

Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly

April 1942

AMMUNITION IN WAR TIME

●

FOR many years now it has been our privilege to supply you with shot shells and cartridges. Many of you are personal friends—it is because of this pleasant relationship that we feel we can chat as friend to friend . . .

Remember the times, not so long past—and not too far in the future we trust, when there was no such thing as raw material priorities such as are causing problems in ammunition manufacture today. War's hungry demands have altered this picture considerably. Metal once freely used to supply the complete range of shot shells and cartridges which you have so long enjoyed, is now needed for much grimmer tasks!

With the outbreak of war, all our resources and facilities for the increased production of high grade small arms ammunition became a vital part of Canada's war effort. Commercial ammunition for Canadian sportsmen, will, we expect, be sufficient for normal requirements, providing all sportsmen use moderation in their sporting activities. A standardization of certain lines may possibly take place to help conserve valuable metals for war's needs. If this should be, we can only say, "Freedom is certainly worth it".

Friends in the far North: we'll do our utmost to supply you with your ammunition requirements. We know the important roles it plays in your daily lives . . . in the securing of food and the extermination of destructive pests. For training purposes of the armed services, too, great quantities of ammunition are required. These, then, are essential.

As for quality, it remains unchanged. You may buy with the same confidence you have shown in the years our friendships have grown . . . a confidence built on a mighty solid foundation—dependability!

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED
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Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly

VOLUME 9

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BACK COPIES OF THE QUARTERLY

Some back copies of the *Quarterly*, including several complete sets, are now available. The complete sets, limited in number, are to be sold intact primarily for the convenience of those who may wish to get them bound. Anyone wishing to obtain extra editions of the magazine should make application to the editor without delay.

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HON. LOUIS STEPHEN ST LAURENT, K.C., LL.D., M.P.



OFFICE OF THE MINISTER OF JUSTICE
CANADA

Ottawa Apr. 9, 1942.

To the Commissioner,
Royal Canadian Mounted Police:

In taking up my responsibilities as Minister of Justice, I desire to express the hope, through the 'Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly', that all ranks of the Force will continue to carry out their duties in the future, in the same impartial and fearless manner as they have done in the past.

I quite realize that since the outbreak of war the duties of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police have been particularly arduous, but I am also equally aware that they have been efficiently carried out, and therefore, I am glad of this opportunity of expressing my sincere appreciation to all concerned.

I trust the publication of the 'Quarterly' will continue to be of great assistance in promoting efficiency throughout the Force, and that during the difficult times which lie before us it will accomplish much in maintaining the excellent esprit de corps and will enhance the record of work well done.

As Minister in Control of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, I thank all officers and men for their untiring efforts and most praiseworthy zeal in the past, and ask for the continuation of both in the trying days to come, and for determination to uphold the traditions which have been so conspicuous in the performance of almost sixty-eight years of public service by the Force to which you belong.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "Louis St. Laurent".

Minister of Justice

Editorial

Of particular interest to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police is the appointment on Dec. 10, 1941, of Louis Stephen St Laurent as Minister of Justice and Attorney General for Canada. In the discharge of the responsible duties of this post and as Minister in control of the Force, he will, we may be sure, carry on in the best tradition of his friend and predecessor, the late Honourable Ernest Lapointe.

One of Canada's foremost lawyers, Mr St Laurent comes to his high office well qualified for the work. As senior partner in the law firm of St Laurent, Gagne, Devlin and Taschereau in Quebec, as former president of the Canadian Bar Association and as director of several large corporations, he acquired executive experience that resulted in the job seeking the man, not the man seeking the job. Mr St Laurent answered the call to duty immediately, giving up his lucrative law practice and resigning from the directorates of a host of companies.

Born in Compton, P.Q., on Feb. 1, 1882, of French-Canadian and Irish-Canadian parents, the new minister was educated at St Charles College, Sherbrooke, P.Q., and at Laval University, Quebec, P.Q. In 1902 he received his B.A., and three years later was called to the Quebec bar. He received the degrees of honorary Doctor of Laws from Laval University in 1915, from Queen's University in 1930, and from the University of Manitoba in 1935.

