretary-treasurer. An executive was selected in the persons of: Reg. No. 9103, ex-Sgt. R. J. Heeney, Reg. No. 9121, ex-Sgt. Oscar Gagnon, Reg. No. 5476, ex-S/Sgt. J. H. Soame, and Reg. No. 5730, ex-Sgt. D. Wilson.

In Calgary, Alta., too, the association was far from idle, and in August it participated in Decoration Day services—placing flowers on the graves of men who served in the Force, continuing a service that has been carried out for some years past.

Growing in numbers and prestige the R.N.W.M.P. Veterans' Association proudly carries on the traditions so well learned while its members were becoming "old-timers".

Scarlet and Gold

Editor, R.C.M.P. Quarterly

Sir:

I have just noted in the July issue of *The Quarterly* the item from the Antigonish Casket.

The editor's comments must be appreciated by the publishers of *Scarlet and Gold*, coming as they do from a publisher who is in a position to judge good craftsmanship.

The publisher of *The Casket* seems to share with many others the mistaken belief that *Scarlet and Gold* is the property of the Veterans' Association as a whole. This is erroneous, as the publication is owned exclusively by the Vancouver Veterans' Division.

Its officers are solely members of "A" (Vancouver) Division, and neither Dominion Headquarters, nor any other division, has any control over its policies, management or finances. At their request

NEW "EVEREADY" BATTERY

LASTS 93% LONGER!

Great new "Eveready" Flashlight Batteries now produce 93% more energy! Nearly double the power output of even famous "Eveready" Batteries of previous years, long the world's standard for brilliant light, long life, and uniformity. Ask for the new "Eveready" Batteries—for your flashlight!



HORSEPOWER? In a Flashlight Cell?

Yes! Here's one horsepower—33,000 foot-pounds of energy! Yet, if the energy in a 3-cell flashlight equipped with new "Eveready" Flashlight Batteries could be released in a one-minute period, it would equal only 1% less than a full horsepower. Think of this . . . working for you in your flashlight, producing brilliant, enduring light!

The word "Eveready" is a trade-mark of Canadian National Carbon Company Limited.



I have, from time to time, contributed various items.

The credit for this publication must go to the Vancouver Division alone.

Yours very truly,

(Sgd) JULIEN NASH,
Dominion President,
R.N.W.M.P. Veterans' Association.

1929 5A St. West,
Calgary, Alta.
Oct. 7, 1947.

Pensioned

Hereunder is a list of ex-members of the Force, and of their addresses, who retired to pension on the dates shown; this list will be continued from time to time:

Asst. Commr. Thomas Hill Irvine—Nov. 30, 1941. Box 1021, Victoria.
Insp. Frederick Syms—Feb. 16, 1942. 6 Queen Mary Rd., Overbrook, Ont.
Asst. Commr. Thomas Caulkin—Apr. 19, 1942. 3931 Cumberland St., Victoria.
Insp. Howard Northcote Trickey—Apr. 30, 1942. Box 148, Abbotsford, B.C.
Insp. Joseph William Kempston—June 30, 1942. 3420 Cedar Hill Rd., Victoria.

Asst. Commr. James MacDonald Tupper—June 30, 1942. 1266-26th Ave. West, Vancouver, B.C.

Asst. Commr. Robert Rose Tait—Aug. 9, 1942. 5438 Balsam St., Vancouver.

Insp. Alan Francis Cassels Watts—Nov. 14, 1942. 2849 Heath Drive, Victoria.

Supt. Ernest Charles Perker Salt—Apr. 30, 1943. Crescent Beach, B.C.

Insp. John Fraser—June 30, 1943. R.R. No. 2, Billings Bridge, Ont.

Supt. William Walker Watson—Aug. 31, 1943. 2815 West 6th Ave., Vancouver.

Asst. Commr. Wyndham Valentine McMaster Brice Bruce—Dec. 15, 1943. R.R. No. 1, Chatel Rd., Sidney, B.C.

Insp. William Charles Grennan—Dec. 31, 1943. 2031 West 36th Ave., Vancouver.

Deputy Commr. Raymond Lawder Cadiz—Jan. 31, 1944. 2054 Quilchena Crescent, Vancouver.

Asst. Commr. Cecil Henry Hill, M.C.—Mar. 31, 1944. 2003 West 35th Ave., Vancouver.

Asst. Commr. Charles Deering LaNauze—Mar. 31, 1944. Lacombe, Alta.

Supt. Frederick William Schutz—Dec. 31, 1944. 6088 MacDonald St., Vancouver.

Supt. Walter Munday—Feb. 14, 1945. 37 Brule Crescent, Toronto 3, Ont.

