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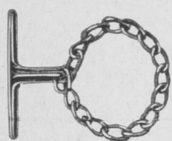
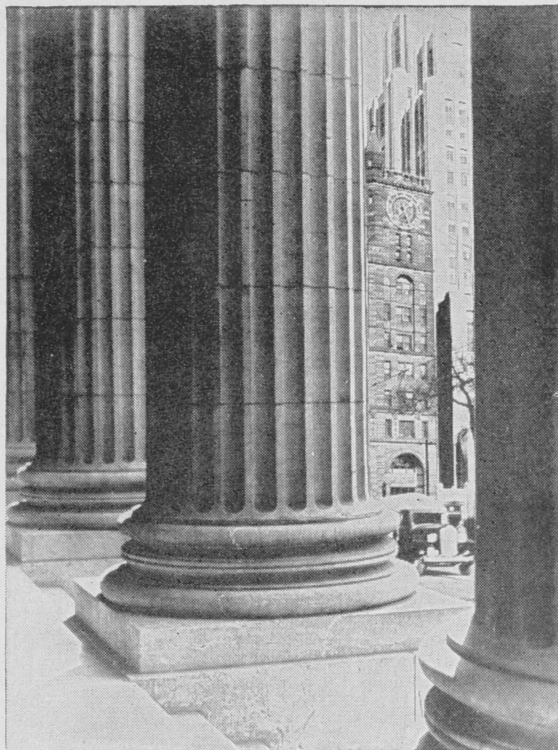
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Surgeon Maurice Powers, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Editorial...

In the early days of August last year a large city daily carried a news item which stated that a woman had telephoned to the police saying, "My three-year-old child won't go to sleep. I'd like for a policeman to come out and frighten him". There is in this incident something more than a manifestation of the silly season. The idea that the policeman is a kind of ogre is not uncommon; it is perpetuated by this sort of parent, and it is fostered, less perhaps now than formerly, by moving pictures of a certain type.

Youth and the Police In this issue of the *Quarterly* an article tells something of a program sponsored by the R.C.M.P. to win the confidence and respect of our young people. The speakers in this project already are piloting boys and girls toward a more wholesome outlook on life and friendlier relations with the police by inculcating in them a keener spirit of sportsmanship and the elementary principles of good citizenship. Desired results along this line can be achieved only through a sympathetic regard for the prides and ambitions of the youngsters, by instilling ideals in these youngsters—something for them to live up to. Ideals aplenty may well arise from our rich Canadian traditions, from the heroic deeds and noble traits of our past and present. A parent's threat of coercive measures by the police, the influencing of young minds through fear and hatred serve but to heighten the barriers that must be scaled.

Problems of social perversity usually spring from a lack of education. By appealing to children through the great network of Canada's schools this Youth and the Police movement, to use its official title, has immense potentialities for good. In school houses from coast to coast the police are striving to impress upon children that the policeman is not a bogey with an overriding desire to throw people in jail, but a servant of His Majesty and of his Majesty's humblest subjects, a humane being who is ever ready to help others in distress. By training and experience, the policeman is equipped to guide and counsel the younger generation in the many perplexities that confront it relating to laws and citizenship. He is willing, in fact duty-bound, to give these young friends, who some day must take up the responsibilities of leadership, a correct perspective and help them become good Canadians.

The program has boundless promise of achieving good for Canada. Parents lend us your support and refrain from frightening your young son or daughter into obedience by threatening to "call the police".

* * * * *

An editorial in a well-known Canadian newspaper has expressed the opinion that suspended sentence, besides encouraging a life of crime, discourages the policeman who has brought the offender to justice, and nullifies his work. There
Suspended Sentence was no specific reference, but it may be assumed that this expression was evoked by the result of some case involving a crime of violence. It is obvious that the attitude of the writer of that editorial is one of sympathy toward the police. Yet, lest an inference be drawn that the policeman has a personal interest in the punishment of an offender, we feel bound to say that such an inference is not in accord with present-day police theory and teaching which are based, rather, upon the principle that the law is not vindictive.

As for suspended sentence itself, experience has shown it to be a useful procedure. Not every criminal act is inspired by a vicious mind; many a first offence is committed as the result of sudden temptation, or through the pressure of circumstances. To cite the classic example, no one wants to see a needy father go to gaol for stealing bread that his children may be fed. Nor does it reflect upon the system that, occasionally, a convicted person will give the court his word to obey the conditions of a suspension of sentence, and then cynically break his recognizance; such cases are the very small minority of those in which sentence is suspended.

At the same time, the editorial is to be appreciated as a sign of awakening public interest in the suppression of crime. While Canada has not experienced any large-scale wave of crime, there has appeared sporadically a tendency toward violent offences which is both dangerous and disturbing.

Of all public servants the policeman has most reason to be courteous, because of all public servants he benefits most from public goodwill. As people are treated, so they respond. And before any policeman deplores too loudly the public's disinclination to cooperate with him, he will do well to reflect whether he or other wearers of the same uniform have had any part in creating such an undesirable attitude.

One of the surest ways a policeman can incur the ill will of the public is by showing a lack of courtesy in dealing with the public. Courtesy doesn't involve such outward displays as hand-shaking and back-slapping; it implies merely common civility and simple good manners. Scowls and threats only antagonize. Handing out an obloquy with a traffic ticket will stir up more rancour than the ticket itself. All that is needed is to book the offender for his violation of the law; it is the court's function to pass judgment on him.

Policemen as a rule have much to contend with and they wouldn't be human if their patience didn't occasionally wear thin at the end of a hard day. But weariness is no excuse for incivility. Being in uniform the policeman can be seen by more people than he can see, and any act of discourtesy of his reflects on every policeman. One of the most frequent services the peace officer is called upon to render is the giving of information to the public. The public as a whole expects him to be a "walking encyclopedia", and its requests for guidance should be met with a cheerful helpful answer, not a gruff "How should I know?"

Without the goodwill of the public the police work under a severe handicap. Because of their restrictive duties and the fact that they must enforce what are sometimes unpopular laws, the police cannot take this goodwill for granted. They must earn it. But the opportunities for doing so are endless for every person they speak to is a potential ally. On the other hand, goodwill that exists will be smothered under by brusqueness and sarcasm. Unfortunately some policemen contribute in a large measure to strained public relations by overt acts of boorishness.

The man who has been beaten or robbed will go away with a still deeper feeling of resentment if the policeman to whom he tells his story is impatient or cavalier. The disinterested witness who comes unwillingly to court—and nine-tenths of them would infinitely prefer to be anywhere else—is not likely to forget it if he is treated as though he himself, if not actually under suspicion, is at best no better than he ought to be.

The policeman is not master of the public; he is its servant, paid by it for its protection. For this purpose it has invested him with considerable power, and though there will be times when his duty will require him to use force to overcome force, it is still generally true, for him as it is for others, that the possession of power is the best reason for tolerance and moderation in the exercise of it. And because the policeman is more likely than others to come into contact with people when they have lately been injured or are labouring under a sense of wrong, or when they are excited or truculent, courtesy is for him all the more a great shock-absorber.

* * * * *

With the death of Surgeon Maurice Powers, killed on duty in a flying accident near North Battleford, Sask., on Oct. 20, 1943, the Force lost a valuable criminologist. Only 38, Surgeon Powers was director of R.C.M.P. crime detection laboratories, at Regina, Sask., and Rockcliffe, Ont. The only resident of Canada holding a diploma for the degree of Doctor of Medical Science in Forensic Medicine, he studied in the leading United States laboratories and was qualified in all phases of medico-legal work.

At his death the staff members of the laboratory continued to conduct research work in connection with problems encountered during their examinations, and two months later the services of Dr. Frances McGill, retired provincial pathologist of Saskatchewan, were again resorted to by the laboratory at Regina until a permanent successor to Surgeon Powers could be appointed. In January, 1946, Dr. McGill was appointed honorary surgeon of the R.C.M.P. in recognition for her many years of outstanding and public-spirited service to the Force, and thus became the first and only woman to hold such an appointment.

Recently a permanent director of the Force's crime detection laboratories was appointed in the person of Surgeon C. D. T. Mundell, and though Honorary Surgeon McGill is not, strictly speaking, now as active as formerly, she continues to give occasional lectures at the Canadian Police College, Regina, and is available as a consultant and part-time adviser to the police on forensic medicine.

The story of Dr. McGill's law-enforcing activities is told elsewhere in this issue by J. L. Salterio, K.C., senior law officer of the Department of the Attorney-General of Saskatchewan which is one of the six provinces with which the R.C.M.P. has a contract to enforce the provincial as well as the Dominion statutes. As his article indicates, Mr. Salterio has known Dr. McGill for well over a quarter of a century, was associated with her continually during her years with the Saskatchewan Government.

* * * * *

A few years ago a school to train policemen was an almost unheard of thing and would have been the topic of incredulous comment. Time, however, has brought a new conception, and the Canadian Police College stands today as a proved and respected seat of learning. A credit to the vision and determination of those who founded it, the college, through a skilful blend of theory and practice, has profoundly influenced police investigative techniques in this country.

Equipped with modern scientific apparatuses, the Canadian Police College has, since its inception less than a decade ago, held many classes. Resident lecturers, each with a complete mastery of his subject and the ability to impart his knowledge, are assisted by guest speakers whose contributions help greatly to strengthen the arm of the law.

Graduate courses in advanced police work and refresher courses have been given to selected R.C.M.P. personnel of all ranks, members of provincial, township and municipal police forces from across the breadth of Canada and the Newfoundland Constabulary and the Newfoundland Rangers; these courses have drawn police students from as far away as Afghanistan.

Throughout the war, despite the strain on the Force's resources occasioned by the tremendous increase in its responsibilities and the enlistment of many of its young men in the armed services, the parent institution at Regina, Sask., and its branch at Rockcliffe, near Ottawa, Ont., were kept open as essential to law-enforcement efficiency.

Today a comprehensive curriculum, planned to keep Canadian police on top of the latest developments in crime prevention and detection, prepares policemen for the extensive task of maintaining law and order. Technological advancements tend to enlarge the scope of police activity and, looking to the future, the Canadian Police College will figure prominently in post-war police projects.

* * * * *

Along Yukon trails the quest for gold lingers on. While on patrol a member of the Force comes across an old-timer prospecting in a creek bed. He stops to chat and inspect the old fellow's papers, to make sure that he is well. The practice survives from frontier days when the North West Mounted Policeman was the contact man between isolated settlers and the outside world. All through the Force's history the Mounted Policeman has served in many ways apart from the discharge of conventional police duties. In remote areas he delivered mail, visited ranchers and homesteaders, miners, traders and trappers, rendered first aid and assistance where necessary and rescued men driven mad by loneliness, disappointment and disillusionment in some far off cabin.

Systematic patrols were introduced in the years following The North-west Rebellion, and these, ever on the move, maintained effective surveillance over Canada's vast Western stretches. They proved to be a great humanitarian innovation, and when the Yukon beckoned thousands with its promise of fabulous wealth the ubiquitous Mounted Policeman was there to cement still further the bonds of kinship between the pioneer and the Force, bonds that have endured through the years.

Notes on Recent Cases

R. v. Clarke

*Escape from Lawful Custody — Shots Fail to Halt Fugitive —
Police Dog Succeeds — Radio — Cooperation*

In mid-afternoon of May 12, 1946, James William Angus Clarke, 23, undergoing a five-year sentence for manslaughter arising out of a knife-slashing in 1943, escaped from Saskatchewan Penitentiary, Prince Albert, Sask. Shortly afterwards he was reported to have been seen in the vicinity of the old Mounted Police barracks on the outskirts of the city. R.C.M.P. patrols immediately combed that area without locating him. News of the prison break was broadcast periodically over local radio station CKBL and a general alarm was sent out over rural phones, while penitentiary officials and Prince Albert City Police cooperated with the R.C.M.P. whose local and adjacent detachments checked all traffic on surrounding highways and side roads and Saskatchewan river ferries.

Police Dog Tell, canine veteran of eight years' police service, arrived at dusk from Saskatoon, Sask., to help in the all-night hunt that ensued. Next morning a farmer saw the wanted man on a road in the Lilly Plain district approximately 30 miles south-west of Prince Albert. Taken to that locality, Tell soon picked up the trail. Tracking in a wide circle through dense bush country, he raced along and within half an hour the quarry was sighted. The dog handler shouted at the fugitive, ordering him to stop, even fired a revolver shot into the air as a warning, but the command and the shot were ignored.

Finally Tell, who had been tugging at his leash, was released and within a few minutes—it was now noon hour—cornered the fleeing man.



Reg'n. No. K24, Police Service Dog Tell guards stolen goods.

A ten-year-old German Shepherd, Tell in the past year has travelled more than 25,000 miles on police investigations and he has many outstanding cases to his credit. His ability and the fine cooper-

ation of the public and the local authorities undoubtedly were responsible for the early capture of this escaped convict who subsequently stated that he had no desire to tackle the animal.

R. v. Forsythe

Attempted Murder — Poison Milk — Diligence and Efficiency of Investigators Prevent More Serious Crime

At Seal Cove on the island of Grand Manan, N.B., in the mouth of the Bay of Fundy, Dr. H. R. Bryant of Grand Harbour, Grand Manan, became mystified when one of his patients, 61-year-old Blanche (Mrs. George Emery) Forsythe, failed to respond to treatment he prescribed for her. On Oct. 13, 1945, he notified the R.C.M.P. detachment at Grand Manan that he had reason to believe that a systematic attempt was being made to poison the woman. For some time past she had experienced nausea, vomiting, diarrhoea and cramps—all signs of arsenic poisoning. The doctor produced a glass jam jar partially filled with milk and, after letting it stand half an hour, the investigators saw that a white sediment had formed at the bottom.

Forsythe's housekeeper had been first to notice the sediment and had told the doctor about it. That evening, while Forsythe, also 61, was absent from home, his housekeeper was interviewed. She said that Forsythe went for the milk every night and that he patronized two sources—from one he got milk for himself and from the other, a neighbour a few houses away who owned a cow, he got milk for his wife. At the latter place the milk was left each evening on the back door-step for Forsythe to pick up. The housekeeper showed her listeners a paper bag containing white powder and labelled "arsenate of lead" which she had found hidden under an old sack in the garage. Samples of the powder and of the milk brought by Forsythe to the house that day and the previous day were taken for examination, also a sample

of the patient's urine. At the same time Dr. Bryant warned Mrs. Forsythe not to take any more milk, and the police told her to feign to drink it by pouring it out in small quantities so that the culprit would have no idea of what was going on.

On October 18, Dr. A. Branch, provincial pathologist at St. John General Hospital, St. John, N.B., advised that the urine and the milk exhibits brought by Dr. Bryant to the detachment contained arsenic in large quantities. That afternoon the housekeeper informed the police that the amount of powder in the paper bag in the garage had been reduced and that close by she had found a small glass sealer lying on its side, almost full of transparent liquid containing a white sediment.

From the farm that supplied the milk for Mrs. Forsythe, the investigators carried out the next step in the inquiry. They requested the Forsythe housekeeper to hand over the newly-discovered glass sealer and contents to a messenger who would in turn deliver it to them; they directed her to pick it up with a handkerchief and put it in a saucepan so that it could be carried without contracting undesirable finger-print impressions. When the sealer reached them they noticed a small twig floating on the surface of its contents. They stirred the liquid, took a sample, substituted water in an equal amount, marked the sealer for identification and to designate its content-level, then had it returned to its original place in the garage.

This done, the investigators departed but in the evening when darkness had

descended they repaired again to their base of operations. They learned that the farmer usually poured a pint of milk into the Forsythe container which filled it to the point where it began to taper at the neck. With this knowledge they made careful preparations to collect more evidence. Some milk from a pail of the evening's yield was poured into two glass jars that had been thoroughly scoured and cleansed. One was for comparison and sample purposes; the other, a larger one, was for Forsythe. This latter was filled as usual to the tapering point, its content-level marked and just prior to Forsythe's arrival placed on the back door-step.

While on the door-step this jar was under observation by the investigators every minute.

Forsythe was seen to drive into his own yard, then to approach the dairy on foot. He took the marked jar home and was closely followed, being kept under surveillance all the time. From an upstairs window the farmer's wife watched Forsythe take the milk home and the police follow him. Aided by bright moonlight, the investigators saw Forsythe enter his garage, reappear about 30 seconds later still carrying the milk and go into his house. They immediately entered the garage and noted that the jar of liquid they had previously examined contained only half its original contents, also that, though upright, it was wet over part of its edge while the floor under it was dry. After making sure that no other person was in the garage they went into the house and met the accused coming from the pantry.

The bottle of milk and another sealer partially full from a previous delivery were located in the pantry behind the sink on the sill of a window which was slightly raised; a screen on the outside of the window precluded possible defence argument that someone could have reached in and tampered with the jars. It was readily seen that the contents in the latest delivery had risen about a

quarter of an inch above the point marked by the investigators and floating on the surface was a twig identical in appearance to that noticed earlier in the day in the sealer of liquid taken from and replaced in the garage. Subsequently a sediment formed.

Forsythe vehemently denied that he had added anything to the milk. He said he had gone into the garage to look at a tire that he thought was leaking. He was taken into custody, and later it was established that all the milk exhibits save that handled exclusively by the investigators contained arsenic.

On October 19 at Castalia, Grand Manan, the preliminary hearing was heard by Police Magistrate J. C. Wilson of North Head, Grand Manan, who committed the accused to gaol at St. Andrews, N.B., on the mainland, to await trial at the next court of competent jurisdiction.

The investigation continued and brought to light other important data. Forsythe had tried to buy strychnine from a druggist in Eastport, Me., U.S.A., on July 28, 1942. He had been keeping company with another woman for some nine years. Arsenic notoriously persists from long periods in the hair and finger-nails of anyone who has been subjected to that form of poisoning, and a few hairs from Mrs. Forsythe's scalp and some of her finger-nail clippings showed a positive reaction to arsenic tests.

The Forsythes had married in 1909 and resided at Seal Cove ever since. In delicate health most of her life, Mrs. Forsythe was unable to move about without assistance at the time of her husband's arrest, but after that her physical condition improved. She had first noticed that the milk had a bitter taste about Oct. 1, 1944, and from then on had a bad taste in her mouth and suffered from soreness of the throat and eyes, a facial eruption and an increasing paralysis in the extremities. Often in the mornings she had heard her husband go out of the house and come in again. She

had also heard him unscrewing the lids on bottles in the pantry, pumping water and rinsing bottles sometimes four and five times.

The housekeeper on one occasion had consumed a small quantity of milk intended for her mistress and had become ill, exhibiting signs consistent with those of arsenic poisoning. The same thing had occurred when a former housekeeper drank two glasses of Mrs. Forsythe's milk before retiring; about 1 a.m. she woke up very sick in the stomach and vomited a great deal. Her little boy had suffered likewise from the same cause.

On June 4, 1946, following numerous

remands, Forsythe, charged with Attempted Murder by Poisoning, s. 264 (a) Cr. Code appeared at St. Andrews before Mr. Justice A. T. LeBlanc and jury. The prosecution was conducted by E. J. Henneberry, K.C., of St. John, and H. W. Hickman, senior solicitor of the Attorney-General's Department. Defence counsel was P. E. McLaughlin of St. Stephen, N.B. The accused pleaded not guilty but the evidence against him was irrefutable and he was convicted and sentenced to six years' imprisonment in Dorchester Penitentiary. His Lordship stated that if the prisoner had been younger a much harsher sentence would have been imposed.

R. v. Lem Sun On

Illegal Possession of Opium — Selling Opium — Inter-Provincial Drug Smuggling Conspiracy — Salutory Sentences

The arrest last autumn of Lem Sun On, 45-year-old Chinese cook who lived in the heart of Toronto's Chinatown, not only put a stop to the nefarious activities of a leading pedlar of illicit drugs in the Toronto area but exposed him as being a link in a narcotic ring with ramifications in Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia.

On Aug. 17, 1945, a member of the local R.C.M.P. Drug Squad bought a deck of opium from him for \$5. Lem Sun On had no known criminal record, though he was a drug addict and opium smoker and for ten years had been suspected by the Morality Squad of the Toronto City Police Department of trafficking in narcotics; in fact in the summer of 1936 that department charged him with Illegal Possession of Opium but the case was dismissed.

Lem Sun On was very cautious, and this greatly hampered the efforts of the Drug Squad toward tracking down his source of supply. The week after the purchase mentioned above was made he professed to being short of opium, declaring that he had lost \$200 gambling and was out of money. However, he

could he said, buy a can of opium in Montreal, P.Q.

Eventually the investigators learned that he had been getting opium locally from Hazel Helen Watson (See *R. v. Low Hay Hung and Watson*, 12 R.C.M. P.Q. 12) who, in turn, got it, in quite large quantities, from a Chinese in Montreal whose source was Chinese crew members of merchant vessels docking at Halifax and Montreal. Indications are that these Oriental seamen brought the opium with them from ports in the Far East. Through the combined efforts of R.C.M.P. Drug Squads of Montreal and Toronto this Montreal distributor was convicted. Upon his release from custody, he faces deportation.

Apparently suspecting that he was being watched, Lem Sun On said he would not sell to a white man unless he personally knew him very well. Convinced that he was peddling opium, the investigators searched his room on the night of September 15. They seized the following incriminating evidence: 43 decks of opium, three sheets of decking paper, three cleaning wires, four capsules of diacetylmorphine, a quantity of

yen shee water, some used cotton bats, a bent spoon, three eye-droppers, six hypodermic needles, opium smoking paraphernalia and other articles of addicts' equipment. Lem Sun On acknowledged ownership of all these exhibits.

Represented by T. B. Horkins of Toronto, Lem Sun On on Sept. 16, 1945, appeared before Police Magistrate S. T. Bigelow at Toronto to answer to four charges under the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act: three of Illegal Possession of Diacetylmorphine, Opium and Morphine, respectively, s. 4 (1) (d) of the Act, and

one of Selling Opium, s. 4 (1) (f). The prosecution was conducted by N. L. Mathews, K.C., of Toronto.

Convicted on all charges, the accused was sentenced to three years' imprisonment and fined \$1,000 or in default of payment to an additional six months' imprisonment on the selling charge; on each charge of possession he was sentenced to one year's imprisonment and fined \$200 or in default of payment to a further six months' imprisonment—these sentences to run concurrently with that for selling. The fines were not paid.

R. v. Low Hay Hung and Watson

Opium and Narcotic Drug Act — Convictions — Appeal Upheld — Meaning of "Occupies" in s. 17 of the Act — Knowledge and Consent, s. 5 (2) Cr. Code

In the morning of Sept. 17, 1945, the R.C.M.P. Drug Squad, Toronto, Ont., under authority of a writ of assistance raided a local laundry where purchases of opium had been made from an unknown Chinese man. This place was believed to be not only a source of narcotic supply for addicts but a rendezvous for opium smokers. A Chinese named Low Hay Hung was in the parcelling room near the front door but no narcotics were found on him. Hazel Helen Watson, 23, the only other person in the establishment, was in the basement. Some 23 exhibits were seized, including a large quantity of prepared opium, an improvised opium pipe and a dime novel whose sheets were cut near the binding leaving space in which apparently decks of opium had been secreted for transmission through the mail.

Charged jointly with Unlawful Possession of Opium, s. 4 (1) (d) Opium and Narcotic Drug Act, both accused appeared before Police Magistrate J. L. Prentice at Toronto on Oct. 10, 1945. Neither was represented by counsel.

Watson pleaded guilty and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in Mercer Reformatory, Toronto, and a \$200 fine or in default of payment thereof to a further six months' imprison-

ment. The fine was not paid.

Low Hay Hung pleaded not guilty and disclaimed any knowledge of narcotics being used or kept on the premises. Watson, testifying in his behalf, said that whenever she smoked opium she sent him on an errand; that on these occasions she disguised the odour of the narcotic with a perfumed oil, and that when Lem Sun On, another Chinese to whom she sold opium (see *R. v. Lem Sun On*, 12 R.C.M.P.Q. 11), visited her shop she invariably got Low out of the way.

Declaring he did not see how Low Hay Hung could have been unaware of the distinctive odour of opium which pervaded the laundry, His Worship held that the accused had not discharged the onus imposed on him by s. 17 of the Act. He therefore found him guilty and sentenced him to one year's imprisonment and a fine of \$200 or in default of payment to a further six months' imprisonment.

Through his lawyer, E. J. Murphy, K.C., of Toronto, Low Hay Hung appealed and the case went before the Ontario Court of Appeal on Dec. 17, 1945, with N. L. Mathews, K.C., acting for the Crown. This court quashed the conviction and on Feb. 7, 1946, handed

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down a written judgment setting forth the facts of the case, which we reprint in full because it interprets the phrase "occupies, controls or is in possession of" in s. 17 of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act. Thus:

ROBERTSON, C.J.O.: "This appeal involves a question of some importance as to the interpretation of s. 4 (1) (d) and s. 17 of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act, 1929 (Can.), c. 49, as amended. The appellant and one Helen Hazel Watson were charged jointly before Magistrate Prentice with having in their possession unlawfully a drug—to wit, opium, without the authority of a licence from the Minister of National Health and Welfare first had and obtained, or other lawful authority, contrary to s. 4 (1) (d) of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act, 1929, and amendments thereto. Counsel for the Crown elected to proceed by indictment, and both of the accused elected to be tried by the magistrate. The Watson woman pleaded guilty,

and the appellant pleaded not guilty.

"On Sept. 17, 1945, the date on which possession was charged, the police made a search of the premises No. 2373 Queen St. East, in Toronto, and found therein a considerable quantity of opium. Some of the opium was produced by Mrs. Watson, upon being informed by the police of their business there. Much more was found by the police concealed in one place and another on the premises. There was a noticeable odour of opium in the basement of the premises, and an outfit for smoking opium was among the articles found there.

"The premises No. 2373 Queen St. East are used as a laundry, the washing and ironing being done in the basement, while the business with customers who came in is transacted on the ground floor. Mrs. Watson has a room on the ground floor, and the appellant has another. In the basement is a small kitchen, and the appellant had been having his breakfast there when the police came. No opium,

or articles for its use, were found in the appellant's room.

"According to the evidence of the police Mrs. Watson is the owner of the laundry. There is no contradiction or qualification of this statement in the evidence for the prosecution. According to the evidence of the appellant himself, he works for Mrs. Watson, having sold the business to her about two and a half months before he was arrested. The occasion for his selling the business to her was, he says, that a machine had injured his hand, and he had to sell the business, but continued to live there, occupying a room on the main floor and having his meals down cellar in the kitchen. He denied all knowledge on his part of the use or presence of opium on the premises. Mrs. Watson also gave evidence. She confirmed the statements of the appellant as to his sale of the business to her after hurting his hand. She says he was not of much use, but she kept him around because she could not get other help, and he could help 'tie and sort', and do a little washing. Apparently he also did some collecting and delivering. She paid him \$25, whereas he had paid her \$40. Her statement in this regard does not say for what time, but elsewhere it appears to have been the weekly wage. Mrs. Watson says that the appellant knew nothing of the opium, or of the use of opium on the premises, and that a person who is there all the time cannot smell it. She had worked there for three and a half years when the appellant was the owner of the laundry, but did not start smoking opium until after the laundry was her own, and then she smoked it mostly at night when he was in his room upstairs. She said that before she became the owner, she ate opium, but that it was quite easy to eat it and nobody see it.