Modest, friendly, and a man of culture, this quiet 'Quebecker' has built up an enviable reputation in the legal profession, is recognized as one of Canada's prominent lawyers and an authority on constitutional law.

His two sons are in the services: the elder in the navy and the other in the reserve forces; his youngest daughter is a junior commander in the W.A.A.C.

To members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police it is a matter of inspiration and great satisfaction that so capable a leader will guide them through these critical times when the whole civilized world and the liberty of mankind are assailed.

* * *

In a recent prosecution, defence counsel put up a lengthy but losing argument against a convincing array of finger-print evidence. As the accused was being led from the court to the guard-room, he blurted out to his escort, "You may not be able to convince my lawyer that the finger-prints are mine, but you sure as hell have convinced me."

This actual happening illustrates the fact that most experienced criminals have a healthy respect for the highly-efficient finger-print classification and recording systems that have been built up in the last thirty or forty years. Finger-print evidence is so incontrovertible that habitual law-breakers go to great lengths to make certain they do not leave their finger impressions around when committing an offence. In some instances they have even gone to the extent of destroying or obliterating their finger-prints by skin grafting.

An interesting extension of the science of finger-print identification is recorded in *R. v. Pawluk*, page 373 of this issue. In this unique case, the offender was identified by the police through a comparison of his palm prints with a set of palm impressions found at the scene of the crime.

Like the finger tips, the palm of the hand from the wrists outward is entirely covered with friction skin—fine papillary ridges—showing endless variations both in general pattern and in distance between lines in the ridge texture.

As usual, the Greeks had a word for it: 'chiroscopy', the examination of the hand, comes from *cheir*—a hand, and *skopein*—to examine. Similarly, examination of the fingers is 'dactyloscopy', from *dactylos*—a finger.

* * *

Who was it that coined the phrase 'They Always Get Their Man'? Ever since the days of the North West Mounted Police, nearly every member of the Force has been looking for him, but he hasn't been found. He's the man we want, though. This thoughtless *cliché* was probably intended as a compliment, but it has grown into an unshakable slogan. Radio commentators, public speakers and authors repeat the time-tattered catch-phrase with sickening persistence. Press agents jump at it, fiction writers revel in it, movies perpetuate it. For cartoonists, a favourite gag is the picture of a bearded, tottery old man in red serge who has been away for years on a man-hunt and returns at last, with the criminal's skeleton under his arm. And then there's the one about the two old maids accosting the resplendent young Mounted Policeman and asking him "How do *you* do it?"

The unfortunate thing about this penny-dreadful slogan is that many unthinking people look upon it as the motto of the Force. But as one policeman puts it, "Whenever I hear the remark, 'They Always Get Their Man', I feel like Tom Sawyer would if he were being kissed in public by his sisters, or having his hair slicked down by his aunt in full view of the spectators at a ball game."

It is to be hoped that 'They Always Get Their Man' will die a natural death, and that the real motto, *Maintiens le Droit* will become better known.

* * *

In the perpetual war against crime, photography has come to play such an important part that the camera is now accepted as one of the mainstays at the crime investigator's disposal. Apart from its more specialized branches like photomicrography, spectroscopy, photostating and so forth, photography is used every day by policemen to get pictorial evidence at the scene of a crime or accident. When it comes to recording and preserving relevant details, the camera's memory is not faulty—an investigator's frequently is.

Usually the camera comes along after 'the horse has been stolen', but in a few rare cases photographic equipment has been set up in advance, in the hope of recording an occurrence the moment it happens. Such a case is summarized in *R. v. Starblanket et al* on page 372 of this number; so far as is known, this is the first case of its kind in Canada.