- Supt. Frank Emmett Spriggs—Apr. 30, 1945. 3609 Arbutus St., Vancouver.
- Inspir. Edward Carroll—May 14, 1945. c/o O.C. "A" Division, R.C.M.P., Ottawa.
- Asst. Commr. Percy Ronald Forde—Aug. 14, 1945. 752 Parkdale Ave., Ottawa.
- Supt. George Binning—Aug. 31, 1945. 900 Hendry Ave., North Vancouver, B.C.
- Supt. Robert Eldridge Mercer—Sept. 30, 1945. c/o Bank of Montreal, Main Office, Douglas St., Victoria.
- Supt. Alexander Drysdale—Oct. 31, 1945. 602 Garbally Rd., Victoria.
- Inspir. Ernest Stott—Nov. 14, 1945. 14819 Summit Drive, Edmonton, Alta.
- Supt. George William Fish—Dec. 31, 1945. 6730 Churchill St., Vancouver.
- Inspir. Philip Hobbs—Jan. 31, 1946. Apt. 6, 170 Laurier Ave. E., Ottawa.
- Supt. John Kelly—Jan. 31, 1946. 10303-122nd St., Edmonton.
- Supt. Percy Henry Tucker—Jan. 31, 1946. 1065 Burnside Rd., Victoria.
- Supt. Edward Walker Radcliffe—Jan. 14, 1946. 3242 Dominion St., Burnaby, B.C.
- Supt. William Richard Day—Feb. 9, 1946. R.R. No. 3, Salmon Arm.
- Inspir. Robert Craufurd Bowen—Feb. 28, 1946. 2735 Asquith St., Victoria.
- Asst. Commr. Vernon Alfred Miller Kemp—Feb. 28, 1946. 347 Hamilton Ave., Ottawa.
- Inspir. Frederick Theodore Evens—Apr. 30, 1946. 3542 Maitland St., New Westminster.
- Supt. James Fripps—Apr. 30, 1946. 1008 W 10th Ave., Vancouver.
- Inspir. Arthur Gordon Birch—May 31, 1946. R.R. No. 2 Beddis Rd., Salt Springs Island, B.C.
- Inspir. Henry Raymond Butchers—May 31, 1946. 80 Third Ave., Ottawa.
- Supt. Theodore Burrows Hutchings—May 31, 1946. 4538 W 15th Ave., Vancouver.
- Reg. No. 10431, S/Sgt. Joseph Ernest Euchter DesRosiers—June 30, 1946. 2364 Allard St., Montreal, Que.
- Reg. No. 5775, Cst. Vance William Hope—July 11, 1946. Box 441, Victoria.
- Reg. No. 7685, Cpl. William Grant Kerr—July 11, 1946. Baffin Trading Co., via Moosonee, Ont., Port Harrison, Que.
- Reg. No. 9112, Cpl. Charles Dufort—July 12, 1946. 4 McArthur Rd., Eastview, Ont.
- Reg. No. 11343, Cpl. John Harold Harmer—July 12, 1946. 107 Lewis St., Winnipeg, Man.
- Reg. No. 9114, Cpl. Leo Ruben O'Sullivan—July 12, 1946. 108 Ross Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 9254, Cpl. Sidney Floyd—July 15, 1946. 301 E 41st Ave., Vancouver.
- Reg. No. 9138, Cpl. William James Stratton—July 15, 1946. 2626 Heather St., Vancouver.
- Reg. No. 8407, Sgt. Walter Herbert Styran—July 16, 1946. 152 Concord St., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 12232, Cst. Robert George Westlake Farley—July 24, 1946. Black Point Post Office, Halifax Co., N.S.
- Reg. No. 6027, Sgt. Harry Allen—July 31, 1946. Haney, B.C.
- Reg. No. 9106, Sgt. Martin Downey—July 31, 1946. 159 Henderson Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 9139, Sgt. James Wesley Kennedy—July 31, 1946. 168 Hopewell Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 12177, Cst. Reginald Ray Kenney—July 31, 1946. 412 Oxford St., Halifax, N.S.
- Reg. No. 10083, S/Sgt. Rene Joseph Noel—July 31, 1946. 5244 Saranac St., Montreal.
- Reg. No. 8788, Sgt. John Kent Barnes—Aug. 3, 1946. Knutsford, B.C.
- Reg. No. 9456, Cpl. James Henry Layland—Aug. 3, 1946. c/o General Delivery, Lethbridge, Alta.
- Reg. No. 8616, S/Sgt. Edward George Weeks—Aug. 11, 1946. 624 Minto St., Winnipeg.
- Asst. Commr. Alexander Neville Eames, O.B.E.—Aug. 14, 1946. 1860 Robson St., Vancouver.
- Reg. No. 11353, S/Sgt. Stephen Herbert Lett—Aug. 16, 1946. 39 Gilmour Ave., Toronto.
- Reg. No. 11405, Cpl. Mederic Amedee Chiasson—Aug. 17, 1946. 3839 Botrel St., Montreal.
- Reg. No. 11328, Cpl. Arthur Rendell Bull—Aug. 31, 1946. c/o City Police Dept., Medicine Hat, Alta.
- Reg. No. 11549, Sgt. Paul Alexander Chapados—Aug. 31, 1946. Chandler, Que.
- Reg. No. 9109, Sgt. James Demers—Aug. 31, 1946. 552 Albert St., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 9072, S/Sgt. John Dominick O'Connell—Aug. 31, 1946. 350 Saunders St., Fredericton, N.B.
- Supt. Donovan Charles Saul—Aug. 31, 1946. Box 38, Bridgewater, N.S.
- Reg. No. 11626, Cst. John Nutt Daubeney Thurston—Aug. 31, 1946. R.R. No. 1, Nelson, B.C.
- Supt. James Albert Wright—Aug. 31, 1946. c/o Waterloo Place, London, Eng.
- Reg. No. 8004, Cst. Michael John Walsh—Sept. 5, 1946. P.O. Box 133, Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 6396, Cpl. Donald Cameron—Sept. 11, 1946. Crossfield, Alta.
- Reg. No. 10172, Cpl. John Leo McDonald—Sept. 11, 1946. 289 Florence St., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 9826, Cpl. Stephen Hugh George Margetts—Sept. 22, 1946. c/o Kemptville Post Office, Kemptville, Ont.
- Reg. No. 9999, S/Sgt. Edmond Kelleher—Sept. 29, 1946. 559 Edward St., Chilliwack, B.C.
- Reg. No. 9830, Sgt. Frank Watson—Sept. 29, 1946. 128 Marlborough Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 11389, S/Sgt. Alfred Wolfgang Anderson—Sept. 30, 1946. 8721 Berri St., Montreal.
- Supt. Frank Percy Baxter—Sept. 30, 1946. 534 Blvd. N.W., Calgary, Alta.