"The magistrate, in convicting the appellant of having opium in his possession, said that he was satisfied that it would be impossible for the appellant to be there all the time and not know that

there was opium there, in view of the quantity found, with the lamps and equipment. Apparently he considered that this one finding was sufficient to dispose of the case.

"S. 4 (1) (d) of the statute makes it an offence for one to have opium in his possession except under the authority of a licence from the Minister or other lawful authority. The burden of establishing the possession of a licence, or of other lawful authority, is placed upon the accused by s. 15.

"It is not open to the Crown, upon the evidence in this case, to question Mrs. Watson's ownership of the laundry business carried on at 2373 Queen St. East. That is sworn to by the Crown's first witness, Constable Joynt, whose evidence was expressly confirmed by three other Crown witnesses and is not contradicted in this particular by anyone. In the absence of any conflicting evidence as to ownership, it is impossible to say that these witnesses did not know what they were talking about—and certainly the Crown cannot say so.

"All the opium having been either produced by Mrs. Watson or found elsewhere than in the one room that the appellant had in the premises, nothing of the nature of personal possession in him is disclosed in the evidence. With that circumstance it is proper to consider also that although for 20 years he had carried on the laundry business sold to Mrs. Watson, there is nothing to indicate that in all those years appellant had ever been charged with selling narcotics, or having them in his possession. More important perhaps are the facts in evidence relating to Mrs. Watson. Not only does Mrs. Watson admit that she alone was in possession of the opium, but there is much that confirms that admission. She displayed in the course of her evidence a familiarity with opium in its several states, and with the uses of it, that establishes her as no novice in the trade. Then, as the police themselves testified, she cooperated with, and was

of great assistance to the police in supplying them with information that led to the apprehension of an important trafficker in narcotics in another province. This would seem to establish the fact of her connection with the trade in narcotics, at least so far as the purchase of a supply is concerned. There is no comparable evidence affecting the appellant. In my opinion the evidence definitely falls short of proving anything that amounts to personal possession by the appellant.

"Counsel for the Crown relied upon s. 17 of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act, 1929, as amended in 1938 by c. 9, s. 5. That section is as follows:

"17. Without limiting the generality of paragraph (d) of section four of this Act, any person who occupies, controls, or is in possession of any building, room, vessel, vehicle, enclosure or place, in or upon which any drug or article mentioned in section eleven is found, shall, if charged with having such drug or article in possession without lawful authority, be deemed to have been so in possession unless he prove that the drug or article was there without his authority, knowledge or consent, or that he was lawfully entitled to the possession thereof."

"From the fact that the magistrate seems to have deemed the case against appellant concluded by his finding of knowledge by the appellant of the presence of opium on the premises, I assume that the magistrate relied upon s. 17 in convicting appellant. Mere knowledge of the presence of opium on the premises would not be a conclusive element, otherwise than in applying s. 17. The question then arises whether, upon its true construction, that section can be applied to the facts in evidence here. Was opium found in a building, room, vessel, vehicle or place which the appellant occupied, controlled or was in possession of? There is no evidence, nor did the magistrate find by inference or otherwise that the appellant controlled

or was in possession of the premises in question here, or of any part of them, with the exception of the one room he had there, and nothing to incriminate him was found in that room.

"There remains the question whether he occupied the premises or any room wherein opium was found. It was substantially upon the word 'occupies', found in s. 17, that counsel for the prosecution relied in argument of the appeal. He contended that the appellant, with Mrs. Watson, occupied the premises at No. 2373 Queen St. East, and that he was one of the occupants. The words 'occupy' and 'occupant' have a variety of shades of meaning. No doubt, we commonly speak of the 'occupants' of a dwelling-house, meaning thereby all persons who, at the time, live there. We use the word in even a wider sense when we speak of the 'occupants' of premises, meaning thereby all the persons who happen to be within them at the particular time. Primarily, however, 'to occupy' means 'to take possession', and such wider meanings, while no doubt now well recognized by usage, and proper enough in the right context, are not the only meanings, according even to present common use. The narrower and primary significance has been attached to the word 'occupies' as used in s. 17, in two decided cases.

"In *R. v. Gun Ying*, (1930) 3 D.L.R. 925 at pp. 927-8, 53 C.C.C. 378 at p. 381, 65 O.L.R. 369, Mulock C.J.O. said: 'In my opinion the words in s. 17 "occupies, controls or is in possession of any building", etc., are not used in their widest, but on the contrary, in their limited, sense, namely, that such occupation, control, or possession must, under the circumstances, be of a nature which goes to support the charge, otherwise the presumption of possession does not arise'.

"In *Morelli v. The King* (1932) 58 C.C.C. 120, Bond, J., in referring to s. 4 (1) (d) on the one hand, and s. 17 on the other, said, at p. 127: 'Here, again, a clear distinction is drawn between actual

or physical possession on the one hand and constructive or indirect possession, *through control*, on the other hand'. (The italics are mine.)

"There are numerous cases to be found in the reports where it has been pointed out that the words 'occupy', 'occupier' and 'occupant' are ambiguous. In *Paterson v. Gas, Light and Coke Co.*, (1896) 2 Ch. 478, Lord Justice Lindley said at p. 482: 'The term "occupier" is ambiguous. In one sense a caretaker is an occupier but in another sense his occupation is that of some other person'. See also *Reg. v. St. Pancras Assessment Committee* (1877), 2 Q.B.D. 581, per Lush, J., at pp. 588-9: "To take possession", "to be in possession" and "to hold possession" are meanings commonly given the words "to occupy".'

"To give to the word 'occupies' in s. 17 of the statute in question a wider meaning than that ascribed to it in the two cases dealing with the section already mentioned, might well produce unjust and unreasonable results. The head of a family might have opium in his home unlawfully, and this might be well known to his wife and children and servants who live there with him. It cannot reasonably be thought to be the intention of the statute to make all of them guilty of an offence and liable to the penalties for keeping opium in their possession. Yet, having knowledge of it, the saving clause in s. 17 would not avail them. In my opinion the proper sense to be attributed to the word 'occupies' in s. 17 is the limited sense that will extend the section only to cases where there is the element of control of the premises and of their use in the person charged.

"Upon the evidence here it cannot be said that the appellant had any measure of control of any part of the laundry premises, except the one room used as his. Mrs. Watson, who has already been convicted of the offence charged against them jointly, was the only person who occupied, controlled or was in possession of the laundry premises generally. The case developed in evidence for the

prosecution appears to have been based upon the assumption that all that was required was a finding of knowledge on the part of the appellant of the presence of opium on the premises. It may be that enquiry along other lines might have disclosed facts that would have supported a very different case. It may be that counsel for the prosecution should not have been content with the bare statements by the police that Mrs. Watson is the owner of the business and the appellant is her employee. It may be that further enquiry would have revealed a situation that would have warranted a finding that the appellant had some measure of control of the premises and had some connection with the considerable quantity of opium concealed there. This, however, is all surmise. The prosecution made no such case, and there is nothing in the evidence that would support any such findings of fact. The only finding of fact made by the magistrate is not sufficient to support the conviction. We have no option, therefore, but to allow the appeal and quash the conviction."

ROACH, J.A.: "The appellant and one Hazel Helen Watson were jointly charged that on Sept. 17, 1945, they unlawfully did have in their possession a drug, to wit, opium, without the authority of a licence from the Minister of National Health and Welfare first had and obtained, or other lawful authority, contrary to s. 4 (1) (d) of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act, 1929, and amendments thereto. The Crown proceeded by indictment and the accused elected summary trial by the magistrate. Helen Watson pleaded guilty and the appellant not guilty. The appellant was convicted following his trial, and from that conviction he now appeals.

"On Sept. 17, 1945, officers of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police raided the premises known as 2373 Queen St. East, in the city of Toronto. Those premises were being used for the operation of a laundry business. They consisted of a basement and a floor on the

street level. In the basement were a kitchen, a washing room and an ironing room. On the street level floor at the front was a waiting room where customers delivered and received their laundry, and somewhere at the rear thereof were two bedrooms.

"When the officers arrived the appellant was eating his breakfast in the kitchen, and he came up to the waiting room to meet them. Two of the officers seized him and the other two proceeded to the basement where they found the accused, Watson. The appellant was then brought to the basement, and in the presence of both accused the officers disclosed their identity and stated that they intended to search the premises. The accused, Watson, said that she had two decks of opium in the pocket of her blouse, which was on the ironing table in the ironing room. Following that disclosure the officers recovered those two decks, and proceeded to make a further search. Then the accused, Watson, said that she had another package which contained the rest of the opium, and she produced from under the sink in the washing room a cigarette package, which contained nine decks of opium. Not satisfied, the officers searched further, and under the same sink they found 45 more decks of opium in two coffee cartons, and also a single deck elsewhere, under that sink. In the ironing room, on the ironing table, they found an opium pipe and a lamp, the bottle of the pipe being in plain view and the lamp and stem hidden behind, or under, some irons. The pipe contained opium. Under the ironing table, in an old shoe, they found a can containing about 800 grains of cooked opium, and another can containing about 250 grains was hidden in an old sock in another old shoe. On a table in the ironing room, in plain view, they found an improvised opium lamp containing opium, and inside a magazine on that table were two empty deck-wrapping papers, to which traces of opium were later found to be adhering. These papers were similar to a large

quantity of unused deck-wrapping papers which the officers also found in a cupboard in the kitchen. On a barrel at the end of the ironing table the officers found another book with a cylindrical section cut out from a number of pages, which the officers testified could be used as a pocket in which opium decks could be secreted for shipment. Also, in a sewing machine in the ironing room the officers found an eye-dropper and decking papers and a jack-knife with traces of opium adhering thereto, and also a match box containing opium dross, that is, the ashes of opium. In the kitchen, hidden in a carton of blueing, they found a tin of opium in liquid form, the grain content of which was estimated at about 300 grains. Also in the kitchen on a shelf, they found two cans with traces of opium. At some place in the basement—the exact location is not clear in the evidence—they found a shaving-soap tin containing opium in paste form, a match box and a vial each containing traces of opium, a cigarette package containing opium dross, part of an opium pipe and an improvised lamp. In the basement there was the distinctive odour of opium, which the officers testified was 'quite noticeable'. No opium was found elsewhere in the premises or on the person of the appellant.

"As part of the Crown's case it was stated in evidence by one of the officers that the accused, Watson, was 'the owner of the laundry'.

"The appellant gave evidence on his own behalf and swore that he formerly owned the laundry, but that about two and a half months prior to the raid he had injured his hand in a machine and as a result he had sold the business to the accused, Watson, who had worked for him for about three and a half years, and thereafter he was her employee; that he occupied one of the bedrooms and the accused, Watson, occupied the other. He denied that he owned the opium or that he had ever seen it or any of the articles which the officers had found. He denied any knowledge that the accused, Wat-

son, was in the habit of smoking opium in the premises, and said he never smelled it.

"The accused, Watson, gave evidence. The record states that she was a witness on her own behalf, but that is obviously wrong, as later appears in the evidence. She was a witness called on behalf of the appellant. She corroborated the appellant's story with respect to the sale to her of the business, and that he was only her employee. She accepted full responsibility for the presence of the opium and all the containers and smoking equipment. She swore that as far as she knew the appellant did not know that there was opium on the premises or any smoking equipment; that the lamp—apparently the one which the officers had described as an 'improvised' opium lamp was used for burning perfume; that she did not smoke opium in the presence of the appellant, and that whenever she wanted to gratify her desire to smoke it, if he was present she used to tell him 'to go and collect or deliver or go to bed'; that she had opium on the premises for about two years, but that up until she became the owner of the business she used to eat it, and began to smoke it only after she became the proprietor. Asked as to the opium smell which the officers said was so noticeable in the basement, she explained that fact by stating that at the particular time she was cooking some in water.

"Obviously the magistrate did not believe either the appellant or the accused, Watson. He said: 'I am satisfied it would be impossible for him to be there all the time, having lived there for 20 years, and still residing there at the time of the seizure, and not know that there was opium there, when there were over 4,000 grains, with the lamps and all the equipment in connection with the layout on the table'. He makes no specific reference to the story told by the appellant and Watson as to the alleged change in ownership of the business.

"The relevant sections of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act are as follows:

"4 (1) Every person who (*d*) has in his possession any drug save and except under the authority of a licence from the Minister first had and obtained, or other lawful authority shall be guilty of an offence, and shall be liable to the penalty therein stated.

"17. Without limiting the generality of paragraph (*d*) of section four of this Act, any person who occupies, controls or is in possession of any building, room, vessel, vehicle, enclosure or place, in or upon which any drug is found, shall, if charged with having such drug in possession without lawful authority, be deemed to have been so in possession, unless he prove that the drug was there without his authority, knowledge or consent, or that he was lawfully entitled to the possession thereof."

"If the appellant, at the time of the seizure, had been the proprietor of the business, then there could be no question as to his guilt, because, as proprietor, he would be occupying, controlling and in possession of the room in which the opium was found, and because he failed to prove it was there without his authority, knowledge or consent.

"If, however, at the time of the seizure the appellant was only a servant of Watson, then he was not in control or possession of the basement. Was he occupying it within the meaning of the section?

"In *R. v. Irish*, 14 C.C.C. 458, the accused was convicted of a breach of that portion of s. 50 of the Liquor License Act, R.S.O. 1897, c. 245, which read as follows:

"Nor shall the occupant of any such shop, eating house, saloon, or house of public entertainment, unless duly licensed, permit any liquor, whether sold by him or not, to be consumed upon the premises, by any person other than the members of his family or employees, or guests not being customers."

"On a motion to quash his conviction, Mulock C.J. Ex.D. (as he then was) said: 'A person to be liable under s. 50 for permitting liquors to be consumed

on unlicensed premises must be the occupant thereof within the meaning of the section. He must not only be such occupant, But this occupancy must be of a nature that clothes him with authority to permit, and inferentially not to permit, liquor to be consumed thereon. The "occupant" within the meaning of this section must be a person enjoying such possession or control over the premises as entitles him to regulate the use which is being made of them. Explicit language would be necessary in order to make criminally liable for acts committed on the premises a person not having the legal control thereof, or not in a position to prevent the commission of such acts. . . . Occupancy here means legal possession or control.'

"In *R. v. Gun Ying*, 65 D.L.R. 369, this Court, per Mulock, C.J.O., held that the words "occupies, controls or is in possession of any building" etc., are not used in their widest, but on the contrary, in their limited sense, namely, that such occupation, control or possession must, under the circumstances, be of a nature which goes to support the charge, otherwise the presumption of possession does not arise'. In that case the opium was found under a bed in a bedroom in the accused's home in Toronto. The wife of the accused and another Chinese who resided elsewhere in Toronto, were in the room at the time of the seizure and there was evidence of smoking. The accused swore that he had left the city on the previous day and had not returned until three days after the seizure, and that he had no knowledge of the opium in question, and, of course, having had no knowledge, that he had not consented to or authorized it being there. This Court quashed the conviction, Magee and Hodgins, J.J.A., dissenting, and Mulock, C.J.O., speaking for the majority of the Court, said: 'In discrediting a witness every judicial officer owes it to the witness and also to an Appellate Court to state his reasons. This the convicting magistrate has not done. Evidence under oath, until shaken, is entitled to

some weight, and it cannot be swept away simply by the trial Judge saying he disbelieved a witness. In this case the evidence of the accused is uncontradicted and is entitled to some weight.' This Court quashed the conviction on two grounds: first, that the accused had discharged the onus cast upon him; second, that at the time of the seizure the accused did not have occupation, control or possession within the meaning of s. 15 of the Act, now s. 17. I cannot understand why, if the accused did not have such occupation, control or possession, it should have been said that he had satisfied the onus cast upon him, because, unless he had such occupation, control or possession, there was not a *prima facie* case against him, and, therefore, no onus existed. I think the decision must be read as meaning that the accused did not, in the circumstances, have such occupation, control or possession, and further, even if it could be held that he did, the evidence was such as to satisfy the onus.

"Here, as in that case, the accused has sworn that he had no knowledge that opium was in the premises, but while in that case it was possible that the accused had no such knowledge, here, in my opinion, such professed ignorance was impossible. Here, the proven facts fairly screech forth such knowledge — the opium pipe and lamp on the ironing table, the improvised lamp on a table nearby the ironing table, and the odour of opium permeating the whole basement. The story told by the appellant that he had no knowledge of these things is fantastic and incredible.

"Having regard to the factual evidence given by one of the Crown witnesses that Watson was 'the owner of the laundry', and applying to the other evidence of ownership what was said by this Court in the *Gun Ying* case, that evidence under oath, until shaken, is entitled to some weight, I think it must be held as an established fact that such a sale had taken place and that Watson had become the proprietor and the ap-

pellent merely her employee. In that set of circumstances was the appellant occupying or in control or in possession of the basement within the meaning of the Act? In my opinion he was not. He 'occupied' his bedroom. He worked and ate his meals elsewhere in the building but, in my view, he could no more be said to be occupying or in control or in possession of the basement, or any part of the premises outside of the bedroom, than a workman could be said to be occupying or in control or possession of a factory in which he was employed with a hundred or more other employees. Therefore, there was no onus placed upon the appellant by virtue of s. 17.

"I think there is much in the evidence that at least suggests joint possession of the opium by the appellant and Watson within s. 5 (2) of the Criminal Code. That section is as follows:

"If there are two or more persons, and any one or more of them, with the knowledge and consent of the rest, has or have anything in his or their custody or possession, it shall be deemed and taken to be in the custody and possession of each and all of them."

"That section was not referred to by counsel during the argument and apparently was not considered in the Court below. I have not found any decision in the Courts of this province in which the applicability of the section to offences under the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act has been considered. In my opinion it is applicable to such offences. The Court of Appeal to British Columbia has so held in *R. v. Cho Chung*, (1940) 3 D.L.R. 533, 74 C.C.C. 250.

"Under s. 5 (2), both 'knowledge' and 'consent' are necessary. I have already stated that, in my opinion, there is no doubt that the appellant knew that the accused, Watson, had opium in the premises. I have been more than a little concerned with the question whether or not, on the evidence, it should be held that he also consented.

"The meaning of the word 'consent', as it appears in that section, has been

considered by the British Columbia Court of Appeal in three cases: *R. v. Cho Chung*, *supra*; *R. v. Lee Chew*, (1940) 4 D.L.R. 571, 74 C.C.C. 230, and *R. v. Colvin and Gladue*, (1943) 1 D.L.R. 20. In the first of those cases the accused called to transact business with a friend. On his arrival the friend was smoking opium and refused to discuss the business until he had finished smoking. The accused sat down to wait and, while he was waiting, the police arrived. The magistrate believed the accused's story and dismissed the charge. On appeal by the Crown on a question of law, the Court of Appeal held that the facts did not disclose consent within s. 5 (2) of the Criminal Code.

"In the *Lee Chew* case the accused was in the act of purchasing a deck of opium from an opium runner. He had paid for it, but it had not been handed over to him, when the police intervened, and the runner threw it away. The magistrate dismissed the charge, but the majority of the Court of Appeal allowed the Crown's appeal.

"In the *Colvin and Gladue* case the respondents were found in a room occupied by one Herman Singh who had morphine in his possession. The circumstances were such that all three were charged with unlawful possession. Singh pleaded guilty. The respondents pleaded not guilty, and, following their trial, were acquitted, the magistrate holding that although they had knowledge of, they did not consent to, the personal possession by Singh. It is interesting to note the circumstances which existed there, as they appear from that part of the magistrate's observations quoted by Fisher, J.A. He said: 'I do not have any doubt in this case that these two men knew everything that was going on, hanging around that room; they saw this brew on the stove, a hypodermic needle on the floor; one was lying on the bed, apparently asleep; they had been there since five o'clock in the morning. It is a very funny thing they would not know about this mess on the stove and find out

about it, be curious about it. I do not accept their story on that at all . . . ' On an appeal by the Crown the Court divided three to two, and in the result the appeal was dismissed.

"I agree with the observation of Macdonald, C.J.B.C., in the *Cho Chung* case that it would be unwise 'to attempt to give one definition only of the word "consent" broad enough to cover all cases. Several meanings may be given to the word: one or the other might fit the facts of a particular case'.

"On the other hand, in the *Colvin and Gladue* case O'Halloran, J.A., said: "Knowledge and consent" which is an integral element of joint possession in s. 5 (2) must be related to and read with the definition of "possession" in the previous s. 5 (1) (b). It follows that "knowledge and consent" cannot exist without the co-existence of some measure of control over the subject-matter. If there is the power to consent there is equally the power to refuse and vice versa. They each signify the existence of some power or authority which is here called control, without which the need for their exercise could not arise or be invoked."

"I should think that, where one of two persons has opium in his custody or possession another who knows that fact, even though he has no measure of control over it, but nevertheless cooperates with the person who has such custody in an effort to prevent detection, thereby 'consents' within s. 5 (2). To my mind the evidence here certainly suggests such cooperation and active assistance, going beyond mere indifference or negative conduct on the part of the appellant. For example, the odour of opium was 'quite noticeable' in the basement. There was evidence that if the door at the stairs leading from the basement was kept shut it would be 'pretty hard for the odour to go upstairs'. The accused, Watson, must have been a very busy woman after the appellant suffered his physical disability. Thereafter he could only do light work, which evidently included

running up from the basement to attend to customers. Did he keep the door closed on such occasions in order to confine the odour to the basement and thereby prevent detection? One might speculate that he did, but a conviction should not be founded on speculation. The evidence must prove guilt beyond a reasonable doubt. That feature of this case might have been pursued further in evidence and put beyond doubt one way or the other. After considerable hesitation I have concluded that as the record now stands there is such doubt, and of course the appellant is entitled to the benefit of it.

"The appeal should be allowed and the conviction quashed."

MCRUER, J.A.: "The facts of this case are fully set out in the judgment of my Lord and my brother Roach. I think the words 'who occupies' as used in s. 17 of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act must be interpreted in the light of the provisions of the statute as a whole. An accused may be the sole occupant, or a joint occupant. In this case the appellant was undoubtedly one who occupied the building for many years by any interpretation of the words of the statute. The business was carried on by him with the assistance of his co-accused. During this time opium was undoubtedly kept on the premises by the accused, Watson. Two months and a half before the premises were entered by the police officers it is said that the appellant disposed of the legal ownership of the business to his co-accused, Watson, but continued to assist in carrying it on, receiving a weekly wage for the assistance rendered. I think that this case might well have been developed to show that at the time the police officers entered the premises the appellant, together with this co-accused, jointly occupied the premises in question within the meaning of s. 17 of the Act, but the evidence adduced falls short of supporting such a finding.

"I reluctantly agree that this appeal should be allowed."

Practice After Conviction and Before Sentence

By J. C. Martin, K.C.

SOMETIMES it is said that, when an offence has been committed, it is the duty of the police to discover the culprit and bring him to justice, but that when this has been accomplished, it is not their concern what the court does. Like some other convenient generalities, this one is not wholly accurate.

When an offender has been convicted, the question arises: What penalty is appropriate? The late Sir Henry Hawkins, Lord Brampton, has said in his reminiscences, "There is no part of a Judge's duty which is more important or more difficult than apportioning the punishment to the particular circumstances of a conviction". A Canadian Judge has said that "No one knows better than a trial Judge, whose duty it is to impose sentence after conviction, the difficult task it is to determine the appropriate sentence, since under our law he is given a wide discretion, in some cases extending from a case of suspended sentence to one of imprisonment for life, as in cases of manslaughter".

In order that the penalty may be appropriate, it is important that the court have information as full and accurate as possible upon which to act. It is here that a duty devolves upon the police to collect and supply that information, quite as much those facts which are favourable to the accused person as those which are unfavourable to him. It appears that this matter has occasioned concern in England, so much so that a former Chief Justice was at pains to deal with it under the circumstances disclosed in the following quotation:

"The Lord Chief Justice, after stating that the Court saw no ground for giving leave to appeal, said that Mr. Roome had asked them to express an opinion as to the practice of police officers, after a prisoner was convicted, making a statement to the Judge as to the prisoner's antecedents, this practice being, it was said, objectionable on

the ground that much of what was stated was mere hearsay. As this matter had been under consideration both by the Home Office and by the Judges he would take the opportunity of saying that for many years it had been the practice, after the conviction of a prisoner, for some responsible officer of police to give the Judge all the information that had been obtained regarding the prisoner, and to a certain extent legal proof of all such statements could not usually be obtained without great expense. On some circuits, particularly the Northern Circuit, that practice had long been well known and acted on; on other circuits the practice was not so well known. In consequence of that he (the Lord Chief Justice) gave instructions some time ago that on all circuits, so far as possible, there should be given to the Judge accurate information as to the condition and antecedents of the prisoner—although legal proof as to the whole of the information might not be available at the moment. So well known had the practice become that the following words had been inserted in sub-sec. 5 of sec. 10 of the Prevention of Crime Act, 1908:—"Without prejudice to any right of the accused to tender evidence as to his character and repute may, if the Court thinks fit, be admitted as evidence on the question whether the accused is or is not leading persistently a dishonest or criminal life." That provision was inserted in order to attract to the procedure under that Act the practice to which he had referred. Occasionally, no doubt, police-constables might have said more than they ought, but there was not the slightest evidence of that having occurred in the case now before them. When a statement was made as to a prisoner, and the latter did not admit its truth, he could at once inform the Court of that fact; and this observation was especially applicable when the prisoner was represented by counsel. If a prisoner challenged a statement of fact and said that it was untrue, it was then the duty of the Judge to inquire into it, and if he thought the matter of sufficient importance that it ought to be proved by legal evidence, he could, if

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necessary, adjourn the case for that purpose; or the Judge could adopt the course which was frequently adopted—and rightly adopted—of disregarding the disputed point altogether. Where, however, the prisoner did not challenge the statement made by the police officer the Judge could properly consider it.”¹

The practice there outlined was applied in Canada in the case of *Rex v. Pinder*,² with the comment that “it is generally speaking the same in Canada”.

In a later case the same practice was followed,³ the prosecutor, after conviction, bringing up a record of previous convictions. On appeal against sentence, the Court quoted again a part of the judgment in the case of *Rex v. Campbell* as cited above, and went on to add:

“It would seem, therefore, that by the practice which this Division has declared proper, the Judge in the present case was justified in considering the previous record

of the appellant, as presented by the Crown counsel, for the purpose of determining the appropriate sentence, neither he nor his counsel having questioned the correctness of the statements made.”

It is true that the Court proceeded to notice that the English practice had not gone unquestioned:

“This practice, though declared no farther back than 1911 to be the proper practice in England, does not seem to be in harmony with some of the later cases, e.g., *Rex v. Turner* (1924) 18 Cr. App. R. 161, and *Rex v. Griffiths* (1932), 23 Cr. App. R. 153. In the former case Hewart, L.C.J., said (p. 162):

‘It cannot too clearly be understood that where previous convictions are relied on for any purpose in a trial they must be either (a) proved by lawful evidence, or (b) expressly admitted by the accused person.’