In June last year, the publication of a criminal's picture taken by automatic camera in Auckland aroused widespread interest in New Zealand and in police circles the world over. Harassed by a series of post-office robberies, the authorities installed a camera in such a way that the shutter was tripped by the intruder when he passed through an electric beam across the room. The detectives secured an excellent likeness of the burglar who was standing in front of the safe wearing gloves and carrying a torch. After the photograph had been widely circulated, the culprit was arrested and convicted. For him, the one-eyed mechanical witness provided a 'photo-finish' to his race to keep ahead of the law.

Notes on Recent Cases

R. v. Carmichael

Theft of Government Property—Publicity Hoax

Early in February, 1942, Canadian newspapers related a glowing tale of one youth's courage and patriotism. Gerald Carnochan, nineteen-year-old Northerner, so the story ran, had mushed 2,300 miles from his log-cabin home at Fort Resolution, N.W.T., to Montreal, P.Q. His object was to join the army and find his long-lost brother. He marvelled at all the wonders of the big cities. He had never seen a street car or a movie; white women were virtually unknown to him. Upon applying for enlistment, he was found to be a crack shot with a rifle. Given an A1 medical category which listed his eyesight as perfect, he was a 'natural' for a sniping job.

Meanwhile the R.C.M.P. were investigating the theft of articles from offices of the Department of Mines and Resources in Ottawa. A set of drawing instruments, some loose change, two wallets containing War Savings Certificates and a Rubberset brush had been stolen on or about January 16. The loss wasn't reported until six days afterwards, a delay that dulled the memories of the victims and constituted a handi-

cap to the investigator. Suspicion pointed to a new employee named Carmichael who had been overseas during the present war and had returned to Canada where he was discharged as medically unfit. While in England Carmichael had been convicted of stealing a watch.

On January 30 the suspect disappeared, and no trace of him could be found.

Ten days later the investigator read about Gerald Carnochan's arduous trek through the blizzard-swept barrens into civilization. He studied a picture that accompanied one of the feature articles, and though he had seen Carmichael only once, he was able to identify it immediately as that of the missing suspect.

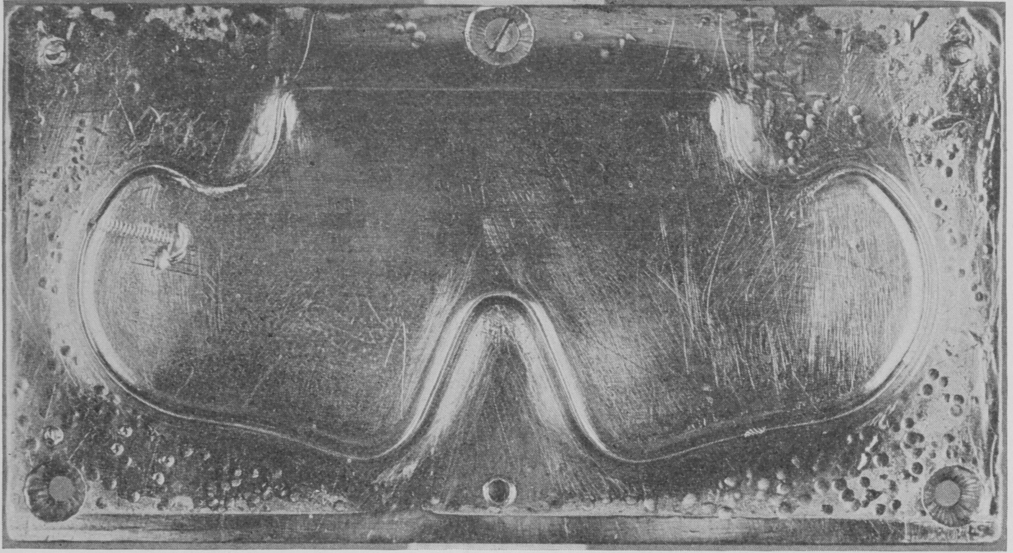
The offender was arrested in Montreal and escorted to Ottawa, where on Feb. 18, 1942, he appeared before Magistrate G. E. Strike, charged with Theft of Government Property, s. 386, Cr. Code, and pleaded guilty. He said that since his discharge from the army he lost control of his bearings every time he took a drink. The magistrate suspended the passing of sentence for a period of six months.