Inspir. James Peter Blakeney—Sept. 30, 1946. Windsor, N.S.

Reg. No. 9122, S/Sgt. William John Christie—Sept. 30, 1946. 3 Percy St., Ottawa.

Asst. Commr. Arthur Stafford Cooper, M.C.—Sept. 30, 1946. P.O. Box 396, Victoria.

Reg. No. 9084, Sgt. Arthur L'Ecuyer—Sept. 30, 1946. 90 Stewart St., Ottawa.

Reg. No. 5097, Cpl. William George Naylor—Sept. 30, 1946. c/o General Delivery, Agassiz, B.C.

Reg. No. 9480, Cpl. William Francis Doyle—Oct. 7, 1946. 256 Lyon St., Ottawa.

Asst. Commr. William Frederick Watkins Hancock, O.B.E.—Oct. 31, 1946. 11964-100th Ave., Edmonton.

Asst. Commr. Keith Duncan—Oct. 31, 1946. 478 Hamilton St., P.O. Box 217, Preston, Ont.

Reg. No. 9267, Cpl. Robert Charles Rathbone—Oct. 31, 1946. c/o Mgr. Wekusko Cons. Ltd., Herb Lake, Man.

Reg. No. 11418, Cpl. Joseph William Russell Sutherland—Oct. 31, 1946. 340 1st St., New Westminster.

Reg. No. 10385, Cpl. George Joseph Tallon—Oct. 31, 1946. Suite 10, 107 1st St. W., N. Vancouver.

Reg. No. 10783, Sgt. Dixon Wallace—Oct. 31, 1946. Orchard & 5th Sts., Sidney, B.C.

Reg. No. 11642, Cpl. Henry George Lomas—Nov. 11, 1946. Queens Ave., Sydney, V.I., B.C.

Reg. No. 7508, Cpl. Robert Wesley Kells—Nov. 18, 1946. 152 Government St., Victoria.

Reg. No. 5862, Cst. William Douglas—Nov. 23, 1946. 657 Head St., Esquimalt, B.C.

Reg. No. 9621, Sgt. William James Goodey—Nov. 29, 1946. 643 Greenwood Place, Winnipeg.

Reg. No. 7856, Cst. Francis Vivian Glanville MacGillycuddy—Nov. 30, 1946. 286 Helmeken Rd., Victoria.

Reg. No. 9407, Cpl. Nelson Richard William Baker—Dec. 3, 1946. 99 Huron Ave., Ottawa.

Reg. No. 8589, S/Sgt. Frank Victor Kent—Dec. 6, 1946. 16 Desjardins St., Ottawa.

Reg. No. 12140, S/Sgt. James Felix Ascah—Dec. 11, 1946. Peninsula, Gaspé Co., Que.