“He is quite evidently including in the word ‘trial’ the proceedings after conviction but before sentence. In the latter case the same Judge said (p. 156):—

¹*Rex v. Campbell*, 1911, 27 Times L.R. 256.

²40 C.C.C. 272.

³*Rex v. Schier*, 1932, 59 C.C.C. 180.

'This Court has said again and again, and I repeat it now, that a man is not to be twice punished for the same offence, and it does not in the least follow that a subsequent sentence must be heavier than the sentence which preceded it.'

'If the proper implication of this last pronouncement is that a sentence should not be made heavier because of the convict's bad record, shown by previous convictions, then I think it is not in accordance with the law and practice in this country.'

It may, however, mark a difference between English and Canadian practice that this dictum was re-affirmed by the Court of Criminal Appeal in England in 1943, in reducing a sentence which had regard to previous convictions.⁴

The dictum from the case of *Rex v. Turner* does not affect the duty of the police to be prepared with such information as is available which may help the Court in deciding the matter of sentence. It refers rather to the method of presenting the information. Since the police themselves handle many prosecutions in some parts of Canada, it may be useful to note some cases in which the Courts have commented upon that method. In one reported case⁵ a number of men had pleaded guilty to charges of armed robbery and later appealed from the sentences imposed upon them. The Court of Appeal said, in part, as follows:

'While the aggravating circumstances which accompany any particular act, as, for instance, the victim and the character and previous record of the prisoner, are matters which may be taken into consideration in determining the appropriate punishment, all these matters must be properly and regularly brought before the Court. In these cases this was not done. One Babjuh took part in the offences above-mentioned jointly with John Piluk, Mike Piluk and Nick Woroniuk, respectively, and after a plea of

guilty was sentenced for his part in them. Statements made by him and the other three men were obtained by the police, but were not used at any stage of the trial. No evidence of the character of any of the accused or of the circumstances attending the offences was given. In short, a number of matters were taken into consideration by the Magistrate which were not properly placed before him, and which could not have failed to influence him in determining the appropriate punishment.'

While in this case sentences were reduced, in another, in which there had been the "novel innovation" of a petition for leniency, the sentence was increased on appeal.⁶ Somewhat different from the *Piluk* cases is one⁷ in which a statement taken from a defendant after conviction but before sentence was admitted as evidence against another defendant charged with the same offence. This course was held on appeal to have been improper, although the defendant who made the statement admitted that it was true.

In another case in which a sentence was reviewed, one of the Judges remarked generally:

'Moreover the precedents in the English Court of Criminal Appeal, it must be remembered, are from a jurisdiction where the conditions of society are to some extent different', and again,

'I do not think, therefore, that any attempt to follow the English decisions with preciseness is advisable and we shall probably have to work out a course of action of our own based upon our own local conditions'.⁸

It is useful and desirable that Canadian practice should develop in accord with Canadian conditions. At the same time it is submitted that the English practice as outlined in the case of *Rex v. Campbell* and set forth above, is proper and expedient in Canada, provided always that the accused person has an opportunity to challenge, if he wishes, statements made concerning him. Canada is a vast country and those of its citizens who have criminal records have frequently acquired them in widely separated places.⁹

⁴*Rex v. Betteridge*, VII Jour. Cr. Law 44.

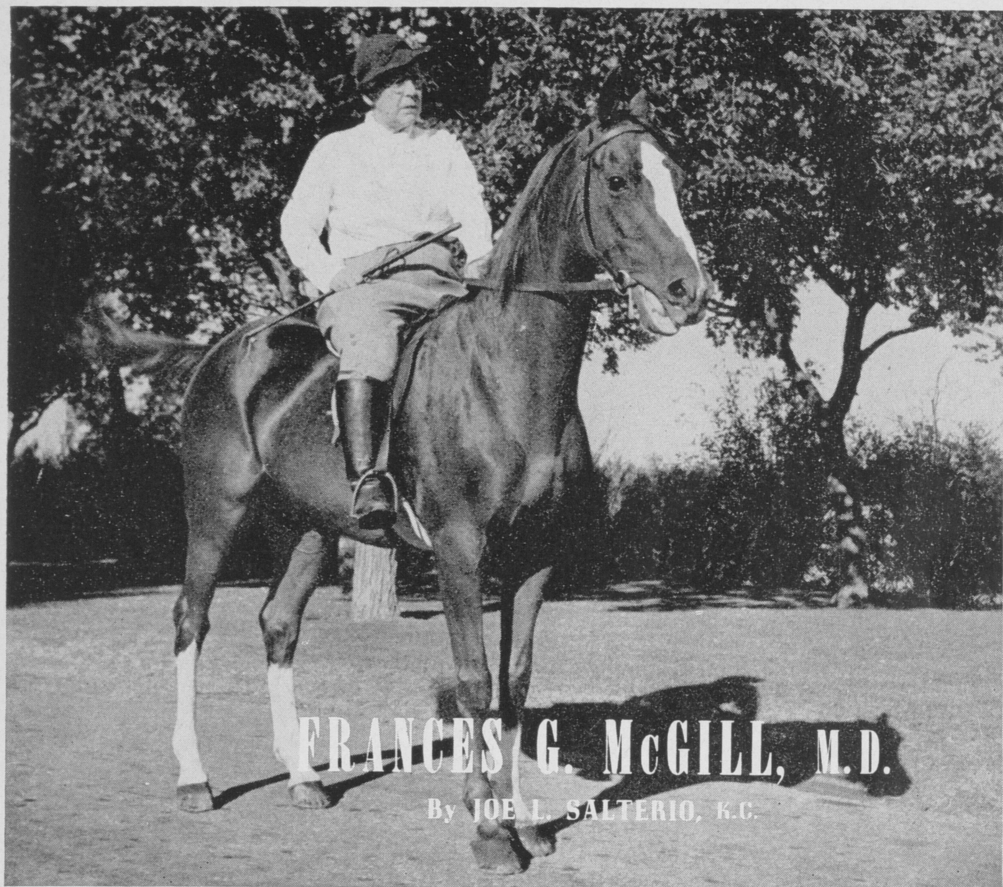
⁵*Rex v. J. Piluk; Rex v. M. Piluk; Rex v. Woroniuk*, 60 C.C.C. 92.

⁶*Rex v. Lim Gim*, 49 C.C.C. 255.

⁷*Rex v. Brown*, 49 C.C.C. 37.

⁸*Rex v. Adams*, 36 C.C.C., at pp. 184, 185.

⁹The case of *Rex v. Milina*, 1946, 2 W.W.R., at p. 590, touches the subject of the above discussion. However, the reference is not direct, and the case turned upon considerations not relevant here.



DR. Frances G. McGill, or "Doc" as she is familiarly known to the members of the R.C.M. Police needs no introduction to the force.

During her twenty-five years of close association with members of the R.C.M. Police in various parts of the West performing autopsies, dealing with medico-legal cases and giving lectures at the instructional class at Regina she has become well known to the majority of the members of the force across Canada. Today every province in the Dominion is benefiting by the experience gained by members of the Police who were fortunate enough at one time or another to have had something to do with Dr. McGill in connection with their investigations.

Dr. McGill is a Westerner, a second generation, British Canadian. She was born at Minnedosa, Manitoba. It was not until Dr. McGill came to Saskatchewan

and began to assist in Police investigations, after graduating from Manitoba Medical College and doing three years post-graduate work as an associate of Dr. Gordon Bell, Director of the Provincial Laboratory, Winnipeg, that her latent instinct in crime detection came to light. After coming to Saskatchewan she first filled the position of Provincial Bacteriologist and in 1922 was appointed director of the laboratory and Provincial Pathologist.

Dr. McGill, when asked as to why she decided to become a Doctor, said she was always interested in medicine but it was against the advice of all those with whom she discussed the subject that she finally decided to make the plunge. Her brother, Dr. H. W. McGill, later Director of Indian Affairs at Ottawa, was not consulted in the matter and as a matter of fact he was kept in the dark as to what she had decided to do until she

was well into the course and was satisfied that she would make the grade. A sister was taking a nurse training at the time, and the only remaining member of the family, a brother, who was not interested in medicine, decided against becoming an undertaker, as had been suggested to him, having no desire to assist in covering up the family mistakes.

It so happened that I entered the Department of the Attorney-General at Regina in 1916, immediately after graduating in law in Manitoba, and two years prior to Dr. McGill entering the Department of Public Health, and consequently our associations were continuous during the whole twenty-four years she was in the Provincial Laboratory.

While Dr. McGill was superannuated from the services of the Government of Saskatchewan in 1942 and it was felt for a time that her services would no longer be available I am happy to say that she is continuing to do the same line of work as she previously did when in the Government service. These duties in the crime detection laboratory at the R.C.M. Police Barracks are part time. Dr. McGill carries on a private practice in the afternoons treating special allergic patients and those suffering from skin diseases and, of course, she still devotes some time to her own laboratory which is filled with test tubes, microscopes, offensive odours, alcohol and whatnot. When she has time and the spirit moves her to do so Dr. McGill can compete with anybody in the preparation and the cooking of an appetizing meal and also does her share of knitting socks and other things for the boys Overseas. Her chief forms of amusement are bridge and horseback riding. She has two saddle horses and consequently she merely lacks a uniform to become a full-fledged mountie. It was as a result of her riding activities that Dr. McGill on one occasion at least had to ask the assistance of the police as a result of having two saddles stolen. The offence arose in the City of Regina. The R.C.M. Police Force rendered valuable assistance in

locating the two saddles. While the police were quick in locating the saddles they were slow, at least Dr. McGill thought so, in handing over the saddles to her, the reason being that the accused had not been apprehended and the saddles were required for production as exhibits in court. Dr. McGill could not understand just why the saddles could not be handed over regardless as to whether or not the accused was prosecuted. It was at this stage of the case that I was called in to explain the law re the necessity for having the articles retained by the police but for a time I am afraid that Dr. McGill felt like Dickens that "the law is a ass". Despite the passionate plea of the Doctor for her saddles, such as in a famous case by one Shakespeare (unreported in the law reports)

"I beseech you,

Wrest once the law to your authority

To do a great right, to do a little wrong."

my answer was based on the lines that followed in the same reference,

"It must not be

'Twill be recorded for a precedent,

And many an error by the same example
Will rush into the State."

Fortunately in about two months' time, the R.C.M. Police, as usual, got their man when one William Moran was located at Portage la Prairie. He was brought back to Regina and handed over to the City Police for prosecution. On conviction he was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment, with the result that the saddles were ordered returned to Dr. McGill.

I mention this case especially at this time as one occasion at least in which Dr. McGill was assisted by the police as this assistance to her might seem insignificant were it to follow what I am about to narrate in regard to the valuable assistance rendered by her from time to time to help solve the cases which have been under investigation by the R.C.M. Police and other forces.

It would be a long story if I were to attempt to refer to all the cases which have come to my notice where Dr. McGill was called as an expert in forensic

medicine. Special mention may be made of the following cases.

South Poplar Case

A man was travelling from Minot N.D. to a farm near South Poplar in southern Saskatchewan. He had a fairly heavy suit case or bag to carry and set out to walk, no doubt hoping for a ride. A truck driver picked him up and gave him a ride for some considerable distance on his way. He then set out again on foot with his heavy bag. Just about dusk he was walking north along a road on the Canadian side of the border and a farmer living fairly close to the road saw him. This farmer stated that the man was carrying a suit case and appeared to be very tired as he frequently set the bag down and rested for a short time. The weather was very cold and blustery and visibility not good. Some time later the suit case was found beside a post of the fence bordering the road and not very far beyond the farm where the witness lived who had seen the man carrying the suit case.

Sometime later, the body of the man was found in a field some distance from the road. The body was frozen and the head lying in such a position that the head was lower than the body.

A post-mortem examination was made and the local doctor stated that in his opinion the man had been murdered as there was a fracture of the skull. The skull was brought to Doctor McGill for examination. The coronal sagittal and lambdoidal sutures had separated but there was no evidence whatever of a fracture. Evidently the man had ricketts or some such condition which interfered with the complete bony union of the bones of the skull and when the man had frozen the frost had separated the bones along the suture lines. This man had a bottle of liquor with him and had given the truck driver a drink and when found his head was lower than the body. This position and the alcohol would tend to increase the fluid or blood in the brain

and the frost would cause the expansion necessary to separate the bones. No evidence of violence was found.

The Elzie Burden Case

In the northern part of the province, a few years ago, a young girl of eight or nine years of age went after school to bring home the cows. She failed to return and as the hours went by the mother became alarmed and notified the neighbors and a search was begun late that night. The R.C.M. Police were called in, the search continued under their direction. Late the next day, the body of the girl was found in a deserted shack in the neighborhood. She had been murdered and her head crushed in and the body thrown into an excavation or cellar in the shack and an old stove rolled down on top of the body.

Some transient, there were many travelling through the country at that time, was suspected of having committed the crime. Doctor McGill was called for the post-mortem examination and found that sodomy had been committed over a period of time and consequently, in her opinion, the murder had been committed by some person in the district. Sometime later a youth of seventeen in the district was arrested. After his arrest he gave a statement to the police admitting the crime but on evidence of the psychiatrist was sent to a mental hospital as he was considered mentally unfit to stand trial.

A Saskatchewan Doctor

A Saskatchewan Doctor who left home very much annoyed, jumped into his car and drove off down the street and collided with another car. After the collision, he drove around for sometime, stopped in front of his office and went in and collapsed on a couch and died. Just how long he sat in the car in front of his office was not determined.

Nothing abnormal was found in any of the organs that would account for death, but the blood contained a large amount of carbon monoxide.

The car was examined and the exhaust pipe was found broken and disconnected



Dr. McGill in her laboratory.

and when the engine was running carbon monoxide seeped into the car.

The surprising thing was that the Doctor was able to get out of the car and reach the couch in his office.

Murder of Oscar Schwab

Up on the Petaigan River in northern Saskatchewan were two trapping partners. Then one of them was missing and the remaining partner explained his absence but not very convincingly. A peculiar coin belonging to his absent partner was seen in his possession and later he forged his partner's name to a cheque but endorsed it "Oscar" instead of Oskar as his partner, who was German, always spelled his name.

The Police began an investigation and in searching and examining the shack where the partners had lived, found large blood stains on the straw and tar paper lining the bunk where Oskar had slept. As these men were skinning and working with animals, it was a possibility that this was the blood of some animal, however its location in the bunk aroused suspicion that it might be that of Oskar. The tar paper and straw was sent to Doctor McGill for examination and the stains were found to be human blood.

The investigation continued with renewed vigor and at last the body was found. It had been buried close to the shack. Doctor McGill went to Nipawin to make the post-mortem examination. The body was rather badly decomposed and the head was smashed. She removed all the bits of bone from the skull, twenty-six in all, and took them back to the laboratory. Whenever she had a few minutes she worked at her jig-saw puzzle and finally got the twenty-six pieces placed and glued into their right positions. Two bullet holes were found, the wound of entry and the wound of exit, one on either side of the skull. The internal bevelling on the former and the external bevelling on the latter were well defined, the inner aspect of the skull surrounding the exit wound showed black lead marking. The partner was convicted for murder.

The Lintlaw Case

A young farmer living alone in the Lintlaw district borrowed a rifle from a neighbor. He said that he wanted it to shoot crows and when asked how many cartridges he wanted, stated that one would probably do. However, he was given more than one. A few days after he

was found dead, shot with the borrowed rifle. He lived in a small shack or cabin and beside his bed was a bin of wheat. Blood was smeared on the walls and the drops of blood were found on the floor and in the wheat and the gun was buried in the wheat.

A post-mortem examination was made by a local Doctor and he stated that death would be instantaneous and that certain wounds on the face had been made by an assailant previous to the gunshot wound. If death was instantaneous, the only explanation for the blood around the shack would be the previously inflicted face wound.

Doctor McGill was requested by the police to make another examination and the body was exhumed. The body had not been opened, the only examination that had been made was that of the head. The bullet had entered underneath the lower jaw almost in the midline about an inch behind the point of the chin and had travelled upwards in an almost perpendicular line and was found lodged just below the scalp in the midline in the frontal region behind the hair line. The palate was smashed and the nasal bone broken and driven outwards cutting the skin on the top and side of the nose. It would be a physical impossibility for an assailant to have fired the shot in this position and direction. Death certainly would not have been instantaneous and the victim would have plenty of time to bleed and account for the blood stains around the house.

When the internal organs were examined, the stomach was found to contain a large amount of blood and twelve or more feet of the small intestine was filled with blood. This had been swallowed and proved conclusively that the victim had lived for considerable time.

A man had been arrested and accused of murder laid on the strength of the evidence given after the first autopsy. A fur coat belonging to the accused showed a number of blood stains which he said were calf blood. The weather was cold

in the spring and the accused stated that the calf was weak and that he had covered it with the fur coat to keep it warm. The calf, so he stated, had a cut in its ear and had bled over his coat. The police verified the statement re the cut ear. The blood stained coat was sent to Doctor McGill at the Laboratory and the stains were definitely not human blood.

At the preliminary hearing, Doctor McGill testified that the wound, in her opinion, was self inflicted and death was due to haemorrhage. That the man had lived for considerable time after the shooting and would be able to move around to a limited extent which would account for the blood being around the shack.

The suspect was released.

The Bran Muffin Case

Two old people, a man and his wife, living in a small town died in agony and convulsions in their home a few days before Christmas while their son, who lived with them, was away at the Christmas entertainment in the village.

A local Doctor was called and after a few inquiries re the presence of poison in the house certified that death was due to heart disease and the two old people were buried. The son, who had lived with them, went to stay with his sister and brother-in-law and family in the same village and took with him all the food in the house including some bran muffins that had been presented to him that day by his daughter who lived on a farm in the country with her mother. The father and mother were separated and the father had sold the farm to his estranged wife and had been urging her to make certain payments that were past due.

One of his nieces, where he went to stay, decided to sample one of the bran muffins but spit it out stating that it was horribly bitter. Her father who was present heard the remark and it made him suspicious that there might be something wrong. He wrote a letter to Doctor McGill explaining about the muffins and she, in replying, told him that if he was

suspicious of anything wrong to get in touch with the nearest R.C.M. Policeman and tell him all about it. Mr. T. did this and the R.C.M. Police took possession of the bran muffins and brought them to the laboratory for examination. They were found to contain a large amount of strychnine. This led to a rather lengthy investigation and the bodies of the old people were exhumed and Doctor McGill went out in February to make the post-mortem examinations. Both stomachs were taken to the laboratory for examination. They were very large and each contained a large amount of food. Part of the contents of each stomach were taken and carefully washed and a quantity of bran was separated from the contents of each. The remainder of the contents of each stomach was examined for poisons and a rather large amount of strychnine was found.

The daughter who had presented her father with the muffins was charged with murder but was acquitted. The father had not eaten any of the muffins but had taken them home and left them while he went off to the Christmas concert and his old parents had decided to try the granddaughter's "Christmas Present".

Gopher poison had been used and evidently the muffins had been tried out on the family dog. The dog died and was found by the police and taken to the laboratory for examination. The stomach contained bran and strychnine.

The Herman Revinsky Case

Some years ago just before the depression, two Jewish lads in their early twenties travelled by car through the Prairie provinces selling suitings and dress materials. They drove a Chevrolet coach and like "Mutt and Jeff", one was very tall, over six feet, and the other was short and slight. The smaller man was really the proprietor of the business and had hired his companion as an assistant and a body guard. David Katz, the owner of the business, was doing well financially and carried quite a large sum of money on his person.

Between Medicine Hat and Swift Current, Katz was murdered by his companion and buried in the sand dunes near Gull Lake, Saskatchewan. He took possession of the car and all Katz's other belongings including his boots. Months went by before there was any suspicion that Katz was murdered. However his people in the East became alarmed as their boy's letters had ceased to arrive and in January following the murder, the father left for the west to search for his boy and there began an investigation which ended with the arrest, trial, conviction and hanging of Herman Revinsky, the travelling companion of David Katz.

The remains, only the skeleton of Katz, were examined by Doctor McGill and she was able to estimate the height and approximate age of the deceased and also found, among the bones, a portion of a shirt collar showing a laundry mark with the letter K. She also found that the skull had been fractured.

The Chevrolet coach had been sold to a dealer in Regina and later to a farmer. It was located by the police and the right hand seat and door taken to Doctor McGill for examination for blood stains. No blood stains were evident but it was suspected that Katz had been killed in the car.

Large black oil stains on the seat and back portion of the right seat and on the lining of the door aroused Doctor McGill's suspicions. They suggested to her that they had been deliberately applied. They did not have the irregular splashed look of accidental stains. She therefore removed the upholstery and found that the packing had been soaked with blood which on examination was found to be human.

The Bahrey Case

In the northern section of the North Battleford R.C.M. Police subdivision area, a straw stack was mysteriously burned one night. The farmer could not understand just why and how this could happen. It was winter time and the stack

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was away from any buildings, so, accompanied by his dog, he went to the burned stack to have a look around. The dog went hunting among the burned remains of the stack and dug out something that aroused the curiosity of the farmer and he went over to have a closer look and found that the dog had dug up the charred remains of a human being. The farmer immediately notified the police and the police began an investigation which led to an arrest, conviction and hanging.

The human remains from the straw stack were sent to Doctor McGill at the Provincial Laboratory. All that remained was the pelvis, buttocks and upper portions of the thigh bones covered with badly charred tissue. However she was able to determine that the remains were those of a man and his approximate height. She stated in her report that the remains were those of a short, rather fat man.

The police were looking for a man who was missing from the district, but he was short and thin and the police were at first a bit skeptical about that part of the report which stated that the man was fat and thick set. However, another man was also missing. The police had a charge against him and thought that he had left the district to avoid arrest and he was supposed to be away in some other locality. The description of the charred remains caused the police to suspect that perhaps he had not left the district at all but had been murdered. His brother was taken into custody and later gave a statement that the burned remains were those of his brother whom he had murdered and burned on the straw stack. He later admitted that he had also killed his brother-in-law earlier in the fall and had also burned him on a straw stack. This brother-in-law was the man for whom the police were really looking for at the beginning of the investigation. He was

rather short and thin. The autopsy report aroused a suspicion that another man had been murdered.

It is on the witness stand that Dr. McGill excels as an expert. Her years of experience in giving evidence make her a most difficult witness for counsel to cross-examine as she is not to be treated lightly. As a general thing, it is not wise for the cross-examiner to attempt to cope with a specialist in his own field of inquiry. Lengthy cross-examinations along the lines of the expert's theory are usually disastrous and should rarely be attempted. However, regardless of this, many counsel, possibly under the impression that there are exceptions to the rule, have had to learn by experience the advisability of leaving Dr. McGill alone.

There are cases when the simple truth is difficult to tell

When 'tis better that the truth should not be known,

So we'd better leave her lying at the bottom of the well,

And agree to let both truth and well alone.

"Ask sensible questions and I will answer them" stated Dr. McGill on one occasion when it was necessary for the court to go to the rescue of counsel, who became sarcastic in his line of cross-examination.

The eminent position in which Dr. McGill finds herself today has been gained the hard way. It is the result of hard, earnest and persistent work.

The heights of great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

Dr. McGill in starting out in her profession had one fixed purpose in mind, and that was to succeed. This ambition was spurred on by unboundless energy and invincible determination. History is full of splendid examples of what may be accomplished by energy and indefatigable push. Holidays, week-end rests and

vacations meant nothing to Dr. McGill when her services were required by the force. She regarded herself as part of the force on cases in which she took part and she was always prepared to take her place with any member of the force—a duty which she considered an honour. Her work in connection with police matters always came first. She travelled thousands of miles in carrying out her duties, riding on trains, including freights, automobiles, aeroplanes and she even travelled by log sleds, dog teams and by boat in the north land, and her duties have taken her as far North as the Arctic Circle. Robust and strong as Dr. McGill is, and as she appears to be, there have been many occasions when she carried on her work almost to the point of exhaustion. No work was ever left unfinished by Dr. McGill regardless of the hour as her work has always been her first consideration, which possibly accounts for the fact that she never found time to get married. She could not help but succeed and as it has been truly said "Nothing succeeds like success".

It is time that some record be made of one who is held in such high esteem by the members of the R.C.M. Police Force as a whole and SAY IT NOW, while she is within hearing.

If with pleasure you are viewing any work
a man is doing,

If you like him, or you love him, tell him
now.

Don't withhold your approbation till the
parson makes oration

And he lies with snowy lilies on his brow.
For no matter how you shout it, he won't
really care about it,

He won't know how many tear drops you
have shed.

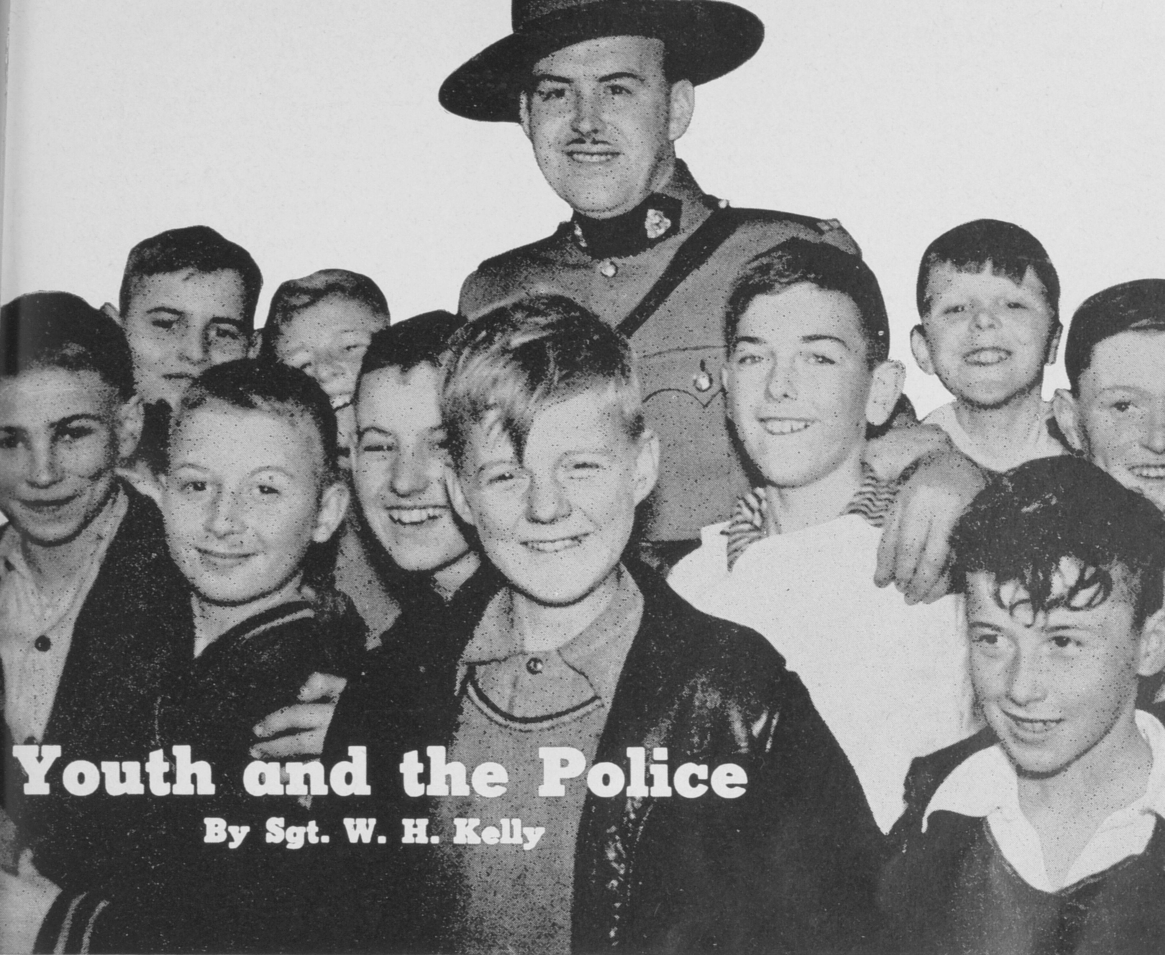
If you think some praise is due him, now's
the time to give it to him,

For he cannot read his tombstone when he's
dead.