R. v. Cusimano

Wilful Damage to Machinery—Defence of Canada Regulations— Cooperation between R.C.M.P. and Toronto City Police

Sabotage was suspected when Thomas Cusimano, an Italian working for the Safety Supply Manufacturing Co., Toronto, reported that someone had damaged an important die—used to stamp out anti-gas cellulose eyeshields—by placing a 3/16" stove bolt on it before closing the jaws of the press. The Civil Security Section of the R.C.M.P. received the complaint on Nov. 22, 1941, and conducted an investigation in conjunction with the Toronto City Police.

Suspicion was directed to Thomas Cusimano, the day operator of the press, who said he had discovered the damage shortly after starting his shift. In the ensuing search several hose clamps were found near the press, one of which had a 3/16" bolt missing. The search continued, extending to the outside premises, and a bolt, found on the roof of an adjoining building two storeys below a window in the press room, was compared with the engravings left on the die and



Damaged die showing impression of bolt and thread.

definitely identified as the one which had caused the mutilation.

In order that the machine could be repaired immediately, a plaster cast and photographs of the disfigured die were taken. After carefully observing the press in operation, the investigators concluded that the damage was done deliberately, as the operator must have seen the foreign object between the dies, and in addition must have felt it when pulling down the lever. An examination disclosed three distinct points of damage. The illustration shows the impression of a round-headed bolt $3/16$ " long on which the dies were brought together at least three times.

After various employees were questioned and their statements checked, suspicion towards Cusimano strengthened, although he insisted that he was innocent. One by one the other suspects

were eliminated and on December 5, as Cusimano was being driven back to work after being questioned, he suddenly admitted to the investigator that he had thrown the bolt between the dies to see what would happen to it.

He was subsequently charged with Wilful Damage to Machinery, s. 510, (c), Cr. Code and on Dec. 17, 1941, appeared before Magistrate A. L. Tinker. He was defended by W. A. S. Robinson, and counsel for the Crown was J. W. McFadden. The Criminal Code charge was withdrawn and another charge was laid under 29 (a) Defence of Canada Regulations. The accused pleaded not guilty but was convicted and sentenced to six months' imprisonment without option of fine.

The defence counsel commended the police on their fairness during the investigation.

R. v. Golub

*Excise Act, s. 169—Second Offence—Previous Conviction
Charged in Complaint—Such Action Prejudicial
to Accused*

Information was received in December, 1940, that The Russian Miller, a grain store in Montreal, was selling illicit

alcohol. Accordingly members of the R.C.M.P. Montreal Preventive Squad called on the owner, Harry Golub, who

told them that he had none. However, a search was made and on an upper shelf hidden behind soap boxes were twelve one-gallon jars of alcohol. Golub had been convicted in 1937 for a similar offence, and so he was charged as for a second offence; the practice in the Province of Quebec was to charge the present infraction, and on the same information and complaint to mention the previous conviction.

The trial took place before Judge A. Monet of Montreal on Mar. 19, 1941, and Golub was found guilty. Mr G. F. Reid, counsel for the department, then sought to introduce evidence as to the previous conviction. The motion was refused, and Golub was ordered to pay \$500 and costs or in default to serve six months' imprisonment; according to s. 169 of the Excise Act the minimum sentence for a second offence is six months and \$500 or an additional six months.

Therefore the prosecution entered an appeal from the illegal sentence. The appeal was heard by the Court of King's Bench on Mar. 6, 1942. Judge W. Lazure dismissed the appeal; hereunder are translated extracts from his judgment:

"It appears to me that the allegation in a complaint, of a previous offence committed by the accused, can prejudice him considerably, because such an allegation, to my mind, appears to be a direct attack on his character"

Referring to ss. 851 and 963 Cr. Code he said:

"If the law fears that such a practice could be dangerous for a jury, why should it not be equally so for a judge acting in the place of a jury? If there is a danger that twelve men would be thus influenced in their verdict by the character of the accused, why should one man acting as judge have an entirely detached attitude and be exempt from this same danger?"