Reg. No. 11337, Cpl. Robert Condie—Dec. 12, 1946. Box 105, Crystal City, Man.

Reg. No. 11314, Cpl. Archie Laurie Outerson—Dec. 12, 1946. 467 Rathgar Ave., Winnipeg.

Reg. No. 12265, Cst. Patrick Joseph McLeod—Dec. 12, 1946. Mount Stewart, P.E.I.

Inspir. Otto Punchard Farthing—Dec. 31, 1946. 939 Cowichan St., Victoria.

Reg. No. 10186, Cst. William Sharples Carter—Jan. 11, 1947. Billings Bridge P.O., Billings Bridge.

Reg. No. 11397, Cst. Edward Victor McIntyre—Jan. 29, 1947. 2540 Prior St., Victoria.

Reg. No. 9118, Sgt. Robert Walter Gabie—Jan. 31, 1947. 291 Powell Ave., Ottawa.

Another Old-timer Crops Up.



- Reg. No. 10099, Sgt. Peter Penlington—Jan. 31, 1947. Ste. 1, 9919-107th St., Edmonton.
- Reg. No. 10944, Cst. Dalton Mahlon Beach—Feb. 6, 1947. 22-2570 Spruce St., Vancouver.
- Reg. No. 10008, Cst. John Joseph Dunlop—Feb. 11, 1947. 273 Florence St., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 9888, Cst. Frederick James Lavell—Feb. 28, 1947. 106 Scott St., Ottawa.
- Deputy Commr. Frederick John Mead, C.B.E.—Feb. 28, 1947. c/o R.C.M.P., Justice Bldg., Ottawa.
- Asst. Commr. Theodore Vincent Sandys-Wunsch, O.B.E.—Feb. 28, 1947. "Dogwoods", Maple Bay Rd., Duncan, B.C.
- Reg. No. 10757, Cst. Joseph Wynne, B.E.M.—Feb. 28, 1947. c/o O.C. "A" Division, R.C.M.P., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 12144, S/Sgt. Silas Cross Bechervaise—Mar. 31, 1947. 56 Liverpool St., Halifax.
- Reg. No. 9120, Sgt. George Brackenridge—Mar. 31, 1947. 84 Carling Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 6343, Cst. Ernest Johnson Cassidy—Mar. 31, 1947. 48 Lyman St., Truro, N.S.
- Reg. No. 11484, Sgt. Emmett Morrell Lyons—Mar. 31, 1947. 303 Northumberland St., Fredericton.
- Reg. No. 11624, Sgt. Robert Fraser Matheson—Mar. 31, 1947. c/o R.C.M.P. Red Deer, Alta.
- Reg. No. 11363, Cpl. Thomas Edward Henry Peach—Mar. 31, 1947. 147 Hargrave St., Winnipeg.
- Reg. No. 10160, Cst. James Lawrence Ruddy—Apr. 9, 1947. 491 Cooper St., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 10271, Cst. William John Corkery—Apr. 25, 1947. R.R. No. 1, Almonte, Ont.
- Reg. No. 10292, Cst. James Greene—May 20, 1947. 42 Viscount Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 11346, S/Sgt. Thomas Henry Collister—May 31, 1947. Brandon City Police, Brandon, Man.
- Reg. No. 11562, Cst. Hugh Joseph Hetherington—May 31, 1947. 57 Johnstone Ave., Dartmouth, N.S.
- Reg. No. 10046, S/Sgt. Joseph Oakes—June 30, 1947. c/o Police Dept., Saint John, N.B.
- Reg. No. 8232, Cst. Nilphas Marsolais—July 2, 1947. Apt. 6, 2071 Union St., Montreal.
- Reg. No. 10331, Cpl. Gustave Placide Gaudet—July 3, 1947. St. Georges de Beauce, Que.
- Reg. No. 6466, Cpl. Henry Leonard Cunningham—July 12, 1947. 12 Crystal Ave., St. Vital, Man.
- Reg. No. 9207, Cpl. Joseph Ludger Lafontaine—July 12, 1947. 40 McArthur Rd., Eastview.
- Reg. No. 12119, Sgt. James Lapraque Robertson—July 22, 1947. 94 Dresden Row, Halifax.
- Reg. No. 9128, Cpl. Jean Baptiste Charron—July 27, 1947. 23 Balsam St., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 10187, Sgt. Frederick Ross McIntyre—July 27, 1947. 2407 Belmont Ave., Victoria.
- Reg. No. 10528, Sgt. John Frederick Hazeldine Gilliland—July 31, 1947. 468 Western Trust Bldg., Regina, Sask.
- Reg. No. 6256, Sgt. John Verner Stinson—July 31, 1947. Box 943, Weyburn, Sask.
- Reg. No. 10139, S/Sgt. John Jones—Aug. 6, 1947. 505 Selkirk Ave., Victoria.