Kitchen Clean Up

CALIFORNIA item reports that a lone housebreaker carried off the kitchen sink. We doubt it. A sink full of dishes takes too much lugging for one man.

—Ottawa Citizen.



Youth and the Police

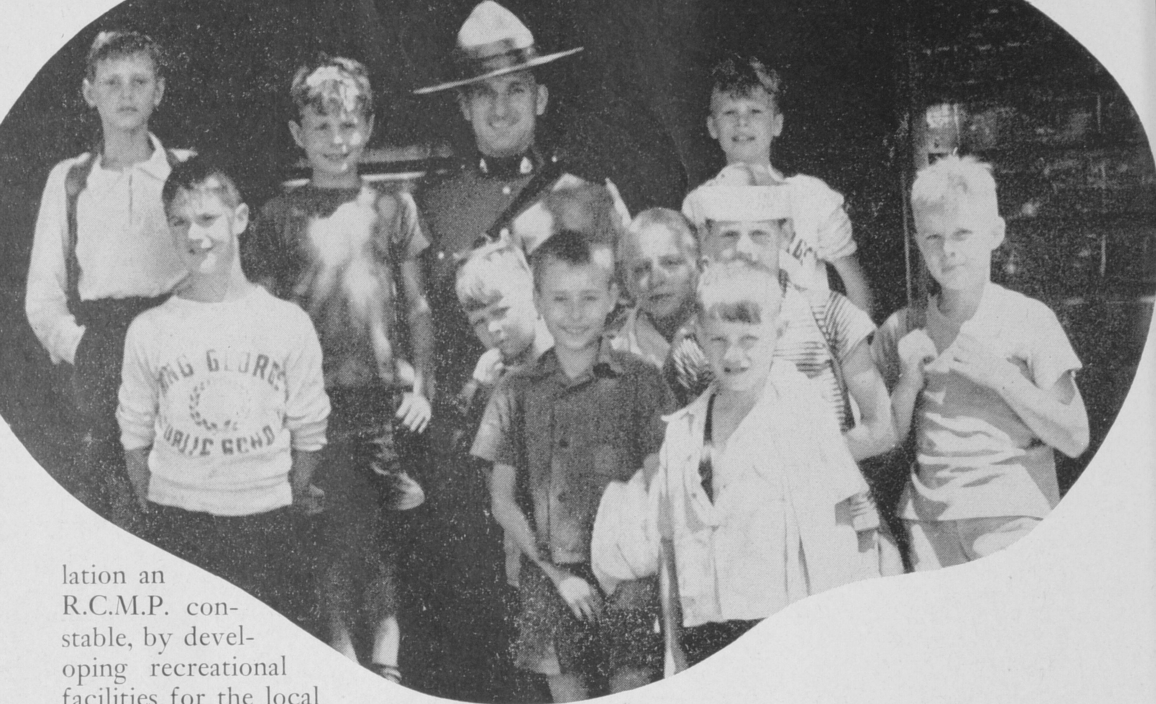
By Sgt. W. H. Kelly

WHETHER today's children will be good or bad citizens tomorrow depends largely on the influences they meet today. Proper childhood guidance will produce great benefits and policemen of Canada have a wonderful opportunity to share in this uplifting work. Primarily, the policeman's function is preventive rather than punitive, and, though the public may not generally realize it, the policeman is duty bound to encourage children toward good whenever possible. Crime prevention does not mean that steps to preserve law and order should be deferred until

a boy or girl has grown up or landed in trouble.

In years past the Royal Canadian Mounted Police have done a great deal of youth work, and now, in these post-war days, are devoting more and more thought to that phase of their duty. A year ago a partial survey showed that efforts in this direction made independently by members of the Force in different communities had brought highly gratifying results. Many members gave willingly of their spare time to provide wholesome recreation for the children. In a Manitoba town with a mixed popu-

In autumn last year the R.C.M.P. inaugurated a movement to encourage and foster more friendly relations between Canada's youth and the police, and to build good citizenship. Functioning but a few months, the venture already has met with measurable success.



lation an R.C.M.P. constable, by developing recreational facilities for the local

youth and establishing other cultural means to engage their attention in gainful thinking, provided healthy outlets for young energy, and juvenile delinquency was reduced 80 per cent. Eventually the town hired a full-time instructor to carry on.

With these things in mind and taking a long-range view, Commr. S. T. Wood, C.M.G., felt that the Force, by a positive and sympathetic approach could lead our boys and girls to realize the true office of the policeman, to regard the policeman not as a person to be feared but rather as a friend and protector.

Accordingly educational authorities across Canada were consulted and with their approval a program was set in motion whereby members of the Force upon request would address school children and youth groups in their respective detachment areas. Such a program, it was believed, would assist in building good citizenship and advance the principle that a policeman is not a kill-joy always on the lookout to arrest somebody, a bogey to be shunned—but a man willing and anxious to be the friend and counsellor of every boy and girl, a public servant essential to the well-being of the country, one of the referees in the game whose rules have been made by members of the community for the greater comfort and security of all.

IN this type of work a member of the R.C.M.P. perhaps has an advantage over others. His uniform and the organization to which he belongs appeal strongly to young minds and in this respect have few if any equals in the world today. Interest in what he has to say is practically assured, for in illustrating the need for discipline, courtesy and the law he can draw upon the history and traditions of the Force to flavour his talks with episodes of exciting adventure.

The activities of the new program go hand in hand with work being done by other organizations active in the youth field. There is no suggestion of competition, nor do the speakers consider themselves crusaders. They are cooperators furthering a scheme already in existence.

Other police forces in Canada have achieved excellent results by speaking to school and youth groups on traffic control and discipline. The R.C.M.P. program however is more extensive, and cooperation with local police forces is sought everywhere. The topics discussed are calculated not only to instil in our boys and girls a wholesome attitude toward the police but to establish in their minds a realization that the laws and traditions of Canada are something of which to be proud, something to be maintained.

Great care went into the preparation of the lectures and the following titles

denote the various themes selected and used: Policing the Far North, Duties of the Public Toward the Police, Functions of the Police in Society, Safety Rules, Discipline, The Story of the R.C.M.P., Courtesy, You and the Police, A Friend of Yours and The Story of Our Law. New topics will be added as the need arises.

The sequence pattern of the talks also received due consideration. To create and hold the children's interest throughout it was decided to alternate the more stirring talks like the "Story of the R.C.M.P." and "Policing the Arctic" with the less colourful ones such as "Discipline" and "Courtesy".

The prepared talks serve simply as guides. Their success of course rests to some extent on proper delivery and the speaker's ability to hold the attention of his audience. Volunteers with an aptitude for the work do the actual speaking. No member is detailed to it, for the very obvious reason that best results can be obtained only by those who will take a personal interest in the work.

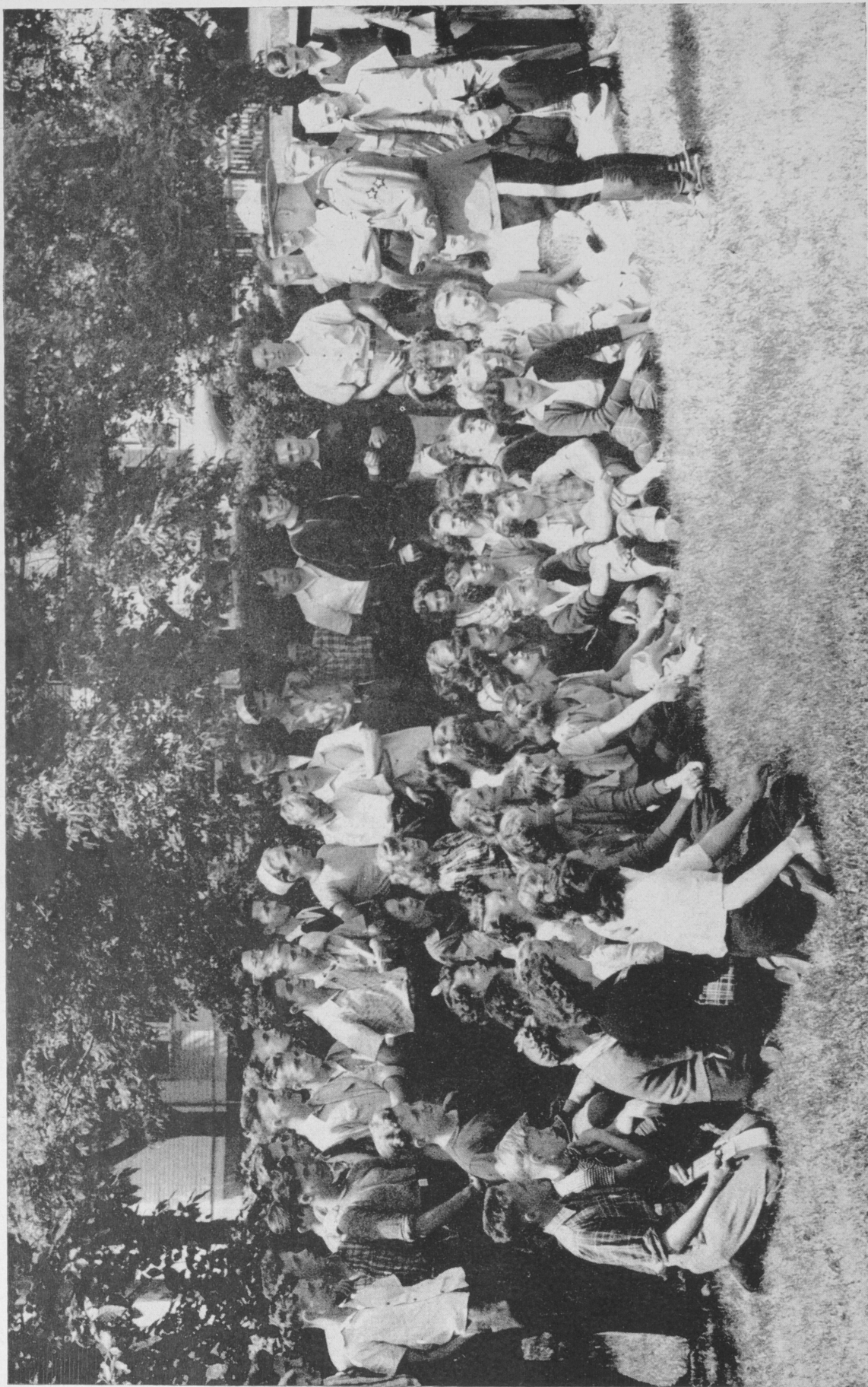
As a preliminary step in launching the program various school boards in the provinces were approached with the consent of their respective Departments of Education. The principals of the schools evinced keen interest and intimated their willingness to assist in every possible way.

* * *

LAST autumn the program got under way in the schools of the prairie provinces. It was enthusiastically received and before Christmas its scope broadened to include the schools of the Toronto, Ont., district and eventually the whole Dominion. The talks are provided in both French and English.

In some instances, as often happens with new enterprises, cooperation and interest were slow in coming at first, but as news of the work being done spread, schools in increasing numbers wanted to participate. In the Toronto district requests kept coming in and before long a full time schedule extending until the schools closed in June, 1946, was drawn up. In Prince Edward Island where there are approximately 550 schools both the





Sowing seeds of mutual respect and confidence.

Honourable the Attorney General and the Director of Education heartily approved the program and the latter, to get things started, arranged for addresses to be given to a teachers' conference at Charlottetown during the Easter holidays.

Some schools, unable to use the entire program because it was offered too late to fit in with established curricula, asked for a composite lecture instead. One school principal could allot only 30 minutes, and his pupils were given a streamlined talk on discipline, courtesy and safety rules. Other schools wanted the complete series, but as many principals were of the opinion that ten talks would take too much time, the subject matter was condensed into six, which allowed for a talk a week, each lasting a single school period.

As some classes were being taught the history of the R.C.M.P. and others were studying Eskimo life, several of the Youth and the Police talks fitted in admirably with these lessons, while others augmented such subjects as Civics and Building Good Citizenship.

One N.C.O. in Manitoba, an expert cartoonist, used his skill to break the ice and spicing his comments with humorous black-board sketches drew forth many laughs. Another speaker in the same province used the school projectors to show pictures of recruits training at "Depot" Division, Regina, Sask., the Force's Western training centre. The innovation was tremendously successful. In many cases this ten-minute sound film, "Making Mounties", has been used to culminate the series for the last scene in it—the R.C.M.P. musical ride—provides a fitting climax.

Movies play an important part in the program. It is an undisputed fact that the screen has certain advantages over the spoken word and as a supplement to lectures definitely aids in producing a more lasting impression. The National Film Board has been most cooperative and arrangements are under way to utilize its

facilities on a wider scale. When the schools reopen this autumn, for example the Manitoba office of the National Film Board plans to send nine projectionists, each to visit 25 different points every five weeks. These field men will show educational films to school children in the afternoons and to adults in the evenings. Any films that fit in with the talks will of course be available to help our speakers in their work.

The film showing the *St. Roch*, floating detachment of the Force, on its second voyage through the North-west Passage was highly acclaimed across the Dominion. A British Columbia newspaper urged that it be shown in every school in every village, town and city in Canada. Educationally this picture is outstanding and, carrying no suggestion of criminality, it lends itself ideally to the program. In Quebec, where during a single week in May it was shown to 5,000 school children and members of various organizations, a French-speaking R.C.M.P. constable supplied the commentary.

To stimulate interest, police dogs also are shown to admiring youthful audiences, and in explaining a police dog's work, emphasis is placed on the animal's virtues as a searcher for lost children rather than its ability to locate illicit liquor or track down fugitives. Though not called upon to do tricks the dogs undoubtedly are the high lights of the performances in which they appear.

In the program's favour is its adaptability to children of all ages and to any set of circumstances likely to be met with. It was found that on occasion a lecturer could assist, indirectly of course, in checking the antics of chronic trouble-makers in the classroom. *En masse* the children manifest deep interest in all the talks and no difficulty has been experienced in holding their attention.

* * *

A SHORT quizz period follows each talk and the most-asked questions have to do with the qualifications required to join the Force. However there are

many others. "Why do the R.C.M.P. wear red coats when they make such good targets?" By way of answer, it was explained that to the savage mind in the early West the red coat became a symbol of honesty and fair-dealing because it was worn by soldiers of the Queen, men the Indians had learned to trust.

When asked if he ever had to kill anyone, or ever had any close escapes from death, a speaker said merely that policemen are appointed to protect life and property not to take lives. In answer to the old mainstay, "Does a 'Mountie' ever come back without his man?", one youthful audience was told that the R.C.M.P. never considers a case closed until it has been successfully concluded or the culprit is officially listed as dead.

"Do you have anything to do with juvenile delinquency?" asked a rosy-cheeked lad, unwittingly revealing how well one objective of the program has been sugar-coated.

"Where's your gun?" is another favourite, prompted no doubt by the fact that the speakers usually are dressed in review order (stripped Sam Browne, breeches, long boots with spurs, and scarlet tunic). To this query, one policeman replied in matter of fact tones that his work of the moment did not call for gunplay and that, in the circumstances, his not wearing a revolver was a measure of safety.

Teachers have used the program to help train their pupils in letter-writing, and as a consequence the speakers receive hundreds of expressions of thanks from school children.

"Our school", writes a youngster in grade V, "appreciated you very much for coming to our Empire Day meeting. I hope you liked our program. Thank you very much for your autograph. Your speech interested me very much. I liked the part where you told about bringing the Indians across the border. Before, I didn't think much about Canada, but after the speech I should be, and am, very proud. I hope

you will come back some day and make another speech. Yours sincerely."

"I am writing", says another youngster, "to tell you how I appreciated the talk you gave at our school. I am sure that we will all try to be good citizens of Canada, and make it a greater and better country. Yours truly."

Letters like these indicate surely that love of country and a more responsible attitude toward citizenship are stirring in the minds of our younger generation.

"H" Division, Nova Scotia, reporting on progress in that area, has this to say: "... Since the program started a marked change has been noted in the attitude of a large majority of the younger children toward the police. Many now wave when the police car passes, or speak when met on the street". Similarly an N.C.O. of "D" Division, Manitoba, reports that the children there, many of whom are of foreign extraction, are showing a marked change in their attitude toward the police. Prior to the talks they used to look askance at the police, eye them suspiciously and avoid them if possible. Now they frequently cross the street to say "hello", even want to discuss matters of law and prevailing conditions with the hitherto shunned policeman. We learn from a Halifax newspaper that after a talk on safety rules the older pupils voluntarily formed an organization for helping the little ones across the street. Entirely on their own they also changed the location of their playgrounds to a safer area.

"In this department", writes Dr. R. O. MacFarlane, Deputy Minister of Education in Manitoba, "we have heard many favourable comments on the program which we hope will be continued when the school term recommences in September. I should like to take this opportunity of extending the thanks and appreciation of this department for the good being accomplished by these talks in our schools."

Newspapers are extremely generous in their support of youth movements, and

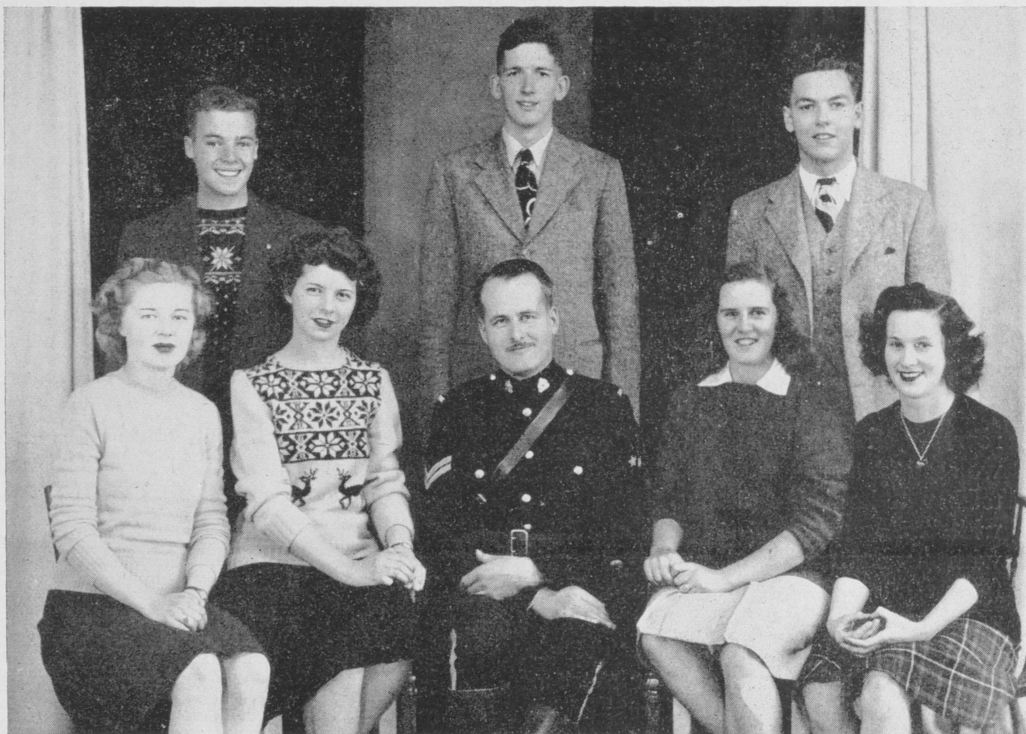
much favourable publicity from this quarter engendered such profound interest that even adults asked to attend.

* * *

WITH gathering momentum the movement progressed, and after coverage of the schools had been arranged, plans were revised to embrace certain boys' clubs. In Toronto the idea was discussed with the director of the Kiwanis Boys' Clubs. Known as K Clubs, there are several of these throughout the city, each supervised by a salaried director experienced in youth work. It was agreed that by way of trial a series of seven talks somewhat along the same schedule as that followed in the schools would be given to a group of about 60 boys in the Trinity K Club. The experiment proved a huge success and soon other clubs were requesting that talks be given to their members.

By way of introduction a speaker at one club asked his listeners what in their opinion was the reason for the talks. The answers came thick and fast. To keep us off the streets. To keep us some place where our parents know we won't get into trouble. To see that we don't become juvenile delinquents.

In a way all replies were correct, but the speaker, desiring to get away from that line of thinking in so far as the program was concerned, stated that none was the answer he wanted. His purpose, he explained, was to impress upon his audience that Canada, though small in population, is a great nation with much more to it than the part familiar to his listeners. He pointed out that members of the R.C.M.P. were quite competent to speak in this regard because they travel extensively in Canada and know the country well. In a few short years, he



Inspired by talks of Cpl. J. Fossum of Lloydminster (Sask.) R.C.M.P. detachment to school children, church and other groups, the local Kinsmen Club sponsored and financed a regular Youth Recreation and Sports Centre. The photo shows the corporal with the first executive of the centre which is run by the young people themselves under a supervisor appointed by the Kinsmen.



The program in action at Winnipeg, Man.

continued, the boys before him would be grown up and employed in offices, or driving locomotives — perhaps some would be in the R.C.M.P. All would be working together in shaping their country's destiny, and to prepare themselves for this task they should learn something about the field of operations. In short, the speaker was there to advertise their own country.

This approach, possibly because it dispelled any idea the children might have that they were in for a lecture on being "good", proved very effective.

A club in which 22 nationalities were represented solicited the talks "because we are just starting up and we feel your talks will hold our club together for a while". Another club credits the talks with having increased its membership from 50 to 180 and has asked for repeat performances. "You can believe me", wrote the director of the club, "that the boys have developed a keener sense of admiration and respect for forces of law and order."

A 14-year-old, apparently under the impression that he was tainted with a shady past, wanted to know: "Can any-

one with a criminal record join the Mounties?" Upon being told that no such person could, he looked crest-fallen but brightened when advised that any record a person his age might have, providing it ended there, would probably not prevent his getting in the Force.

After a lecture at another club a slightly built anaemic-looking lad stepped into the aisle, drew himself up to his full height and pushing his chest out, asked, "Please, sir, do you think I will grow big enough to join the Mounties?"

His companions yelled, "You'll never make it; you'll never make it. Sit down". When the hubbub subsided the speaker gave as diplomatic an answer as possible.

* * *

WHEN the series was concluded in the K clubs the season had advanced so far that further talks would have conflicted with other planned activities. The work therefore was halted to be resumed when the summer holidays are over. Meantime, in response to numerous requests, the field of operations has switched to summer camps.

In several provinces the talks have been slanted to fit in with community or pro-

vincial projects. As an example, in New Brunswick at the request of the Honourable the Minister of Education the program was merged nicely with a safety campaign sponsored by the provincial government to encourage careful driving.

In general, boys like plain talks tinged with excitement, the more blood-thirsty the better—true tales of adventure that form the background of the Force yesterday and today. Short educational movies evoke interest, as do those on safety measures showing how to ride a bicycle, and others pointing up why it is necessary to wash one's face and keep one's self clean and tidy.

There is no way of gauging the good accomplished thus far. We do know however that young people are very impressionable, and it seems reasonable to suppose that if the benefits derived from desirable habits are discussed often enough and realized, the youngsters will probably adopt those habits.

The more one does of this work the more enthusiastic one becomes. Their individual experiences have taught the speakers a great deal and that knowledge is made available to all. Periodically, key men attend conferences at their respective divisions where difficulties are discussed and solutions suggested.

At these conferences advice by youth leaders and educationists has been of inestimable value to members of the Force. Educational authorities have assisted in every possible way and psychologists in some districts are watching the program with interest. They feel that the Force is making a real contribution in the struggle against juvenile delinquency.

Meantime the Force hopes to extend the program still further to include the various industrial schools for delinquents, where the presence of boys who have made their first mistakes merely emphasizes the need for proper guidance. This may be one way of overcoming the delinquent's tendency to look upon a policeman's uniform as a challenge.

BULLETINS summing up the activities of the speakers are exchanged by every division. By this systematic pooling of what they have learned as individuals, the members concerned know what is happening in other parts of the country and how problems encountered elsewhere are overcome. These bulletins also spur the speakers on to make a good showing.

Each division submits to R.C.M.P. Headquarters, Ottawa, monthly returns of the number of talks given and the attendance at each. In this way the amount of work done can be readily estimated. Detachments from coast to coast maintain a detailed record showing the titles of the talks given, the dates, places and so on. This record precludes transfers of personnel or other cause.

Some idea of the program's magnitude may be gleaned from the following statistics which reflect activities up to the end of May in all provinces: In British Columbia two talks were given to 125 children; in Alberta 56 talks carried the Force's message to 3,773 children; in Saskatchewan there were 471 talks to 19,902 children; in Manitoba, from 122 talks, 10,462 children learned that policemen are their friends; in Ontario 73 talks were given to 30,721 children; in Quebec 16 talks to 5,195 children; in New Brunswick 441 talks to 31,560 children; in Nova Scotia 81 talks to 6,897 children, and in Prince Edward Island, where activities in the schools continued until June 14, 150 talks to 4,230 children.

In Quebec City, as an additional step, two members of the R.C.M.P. took part on Dec. 21, 1945, in a Christmas tree reception extended annually by the C.N.R. Telegraphs Ltd. to some 175 under-privileged children. In the same city on Apr. 17, 1946, one talk was given to the 40 members of the First Troop of the Boy Scouts Association of Quebec district, on June 3 a talk was given to the same number of boys in the Third Boy Scout Troop, and on June 11 one

was delivered in the boys' college at Cabano to a mixed audience of 80 boys and 95 girls.

* * *

IT has been said that there is no such thing as a bad boy, that any so designated are merely good boys gone wrong, and that society is to blame for that. Whatever the cause, some boys do

break the law. Experience shows that the only constructive way to curb crime is to stop it before it starts by instilling in potential delinquents a proper attitude of mind. This is a duty the public owes to erring youth and the surest way to discharge it is for every citizen to do his full part to keep young boys from taking a wrong turn. It is an investment that will pay big dividends to the community and the country.

Adults in many walks of life, particularly policemen, can do much to solve the youth problem, and a little effort may be the means of rescuing some boy from a life of crime and making of him a good citizen. Developing the democratic ideal is the purpose of the R.C.M.P. program, and like all good seed it should eventually bear good fruit.