With such an allegation in the complaint, the question could be raised as to the value of a principle of law giving the benefit of a doubt to the accused, when the proof is uncertain and not sufficient to convict.

. . . . the judge in the lower court should have allowed the motion of the prosecution offering evidence of a previous conviction of the accused, and on this ground I would have upheld the appeal, but as it was alleged in the information and complaint that the accused had been previously convicted, I do not see fit to alter the sentence . . . of the lower court in view of what I have said above regarding these allegations in the complaint."

Thus Judge Lazure reversed the decision in the cases *R. v. Edwards*, 13 C.C.C. 202, and *R. v. Vermette*, 73 C.C.C. 84, and followed the dictum of Judge Sloan in *R. v. Mah Chee*, 71 C.C.C. 63. This means that in future a man guilty of a second offence under the Excise Act in Quebec will be charged for the subsequent offence only; when he is found guilty, the court is obliged to accept the motion showing a previous offence, after which the increased penalty is given. In this case Golub was punished as for a first offence and the \$500 fine allowed to stand.

R. v. Joshie

Criminal Negligence—Investigation Conducted Under Trying Conditions

In April, 1941, Cst. J. W. Doyle of Pond Inlet Detachment, which is situated in the northern part of Baffin Island, N.W.T., set out on a six-hundred-mile patrol by dog team, accompanied by native Special Constable Koomanaptik. Their objective was the

isolated Hudson's Bay Co. post at Fort Ross, Somerset Island. Among the several duties to be attended to was the case of Eskimo Joshie, whose wife, mother, and four children had been smothered to death in their snow house four months previously.

The investigation disclosed that in January, Joshie was camped with his family on Creswell Bay. One night there was a terrific snow-storm; the snow drifted and threatened to bury the igloos completely. Joshie's brother, who was camping near-by, fought his way into Joshie's igloo, woke Joshie and warned him to move his family. But Joshie, instead of rescuing the others at once, commenced to retrieve his equipment and personal belongings. By the time he had finished, the snow porch which gave access to the snow house had become buried. He stayed on the scene for a day and a night, digging, so he said, in an effort to save his people. He did manage to rescue his adopted son, Eekeedloak, by digging through the drift, making a hole in the porch roof and dragging the boy out with a rope.

It was pointed out that Eekeedloak was Joshie's favourite of the family, and when Joshie was asked why he didn't rescue the others at the same time, he replied evasively that he had done all he could.

Suspicion against him increased when it was learned that he had delayed going to a native camp a few miles distant for help until the second day; when he did go he refused to return with the rescue party and show them the exact location where the tragedy had occurred. The rescuers had tunnelled through twenty feet of snow before abandoning the attempt. It was learned later that they had missed the igloo by only five feet.

Joshie's brother and all the other natives who were interviewed believed that Joshie could have saved his family had he so wanted. The chief of the tribe shared this belief and told the police that the suspect drank pretty freely of methylated spirits, had been unkind to his mother and fought with his wife. In addition he was a rascal and a thief.

On May 17, Constable Doyle, aided by natives, dug a hole fifteen feet across and twenty feet deep in the hard-

packed snow. Next day they dug down ten feet more into ice which had to be chopped off in bits and passed up by hand, chain fashion, from the bottom of the tunnel. It was slow, tedious work, but on the third day, after much hacking with knives and hatchets in cramped space, they pushed through the side of Joshie's igloo.

The place was deserted; so was an adjoining igloo where Joshie's old mother had lived. There were no signs of any persons, living or dead. The main igloo's door-way was blocked by a small trunk which Joshie stated had got jammed there when he had attempted to haul it out.

It was evident that the occupants, realizing Joshie had left them to die, had made a desperate effort to burrow to safety. Constable Doyle considered that it would be unwise to continue digging any more just then because the snow walls were liable to cave in.