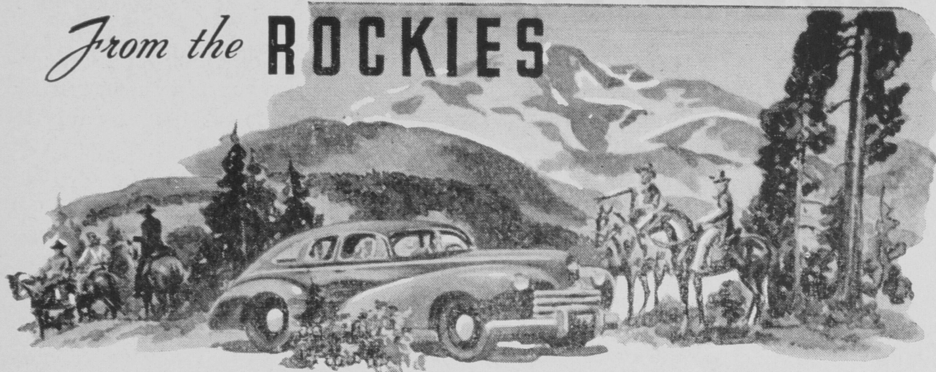
Pensioned

by J. E. HUNGERFORD
in the *Enginemen's Magazine*

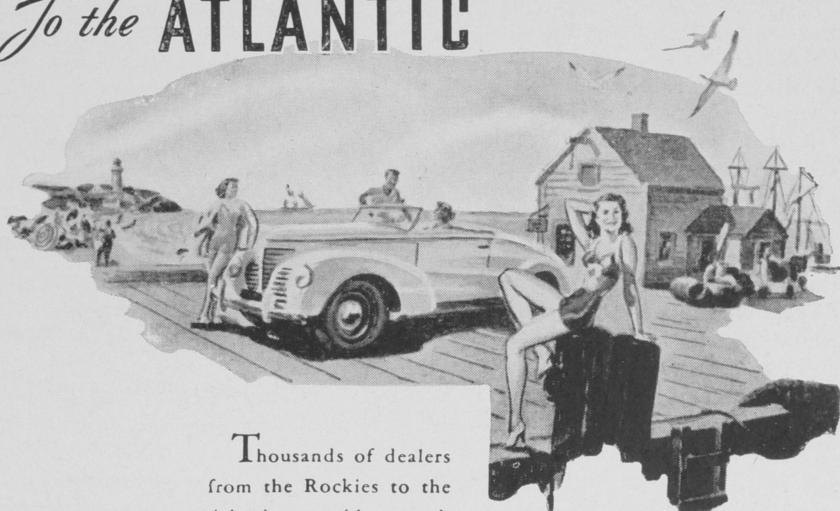
THEY gave of their love and their labour;
They gave of their courage and skill;
They gave to their less-fortunate neighbour—
And cheerfully footed the bill!
Their work, they gave *faithful* attention—
The *best* that was in them to give,
And now they are drawing a pension—
A pension, as long as they live.

They were friends to their brothers about them;
They were *there*, when a "pal" was in need,
And the world would be poorer without them,
For they lived by the Golden Rule creed!
In their work, they were faithful, unswerving—
Gave all that was in them to give,
And the *pension* they're really deserving—
And our *love* as long as they live!

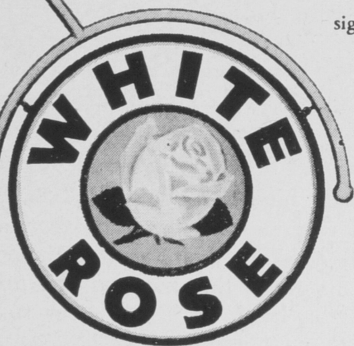
From the **ROCKIES**



To the **ATLANTIC**



Thousands of dealers
from the Rockies to the
Atlantic are waiting to wel-
come you at the friendly
sign of the White Rose.



STOP *at the*
SIGN of the
WHITE ROSE

"The pick of them all!"

CANADIAN OIL COMPANIES, LIMITED

BOOK REVIEWS—By J. C. Martin, K.C.

CRIMINAL JUSTICE AND SOCIAL RECONSTRUCTION, by Hermann Mannheim. Oxford University Press, Toronto. Pp. x and 271. \$4.25.

If any reader of *Penal Reform in England* should feel that there is in that book a lack of discussion of trends and possible reforms, he will find a valuable complement to it in this book, for the two may be read together to advantage.