In the Skies Over Germany

by **Cst. L. Smyth**

WE landed back a little before dawn, after blasting Wanne-Eickle in the dark of the night. We had gone to bed at 8 a.m. (08.00 hours) when the sun was bright over England and at 3 p.m. (15.00 hours), when wakened by the batman who informed us we were on again that night, arose and went to the mess for a meal. At 5 p.m. (17.00 hours) word came over the tenoid that all ranks were to remain in camp, and all air crews were to report to the briefing room at 7.30 p.m. (19.30 hours).

At briefing we learned all the gen. On the principle that the head that thinks may well confide in the hand that strikes, Sir Arthur Tedder and Group allowed the young men to know their purpose, since it was by them that it was to be executed. The target was Gelsenkirchen—a difficult one, we knew, for we had been there before.

Immediately after briefing, we went to the crew room where we donned our flying clothes which included electrically-heated flying suit, boots, scarf, harness, helmet complete with ear-phones, oxygen mask and, in the order given, silk, chamois, woollen, electric and leather gloves. The trucks came presently, the men piled in and were driven down the dark runway, stopping from time to time as the various crews dropped off at the dispersed bombers. When we came to our machine, *C for Charlie*, we scrambled out, taking our parachutes and Mae Wests along.

The armourers were just pulling away with their little train of empty bomb

racks, having filled the belly of our aircraft with a mighty "Cookie" and incendiaries. The sergeant rigger came from somewhere in the darkness to meet us.

"All ready", he said.

We climbed into the aircraft.

It stank of oil and hydraulic fluid. Each man made a check, and all were satisfied that everything was O.K. The bomb-aimer affixed a plan of the course, speed, height and other information to the bomb sight.

The pilot took over and called each member of the crew on the intercom.

"Pilot to tail gunner. Turret O.K.?"

"Turret, oxygen and guns O.K."

We then synchronized our watches with that of the navigator and, satisfied with the crew, the pilot shouted through the window to the ground crew, "Stand clear. Contact starboard outer engine".

The starter groaned and the propeller revolved slowly, kicking forward as the engine coughed and sputtered into life.

"O.K., engineer. Starboard inner", directed the pilot.

"O.K.", said the engineer.

When all four engines were tuned up, the pilot began his routine of running up, testing for mag., drop, boost and so on. He tried the flaps and set the compass. Satisfied, he signed the engine log and handed it to the sergeant rigger who left the plane, closing the entrance hatch after him.

The mid-upper gunner then read the D.R.C. for the navigator.

The pilot waved the chocks away, and the big Halifax moved off sluggishly

The tense story of a bombing trip over Germany where planes meet in mortal combat and ack-ack supports the enemy. *C for Charlie*, scarred and crippled, accomplishes its mission and returns from the death-laden skies.



● Crew of "C" for Charlie. The author is standing at the right.

toward the marshalling point marked by dim lights at the end of the long runway.

WE turned into the wind. Presently the green light flashed, and we speeded down the runway, the big ship finally soaring up into the night with a total weight of 65,000 lbs. The time was 11.21 p.m. (23.21 hours). The hydraulic motor went into action, and the undercarriage folded up and disappeared like the legs of a huge bird in flight.

We nosed toward Flamborough Head, then orbited until all the planes on this mission from our squadron were in position, straightened out on the first leg of our course, climbed slowly, and levelled at 8,000 feet.

It was a dark cold night and the danger of a collision was continually imminent. Both the mid-upper and the tail gunner kept staring out into the night, watching the accompanying planes, now and then advising the pilot to alter course to port or starboard to avoid a crash.

The engineer shut off tanks one and three and changed to five and six, then returned to his instruments and fuel gauges, keeping close watch on all four engines.

Just before we reached our next turn-

ing point, which was also where we joined the squadrons from our own group and six group (R.C.A.F. bomber group), two aircraft collided. There was a flash of light, and next minute the two planes disintegrated into falling bits of flaming debris. We watched in helpless fascination, knowing full well that the crews of those wrecked machines had "had it".

At Reading we changed course again and flew on toward the sea. Some 1,500 planes, we put out our navigation lights as we passed over the coast. Although we wore special glasses during the day to accustom our eyes to darkness, this night was so dark and visibility was so poor that the only time we knew we were in the stream was when we ran into the slip stream of an aircraft ahead of us.

We climbed to 18,000 feet, putting on our oxygen masks as we started the ascent. We were in the region now where night fighters might intercept us, and the pilot and both gunners were straining their eyes—searching the skies from side to side and up and down within the radius of view that their seats permitted. It was much colder at the new height, but visibility improved and we could now see Lancasters and other Halifaxes winging toward the target.

The wireless operator at this juncture was arranging his window (tinsel) when over the intercom came the engineer's voice, "Engineer to pilot. Going back to change tanks". "O.K., engineer."

"Port side, off wing balance cock, on one, off five and six, on four."

He went through the same routine on the starboard side, then returned to his instruments.

We flew on for a while at 18,000, then went up to bombing height—21,000 feet. It was bitterly cold—55 below. Ice formed on my oxygen mask and I had to keep breaking off the icicles. Gunners especially suffer from the cold as their turrets do not have even a vestige of heat.

Picobac completes the Picture!

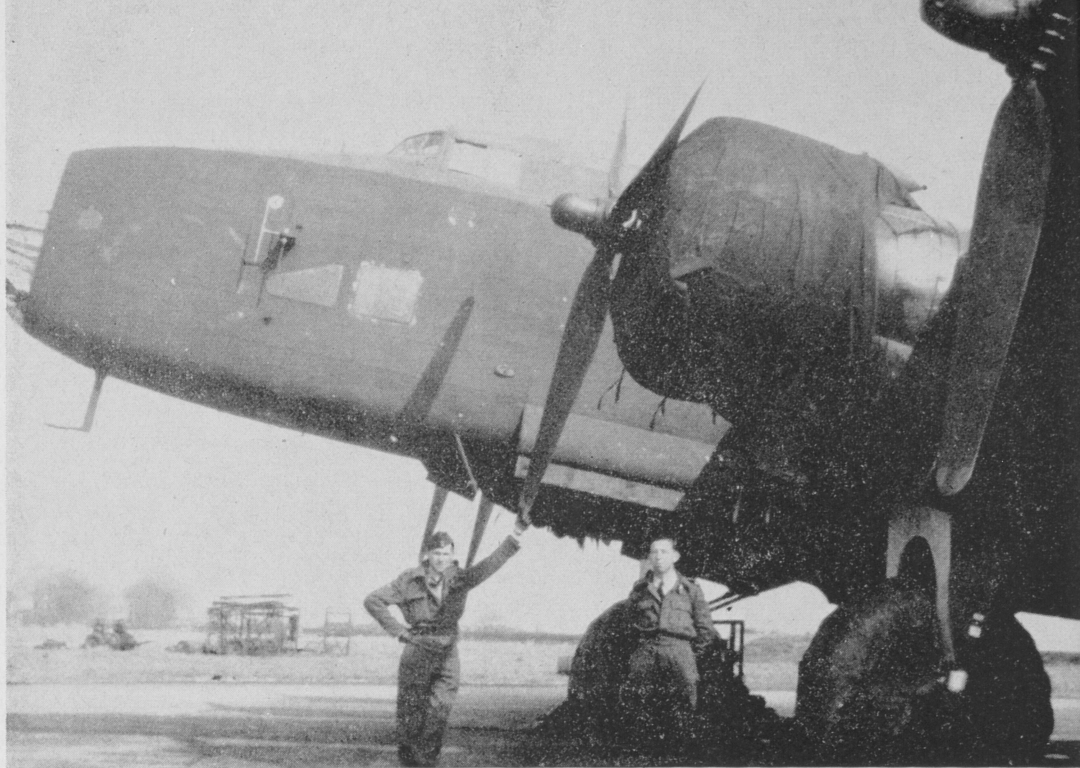


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Sitting back there in the gunner's cupola with the turret control stick in hand and thumb on the button ready to set the four guns in motion instantly, one's thoughts wandered back to Canada, to family and friends.

We saw an occasional searchlight as we passed over German territory and then in the darkness ahead we made out our target, outlined by T.I.'s. The navigator had done his stuff again without a hitch, and the pathfinders had marked Gelsenkirchen with beautiful blue, green and white sky markers that were cascading slowly toward the earth. Beams from hundreds of searchlights lanced upward in groups, and each group had a master light which projected a penetrating blue light. Flak began bursting everywhere in the target area.

* * *

THE wireless operator had just received the latest wind speed and passed word on to the crew. The bomb-aimer went forward into the nose of the aircraft and switched the bomb sight on, made adjustments allowing for the changed wind speed.

"Navigator to pilot. Here is your course for the run in over the target."

● *Above: "C" for Charlie and two of the crew.*

● *At right: The tail gunner's turret. Note damage on tail fin.*

"O.K., navigator."

"Pilot to crew. Turning in now, fellows."

"Mid-upper to pilot. Watch that Lancaster on the port bow."

"O.K., mid-upper. Got him."

Came the bomb-aimer's voice: "Bomb doors open."

And the pilot answered, "Bomb doors opening".

"Bomb-aimer to pilot. Left—left. Steady. Right. Steady. Left a bit. Steady."

The pilot held steady. "How much longer?" he asked.

"Forty seconds."

The flak was bursting close about us—very hot. By now the Jerries knew our run in and were concentrating their fire directly in our path. There was no way to avoid the flak—we had to go through it.

There were night fighters in the sky, picking off the bombers that were caught in the cones of searchlights. Planes were

skidding all over the place, caught in the slip stream of others. A collision was not the least of our worries. In the wave ahead of us one aircraft was hit and it blew up. I don't think any of the boys got out. Another aircraft, though hit and in flames, continued on the run in, dropped its load on the target, then some of the crew jumped out. It's a weird thing to see parachutes opening amid fire and flak, searchlights and planes.

And it was at moments like these that hatred for the Jerries swept over us. Hatred is a good, honest emotion—and it is useful too, because where hatred is, fear is not.



The vibration of our plane grew more violent, as the flak kept bursting around us, probing ever closer. Then it lifted slightly, and the bomb-aimer's cry came over the intercom.

"Bombs away."

"Bomb doors closing", returned the pilot. "Let's get the hell out of here."

At that moment the port outer and starboard outer were hit with flak and took fire. Their props were feathered, and the automatic fire extinguishers set in motion. A piece of flak hit the cupola above my head and another damaged the bomb-aimer's perspex.

We started to lose altitude, and to add to our grief, were caught in a cone of searchlights. The pilot immediately swung the plane into the lights, and we escaped into the darkness. None too soon. Simultaneously the gunners sighted a fighter.

Mid-upper yelled over the intercom. "Mid-upper to pilot. Fighter port quarter coming in. Corkscrew to port. Go."

Both gunners opened fire. Each of the eight guns began spitting out at the rate of 1,150 rounds per minute. The sky was full of tracer as we exchanged fire with the Jerry. Our Halifax, corkscrewing, was difficult to line up in the sights of the fighter's fixed guns, and when another Halifax, seeing our crippled aircraft being attacked, opened up in our behalf, the fighter veered off into the night below. The time lapse from our first volley until the fighter broke away was approximately two seconds and a half.

The fuselage of our aircraft smelt strongly of cordite as we winged our way westward. Looking back as the third wave of our planes dropped their bombs and the photo-flashes momentarily lit up the sky, we saw that the target area was a raging inferno.

This was definitely not our night. While still over Belgium our port engine unaccountably started to act up—spitting fire and smoke. This was the pay off.

Over the intercom came the words, "Pilot to crew. Stand by to bail out".

We donned our parachutes, grabbed our escape kits and prepared to abandon the plane. The escape kits, by the way, were boxes issued to us with concentrated food, currency, first aid equipment and other accessories.

Several seconds passed. Then the engineer, working feverishly, discovered the trouble and righted it. The tension eased somewhat as the pilot countermanded his order. By this time we had dropped from 21,000 to 10,000 feet and were completely alone; our aircraft was unable to keep either height or speed.

We had the choice of crossing the North Sea or going south, through France and across the English Channel. With one temperamental engine, we had little stomach for an adventure on the "bounding main", so we chose the latter route.

Somehow, the English Channel seemed wider than ever that dawn, but the English coast eventually came into view, and were we glad to see it! Jolly old England!

* * *

WE were unable to reach our own airdrome, but at 4.41 a.m. (04.41 hours) landed safely at Woodbridge an emergency station operated by the R.A.F. We went to debriefing, on to the mess and then to bed.

Morning found us around our aircraft examining the damage she had suffered. *C for Charlie* was in no condition to fly back to our base; both starboard and port outer engines were U/S and would have to be replaced—we had collected 39 flak holes along the wings and fuselage. The pilot phoned our squadron and we were told to leave the aircraft and return by train.

We arranged our trip back to base so that we would have a night in London. We arrived in the big city about 5 p.m. and checked our flying clothes and other paraphernalia. London, the heart of the British Empire, was in blackout but somehow one could always get around.

We took the tube, got off at Russell Square and were strolling down the street when the scream of a siren cut sharply through the evening air. No one paid much attention. Then came the sound of a plane. Searchlights sprang alight to meet it and the ack-ack guns opened up. Presently the motor cut—the danger signal—and shortly after came the deep roar of an exploding bomb. It was very close—windows were shattered and the ground shuddered under our feet.

Fire engines clanged, police ambulances and air wardens were on the job in a few minutes, and we hurried on to view the damage and see if we could be of any assistance.

The pilotless plane (doodle bug) responsible for the turmoil had hit a block of houses, demolished several within the block and shattered windows in the surrounding area. Police, air wardens, nurses and civilians were all hard at work—digging people out of the rubble, rescuing others from burning buildings, picking up the dead, carrying the wounded to safety and treating them. A mobile Y.M.C.A. canteen dashed up with tea and sandwiches for the homeless and the workers. Dust, smoke and soot from the conflagration covered hands and faces with grime. It was all very grim, but it instilled further into our hearts the desire to give the Jerries a blasting.

Wherever we went in the metropolis we saw shops, homes, churches and schools—all hopeless masses of debris. Seeing such vandalism, imbued one with the people's invincible spirit to fight on. They were noble, courageous, magnificent.

We crossed London to Trafalgar Square and spent the evening seeing Phyllis Dixey do her stuff at the Strand Theatre, then to wind up our sojourn we visited an English pub and had a few quick ones with an Australian, a New Zealander and two American fliers.

The English pub is unique in that the sale of beer or spirits is not the sole purpose of the publican. Patrons may play the piano, dance, sing, play darts or just sit around and chat—all on one order of beer.

At a late hour we called it a day and turned in. Next morning found us on the train en route to our squadron which we reached at 6 p.m. So ended our 24th operation over Germany.

* * *

QUERIES for *C for Charlie* met us from the ground crew, that gallant band of unsung heroes whose motto was, "Keep Them Flying", and who harboured a wonderful loyalty toward the planes they serviced and the crews that flew them.

A marvellous comradeship exists among

members of each crew, and all the crews of a squadron. Of many different nationalities—French, English, Irish, Scotch, Australian and Canadian—the men had but one purpose in common—to blast the Germans off the face of the earth. Common danger along with enthusiasm for the cause bound them together and fashioned them into a great fighting machine.

And the same bond prevailed among the men comprising the crew of *C for Charlie*: Flying Officers "Snowy" Tilston, D.F.C., Hamilton, Ont.; "Porky" Packer, D.F.C., Toronto, Ont.; "Stinky" Storsater, D.F.C., Winnipeg, Man.; "King of the Royal Mounted" Smyth, Winnipeg, Man.; Pilot Officers "Windy" Mc-

Mahon, Ottawa, Ont.; "Paddy my boy" Carroll, R.A.F., and "The Kid" Robbins, Midland, Ont.

With 35 bombing trips behind me, I understand now the spirit of the flying crews, the natural daring, the absolute acceptance of all the dangers and hazards of their life. When on operations one took it all for granted, and now that it is ended one longs for the comradeship and matchless spirit above the stratus and nimbostratus clouds.

The war united us—one could hear the silence, broken suddenly by a voice over the intercom; then silence again. One felt that sense of infinite solitude, that endless night.

True Wealth

PROMINENT in business circles of Toronto, Ont., where he lived, the late Reserve Constable John E. Greenland of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police was one of those rare individuals of whom nobody ever spoke ill. Before departing this earth in November, 1945, he penned certain directions to his wife respecting the disposal of his affairs and providing for her future welfare and that of their son. From the resulting document some of his many friends extracted those of his comments that deal with what he described as "my dearest treasures", and had them distributed in pamphlet form to members of the Board of Trade and other associations to which he belonged. The contents of this pamphlet, which is headed "Friendship", are among the finest and most moving sentiments we have seen expressed. Thus:

"... So, in addition to the foregoing monetary and real estate, I leave to my successors my friends, and commend them most highly for cultivation and development. My friends are my dearest treasures.

"To acquire friends one must deserve them. To keep friends one must continue to deserve them. The only way I know to deserve a friend is to endeavour sincerely to do for his well-being more than you would wish him to do for yours.

"It is important to avoid the acceptance of favours from those who are not friends. It is more important that a favour of a friend should be gladly accepted with appreciation and thanks when the recipient can mentally promise himself that he will endeavour diligently, and with some hope of success to repay the donor and 'with interest'. There is nothing in this that applies 'using' one's friends in the selfish sense.

"I believe that my having had good friends through the past ten years, more than any other single factor, has enabled me to build a reasonable estate. The friendship of the fellows in the Board of Trade club has enabled me to study the viewpoint and mental processes of successful young contemporaries in business. The friendship of these fellows through their electing me to the council of the Board of Trade placed me in contact with a more advanced group of business men. The friendship of the men of our Church placed me in a position to profit from an insight into the high moral and spiritual values of some very fine men. The friendship of my competitors and men of comparable positions in the construction industry elected me to positions from which I had ready access to, and the friendship of, the ablest and biggest men in construction in Canada. The privilege of associating freely and frequently with the members of the Engineers' Club has constantly brought to my attention new ideas, new viewpoints and new fields of interest. The Mounted Police training has been an inspiration through its demonstration of loyalty and discipline. From my friends in all of these, and other association, I have gained so much that, in retrospect, it seems without them I could have made no progress.

"And so, I feel that a statement of my assets would not be complete without mention of my friends. I most sincerely hope all of these have gained something from me. . . ."



**Saves
Boy
From
Dogs**

FOR saving a 12-year-old Indian boy from being torn to pieces by a pack of snarling husky dogs, Mrs. Kirk, wife of Reg. No. 10035, Cpl. E. A. Kirk of the R.C.M.P. detachment at Old Crow, Y.T., was awarded the certificate shown here. Old Crow, where the rescue occurred, is an isolated Indian trading post about 100 miles north of the Arctic circle. The lad had fallen in the snow and the sleigh dogs he was leading immediately attacked him. Mrs. Kirk, who happened to be near, snatched up a stick, charged the ferocious animals and succeeded in driving them off. Badly bitten about the face, and with his clothes torn to shreds, the boy was flown to Fort Yukon hospital for treatment. Undoubtedly he owes his life to Mrs. Kirk's fearless act.

Of the petite type but making up for

her stature in resolution and courage Mrs. Kirk is the daughter of Capt. and Mrs. H. A. Young of New Westminster, B.C. She likes the North; before going to Old Crow three years ago, she was with her husband at Norway House, Man.

The *Quarterly* believes this to be the first time such an award has been made to the wife of a member of the Force, though on many occasions and in many ways wives of such members all over Canada have helped their husbands carry on in their duties. It is hoped that some day the whole story of these "forgotten women", of their courage and devotion, will be told. Meantime, all ranks will want to join in paying tribute to Mrs. Kirk for her heroic action and presence of mind.



Canadian Army photo.

Polar Progress

PUSHING back a frontier with four modes of travel could well be the text of the above picture. Veterans of the Arctic, the lowly dog team and the R.C.M.P. *St. Roch*, the Force's floating detachment and only ship to conquer the North-west Passage both ways, look at their modern competitors—the snowmobile and the aeroplane. The rendezvous is Cambridge Bay on Victoria Island where the *St. Roch* wintered in 1945-46 and the time is last mid-March. Near the famous vessel are several snowmobiles, at the extreme right is an R.C. A.F. Norseman, and in the foreground is a team of nine husky dogs—all part of EXERCISE MUSK-ox, the recent Canadian Army experiment in the Arctic.

Of late years Canada has come to realize that she cannot afford to neglect her Arctic regions with their immense resources and unprobed possibilities. The

expedition was non-tactical in nature and its purpose was to study movement and maintenance under various cold weather conditions, to test the mobility of over-snow vehicles, to judge the feasibility of establishing temporary landing strips in the bleak Districts of Keewatin and Mackenzie, and to carry out certain other technical researches in an attempt to unlock scientific secrets held fast in the frozen North.

As a preparatory step, a course of instruction was held at Toronto, Ont., at which members of the R.C.M.P. with Northern experience imparted practical knowledge to selected army personnel on Arctic work and conditions.

Accompanied by British and American technical experts, some 45 army men participated in the fact-seeking trip. The snowmobiles, which were the means of transportation used, are modified tanks

built originally in Canada for an invasion of Norway that didn't materialize. The armour-plate was replaced with a light aluminium-covered top, and 11 of these tracked vehicles, each with two sleds in tow, were severely tested over ice and snow, across frozen rivers and lakes in a desolate boulder-strewn waste land with the thermometer often hovering between 30 and 40 degrees Fahrenheit below zero.

On Feb. 15, 1946, the "moving force", as this Arctic safari was called, got under way from Churchill, Man. All supplies, food, fuel and spare parts were flown to it by an Air Supply Unit detached from the R.C.A.F., using twin-engined Dakota aircraft and a single-engined Norseman equipped with skis. The course lay northward through the barrens and the first stop was at Eskimo Point, N.W.T., where supplies were dropped by parachute. A case of eggs, dispatched in this manner, landed with every egg intact. Best results from these manoeuvres were obtained during a mild wind, for in utterly calm weather the merchandise hit the ground with greater impact.

The Air Supply Unit operated from Churchill until Cambridge Bay was reached, while from Cambridge Bay to the province of Alberta its base was at Yellow Knife on Great Slave Lake, N.W.T. For the most part the provisions were dropped either at dusk after camp was established or in early dawn before a start had been made. To reach the moving force, drop the supplies and return to their base, the crews of the planes were usually air-borne from 11 to 12 hours at a stretch. Consequently either

the outward or the return flight was in darkness.

Coppermine, at the mouth of the Coppermine river in Coronation Gulf west of Cambridge Bay, was reached on March 27, and there as at other stops on the way the travellers enjoyed the hospitality of the Mounted Police. Recrossing the Arctic Circle the "musk-oxers" headed for the Mackenzie river. Fort Norman was next on the itinerary, and then Fort Smith further south on April 20. From there on the going was comparatively easy and the expedition ended its 3,100-mile trek at Edmonton, Alta., early in May.

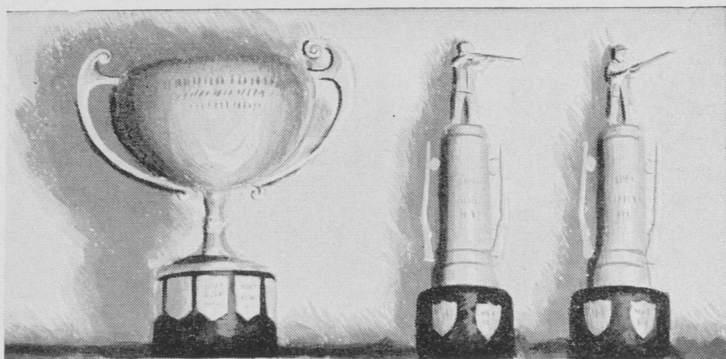
Covering 40, 50, sometimes 60 miles in a day, and taking readings and notes of weather temperatures, climatic conditions, map errors, magnetic data and so forth, EXERCISE MUSK-ox has been acclaimed by some as the greatest single stride to open up the Arctic since the discovery of the immense inland sea that is Hudson Bay. The knowledge acquired is said to be of inestimable value from transportation and commercial standpoints in the future development of this vast new Land of Opportunity.

After naming R.C.M.P. detachments and personnel that "provided accommodation, advice and hospitality", the Deputy Minister, Department of National Defence, wrote to the Commissioner at the conclusion of the operation: "I want to express the thanks felt by all connected with Exercise Musk-ox for the cordial welcome and assistance which was always forthcoming".

The Kindly Cop

OTTAWA's policemen, a lady tells us, are tough, but oh so gentle. A while ago she watched another woman park her baby carriage and duck into a nearby store. In no time at all Snooks had kicked his blankets, mitts and one bootee overboard. Then he began to howl. The cop on point duty took stock of the situation and walked over. While traffic took care of itself, he replaced the mitts, tucked a pink foot back in its bootee, and made all secure with the blankets. He then strolled back to his station with a hard eye cocked for light-jumpers.

—*Maclean's Magazine.*



THESE THINGS DO NOT COME BY WISHING

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The R.C.M.P.

Marine Section in War

⑩  PROPHET is not without honour, save in his own country" is a dictum that could be applied appropriately to historians, professional or amateur, for rarely do historians satisfy all those who help build the history of which they write.

Why does the average historian never write of that which is comparatively modern? Is it because those who survive might question his work and find it wanting? If, however, as usually happens, he confines his efforts to the era of about 200 years ago, the skeletons sleep on undisturbed, whether or not deserved recognition has been given.

This narrative, therefore, should be regarded less as history than as a saga of the R.C.M.P. Marine Section in combat—a handful of men and ships drawn into the maelstrom of war. There were only 209 officers and men and some 33 ships and boats but they meant much to coastal defences when, without stopping to count the cost, this Canada of ours, somewhat bewildered and certainly not prepared, picked up the gage that had been thrown at her feet.

Upon the announcement that the Naval Service had taken over the R.C.M.P. Marine Section's ships and also wanted the personnel, the immediate reaction of the latter showed clearly that the course of events had been closely watched. Overnight 87 per cent of that personnel went over to the armed forces. Most of the transfers were to the Naval Service, a small number to the Air Force, and one man joined the Canadian Army. Preference for the Navy was natural as these men were seamen by instinct and training, and their extensive knowledge of the coast would be invaluable in the task ahead.

In short order the few ships were transformed and made ready for war

I have eaten your bread and salt.

I have drunk your water and wine.

The deaths ye died I have watched beside

And the lives ye led were mine.

—Kipling.

by A/Cpl. W. E. F. BELL

service. Some of the added equipment lent them an aspect that savoured of Rube Goldberg's cartoons, while the routine in the early days of the war might have found counterpart in the well-known Gilbert and Sullivan comic operas. Nevertheless with what they had the men of this small Navy managed to maintain lines of communication and effectively plug the gaps that all too often occurred in our national defences.