On June 5 he and his party returned to the task. They worked for five days more without success. On August 5 when the snow had melted to within ten feet of the buried igloos they tried again and this time located the six bodies huddled together in a sort of dug-out. The forsaken prisoners had chopped and tunnelled about twenty feet before perishing from cold and starvation. Their emaciated condition indicated that they had lived several days after being abandoned. They were subsequently buried by the rescue party in a common grave, Constable Doyle reading the burial service.

Joshie was arrested and taken to Fort Ross to await trial in September when the annual supply ship was to arrive, at which time he appeared for preliminary hearing before Insp. D. J. Martin of the R.C.M.P., a justice of the peace for the N.W.T., charged with Criminal Negligence, s. 244, Cr. Code.

The difficulties of administering justice and holding trials in such out-of-the-way places are well known—this

case was no exception. Owing to extremely adverse ice conditions in the adjacent bay and inlet, the ship could not risk staying more than one day at Fort Ross. Consequently the trial had to be postponed. Joshie was released and ordered to appear for trial when the ship called in September, 1942.

On Jan. 6, 1942, Sgt H. A. Larsen, master of the R.C.M.P. schooner *St Roch* which was wintering at Kent Bay about two hundred miles south of Fort Ross, sent a wireless message that was short and to the point:

"Native Joshie who was on trial Fort Ross now dead."

R. v. Keller

Impersonation of an Officer—Defence of Canada Regulations

Soon after D. M. Keller, who in private life was a building contractor, impersonated an army recruiting officer he ran into trouble.

On Sept. 26, 1941, the R.C.M.P. at Toronto learned of his activities from Major Sharpe, the District Recruiting Officer. Keller had apparently promised a man named H. W. White, who wished to enlist in the Canadian Army, a worthwhile position in the army or air force. When White pressed for more details, Keller had become suspiciously evasive.

The major informed the investigators that Keller had previously applied at M.D. 2 for a position as recruiting officer, but had been rejected.

White told the investigators that he had known Keller for about three years. During the winter of 1940 Keller had visited White, wearing an officer's uniform of the Royal Canadian Engineers. He had posed as a recruiting officer and promised White a commission.

On Nov. 5, 1941, Keller was questioned at his home. He admitted his identity but denied ever having worn an officer's uniform. A search of the premises failed to uncover any evidence. The suspect was arrested under D.O. C.R., Reg. 30 (1a).

The prisoner finally admitted his guilt and agreed to produce the uniform next day, although he refused to tell where it was or where he had obtained it. He was later released on bail.

He had been born in the United States, but had lived most of his life in Canada. He had made several attempts

to get a commission as a recruiting officer in the army, and said he eventually succeeded in securing a letter of authority to act as a free lance. He had worn the uniform because he thought it would help him get better results.

On November 6 Keller was arraigned before Magistrate Gullen and remanded until November 14 for trial. On November 21 he pleaded guilty before Police Magistrate J. L. Prentice, and was ordered to pay a fine of \$25, or in default of payment to serve thirty days in jail. The fine was paid.

Hereunder is a copy of a letter received from the Department of the Attorney General of Ontario. It concerns the disposal of exhibits—C.A.S.F. officer's tunic khaki; and officer's slacks, khaki—under the Defence of Canada regulations:

"I acknowledge your letter of December 31 and am enclosing the direction of the Honourable the Attorney General for the disposition of the confiscated articles.

Apparently some doubt has arisen as to the interpretation of paragraph 4 of the Regulation 58 of the Defence of Canada Regulations. It has been suggested that the magistrate should indicate at the time of the trial what disposition should eventually be made of the seized articles. I think it is clear from the wording of the paragraph that the magistrate has no power as to the disposition but can only order that the goods be returned to the owner if they are not of a subversive nature; if they are of a subversive nature they are to be confiscated and forfeited to the Crown *to be disposed of as the Attorney General of the province may direct.*

The paragraph provides that an application for an Order of Forfeiture shall be made only with the consent of counsel representing the Attorney General of Canada or of the province. Henceforth, in all prosecutions authorized by the Attorney General of Ontario, the direction of the Attorney General to the Crown Attorney or to the person conducting the prosecution will be so worded as to enable such person to give the necessary consent for the application. In all other cases where the consent to prosecute is not required, it will be necessary for counsel to obtain the direction of the Attorney General to act for him on the application.