The author, a member of the faculty of the London School of Economics, is brimful of challenging ideas. Some of them, such as euthanasia and sterilization, are not new, but they are highly controversial, and Dr. Mannheim is at pains to disarm criticism at the outset. "I am not optimistic enough", he writes, "to believe that these views will, in the near future, gain widespread approval." Nevertheless he states his views fairly and with due regard to the opposition which some of the subjects arouse on religious and other grounds.

He advances many other ideas which are new and which spring from modern conditions, notably the rise of the labour movement, and from what he calls "white-collar crime". His examination of the strength and weakness of the jury system and of the lay and professional magistracy is illuminating and much to the point. So too is his discussion of the proper place of the expert, but his suggestions that the functions of fact-finding and the imposition of sentences should be divided between the criminal courts and administrative boards, is likely to cause debate.

The book is based on England, but the author goes afield to show what has been done in other countries. His discussions will apply to any common-law jurisdiction, and it cannot fail to be good for us to realize that we have no monopoly of progressive ideas. Altogether this book is a most stimulating one which can be recommended without reserve to anyone concerned with the administration of the criminal law.

PENAL REFORM IN ENGLAND. Edited by L. Radzinowicz and J. W. C. Turner. The Macmillan Co. of Canada Ltd., Toronto. Pp. 185. \$3.

This book is Volume I of the English Studies in Criminal Science undertaken by

the Faculty of Law of Cambridge University in 1940. It contains essays written by 11 contributors, each of whom is able to speak with authority upon some branch of criminal law administration. It contains also a rather non-committal foreword from the Lord Chief Justice of England.

For the police reader, especially in Canada, it is likely that the most interesting chapters will be those dealing with the English police system and the Borstal system. The former goes back to the days of the Saxons and traces the gradual development of the highly-specialized modern system, emphasizing the Britisher's dislike of central authority and his preference for local authority. This, in the police field, continues to militate against the formation of a national force. In Canada, we hear a good deal about the Borstal system of dealing with young offenders. Miss Margery Fry's essay is most informative upon this subject which in spite of considerable publicity is not as well understood as it deserves to be. It is well-weighted with statistics, although not so much so as to obscure the humane principles upon which the system rests.

To speak generally, the book is an account of what has been done, rather than a showing-forth of what should or might still be done. This is true despite the fact that it includes discussion of legal aid for the poor and (in the appendix compiled by Mr. I. H. Reekie of the Howard League) some suggestions for new buildings, new types of institution, improved classification of offenders and improved methods of mental treatment in British prisons.

There is no reason to be smug about the conditions which the book discloses. Admittedly reforms are necessary, but with a growing public consciousness of the need, there is no doubt that they will be made. On the other hand, those (there are some) who argue as if there has been no improvement, would do well to read Mr. John A. F. Watson's account of the prison conditions which existed in England no longer ago than the early years of the 19th century. If they are still sceptical, they might return to *David Copperfield* or the novels of Henry Fielding.

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NEW ORLEANS WOMAN, by Harnett T. Kane. McClelland and Stewart Ltd., Toronto. Pp. 344. \$3.

It is not usual for the *Quarterly* to include the review of a novel, but an exception may be made in this instance because it may be classed as a legal novel. It is based on the facts of what a judge has termed "the most remarkable case in the history of the American Courts", a description which seems to be justified inasmuch as it was before the courts for 64 years and before the United States Supreme Court 17 times.

The stake was large—"those plantation lands, and that one third of all New Orleans, including Canal Street"—and the story is that of the struggle of Myra Clark not only to recover her inheritance, but also to clear her mother's name and her own. Admittedly, the novelist has "telescoped" the long series of events so as to bring it within reasonable compass, but he has not sacrificed the plot to do so.

Strong elements of drama, conflict and suspense are unfolded against the exotic background of the New Orleans of more than a century ago, with a sprinkling of detail from the history of Louisiana under French rule. How this indomitable woman contended against the villainy of executors, the corruption of officials and the ostracism of society is for the novelist, not the reviewer to tell.

The book is entertaining and that, of course, is its purpose, but it has real substance too.

HOMICIDE INVESTIGATION, by Le-Moyne Snyder, with contributed chapters by Capt. Harold Mulbar, Charles M. Wilson, and C. W. Muehlberger and foreword by Oscar G. Olander, Commissioner of the Michigan State Police. The Ryerson Press, Toronto. Pp. xiii and 271. Illustrated. \$6.25.

It may be that a policeman may go through his years of service without having to deal with a case of sudden death, violent or otherwise, but such a policeman must be very much the exception. Rather is it true that the policeman may be called upon at any time at a moment's notice, to deal with such a case, and nothing in his work is more important than that he should be prepared to do so adequately.