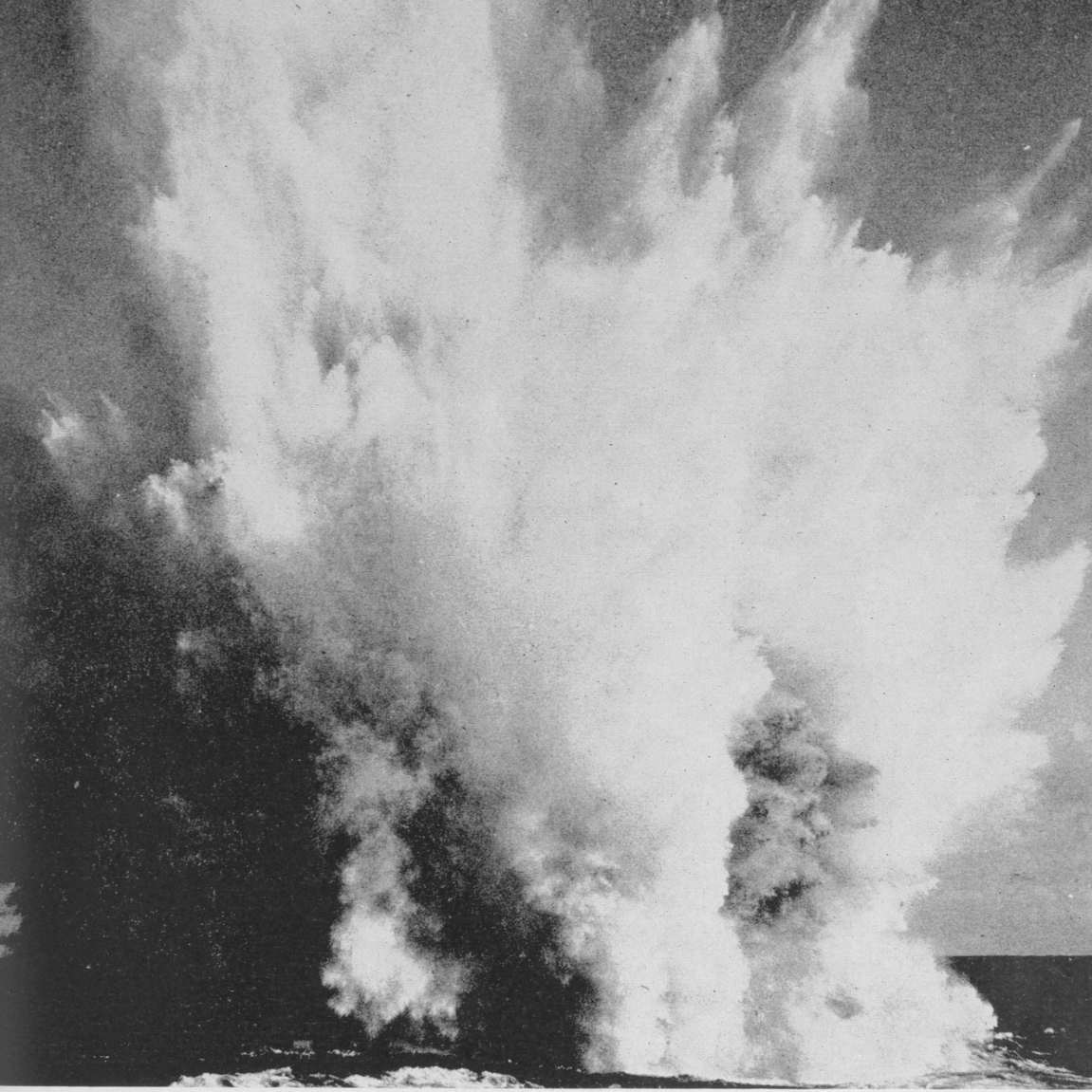
A story that went the rounds in 1940 has it that at a certain conference held to discuss the growth and expansion of the naval forces this question was raised: Where were the seamen to be obtained for the ships being requisitioned?

A man to whom the Canadian Navy owes much is credited with having answered, "Seamen? I have no seamen except the 'Mounties' and the 'Rummies' they used to chase".

History, not this writer, knows whether or not the tale is true.

Men had to be found, and in a hurry, who could teach by precept and example, and our little Marine Section became one of the few small firm rocks on which to lay the foundation of a Navy which eventually grew to over 500 ships and nearly 98,000 officers and men. Our men were disciplined, inured to the monotones of patrol, familiar with the requirements, and wise in the ways of the seas. They were the logical men for the job.

With adaptability and energy the ships and men of the R.C.M.P. Marine Section assisted in organizing and setting up Port Defences and Examination Stations; coastal and seagoing patrols were instituted; merchant shipping controls formed—and in the shuffle members of the Marine Section often filled key positions



Explosion at sea hurls tons of water skyward.

in a Naval Service that fast was realizing the value of Diesel power. Some of the men superintended the construction of new types of ships. The professional knowledge and skill of others were made use of in the appraisal and acceptance of old ships that could readily be converted for war service. Often, to use a naval simile, ". . . they placed the man and built the ship around him".

When the new ships were built a "drafting" problem evolved. Men were moved from old ships to new, and none ever was long in one place. The experience of one petty officer in H.M.C.S. *Stadacona* is illustrative.

The president of the petty officers' mess greeted him, "Just come in, eh? You had better join the mess. It will cost a dollar to join and 25 cents a month".

"Okay, guess I will", replied the newcomer.

"What are you, R.C.N.R.?"

"Yes, why?"

"Well", said the president thoughtfully, "perhaps you had better not join. You can be a temporary member at a quarter a month. You don't happen to be ex-Marine Section, do you?"

"Yes, I am. So what?"

The president smiled. "That settles it.

Don't bother joining. You won't be here long enough."

The prediction was right. The petty officer was on draft to sea within four hours.

* * *

CHANGE after change took place, and each of our men became part of a nucleus round which an entire new ship's company was moulded. Laboriously the many ships' companies were formed, each with pride in itself and its ship's achievements. Seamanship and the value of quick thinking were taught, and in the engine and boiler rooms engineering knowledge and skill were imparted (a euphemism for lecturing, heckling, sometimes almost hammering) by Marine Section personnel to others. When the job was done, there were other ships on which the process was repeated.

Some of our men were appointed to commands and went to sea to hunt and destroy, or to be destroyed. As more ships became available, their work increased. With an expanding Navy came an expansion of the area to be patrolled. The lines were stretched dangerously thin and had to be guarded from one end to the other, especially in the deadly mid-Atlantic where as yet there was no air coverage. In this dangerous area ships and their priceless cargoes had to be safeguarded, and the only means of doing it was the fighting efficiency of the escort ships and their men.

Ship after ship was pressed into service, our men playing an important role in the

program. With comrades from the four corners of the earth they united in producing a formidable Navy.

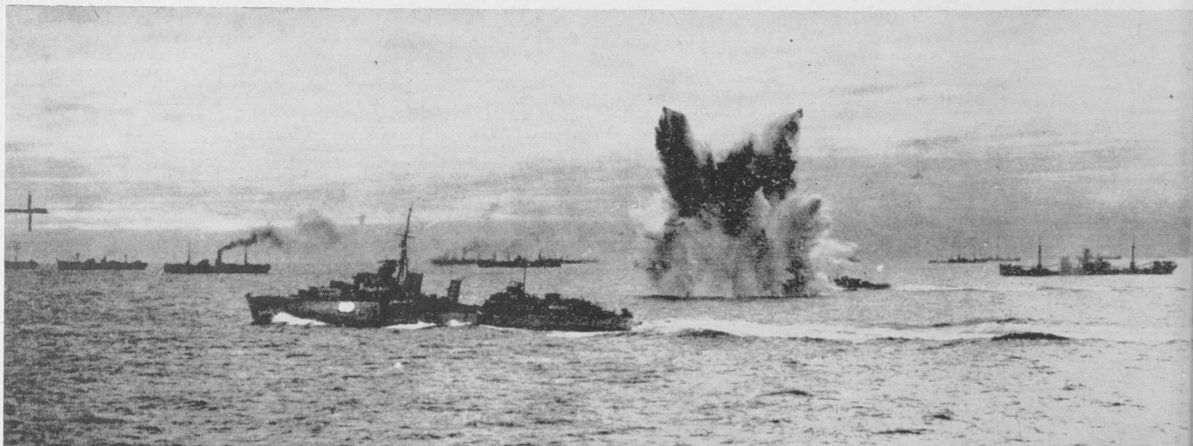
For some, life perhaps was more prosaic, less strenuous. Innumerable auxiliary services had to be set up and maintained; new departments came into being, and many of our personnel fitted into the positions thus created, in both an active and administrative way. With new ships constantly scraping the bottom of the man-power barrel, these departments necessarily functioned with a minimum of staff. The ships came first, and rightly so. The other departments got what help they could, when they could, and often enough the department head was also the working crew. He decided what was to be done, then went and did it.

In many instances the days did not have enough hours, the weeks enough days. It was fortunate that many of these men were familiar with naval procedure and dockyard practices. What they had learned in peacetime paid dividends in time of war, yielded smooth efficiency free of delays and confusion.

Similar conditions prevailed in the R.C.A.F. Few in number, our personnel helped in the prodigious task of establishing the Air Force Water Services, in creating from next to nothing an organization second to none which more than fulfilled the requirements of their flying brethren. For those who flew this was comforting knowledge.

Men died that others might live. And

A Canadian convoy carrying the tools to Britain.



in their dying, they bequeathed to those who remained a little of the spirit that had made them willing to die. The Lord knows it's bitter to see one's shipmates die, but their fellow men inherited a feeling of being a little better for having known them ere they died.

In reducing the sweat and agony of men to a column of vital statistics, the real story is lost. Left untold are eyes tired from staring into storm-blackened nights, aching muscles crying for relief and rest; the feeble attempts of drowning men to save themselves with hands that clutch at nothing; the icy grip of freezing water; the searing flames of burning oil; the tearing agony of bullets and shell fragments; the drama of pain in sudden scorching death, the despair of utter exhaustion.

However, though impersonal, the statistics convey a partial picture of the performance and self-sacrifice of a body of men who answered the call when they were sorely needed by a civilized world that looked destruction in the face and found that face horrible.

This, then, is the tally. There may be some omissions, as all the details cannot be obtained from the sources available. It may well rest with some future chronicler to give a more detailed account when the secret files have been opened and more is divulged of what went on behind the scenes.

* * *

OF the 209 members who comprised the strength of the R.C.M.P. Marine Section at the outbreak of war, 155 volunteered for the Naval Service, one for the Canadian Army, and 26 for

the Royal Canadian Air Force. The remaining 27 were not accepted because of age and other reasons, though several of them later joined various forces.

* * *

SERVICE CAREER RECORD, SHOWING NUMBER OF COMMISSIONS WON AND EVENTUAL RETIRING RANK

NAVAL SERVICE:

Commanders, R.C.N.R.....	2
Commanders (E), R.C.N.R....	2
Lieutenant commanders, R.C.N.R.	10
Lieutenant commanders (SB), R.C.N.V.R.	1
Lieutenants, R.C.N.R.....	27
Lieutenants, R.C.N.V.R.....	1
Lieutenants (E), R.C.N.R.....	8
Mates, R.C.N.R.....	2
Chief skippers, R.C.N.R.....	5
Commissioned engineers, R.C.N.R.	3
Gunner (T), R.C.N.R.....	1
Warrant engineers, R.C.N.R.	4
Warrant shipwrights, R.C.N.R.	1
	67 or 43.2%

CANADIAN ARMY:

Major (acting lieutenant colonel)	1
Lieutenant (Eng.) R.C.A.S.C. (Later transferred from R.C.A.F.)	1
	2 or 100%

AIR FORCE:

Wing commander, R.C.A.F.....	1
Flight lieutenants, R.C.A.F.....	4
Flying officers, R.C.A.F.....	4
	9 or 34.6%

Total number commissioned in all services	78 or 42.8%
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SHIPS COMMANDED BY PERSONNEL OF THE R.C.M.P. MARINE SECTION:

H.M.C.S. <i>Acadia</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Bantie</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Columbia</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Acadian</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Barrie</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Comox</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Adversus</i> †‡	H.M.C.S. <i>Bras d'Or</i> ‡	H.M.C.S. <i>Courtney</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Alachasse</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Burlington</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Cowichan</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Algoma</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Captor</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Dauphin</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Armentieres</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Chaleur</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Dawson</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Arras</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Charlottetown</i> ‡	H.M.C.S. <i>Drummondville</i>

SHIPS COMMANDED BY PERSONNEL OF THE R.C.M.P. MARINE SECTION (*continued*)

H.M.C.S. <i>Dundalk</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Lisgar</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Saskatoon</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Dundurn</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>MacDonald</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Scatarie</i> ‡
H.M.C.S. <i>Eastore</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Macsin</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Seretha</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Fleur de Lis</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Madawaska</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Shediac</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>French</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Matapedia</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Sorel</i> ‡
H.M.C.S. <i>Gananoque</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Marie Therese</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Valinda</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Glenbrook</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Montreal</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Venosta</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Glenside</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Nootka</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Venture</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Goderich</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>North Shore</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Wallaceburg</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Helena</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>North Wind</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Waskesiu</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Interceptor</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Ottawa</i>	R.C.A.F. <i>Arresteur</i> †
H.M.C.S. <i>Joliette</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Portage</i>	R.C.A.F. <i>M208</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Kam</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Pugwash</i>	R.C.A.F. <i>Detector</i> †
H.M.C.S. <i>Kipawo</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Restigouche</i>	R.C.A.F. <i>Elaine W.</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Laurier</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>St. Catharines</i>	

R.C.M.P. MARINE SECTION PERSONNEL ENGINEERS IN CHARGE:

H.M.C.S. <i>Acadia</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Esquimalt</i> ‡	H.M.C.S. <i>Noranda</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Adversus</i> †‡	H.M.C.S. <i>Fleur de Lis</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Otter</i> ‡
H.M.C.S. <i>Alachasse</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>French</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Puncher</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Beaver</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Husky</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Sans Peur</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Brockville</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Interceptor</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Skeena</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Captor</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Lachine</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Transcona</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Caribou</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Laurier</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Trois Rivières</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Chaleur</i> †	H.M.C.S. <i>Lynx</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Vison</i>
H.M.C.S. <i>Charny</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>MacDonald</i> †	
H.M.C.S. <i>Digby</i>	H.M.C.S. <i>Melville</i>	

R.C.A.S.C. *General Schmiddlin*

‡Lost at sea.

†R.C.M.P. Marine Section Ships.

ADMINISTRATIVE POSTS HELD
BY PERSONNEL OF R.C.M.P.
MARINE SECTION:

ROYAL CANADIAN NAVY: Assistant Supervisor of Repairs, Halifax Dockyard; Staff Officer Local Craft for East Coast; Staff Signals Officer to N.O.I.C., St. John, N.B.; Staff Signal Officer to Commander in Charge, Halifax, N.S.; Commanding Officer, Signal Training Centre, H.M.C.S. *Venture II*; Liaison Officer to R.C.N. for Diesel Engineering, Ottawa, Ont.; Assistant Director of Naval Engineering, Ottawa; Technical Recruiting Officer for Director of Naval Engineering for Canada, Ottawa; Fleet Engineer Officer to C.O., Reserve Divisions, Ottawa; Maintenance Officer to C.O., Reserve Divisions, Ottawa; Naval Officer in Charge, Engineers Training School; Base Mine-

sweeping Officer, East Coast, Halifax; Port Minesweeping Officer, Halifax; Assistant Boom Defence Officer, Halifax; Boom Defence Officer, Newfoundland; Boom Defence Officer, Gaspé, P.Q.; Staff Officer, Administration, Quebec, P.Q.; Chief Examination Officer, St. Lawrence River; Officer Commanding Harbour Craft, Halifax; Minesweeping Training Officer, Halifax; Officer in Charge, Naval Shipwrights, Halifax; Assistant Officer Commanding Harbour Craft, Halifax; Assistant Staff Officer to Captain "D", Halifax; Chief Examination Officer, St. John; Assistant Dockyard Engineer Officer, Halifax; Supervisor New Construction, Maritime Division, Halifax; Experimental Trials Officer (Torpedo), Halifax; Officer in Charge, Motor Boat Repair Shop, Halifax; Assist-

ant Engineer Officer, New Construction, Maritime Division, Halifax.

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE: Officer Commanding, R.C.A.F. Marine Sections, Ottawa; Officer Commanding, R.C.A.F. Marine Section, Dartmouth, N.S.; Officer Commanding, R.C.A.F. Marine Section, Botwood, Newfoundland; Officer Commanding, R.C.A.F. Marine Sections, Newfoundland; Officer Commanding, R.C.A.F. Marine Section, Prince Rupert, B.C.; Officer Commanding, R.C.A.F. Marine Section, Gaspe; Officer Commanding, R.C.A.F. Marine Section, Sydney, N.S.; Staff Signals Officer, R.C.A.F., Dartmouth; Liaison Officer to Ocean Ships, R.C.A.F.; R.C.A.F. Marine Section Crewing Officer; Assistant Marine Engineer Officer, Dartmouth; Officer Commanding Marine Engineering, Dartmouth.

CANADIAN ARMY: Officer Commanding, Royal Canadian Regiment in the Italian Campaign, with the rank of acting lieutenant colonel in the field.

DECORATIONS AWARDED R.C.M.P. MARINE SECTION PERSONNEL

OFFICER OF THE ORDER OF THE
BRITISH EMPIRE (Operational)

A/Cmmdr. R. J. Herman, O.B.E.,
R.C.N.R. (Sub-Inspector, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"This officer has been in continuous command in the North Atlantic since the outbreak of hostilities and due to his hard work and enterprise has at all times commanded an efficient fighting unit."

Lt. Cmmdr. R. A. S. MacNeil, O.B.E.,
R.C.N.R. (Sub-Inspector, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"This officer has served in command of His Majesty's Canadian ships in the North Atlantic since the outbreak of hostilities, during which time he has shown unfailing devotion to duty."

Lt. Cmmdr. R. R. Kenny, O.B.E.,
R.C.N.R. (Constable, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"This officer has been at sea continuously during the present war and has been in command of His Majesty's Canadian ships for a considerable time. Lt. Kenny, while in command of H.M.C.S. *Goderich* showed commendable persistence in searching for a disabled merchant ship under bad weather conditions and a high standard of seamanship in rescuing survivors."

OFFICER OF THE ORDER OF THE
BRITISH EMPIRE (Non-operational)

Cmmdr. (E) C. M. O'Leary, O.B.E.,
R.C.N.R. (Commander R.C.N.)

Citation:

"This officer has displayed untiring energy and devotion to duty during the past four years in connection with the repairs and maintenance of Allied as well as His Majesty's Canadian ships at Halifax, N.S. His efforts have contributed largely to the successful prosecution of the Battle of the Atlantic."

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

Lt. Cmmdr. J. P. Fraser, D.S.C.,
R.C.N.R. (Sub-Inspector, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"For good services in H.M.C.S. *Wasquesiu* in the destruction of an enemy submarine."

BRITISH EMPIRE MEDAL

Chief Skipper N. C. C. Roberts, B.E.M.,
R.C.N.R. (Acting Corporal, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"This petty officer has shown coolness, skill and seamanship whilst berthing vessels and alongside ships and through intricate passages during adverse weather conditions. He has shown cheerfulness and devotion to duty during the long hours which this service demands."

C.P.O. W. L. Harding, B.E.M.,
R.C.N.R. (Constable, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"For over a year and a half, C.P.O. Harding has been coxswain of one of His Majesty's Canadian Corvettes engaged in escort duties in the North Atlantic. He has consistently maintained a high degree of cheerfulness and devo-

tion to duty during action with enemy submarines, attacks on convoys and very trying weather conditions."

Chief S.B.S. R. P. Arseneault,
B.E.M., R.C.N.R. (2/Constable,
R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"For good services in connection with the rescue and assistance to survivors when His Majesty's Canadian ships were sunk by enemy action and in connection with the medical duties required of him during the Halifax Magazines Explosions."

MENTION IN DESPATCHES

Cmmdr. R. McD. Barkhouse,
R.C.N.R. (Retired)

Citation:

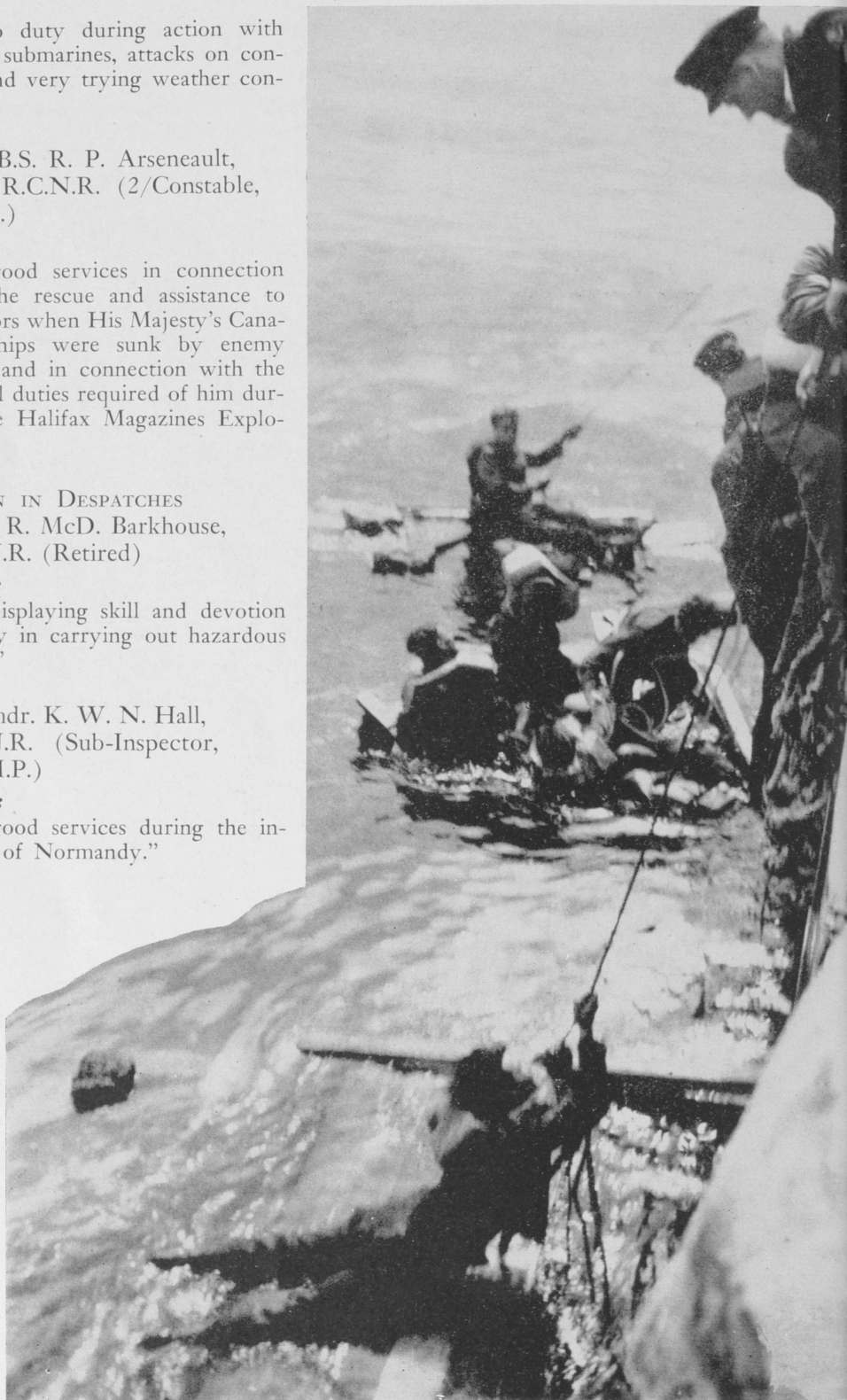
"For displaying skill and devotion to duty in carrying out hazardous duties."

Lt. Cmmdr. K. W. N. Hall,
R.C.N.R. (Sub-Inspector,
R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"For good services during the invasion of Normandy."

**Rescue at
sea by a
Canadian
destroyer
of
survivors
from a
merchant-
man
that was
torpedoed
in mid-
Atlantic
by a
German
U-boat.**



Lt. H. D. G. Bould, R.C.N.R. (Retired)

Citation:

"In charge of a boarding party which extinguished the fire on board a tanker, Skipper Bould displayed outstanding qualities of leadership and devotion to duty. The seamanship displayed by this officer contributed to the success of the subsequent salvage."

Lt. (E) R. A. Conrad, R.C.N.R.
(Sergeant, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"Since early in the last war, this officer has been in the service of the Canadian Government in the Department of Transport, Preventive Service, R.C.M.P. Marine Section and the Navy. Although Engineer Conrad is now well above the average seagoing officer in age, he has served almost continuously at sea since the date Canada declared war. During all this time he has shown the utmost zeal, efficiency and devotion to duty. By his exemplary conduct, he has set an example to all officers and ratings who have had the privilege of serving with him."

C.P.O. R. J. Cook, R.C.N.R.
(Constable, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"This rating displayed outstanding devotion to duty, courage, skill and seamanship in manoeuvring a small craft under his charge, whereby two men were saved from drowning."

Chief Motor Mechanic 1st Cl. D. E. Gillis,
R.C.N.R. (Posthumous)

Citation:

"For gallantry and devotion to duty when H.M.C.S. *Otter* was lost."

P.O. M. P. Furlong, R.C.N.R.
(Constable, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"This rating has shown outstanding devotion to duty, courage, skill and coolness when employed on dangerous duties in connection with the transportation of ammunition."

COMMENDATION

Lt. F. E. Smith, R.C.N.R. (Deceased)

"For good services in connection with the salvage of H.M.S. *Letitia*."

Lt. W. E. F. Bell, R.C.N.R.
(Acting Corporal, R.C.M.P.)

"For good services in connection with a fire that broke out on board H.M.C.S. *Macsin*."

FOREIGN DECORATIONS

FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE

Lt. Cmmdr. K. W. N. Hall, R.C.N.R.
(Sub-Inspector, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"For gallantry and devotion to duty in the operations leading to the successful Allied landings in Normandy."

NORWEGIAN KRIGSMEDALJEN

Lt. Cmmdr. R. A. S. MacNeil, O.B.E.,
R.C.N.R. (Sub-Inspector, R.C.M.P.)

Citation:

"For courage and fine seamanship in rescuing the entire crew of the torpedoed Norwegian ship *Heina* under dangerous conditions in the Atlantic Ocean."

Lt. Commr. J. W. Bonner, R.C.N.R.
Killed in action when H.M.C.S. *Charlottetown* was sunk by enemy action.

Lt. P. R. F. Milthorpe, R.C.N.R.
Killed in action when H.M.C.S. *Spike-nard* was sunk by enemy action.

F.O. A. H. LeMaistre, R.A.F.
Shot down in the Battle of Narvik, Norway.

Ch. Motor Mech. D. E. Gillis
Died of exposure while assisting to rescue survivors when H.M.C.S. *Otter* was lost.

Ldg. Tel. A. W. Armstrong, R.C.N.
Lost in H.M.C.S. *Margaree* when that ship was sunk in the North Atlantic.

2nd Officer J. Cassidy, M/N.
Lost when S.S. *Pink Star* was sunk by enemy submarine. Captain MacKenzie, his commanding officer, reported his action in deliberately swimming away from the overcrowded lifeboat as "... the most unselfish action I have ever seen."

2nd Eng. A. Allard, M/N.
Lost when his ship was sunk by enemy submarine, after he had survived a previous torpedoing.