Sub-section (b) of paragraph 4 of Regulation 58 provides that no order should be made for ninety days after the date of

the seizure. I think it is therefore clear that no application can be dealt with in any way until the expiration of that time. The decision of *R. v. Saporito*, 1941, 2 W.W.R. 45, a British Columbia case is that paragraph 4 applies only to articles seized under paragraph 1. There is no provision in the Regulations for the forfeiture or disposition of any articles which have been seized without a warrant. It might be advisable that provision be made in the Regulations for such case."

In this particular case the Attorney General under his hand and signature directed that the exhibits which have already been forfeited to the Crown by virtue of an order of His Worship, Magistrate Prentice, be delivered to the Department of the Attorney General.

R. v. Kinash

Excise Act—Observation—Still Well Concealed— Destruction of Brewing Equipment

Although Stanley Kinash of Pine Ridge, Man., had been suspected for several months of making and selling illicit spirits, sufficient evidence was not secured against him until Mar. 3, 1942. On that day an R.C.M.P. patrol from Winnipeg Detachment searched his farm. At first everything appeared to be in order except for a faint odour of wash, which seemed to emanate from the ground near the suspect's one-room dwelling. Although the investigators carefully examined the area with crow-bars they were unable to find a trap-door or other subterranean passage.

Inside the house was a square well, and an electric generator which had been in operation during each previous investigation. Of the three wires leading from the storage battery of the generator, only two could be traced to their terminals; the third went down behind the wall towards the floor, and further check was impossible.

Then it was noticed that the rope and pulley over the well were oversize—in fact out of all proportion to their required purpose of raising water in a

pail. Attention thereafter focused on the well and it was decided to examine its interior. Accordingly one of the investigators, who was lowered into the well by the rope, tested the cribbing by tapping the sides with an axe. When about eight feet above the surface of the water, he detected a hollow sound. Upon prying loose a corner of one plank, the smell of wash became noticeably stronger; closer inspection disclosed that the boards formed a trap-door which gave access to a small tunnel leading into a room. This hide-out was under the yard directly in front of the house, and among its appointments was a complete still consisting of a large cooker connected to a wooden barrel with a copper worm. There were also six forty-gallon barrels, three of them full, the others only partly, of wash made from grain, potatoes, yeast, sugar and water. In addition there was a reserve stock of yeast, corks, empty jugs and other incidentals. Light was derived from the electric wire which the searchers had been unable to trace. An electric fan in the end of a stove-pipe diffused the smell; the mouth

of the stove-pipe, on the surface of the ground above, had been covered over with coarse gravel.

The still and samples of the brew were seized for production in court. The remaining wash was dumped and all containers and other articles were smashed or destroyed, after which the secret chamber was demolished by chopping down the supporting props and allowing the ceiling to cave in.

Kinash, who was away during these operations, surrendered to the police next day. On March 20, he appeared at Winnipeg before Police Magistrate A. C. Campbell, K.C., and pleaded guilty to a charge of Possession of Still, s. 164 (e) Excise Act. He was ordered to pay a fine of \$200 and costs amounting to \$3.50, or in default of payment to serve three months.

The fine and costs were paid.

R. v. Lutes

Public Mischief at Common Law

Gurney Purdy Lutes of Gunningsville, N.B., appeared at Dorchester before County Court Judge A. A. Dysart on Feb. 24, 1942, charged:

For that at the city of Moncton in the county of Westmorland and Province of New Brunswick between the Fourteenth day of November, A.D., 1941, and the Nineteenth day of November, A.D., 1941, Gurney Lutes did unlawfully by means of certain false statements, to wit:—That a certain letter addressed to him, the said Gurney Lutes of Gunningsville, N.B., which he received through the mail at his mail box at Gunningsville aforesaid on the evening of the seventeenth day of November, A.D., 1941, did not contain a cheque as alleged in form letter enclosed therein, whereas in fact the said letter did contain the said cheque; did by making the aforesaid false statement, cause members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police stationed at Moncton in the Province aforesaid, maintained at public expense for the public benefit, to devote their time and services to the investigation of such false statements, thereby temporarily depriving the public of the services of the said officers, and rendering liege subjects of the King liable to suspicion, accusation and arrest, and by so doing did unlawfully effect a public nuisance.