Nothing could be better calculated than this book to guide him through the maze of detail which he should observe in cases involving considerations of medico-legal science, and it would be difficult to imagine a contingency within the scope of the book which it does not cover. Dr. Snyder, who is medico-legal director of the Michigan State Police, has set himself to "explain simply and in the language of a layman how to proceed in the investigation of the usual types of homicide". The information and advice which he gives are concise and practical and are written with the realization that improvement in technique is constantly taking place.

The contributed chapters on "The Preservation and Transportation of Firearms Evidence", "The Investigation of Deaths due to Highway Accidents", and "Technique of Criminal Interrogation" are well written and authoritative—the second unfortunately calls for too frequent application. As for the last the Canadian reader should be warned that he should be careful to apply it only in the light of the cases decided in Canadian Courts. The admissibility in evidence of statements made by accused persons is a highly contentious subject and the case law is not yet settled. With that cautionary note the book is one which can be recommended to police readers.

CHIEF JUSTICE STONE AND THE SUPREME COURT, by Samuel J. Konefsky, with prefatory note by Charles A. Beard. The Macmillan Co. of Canada Ltd. Pp. xxiv and 275. \$3.

The late Harlan F. Stone was appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States in 1925 and was made Chief Justice in 1941. It is significant of the stature of the man that opposition to his first appointment had turned to warm approval of the second. This book undertakes "to present, by means of the analysis of the great public issues that have come to the Court for decision, Mr. Stone's conception of the Supreme Court's special function in interpreting the Constitution". It is but fair to say that the reader who looks for human interest in the presentation will find no more than a trace of it (and that in Dr. Beard's preface), and that this reader does not agree with the note on the jacket that

the book is "written in lucid, non-technical language".

At the same time it must be said that for Canadians, as well as for citizens of the United States, this is a valuable and timely book. At a time when the relations between the Dominion and the provinces are so agitated and so controversial, particularly in the fields of taxation and inter-provincial trade, it can be read with profit by those whose concern is with public affairs. Such readers cannot fail to be impressed by the parallel to be drawn between the federalism

of Canada and that of the United States, in spite of differences in the constitutional establishments of the two countries. Again, the long discussion of civil liberties in cases involving the Jehovah's witnesses, the German saboteurs, and persons of Japanese ancestry, is relevant and timely for us. To see even the Supreme Court occasionally reversing itself upon such questions as it did in the "flag salute" cases, not only indicates that fluid state of public opinion, but should be as well a valuable lesson to those who think that such problems can be settled out of hand.



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peating it. The workmanship is allegorical, expressive of the pioneer achievements of this country; it symbolizes the carving of our nation out of a vast wilderness of forest, prairie and mountain, and embodies our indigenous flora and fauna.

Especially interesting is the sculptured figure on the south-west corner of the building, which is to the right in the picture. This figure portrays the *coureur de bois* (runner of the woods) in the picturesque costume of his time. Having come thus far, he lays aside his long rifle and is lowering his pack to the ground, suggesting that the day's travel has ended; but the unexplored mysteries of the western horizon which glows like fire as it reflects the setting sun arrest his attention for the moment and strengthen his determination to forge ahead on the morrow. Only too well does he realize that between him and his goal, so rich in its promise of beauty and natural wealth, trackless forests and swirling waters of rivers and lakes challenge his advance. Commemorated in this monolith are the deeds of gallant voyageurs and other adventurers who have passed this way since Champlain in 1613.

At either side of the main entrance, which is shown in the picture, a bear supports a shield flanked by two thunder birds of Indian mythological significance. Inscriptions on the shields denote the French and British connection; the French is typified by the fleur-de-lis and Book of Knowledge superimposed on the rising sun of the dawn of civilization, while emblematic of the British influence are the Scales of Justice surmounted by a lion. Above the doorway and facing outward is a huge replica of the Royal Arms of Canada, directly under which and stretching across the lintel is the word "JUSTICE" in large ornamental letters.

To the right as you enter, well up in a wall that jogs out toward the square, is the crouching figure of an armed Indian. Ever ready to defend his ideals, the red man has now smoked the pipe of peace with the pale-face and become a loyal and true subject in the service of the Empire; this study portrays his finest characteristics.

And chiselled into the four sides of the building, mostly around the windows, is a multiplicity of minor motifs, including gargoyles, chipmunks, wolves, snow-flakes, birds, grotesques of Indian mythology and other fascinating images. All are peculiar to Canada, and some can be seen in the picture.

Obituary

Reg. No. 6720, ex-S/Sgt. David Hay, 70, died at Wilson Lake, Que., Sept. 5, 1947. He served in the Force from Aug. 25, 1909, to Apr. 30, 1917, as a special constable, and from July 30, 1917, until pensioned on July 29, 1939, being stationed at Regina, Sask., Macleod and Lethbridge in Alberta, and Ottawa, Ont., which was his home at the time of his death.