Sgt. S. Kenny, R.C.A.F.
Reported as lost in the Ferry Command.

Flt. Sgt. Heeney, R.C.A.F.
Reported as lost in the 10th Bomber Squadron.

Mr. Kennedy
Reported as lost when operating as a civil member of the Ferry Command.

Sto. P. O. C. Palmer
Died.

Ck. Stwrd. W. F. Roberts
Died.

Lt. F. E. Smith, R.C.N.R.
Died.

Ch. Tel. H. N. Walker
Killed while on duty at Resolution Island, N.W.T.

Ex-Oiler W. J. Curtis, R.C.A.F.
Killed in a flying accident.

* * *

BATTLE HONOURS, R.C.M.P. MARINE SECTION PERSONNEL	
"Atlantic"	1939-1945
"Africa"	1940-1944
"Pacific"	1945
"Italy"	1945
"France and Germany"	1945

* * *

THOSE are the bald official figures. If a person or deed has been overlooked, the writer begs that the unintentional slight to the individual be absorbed in his pride of the whole. The figures show that the old command "Quit you like men, be strong" was carried out and that the handful of men who did it wrote a chapter of history and built a tradition that merits a place alongside other proud achievements in the annals of the Force.

The Police and Their Employers

IN A Toronto court a lawyer trying to justify the conduct of some youths who had used bad language towards police trying to restore order in a dance hall fracas said these young fellows had shown no more than the "natural antipathy of all crowds towards policemen".

The lawyer seems to have been carried away by zeal for his clients, because we are sure this statement is not true—and it would be a great pity if it were true.

The law-breaker fears the law, and one can understand his antipathy towards those who represent the law, are especially charged with its enforcement. There are law-breakers, unfortunately, in every big crowd, persons ready to take advantage of the anonymity of numbers for their unlawful purposes. But it would be an extraordinary thing if the masses of any crowd resented and feared the police. A constable is no dictator but a servant of the people, paid out of their taxes. A policeman does not make the laws; he enforces the laws made in a constitutional way because he is paid to enforce them and has taken an oath to do his duty. He is no more than a citizen clothed by his fellow-citizens with certain authority, but all his power comes from the people he serves.

In an ideal state of existence policemen would not be necessary because there would be no law-breaking. In our imperfect state police are most necessary for the protection of all against an unco-operative minority. So it is nonsense to suggest that there is any antipathy towards policemen among those who give them their authority and in whose interests they work.

—Ottawa Journal.

Historic Mounted Police Sites In Saskatchewan

by **Sub-Inspr. W. V. C. Chisholm**

ON THE south bank of the North Saskatchewan near its junction with the Battle river several of the original North West Mounted Police barrack buildings, erected in 1876, still stand. For some years Mr. Campbell Innes, M.A., of Battleford, Sask., sought to have these landmarks preserved as a memorial dedicated to those of the Force who served there in the early days. Last year his efforts were successful and an administrative body to carry out the work was formed by the provincial government, the following officers being appointed: Honorary President—Hon. J. L. Phelps, Natural Resources Minister; President—Mr. A. D. Connon, M.L.A.; Vice-President—Mr. Frank Swon, and Secretary Treasurer—Mr. Campbell Innes. The fees for membership were set at \$5 for ordinary membership, \$10 for an associate membership and \$100 for a life membership.

The barracks are now undergoing repairs, the grounds are to be landscaped, the old stockade is to be partly rebuilt, particularly the gateway and corner bastions. Rebuilding the stockade completely was decided against, because this would obstruct the view of the surrounding country which is one of the most beautiful in the province. Inside the buildings an N.W.M.P. memorial and Indian museum are to be established—the administration agreed that the Indians too should be remembered because of their close connection with the history of the Canadian North West.

* * *

AT the time of this writing the former residence of the officer commanding has been repaired, redecorated and is being appropriately furnished. The living-room is soon to be used as a conference hall for the committee res-

ponsible for this undertaking and the other rooms will contain articles pertaining to early Mounted Police and North West history, particularly that relating to The North-west Rebellion. Among the many items of interest will be the uniform and equipment of the late ex-Supt. James Walker, first N.W. M.P. officer of the post, who was stationed there from 1876 to 1880. Placed in this building will be a number of books from the original N.W.M.P. library, documents associated with the Force and its activities during the rebellion, and a fine assortment of articles such as pictures, Indian relics and mementoes from the Hudson's Bay Company trading post located there in the early days.

From these old police barracks one can look eastward across the Battle river and see the original North West council buildings that housed the first governing body of the Northwest Territories. In 1877 Battleford was declared the capital of the territories, an honour it retained until 1882 when the seat of government was moved to "Pile o' Bones" now named Regina. Following the transfer, the Government House and council chamber at Battleford were turned over to the Indian Department and used for some time as an industrial school for Indian children. Later the property was sold to the Oblate fathers who established St. Thomas College there and have kept the buildings intact and unchanged. Thus, present-day students of the college are being taught in rooms that once served our early Western parliamentarians.

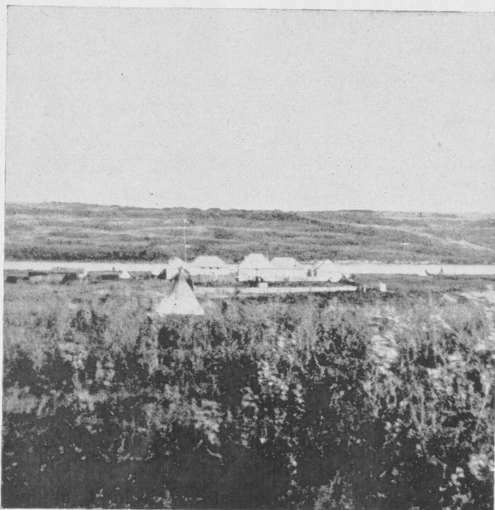
* * *

ANOTHER historic site in the vicinity is Cut Knife Hill where on Saturday, May 2, 1885, during The North-west Rebellion, Poundmaker and his

Indians fought a column of N.W.M.P. under command of Supt. W. M. Herchmer and a unit of the Canadian Militia under Lt. Col. W. D. Otter.

The battle lasted six or seven hours and shortly after it started Reg. No. 565, Cpl. R. B. Sleigh was killed by a shot through the mouth. Later Reg. No. 907, Cpl. W. H. P. Lowry and Reg. No. 402, Cst. P. Burke (trumpeter), were mortally wounded, while Reg. No. 36, Sgt. J. H. Ward was seriously injured but recovered. Five members of the militia were killed and 13 wounded in this action. The cairns erected to commemorate the encounter give no details as to the Indian casualties. Possibly the Indians carried their dead and wounded from the field of battle and kept their number secret. Two weeks later Poundmaker surrendered at Battleford, the point to which the police and the militia withdrew after the battle.

Fort Pitt, another notable battle ground during the rebellion, is also in the district. The officer commanding at that time was Insp. Francis J. Dickens, son of Charles Dickens the famous author, who after service in the Bengal Police had joined the N.W.M.P. on Nov. 4, 1874. On Mar. 26, 1946, the last survivor of those who served at Fort Pitt during the rebellion died. He was Reg.



Fort Pitt, N.W.T.

No. 739, ex-Sgt. Laurence O'Keefe who was born at Aldershot, Eng., in 1861, came to Canada at the age of nine and joined the N.W.M.P. as a constable on Apr. 5, 1882. He was buried with police honours at Battleford.

The Fort Pitt buildings and barricade are to be restored by an American philanthropist, Robert H. Hougham of Hanford, Cal., who bought the land and intends to start the work of restoration this year. Last winter he gathered data and would appreciate any information relative to the description of the fort when it was first built. His plan, when completed, will mean another achievement in the preservation of historic North West Canada.

Frenchman's Butte, Loon Lake and Frog Lake are other important and interesting frontier battle grounds. Each is within easy motoring distance of Battleford and appropriate signs for guidance will be erected soon.

* * *

THE administration carrying on the work of restoring and preserving the old Battleford police post, requested and received assistance from the following advisory directorate who with their committees carry on the work set out for each department:

BUILDING AND PALISADE—H. C. Adams, Battleford; Paul Prince, Battleford; Chas. Tubb, North Battleford.

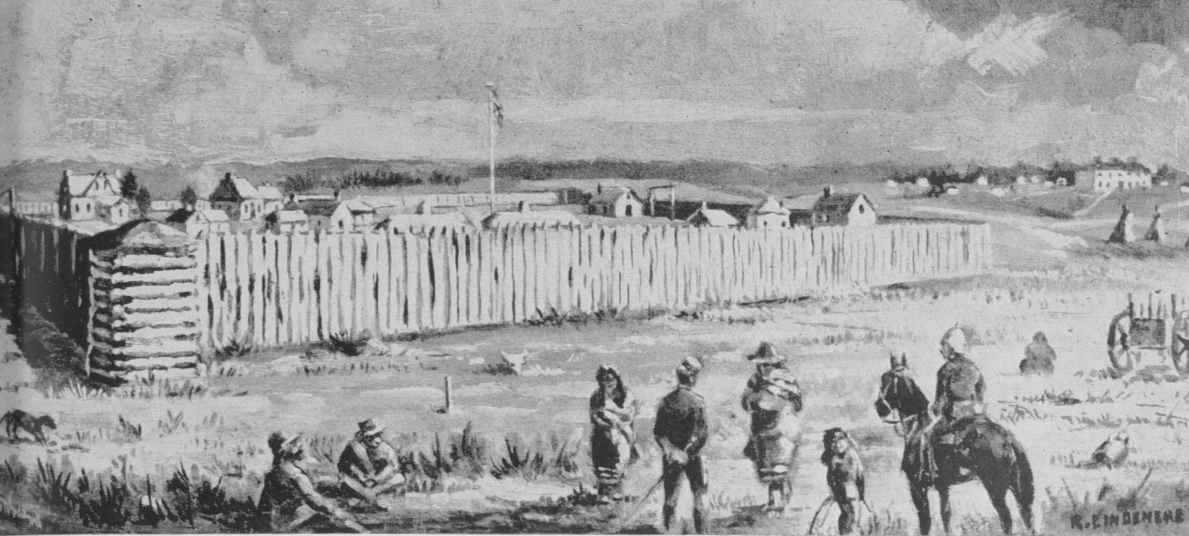
GROUNDS—Judge A. E. Bence, Battleford; J. Codron, Battleford; A. R. Brown, B.S.A., Lloydminster, Sask.; C. E. Light, Battleford.

RECREATION—Dr. J. T. Cairns, North Battleford; Colin Greener, Battleford.

PAINTING AND FILMS—R. Lindemere, North Battleford; E. Baker, Regina, Sask.; John W. Walker, North Battleford.

EDUCATION AND POLICY—Judge R. B. Mills, North Battleford.

LIBRARY—Canon H. E. Hives, Battleford; Dr. G. F. Nelson, North Battleford; G W. L. Nicholson, B.A., Ottawa, Ont.



The old N.W.M.P. barracks at Battleford, N.W.T., painted by R. Lindemere of North Battleford, Sask., especially to illustrate this article.

WESTERN DRAMA—Miss P. M. Wesson, North Battleford.

EXPLORATION—E. H. Clink, Battleford.

TRAILS AND SITES—M. H. Stevenson, North Battleford.

POLICE MEMORIAL—Sub-Insp. W. V. C. Chisholm, North Battleford (now Edmonton, Alta.); Insp. M. F. A. Lindsay, Regina; Mrs. E. Storer, Battleford.

INDIAN MUSEUM—J. P. B. Ostrander, Regina; James Warden, Meadow Lake, Sask.; Canon E. Ahenakew, Kinistino, Sask.; Mrs. A. N. Wetton, North Battleford.

AGRICULTURAL MUSEUM—Prof. J. W. G. MacEwan, M.S., Saskatoon, Sask.; James Bridge, Battleford.

ARCHIVES AND ACCESSIONS—F. L. Watters,

North Battleford; T. M. Spencer, Regina; Miss G. Clink, Edmonton, Alta.

NATURAL HISTORY—R. M. Ferrie, North Battleford; G. E. Lund, Prince Albert, Sask.; F. G. Bard, Regina; Mrs. I. M. Priestly, Yorkton, Sask.

GEOLOGY AND SOILS—F. H. Edmunds, M.Sc., Saskatoon.

ASTRONOMY—J. A. Pearce, Victoria, B.C.

CERAMICS—W. G. Worcester, Cer.E., Saskatoon.

STAMPS AND COINS—Frank Wood, Saskatoon; Fred Kelly, North Battleford.

ARCHAEOLOGY—J. H. Sewell, Saskatoon.

OLD-TIMERS' COLUMN—J. Arthur Prince, Battleford; Mrs. J. C. DeGear, Battleford.

More Generous Than God

Two boys were recently arraigned before a juvenile court judge for stealing a car. His Honour's address was very eloquent, and reaching a climax he said, "God has given you boys a great heritage—health, good looks and brains. He has given you a wonderful chance to cut out a real future and to live decent lives. But I will go further than that. I'll give you a chance to go free and live decent lives, with no conviction registered against you". S.L.M.



Above is a view of Alexandra Falls from the air.

A Northern Summer Patrol

BY CPL. G. ABRAHAM

From his post at Providence in the Northwest Territories the writer of this article patrolled by canoe to Upper Hay River in Alberta. In the trip's conversion to paper much of the original interest and thrill has been retained for the arm-chair voyager.

PROVIDENCE, N.W.T., is a small settlement on the banks of the Mackenzie river 50 miles north-west of Great Slave Lake. Two hundred and forty miles to the south-west is Upper Hay River, a fur trading post on the Hay river in Alberta. In June, 1941, I travelled the water route between these two points in one of the most memorable patrols of my 14 years in Northern service.

I was accompanied by Gabriel Bouvier, a young half-breed trapper who acted as interpreter and guide, and early afternoon of June 3 found us at the water's edge near the R.C.M.P. detachment at Providence. Ice still clogged Great Slave Lake but travel was possible in the small open channels along the shore.

Well aware of the many portages ahead of us we had chosen a small 16-foot canoe and, loaded to the brim with cargo, it seemed on the verge of sinking—a frail enough looking craft it was, even for calm waters. Food, cooking utensils, bedding, gasoline and oil for the outboard

motor, and other camping equipment left just enough space for Bouvier and me. In addition to the usual mosquito nets to screen us at night we had included a liberal supply of black fly and mosquito lotion.

The day was sublime and clear, the river was calm, and the fresh spring green of the trees was very stimulating. With blithe spirits we made last-minute preparations, eager to be on our way.

Neither of us was a light weight and the canoe shipped water when we stepped into it. In fact the surface of the river seemed about to close over the tiny craft, and I read concern on the faces of several towns-people who had gathered to see us off. We were not to be discouraged, however, and with a wave of farewell to our friends, a pull or two on the starting

cord of the motor, we were away.

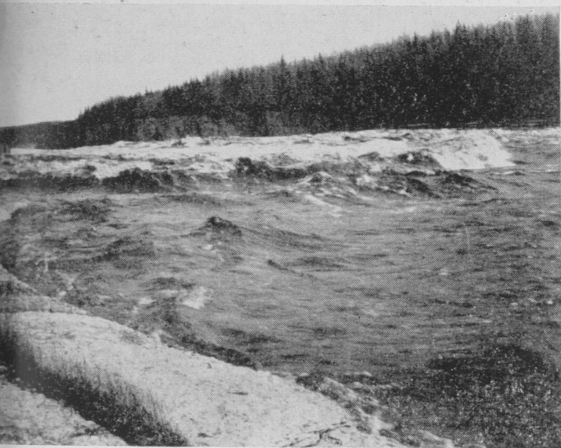
Winds came up shortly afterwards, and at each fitful gust we sped for shelter to the nearest shore. Consequently, progress was slow. Four days went by before we reached the small islands at the edge of Great Slave Lake, only 50 miles on our way. There, to our dismay, we found that the lake ice had just broken up and was rapidly filling the channels and making them impassable.

During the several days we were delayed we visited and explored some of the islands. Hundreds of gulls, ducks and other water birds were nesting there. The gulls, large colonies of them with their nests quite close together, set up a frightful clamour at our approach, and their indignation turned to frenzy as we drew nearer. The more daring among them flew savagely at our heads and swerved only in time to avoid crashing into us.

We also saw flocks of geese and swan—a beautiful picture of wildfowl in natural setting they made. They had paused to rest in patches of open water while en route to their nesting grounds further north. We caught glimpses, too, of some four-legged denizens including a moose and five deer.

* * *

ONE morning we witnessed a display of heroism in a moving drama of the wilderness which I shall never forget.



Above: Rugged hinterland beauty near Alexandra Falls.

Right: Air view of country between Hay River and Providence on the north side of Mackenzie river.



Approaching an island, we espied a doe and her fawn standing at a forest fringe. The instant they saw us they turned tail and disappeared into the bush. A few hours later while sitting by our camp fire on the other side of the island we were surprised to see the doe appear suddenly and wade out into the water. She stood immovable in the shallows about 50 yards from shore, facing the forest from which she had emerged. She seemed entirely oblivious of our presence; all her attention was centred on something beyond the outer trees.

Our curiosity piqued, we edged stealthily forward for a better look and managed to get within a few yards of her before she dashed into deep water and started swimming toward another island.

It was a perilous passage, for the channel, though only a few hundred yards wide, was jammed with loose running ice. The doe fought valiantly and was a full hour and a half in the water. Many times she disappeared, only to bob up again after we had given up hope and were certain her demise had come in a watery grave. We sighed with relief when at last she reached land and safety.

Back at the camp fire we discussed the animal's strange behaviour and wondered where her fawn was. Bouvier, wise in the ways of wild life, was of the opinion that a tragedy had occurred and that the fawn was not far away. The doe, he said, had been driven into the water by some nameless fear with which our presence had nothing to do.

We decided to investigate, and about an hour later perceived some gulls busy with something on the ground. As we drew near, they flew away and—Bouvier had guessed correctly. Before us was the fawn's dead body. Clearly, the unfortunate creature had been killed by a wolf; both its hind legs were hamstrung and there were other signs of a savage attack. Part of the remains had been eaten—easily discernible fang marks on the bones, and tracks nearby, were unmistakably those of a wolf.

We thought that was the end of the affair, but back at camp realized our mistake for there we saw the doe attempt twice to return to the island. In the ice-filled channel she must have suffered intensely before abandoning her efforts and thereby drawing to a close this silent epic of mother love and devotion.

* * *

By June 9 the ice pack had diminished and open water could be seen in the distance, though to reach it we paddled about ten miles through floating ice. We had a good run to Hay River settlement on the south shore of Great Slave Lake where we camped in the old Mounted Police buildings with our friend John Routh, the wood buffalo warden for the district.

June 11 we started up the Hay river on the second lap of our journey. The going was arduous and slow—the current which was very swift was against us and the churning waters of many rapids impeded our advance. Rough stretches became more numerous as we proceeded, and we congratulated ourselves on having selected a canoe that was comparatively easy to manipulate in the frequent trackings and portages that were necessary. Incidentally, for those who never have heard of it, I'd like to explain that in tracking one man walks along the shore pulling the canoe by a tow-line, while his companion wades in the water beside the canoe to balance and guide it.

Our self-satisfaction and congratulations were premature however. At Big Rock rapids, a dangerous maelstrom of whirling eddies, disaster overtook us. We had started tracking and were skirting a huge rock when the prow of the canoe abruptly veered outward. Sucked into midstream, the craft capsized when jerked off balance by the drag of the current against the track line. Out into the current it sailed, snapping the line asunder, and away went our belongings in the water.

On land Bouvier and I raced in pursuit and whenever we overtook an article



R.C.M.P. detachment at Providence, N.W.T.

floating close to the bank we splashed in after it, quickly threw it ashore and sprinted on for further salvage. Eventually we recovered most of our equipment, but it was scattered in wild confusion for yards and yards along the river's edge.

About the last thing we retrieved was the canoe. It was caught in a large eddy not far out and was whirling round and round in ever-widening circles. After several attempts we managed by wading and swimming to push it ashore and were overjoyed to find the outboard still attached. Our losses, in fact, were incredibly light, the most disappointing one being that of the only camera we had and some exposed films of scenes along the route.

After drying our clothes and paraphernalia we examined the motor but were unable to take it apart as all our tools were at the bottom of the river. Under the circumstances we decided to return to Hay River settlement. Aided by the current we paddled down stream and approximately eight hours later—about half the time taken on our up-stream trip—

received a warm welcome from Routh who upon hearing of our plight not only volunteered immediate assistance but offered to accompany us in the department canoe which was a much larger transport than ours and better suited to buck the river.

* * *

IN the morning of June 14 we made a fresh start and this time with the extra help passed the treacherous rapids without mishap except for a few minor tears in the canoe. To make the repairs without suitable adhesives presented a problem, but Bouvier, calling his wood lore into play, showed us how to do it. He scraped some gum off spruce trees, boiled and spread it over the patches and torn parts where it quickly hardened into a water-proof binding.

Beyond Big Rock rapids we heard a rushing sound that grew louder as we advanced. Stronger and stronger it became, drowning out the sound of our voices and the put-put of our motor, until at last it crystallized into the thunderous roar of a waterfall. Forced to shore by



Opposite:
Alexandra
Falls,
N.W.T.,
approx-
imatel 105
feet high.

Below:
Louise
Falls,
N.W.T.,
approx-
imately 50
feet high.

the riotous waters we prepared for the overland trek to the summit of the falls.

The river banks here, a good 200 feet high, show clearly how through the centuries the cataract has eaten its way backward, excavating the huge gorge down which its waters tumble. The whole scene is one of radiant variegated grandeur, an awe-inspiring sight which could fittingly be called one of Nature's monuments.

Packing the canoe and equipment to the top proved back-breaking toil. Each load was heavy and the footing precarious, and when we portaged the canoe carrying it on our shoulders in the conventional manner, we stumbled at almost every step. After the job was completed we rested a few hours and had a mug of tea before starting the four-mile walk through thick bush to navigable water above the falls. That part of the portage was nightmarish as most of the time we were up to our knees in swamp, and myriads of mosquitoes plagued us every foot of the way. We drenched ourselves with fly lotion until we reeked of its abominable smell, but the pesky insects remained undaunted.

As we trudged on, the rumble of the falls increased until the ground seemed to tremble. The varying intensity of the sounds indicated we had passed one waterfall and were rapidly coming to another. Then we sighted Alexandra



Falls through the trees, an enchanting spectacle that fully compensated us for the discomforts we had undergone.

The countryside forms an ideal setting for this truly magnificent water pageant. The falls are about 500 feet wide at the top and flow over the brink of a precipice in a sheer drop of 105 feet to the rocks below. Glistening in the sun and mottled with different shades of green fringed with white and gold, the cascading waters descend into a well of milk-white foam at the base of the abyss from which a nimbus-like spray embodying faint traces of rainbow hues float skyward. From there the river meanders lazily through a deep wooded ravine as if exhausted after its desperate plunge.

Finally the portage was behind us and that evening we camped on a flat rock ledge near the head of the falls. Oddly

enough the continuous roar disturbed us very little, and the three of us enjoyed a good night's rest.

Next morning we discovered that our camping ground was a dragon-fly hatchery and hundreds of the insects were clinging to the ledges and crevices in the rocks. Dull grey in colour they were minus their wings, and at first we couldn't identify them. In hatching, they discard their outer skin which retains its form even to the large eyes, and emerge wet and miserable looking with very little of their subsequent beauty. But a marvellous change is soon wrought by the sun's rays and they slowly expand their wings, developing their bright colours and the other characteristics so familiar to everyone.

That evening we continued by canoe and saw a few black bear, moose and porcupine, also some wolves which strangely were far more timid than the other animals. The wolves fled immediately they saw us, whereas the bear, moose and porcupine often waited until we were quite close before scampering off into the bush.

Right: At the foot of the portage. Note high banks and mends in canoe.

Below: Camped on the shale that proved to be a nesting ground for dragon-flies. Note the mosquito bars.

After tracking past a group of small rapids we arrived at Indian Cabin settlement where we met Harry Clark of the Hudson's Bay Co. and several trappers, Indian and white. At midnight June 18 we reached Upper Hay River settlement farther up the river, and were greeted by Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose of the Hudson's Bay Co., whose kind hospitality we enjoyed throughout our stay there.

Located on the banks of Hay river this little community consists of several fur-trading stores and a number of log cabins that belong to district trappers. It is similar to the settlements of the Northwest Territories. But transportation methods are different; saddle horses are used extensively whereas in the Territories the



age-old system of dogs and sled still obtains.

* * *

THE next few days were taken up with official business and on June 22 we started our return journey. With the current now in our favour the going down river was much faster and easier. But early on the second day we ran out of fuel and had to get the paddles out. At one point we came upon five wolf pups running along the beach and knowing the havoc these animals cause other game we went ashore to hunt them down.

We lost sight of them for a while, but after a short search located the wolf den. Two of the pups were driven out and destroyed, one managed to get by us to the safety of the woods while the remaining two stayed in the lair. What happened to these latter is a matter for conjecture; we spent hours trying to smoke them out but saw no signs of them.

That evening we reached Alexandra Falls and our second view of them was fully as fascinating to us as our first had been. It seemed impossible to grow weary of watching the ever-falling waters.

Next day after our outfit was packed over the portage Routh and I walked back along the river to Louise Falls a short distance away. They are about 50 feet high and unforgettably beautiful, but lack the stately majesty of Alexandra Falls. As far as is known both waterfalls

were discovered in 1872 by Bishop Wm. C. Bompas, a noted Anglican missionary to the North. He named one in honour of Queen Alexandra, and the other for Princess Louise, daughter of Queen Victoria.

By the time we got back to the canoe Bouvier had everything ready and in a few minutes we were away. Early that evening we touched shore at Hay river settlement where we remained three days attending various police duties and were present when the annual treaty money was paid to the Indians by Indian Agent Dr. J. H. Riopel of Resolution, N.W.T. A \$5 grant is made each year by the Dominion Government to all treaty Indians under the terms of an agreement, known as Treaty No. 8, negotiated in the summer of 1900 with the Slave Indians.

The ceremony took place in a large tent with the treaty party seated behind a table that was draped with the Union Jack. Close by were the Indian chief and councillors in their official blue suits and hats trimmed with gold braid, and behind them sitting cross-legged on the floor were the remaining members of the tribe. A touch of colour was given the assembly by the uniformed figure of Reg. No. 12948, Cst. S. J. McColl who acted as escort to the treaty party.

The proceedings commenced with a short address by the Indian agent who asked if there were any matters the chief and councillors wished to discuss. A few



Village
of
Hay
River,
N.W.T.

minor grievances were aired and attended to, then speeches were given regarding the welfare of the people. These concluded, the Indians received their money and the meeting ended with respect and good friendship on all sides. Later the Indians feasted and danced.

In early morning of June 28 Bouvier and I regretfully parted with John Routh whose company and assistance had proved so valuable. Fortune favoured us on this last lap of our journey for we travelled with all our equipment aboard the Department of Mines and Resources schooner *Pilot* part of the way, disembarking that afternoon and arriving a

few hours later at Providence.

* * *

WE had been absent 26 days and gone 768 miles. As guide and interpreter Bouvier had proved himself very competent. Our trip in one respect was the exception rather than the rule in that we saw numerous black bear, moose and other animals. Usually on such excursions very little game is seen. That we saw so much is partly due to the fact that the rough waters of Hay river are not conducive to travel and have kept man at a distance. A sort of natural preserve exists in this great wooded domain where animals of the wild roam undisturbed.

The Scarlet Tunic

THE red coat was a respected symbol of law and order in the pioneer days of the West as it is today. The red-coated mountie on his horse was a welcome visitor to the tiny communities that were sparsely spread across the vast prairies in an earlier time, and his reputation for tracking down the law-breaker made him an ominous figure to those who had reason to fear the law.

Regina Leader-Post.

Ith Chat Cho

THE corporal thumbed through the complaint book. Suddenly he paused, flipped a page back. One entry caught his eye.

"Strange", he mused. "What farmer in this district ever had that many pigs?"

He summoned Constable Green, a recent arrival from "Depot" Division. "That report about the pigs", said he, pointing to the book, "you're sure you got it down right?"

The young constable glanced at the writing, nodded. "That's what the complainant said. I took the call myself. There were 2,025 pigs stolen from his place last night."

The N.C.O. shook his head incredulously. "That's a lot of pork. I'd better check on it."

He reached for the phone, and was soon talking to the farmer. "This is the R.C.M.P. Are you the man who lost 2,025 pigs?"

"Yeth, I am", came a lisping voice.

The corporal grinned abruptly. "We'll look after it", he said and hung up.

Still grinning, he looked at the constable. That's what the man said all right", he announced. "Notify the local butchers to be on the look-out for black-market meat."

He pulled the complaint book closer, picked up a pen, drew a line through the number 2,025 and wrote in 27.

Old-Timers' Column

An Irrepressible Old-timer

The arrival of His Excellency Viscount Alexander of Tunis, Governor General of Canada, accompanied by Lady Alexander and their children and party, at Calgary, Alta., on July 8, 1946, marked an auspicious and regal opening for the Calgary Exhibition and Stampede, and with dogged determination Reg. No. 3185, ex-Sgt. P. G. Thomas of the Force, for many years now magistrate at High River, Alta., and recently recovering from a stroke, refused to let ill health prevent him from attending. He was in a wheel chair on the station platform among those who extended a welcome to the city's distinguished visitors.

Veteran of the South African War (2nd C.M.R.'s) and of the N.W.M.P. and R.N. W.M.P., Mr. Thomas enjoyed the pageant that followed—a 75-minute-long parade which extended more than four miles and was witnessed by approximately 65,000 people, the largest and most widely-representative crowd of spectators in Calgary's history. In fact he took part in the parade as usual—not in the wheel chair either, but in an automobile of the old-timers' section. Due to pressure of police duties the Force did not participate in this popular annual event, and for the first time since the parades were inaugurated the familiar red serge wasn't in the lead.

That night, Monday, the irrepressible



Reg. No. 3185, ex-Sgt. P. G. Thomas.

P.G. attended the annual dinner of the South Africa Veterans' Association, and next day at a banquet given by the C.P.R. to members of the Southern Alberta Pioneers and Old-timers' Association he proposed a toast to the railway, heartily supported by the guests—men who rode the range before the turn of the century. Past president of both associations, on Wednesday night he was present at a dinner tendered by the women of the last-mentioned association in honour of its executive.

Mr. Thomas is typical of Mounted Police old-timers. Though incapacitated for the nonce, he still manages to be on hand and lend his experience and support to the doings of his comrades. His many friends, and that of course includes the *Quarterly*, hope that soon he will be able to dispense with the wheel chair and enjoy the good health so richly deserved by one of his courage and determination.

Last Serving N.W.M.P. Officer

Under this heading on p. 249 of the April, 1946, *Quarterly* the statement was made that only ten commissioned officers serving the R.C.M.P. in 1938 were in the Force when it was known as the North West Mounted Police. Actually the number stood at 11.

SUPERINTENDENT MUNDAY

The name inadvertently omitted was that of ex-Supt. Walter Munday who first joined the N.W.M.P. on Nov. 6, 1903, as a constable with regimental number 4092. Appointed inspector June 1, 1923, he retired to pension Jan. 31, 1940, re-engaged Apr. 16, 1943, and resumed pension Feb. 14, 1945, with the rank of superintendent. He now resides at 37 Brule Crescent, Swansea, Toronto, Ont., with his wife, Luta, who is well known as the author of *A Mounty's Wife*.

HONORARY SURGEON BRAITHWAITE

The list might also be extended to include the name of Honorary Surgeon Edward Ainslie Braithwaite, M.D., of 10024-106th St., Edmonton, Alta., who, now well on in his 84th year, engaged in the N.W. M.P. at Winnipeg, Man., on May 7, 1884, with regimental number 1025.

Soon promoted hospital sergeant, in that capacity in March, 1885, he was in medical charge of Commr. A. G. Irvine's column on its historic trek from Regina to Prince



Albert during The North-west Rebellion. At Fort Carlton he ministered to the wounded from Duck Lake and transferred them to Prince Albert. Later he was sent out to Hudson Bay Crossing on the south branch of the Saskatchewan to bring in three wounded men from one of the river steamers. After attending to this matter he went on to Batoche with Insp. M. H. White-Fraser and there superintended the placing of the injured on a steamer preparatory to their being removed to base hospital on the site of the present-day city of Saskatoon.

Subsequently he returned to Regina and from there, with the rank of staff sergeant, was sent to Maple Creek in 1890 to replace Surgeon C. S. Haultain who was on his honeymoon. Afterwards he went to Lethbridge in medical charge of "K" Division until Dr. F. H. Mewburn arrived as surgeon for the Galt coal mines. After qualifying as a physician in 1890 Dr. Braithwaite was made acting medical officer for Wood Mountain and Medicine Hat. He also saw service at Forts Macleod and Saskatchewan. He took his discharge on May 6, 1892, and

was immediately appointed acting assistant surgeon to attend personnel of the N.W. M.P. detachment at Edmonton where he entered into private practice.

In September, 1911, Dr. Braithwaite was appointed full honorary surgeon in the R.N.W.M.P. with all the rights of that rank, and in 1936 was inspector of hospitals for Alberta, in which province there are few if any people today who have as long a record of service or as rich a store of experience. He has been chief coroner of Alberta for 20 years, a coroner for 50—which is longer than can be claimed for any other medical practitioner, living or dead. He served with the Mounted Police for almost 48 years, having been awarded the Long Service Medal in 1927, and is still on the Force's nominal roll of officers. No one knows for sure how many inquests he presided over, but 8,000 is thought to be a conservative estimate—and, so it is said, this establishes a record for the whole of North America.

Honorary Surgeon Braithwaite has looked into the human heart often and has found there good and evil—but as he would prob-

ably tell you, more good than evil. A true son indeed of the Force, perhaps the doctor's chief boast is his unique police career. "I have always had an immense pride in the old Force", he says, "and in my association with it."

Correction

Attention is drawn to p. 248 of the April, 1946, issue of the *Quarterly* where it is erroneously stated that "... at the battle of Duck Lake a small detachment of the Force and 200 volunteers under Supt. L. N. F. Crozier were attacked by 2,000 rebels". These figures are, of course, wrong and in the interest of authenticity the *Quarterly* wishes to point out that the strengths of the respective forces given in Mr. Mouat's article on p. 242 of the same issue are correct. In other words 56 N.W.M.P. and 43 volunteers were attacked by about 350 rebels.

Sleuth with Bloodhounds

Supt. P. H. Tucker, a most efficient detective and popular officer, received this striking tribute in the *Winnipeg Tribune* shortly before he retired to pension on Feb. 1, 1946:

"Superintendent Tucker, R.C.M.P., is about to retire and Winnipeg will miss the familiar sight of this notorious sleuth accompanied by his bloodhounds, rain or shine, pacing the bush and prairie on the southern limits of the city. The sleuth, it is true, was among the gentlest souls that have dwelled here in many years. And the 'bloodhounds' were a miscellaneous aggregation of quadrupeds, ranging from a disreputable bum of an Irish terrier to the superintendent's pet Pomeranian. Some of them belonged to Mr. Tucker, the rest just took up with him for the outing. It was unusual to see him accompanied by fewer than half a dozen dogs. They liked the smell of him, the sound of his voice, the way that he walked. . . .

"He lived quietly here and worked quietly with great effect. Few horsemen riding on the prairie south of River Heights realized that the familiar, slight figure with the 'parcel of dogs' was indeed the great sleuth. I do not believe the dogs knew it either. Certainly he never told on them for their minor misdemeanors."

Pensioned

Hereunder is a list of ex-members of the Force, and their addresses, who retired to pension on the dates shown after their names:

- Reg. No. 6809, Cst. Hudson Moffitt Salkeld—Apr. 21, 1945. 627 South Hillview Ave., Los Angeles 22, Cal.
- Reg. No. 6697, Sgt. Reginald Ellison—Apr. 30, 1945. 90 Elm Ave., Charlottetown, P.E.I.
- Reg. No. 9167, Cpl. Samuel Adam Jewers—Apr. 30, 1945. 39 Seaforth St., Halifax, N.S.
- Reg. No. 5954, Cpl. Robert Wilkin Little—Apr. 30, 1945. 1115 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ont.
- Supt. Frank Emmett Spriggs—Apr. 30, 1945. 3609 Arbutus St., Vancouver, B.C.
- Reg. No. 10427, Sgt. George Watson—Apr. 30, 1945. 429-3rd St., Brandon, Man.
- Insp. Edward Carroll—May 14, 1945. c/o O.C. "A" Division, Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 11366, Cst. John Sydney McLean—May 31, 1945. (deceased—see Obituary, Oct., 1945-Jan., 1946, *Quarterly*).
- Reg. No. 10444, Sgt. Roderick Stephen Pyne—May 31, 1945. 913 Temperance St., Saskatoon, Sask.
- Reg. No. 11317, S/Sgt. George Allan Renton—May 31, 1945. 926 Warsaw Ave., Winnipeg, Man.
- Reg. No. 11315, S/Sgt. Arthur Roberts Walker, M.M.—May 31, 1945. 749 Snowdrop Ave., Victoria, B.C.
- Reg. No. 11952, Cpl. Henry John Gabriel Lapensee—June 4, 1945. Box 394, Station "B", Montreal, Que.
- Reg. No. 7850, Sgt. Hugh Alexander McBeth—June 5, 1945. Iris, P.E.I.
- Reg. No. 11083, Cst. John Dunbar Waring—June 13, 1945. Anzac, Alta., via Edmonton, Alta.
- Reg. No. 10138, Cst. Oscar William Charron—June 14, 1945. 1 McDonald St., Ville St. Laurent, Montreal.
- Reg. No. 12220, Eng. 4/Cl. Thomas Journeault—June 22, 1945. 24 St. Ignace St., Montmagny, Que.
- Reg. No. 9271, Sgt. Charles Austin Christie—June 30, 1945. R.R. 1, Jasper, Ont.
- Reg. No. 6480, Sgt. Walter Bearsford Dobbin—June 30, 1945. 10219-112th St., Edmonton.
- Reg. No. 8250, Sgt. Major William Herbert Lewis—July 2, 1945. 5430 Cote St. Luc Rd., Apt. 2, Montreal.
- Reg. No. 9113, Cpl. Isidore Jolicoeur—July 12, 1945. 24 Ogilvie St., Eastview, Ont.
- Reg. No. 9831, Cpl. Alfred Charles Moule—July 12, 1945. 42 Kenilworth Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 5263, Cpl. Kurt William Henry Engel—July 15, 1945. 1487 City Councillors St., Montreal.
- Reg. No. 12217, Eng. 4/Cl. Medford Cecil Mac-

- Nichol—July 22, 1945. L'Etete, Charlotte Co., N.B.
- Reg. No. 12018, Cst. John Gibbons—July 23, 1945. 624-8th St. South, Lethbridge.
- Reg. No. 11423, Cst. Pierre Bernard LeBlanc—July 23, 1945. Little River, St. John Co., N.B.
- Reg. No. 6193, Sgt. Major Frederick Charles Camm, D.C.M.—July 31, 1945. 423 Christina St., Fort William, Ont.
- Reg. No. 12226, Boatswain Percy Robert Roberts—Aug. 9, 1945. Little Gaspé, Que.
- Reg. No. 9610, Cpl. Thomas Edgar Battison—Aug. 11, 1945. Corner Carling and Maitland Aves., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 10067, Cpl. James Carter—Aug. 11, 1945. 49 Holmwood Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 11361, Cpl. William Edward John Davis—Aug. 11, 1945. R.R. 1, Cobble Hill, Vancouver Island, B.C.
- Reg. No. 11703, Sgt. Kenneth Ernest Heacock—Aug. 11, 1945. 9741-86th Ave., Edmonton.
- Reg. No. 9124, Cpl. Louis Leceille—Aug. 11, 1945. 86 Cedar St., Eastview.
- Reg. No. 12132, Master "A" Class John Campbell McCarty—Aug. 11, 1945. 20 Yale St., Halifax.
- Reg. No. 8072, Cpl. John O'Neill—Aug. 11, 1945. 12 Hill St., Eastview.
- Asst. Commr. Percy Ronald Forde—Aug. 14, 1945. 752 Parkdale Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 6442, Sgt. Joseph Harrington Spedding Collett—Aug. 19, 1945. Mulhurst, Alta.
- Reg. No. 7613, Cpl. Alfred Dudley Mason, M.C. & Bar, M.M.—Aug. 19, 1945. Port Coquitlam, B.C.
- Supt. George Binning—Aug. 31, 1945. 900 Hendry Ave., North Vancouver, B.C.
- Reg. No. 5677, S/Sgt. William Hindle Bryant—Aug. 31, 1945. Seaview Court, R.R. 2, Ladysmith, B.C.
- Reg. No. 9878, Sgt. Charles Arthur George Butcher—Aug. 31, 1945. 403 Nepean St., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 9136, Sgt. William Albert Spear—Aug. 31, 1945. R.R. 1, Saanichton, Vancouver Island.
- Reg. No. 12230, 2/Cst. Frederick LeBlanc—Sept. 4, 1945. 206 Creighton St., Halifax.
- Reg. No. 8720, Cpl. Joseph Edouard LeMay—Sept. 11, 1945. 130 De LaCouronne St., Quebec, Que.
- Reg. No. 9344, Cst. Sidney Thomas Rutledge Sims—Sept. 11, 1945. 965 Bronson Ave., Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 9947, Cst. Hugh Llewellyn Graham—Sept. 14, 1945. 1249-4th Ave. South, Aldersyde, Alta.
- Supt. Robert Eldridge Mercer—Sept. 30, 1945. 1354 Craigdarroch Rd., Apt. 1, Victoria.
- Reg. No. 9077, S/Sgt. Paul Henry Miller—Sept. 30, 1945. 1873 Kildare Rd., Windsor, Ont.

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Book Reviews

POLICE MANUAL OF ARRESTS AND SEARCHES, by Leonard J. Hobbs. The Carswell Co. Ltd., Toronto. Pp. ix and 112. \$1.50.

Despite the fact that the rights and duties involved in the subjects treated in this little book have their origin in the common law, they are by no means free from technicalities. The author, who is again a member of the R.C.M.P. (his police service was interrupted by service in the army Overseas), has done a very useful service in gathering into handy compass the law relating to them. The book is well arranged and the points concisely stated, and it is plain that much research has gone into its preparation. The citations include about 150 cases, drawn from the British Commonwealth and the United States of America.

Two considerations might be suggested by way of constructive, rather than critical comment. Even within the limitation of space which the author has imposed upon himself, he might usefully have dwelt more upon what are sometimes called "provincial crimes".

Again, the failure to mention the case of *Fleming v. Spracklin*, 38 C.C.C. 99, is a notable omission. That hard-fought case might well have been included, if only as a conspicuous example to show how these police duties should *not* be carried out. J.C.M.

THE MODERN PRISON SYSTEM OF INDIA, by Lt. Col. F. A. Barker. The Macmillan Co. of Canada Ltd., Toronto. Pp. 139. \$3.

This book is one of a series of studies in criminal science published under the auspices of the Faculty of Law in the University of Cambridge. It is not a large book, but it is a very solid one written with a noticeable economy of words; that it is authoritative no one can doubt, since Lieutenant Colonel Barker has had long experience of prison administration in India, including some time during which he was in charge of the famous penal settlement in the Andamans. His own "report", as he calls it in the sub-title, is really a commentary upon the findings and recommendations of the Indian Jails Committee of 1919-20, which findings and recommendations are appended in a lengthy summary.

The book deals with every phase of prison

administration and is imbued throughout with a broadly humane spirit which lays stress upon the medical and reformative sides of the subject, rather than upon the punitive side. One problem appears when, on p. 49, the author refers to the short sentence as "that bane of prison administration and reform", and on the next page, to the ill effects which prisoners suffer from long terms of imprisonment. The solution, he indicates, lies in indeterminate sentences and in the wider use of Borstal training, where that is applicable.

This and many other of the problems which appear are not confined to India, but there are many others, arising largely out of politics and religious customs, which belong peculiarly to that country. By way of filling in the background, Sir Louis Stuart and Mr. A. Campbell, both of whom have had judicial experience in India, have contributed highly interesting notes upon certain features of criminality which "that eminently successful code of law", the Indian Penal Code, must combat. J.C.M.

NEW YORK MURDERS, edited by Ted Collins. Wm. Collins Sons and Co. Ltd., Toronto. 242 pp. with calendar of New York murders and bibliography. \$3.

First of several books in the Regional Murder Series, this work gives the details of seven notorious New York homicides, most of which occurred about or before the turn of the century when brawn and "hunches" were considered more important as police attributes than brains and science. Contributions by five well-known authors, Angelica Gibbs, Baynard Kendrick, Edward D. Radin, Kurt Steel and Lawrence Treat are included and the whole makes up a worth-while anthology that will please murder-mystery addicts and students of criminology alike.

The book emphasizes the value of scientific crime detection and tells how in one instance its application solved a case and saved an innocent man from the electric chair. As the editor points out in the preface, it was an era which makes us wonder "how criminals were ever brought to justice in the days before finger-prints, ballistics, the microscope and modern medical science".

Other volumes in the series are in course of preparation. M.P.

WHERE THE HIGH WINDS BLOW, by Bruce D. Campbell. S. J. Reginald Saunders and Co. Ltd., Toronto. Pp. 215. \$3.50.

While interned in a German concentration camp Bruce Campbell, a young Canadian whose plane was shot down over Belgium, wrote from memory his experiences in the Eastern Arctic during his five years among the Eskimos, in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company.

Written in a broad clear style, the book is illustrated expertly with line-cuts by another prisoner of war, Philip Bear, who spent two years in the North on a whaler.

Campbell gives an entertaining account of his life among the natives with his fellow-employees and some Mounted Policemen. He tells of the sad Odyssey of Reg. No. 12093, Cst. W. G. Boorman of the R.C.M.P. who was accidentally killed on a seal-hunting expedition while Reg. No. 10544, Cpl. (not sergeant as stated in the book) T. A. Bolstead, in charge of the detachment, was absent on patrol. He also tells us of the Eskimo's great passion for tea, how the desire for it makes him stop even in a blizzard to brew some. A touch of romance is added by allusions to Mina, an attractive Eskimo girl.

Picturesque descriptions drafted with an incisive pen make of this book a stirring and interesting adventure. Y.L.T.

MURDER BOOK, edited by J. H. Jackson. The Macmillan Co. of Canada Ltd., Toronto. Pp. 570. \$2.75.

Another addition to the Viking Portable Library, this compact little volume is easily carried in a coat pocket or lady's purse. It is an anthology of notorious murders that have occurred in various countries, and of which it can be said "the motive alone is not a whole story". Carefully selected these stories reveal that each country has its own characteristics in crime, and several outstanding writers of murder tales have contributed their experience and skill to produce this melting-pot of rather gruesome drama in an attempt to develop the belief that man has an innate urge to kill. In the opinion of this reviewer, however, they have proved nothing. —Y.L.T.

UPSTREAM AND DOWN, by Howard T. Walden, II. The Macmillan Co. of Canada Ltd., Toronto. Pp. 367. \$4.

A story of trout fishing, this book captures the elation of casting and the meditation at dusk as the fisherman waits for the familiar "splash" in *obbligato* to the "soft orchestration of the ruffles and the wood-thrushes".

Readers will experience exhilaration as they idle a few hours in this pastoral setting of a trout stream depicted by an artist of the rod and a lover of nature. Written in appealing style, the narrative is brightened with lively pencil sketches by Milton G. Weiler.

This is truly a pleasure book for everybody, a must book for every angler.

—Y.L.T.

OUTDOORS WITH A CAMERA IN CANADA, by Dan McCowan, F.Z.S. The Macmillan Co. of Canada Ltd., Toronto. Pp. 102. Illustrated. \$2.

One of Canada's foremost naturalists, Mr. McCowan incorporates in this attractive little book his skill as a writer and photographer. The result is a pleasing budget of interesting facts about our wild flowers, trees, animals and birds, which as a relief from the tedium of office hours will be as "welcome as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land".

The closing chapter, "The Aged Douglas Fir Tree" is typical of the author's style which like his subject is stately, tinted with emotion and possessed of hidden beauty. —Y.L.T.

PISTOL AND REVOLVER SHOOTING, by Walter F. Roper. The Macmillan Co. of Canada Ltd., Toronto. Pp. 256, with illustrations and index. \$2.95.

The handgun shooting enthusiast will find this book a handy guide respecting modern small-arms—their description, manufacture and uses. Some interesting experiments are outlined; also, sound advice is given on the care and handling of the target pistol, and the proper methods to be followed in target shooting. With 25 years of experimentation behind him, the author has here produced a useful summary of handgun development. —E.J.D.

Obituary

- Reg. No. 3150, ex-Cst. Alfred Aspinall, 72, died at Innisfail, Alta., May 25, 1946. Veteran of the South African Campaign, he served in the N.W.M.P. from Sept. 6, 1896, to Sept. 5, 1901, being stationed at Calgary, Canmore, Anthracite and Ponoka in Alberta.
- Reg. No. 4469, ex-Cpl. Frank Steed Bayly, 59, died at Suffolk, Eng., Dec. 14, 1945. He served in the R.N.W.M.P. from Mar. 16, 1906, to Mar. 15, 1912, and was a veteran of World War 1.
- Reg. No. 5103, ex-Cpl. Edward Montagu Curry, 63, died at Edmonton, Alta., Apr. 1, 1946. He served in the R.N.W.M.P. from June 13, 1910, to July 15, 1919, and was stationed at Castor and Edmonton in Alberta. He was a member of "B" Squadron, R.N.W.M.P. Cavalry Draft, C.E.F., in Siberia 1918-19.
- Reg. No. 4990, ex-Cpl. James Darwin, 64, died at St. James, Man., Feb. 28, 1946. He served in the R.N.W.M.P. from Jan. 14, 1910, to Jan. 15, 1915, and in the R.C.M.P. from Oct. 7, 1919, until pensioned on Jan. 31, 1938. A veteran of the First Great War, he was in the C.E.F. from Jan. 27, 1915, to Apr. 2, 1919, and from May 2, 1919, to Sept. 19, 1919. While in the Force he was stationed at Battleford, Biggar, Wilkie, Marienthal, Moose Jaw and Regina in Saskatchewan, and Winnipeg, Man.
- Reg. No. 4103, ex-Sgt. Major William George Edgenton, 67, died at Victoria, B.C., Apr. 23, 1946. He served in the Force from Nov. 16, 1903, until he was pensioned on Nov. 16, 1924, being stationed at Fullerton (Hudson Bay district) and Fort MacPherson in the North-west Territories, at Willow Creek, Maple Creek and Regina in Saskatchewan, at Churchill, Man., and Edmonton, Alta. Veteran of World War 1, he was for seven years warden of Lethbridge jail, retiring from that position in 1937.
- Reg. No. 9907, Cpl. J. C. Forgie, 57, died at Ottawa, Ont., June 6, 1946. Veteran of World War 1, he served in the R.C.M.P. from June 21, 1923, until his death, being stationed at Ottawa.
- Reg. No. 10887, A/Cpl. John Gray, 40, died at Calgary, Alta., May 30, 1946. He served in the R.C.M.P. from Nov. 25, 1930, until his death, being stationed at Regina, Sask., and Brooks, Drumheller, Oyen, Bassano, Calgary, and Lethbridge in Alberta. A member of No. 1 Provost Co., R.C.M.P. (Canadian Army) from Nov. 16, 1939, to June 28, 1945, he was wounded Overseas in 1943.
- Reg. No. 11958, ex-Cst. Harold Wright Jenks, 41, died at Moncton, N.B., on Jan. 25, 1946. He served in the R.C.M.P. from Dec. 17, 1932, to Sept. 1, 1934, being stationed at Regina, Sask., Winnipeg, Man., and Rockcliffe, Ont.
- Reg. No. 8226, ex-Sgt. Ubald Lafond, 54, died at Montreal, P.Q., Apr. 21, 1946. Veteran of World War 1, he served in the Force from July 2, 1919, until pensioned on Aug. 31, 1942, being stationed at Regina, Sask., Rockcliffe, Ont., and Montreal and Quebec, P.Q.
- Reg. No. 9262, ex-Cst. James Martin MacLean, 44, died at Lethbridge, Alta., May 4, 1946. He served in the R.C.M.P. Apr. 7, 1920, until pensioned on Apr. 6, 1944, being stationed at Calgary, Drumheller, Banff, Waterton Park and Lethbridge.
- Reg. No. 724, ex-Cst. William McQuarrie, 79, died at Ottawa, Ont., in 1944. He served in the N.W.M.P. from Apr. 4, 1882, to Apr. 3, 1888, and from Nov. 5, 1888, to Nov. 4, 1891, being stationed in the Northwest Territories at Medicine Hat and Calgary (Alberta) and Regina and Maple Creek (Saskatchewan). He was a veteran of The North-west Rebellion.
- Reg. No. 11468, ex-S/Sgt. John Skelton, 68, died at Vancouver, B.C., May 2, 1946. He spent some 40 years in various soldiering and police capacities: with the Grenadier Guards from Dec. 7, 1895, to Dec. 6, 1902; Toronto City Police from Sept. 22, 1905, to Oct. 24, 1912; Lethbridge City Police from Oct. 25, 1912, to Feb. 1, 1916; 113th Battalion and a Nova Scotia Regiment in World War 1 from Jan. 8, 1916, to Apr. 2, 1918; Alberta Provincial Police from Aug. 20, 1918, to Mar. 31, 1932. He served in the R.C.M.P. from Apr. 1, 1932, until he was pensioned on May 26, 1937, being stationed at Drumheller and Banff in Alberta.
- Reg. No. 704, ex-Sgt. Peter Kerr, 81, died at Toronto, Ont., Aug. 14, 1945. Veteran of The North-west Rebellion, he served in the N.W.M.P. from Apr. 18, 1882, to Apr. 17, 1888, being stationed in old "D" Division at Lethbridge (Alta.), N.W.T. After leaving the Force he engaged in the Toronto City Police and some years later served in the mounted section of that department.