Reg. No. 3539, ex-Cpl. John Henry Cole, 70, died at Edmonton, Alta., Oct. 3, 1947. He served in the Force from Mar. 30, 1900, to Mar. 29, 1909, being stationed at Whitehorse, Y.T.

Reg. No. 12579, Cpl. Robert Holt Durfy, 34, died at Rochester, N.Y., Sept. 16, 1947. He served in the R.C.M.P. from June 24, 1935, until his death, being stationed at Regina, Sask., Winnipeg and Shoal Lake in Manitoba, and Rockcliffe and Ottawa in Ontario. A member of No. 1 Provost Company (R.C.M.P.), he was with the Canadian Army overseas in World War II.

Inspr. Hugh William Henry Williams, 53, died at Edmonton, Alta., Aug. 31, 1947. Veteran of World War I, he was also a member of the Saskatchewan Provincial Police from Oct. 1, 1919, until its amalgamation with the R.C.M.P. on June 1, 1928, and from then until his death served in the R.C.M.P. During the Royal Visit in 1939 he was in charge of Their Majesties' personal orderlies and performed excellent work. He received his commission on Nov. 1, 1939. His regimental number while in the ranks was 10433, and during his service with the Force he was stationed at Lanigan, Rosetown, Saskatoon and Prince Albert in Saskatchewan, Rockcliffe, Ont., Winnipeg and Brandon in Manitoba, and Fort Smith, N.W.T.

Reg. No. 3205, ex-Cst. John Robert Gibson, 77, died at Dawson, Y.T., July 22, 1947. He served in the N.W.M.P. from Jan. 10, 1898, to Sept. 2, 1901, being stationed most of this time at Tagish, Y.T.

Reg. No. 11318, ex-Cpl. Oscar Maitland Alexander, 53, died at Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 11, 1947. A veteran of World War I, he also served in the former Alberta Provincial Police from May 1, 1930, until the amalgamation of that force with the R.C.M.P. on Mar. 31, 1932, and from then with the R.C.M.P. until Mar. 30, 1946, when he was invalidated to pension. Throughout his service with the R.C.M.P. he was stationed at Calgary, Alta.

Reg. No. 9583, ex-Cpl. Horace Reginald Wilson, 48, died at Welland, Ont., Aug. 26, 1947. A veteran of World War I during which he saw service in the British Army, the Royal Navy and the Royal Air Force, he served in the R.C.M.P. from Oct. 9, 1920, to June 12, 1923, from Oct. 16, 1923, to June 20, 1927, and from Apr. 1, 1932, to July 31, 1940, and in the Preventive Service, Department of National Revenue, from June 21, 1927, to Mar. 31, 1932. While in the Force he was stationed at Regina, Sask., and Ottawa, Toronto, Rockcliffe, Windsor, Fort Erie, and Port Lambton in Ontario.

Reg. No. 3567, ex-Cst. Frank Barrett, 69, died at Peterborough, Ont., Sept. 1, 1947. A member of the N.W.M.P. from Apr. 7, 1900, to May 28, 1903, he was stationed first at Leavings, N.W.T. (later Alberta) Detachment, and then in the Yukon Territory at Grand Forks and Dawson.

Reg. No. 3416, ex-Cpl. Burnett Laws, 70, died at Saskatoon, Sask., Oct. 8, 1947. He served in the N.W.M.P. from July 1, 1899, to June 30, 1904, being stationed at Dawson, Y.T., and Macleod, N.W.T. (Alta.). A distinguished soldier he was a member of the N.W.M.P. contingent that fought in the South Africa War, and a veteran of World War I in which he attained the rank of colonel and the military decorations. D.S.O., V.D., and Croix de Guerre. Colonel Law's home was at Lloydminster, Sask., where he was a past president of the local branch of the Canadian Legion. During the recent conflict he was area commandant for a while at Dundurn, Sask.

Ex-Inspr. Charles Arthur James, 64, of Woodbridge, Ont., died at Toronto, Ont., Mar. 25, 1943. A member of "A" Squadron, R.N.W.M.P. Cavalry Draft, he was with the C.E.F. in England, France and Belgium during World War I. He served in the Force from July 23, 1913, to July 22, 1925, and from Mar. 31, 1932, until pensioned July 27, 1939, and throughout the interval between these periods of time was an officer of the Preventive Service of the Department of National Revenue, which service was absorbed by the R.C.M.P. on Apr. 1, 1932. His regimental number in the ranks was 5632, and he was appointed inspector on Apr. 1, 1932, from the rank of sergeant major. During his service in the Force he was stationed at Regina and Weyburn in Saskatchewan, Winnipeg, Man., and Fort William and Toronto in Ontario.