The accused was found guilty and given suspended sentence upon entering into a recognizance to be of good behaviour and to keep the peace for one year.

Events leading up to this case began during the autumn of 1941 when Lutes, who had completed the construction work in which he had been engaged at the Royal Canadian Air Force equipment depot at Moncton, received at the Gunningsville post office an envelope from the R.C.A.F. enclosing a cheque for \$8.21 (reimbursement of retirement-fund contributions) with a covering notification slip. At the time he remarked to the postal employee that he had received a cheque.

But when he went home he showed the notification slip to his mother and said the cheque was over at the R.C.A.F. Proceeding to Moncton, he cashed the cheque at the liquor store and made a purchase. Later he 'doctored' the envelope in which he had received the cheque to make it look as though someone had tampered with it before delivery; he cut open one end with a razor blade, then glued the opening together and re-sealed the previously-opened flap.

On November 18 Lutes appeared at the R.C.A.F. camp and claimed that upon receipt of the envelope he opened it and discovered that there was no cheque enclosed. After examining the envelope and taking particular note of the mutilated end, the investigators questioned postal employees who verified that the envelope had been clean and bore no marks of having been meddled with when it left the post office.

Player's Please

MILD OR MEDIUM

Plain End or Cork Tip

"It's the Tobacco that Counts"



On Guard

Somewhere on the North Atlantic in the murk of a Christmas morning, a convoy such as this was attacked by the torpedoes and shellfire of a raider, probably the "Admiral Hipper". But H.M.S. "Berwick" was on duty, sent the attacker off with an 8-inch hit amidships, and sank her supply ship.

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

R. v. Nered

Modus Operandi—Cooperation Among Police Forces— Gold Dust Swindle—Finger-Prints

Frequently, information that reaches the police seems irrelevant. 'Buried' in some filing cabinet, it is suddenly 'spotlighted' as the chief factor in establishing an offender's guilt. Such a case occurred in the R.C.M.P. Modus Operandi Section not long ago.

On July 28, 1941, R.C.M.P. Headquarters, Ottawa, received a *modus operandi* form 55 from the Chief Constable, Calgary City Police, to the effect that a man named Stimac had been fleeced of \$820 by two racketeers known as Frank Canta and Harry Kuzma. The method employed had been the well-known gold dust swindle—selling brass filings as gold dust.

From Edmonton Detachment a report was received embodying a sworn statement of Anton Bujan who had been

arrested locally while endeavouring to dispose of 'gold dust'. He complained that he had unsuspectingly purchased the filings from Tony Canta who had represented them as genuine gold dust.

Search was made of the indices in the Central Modus Operandi Section but no record could be found of either Canta or Kuzma. Particulars of the offences were accordingly carded in the M.O. Wanted Section.

On August 18, a general-information report was received at headquarters from the R.C.M.P. at Winnipeg, which disclosed that two suspicious characters, travelling under the names of Hall and Barasin, had been in the Garland (Man.) district during the latter part of June. They were spending money liberally and claimed that they were on a holiday

from Toronto, although both frequently mentioned Edmonton, thus creating the impression that their home was in that city.

Questioned, Hall stated that his real name was Louis Idzkowski and that his companion's was John Nered. Although a widespread inquiry was instituted for Nered he could not then be located.

Subsequently, a routine examination of the two men's finger-print records disclosed that in 1936 Idzkowski had been arrested in Windsor, Ont., and charged with endeavouring to sell brass filings as gold. The Modus Operandi Wanted Indices revealed a similarity in the descriptions of Idzkowski and Nered and those of Canta and Kuzma. Photographs of the two suspects were sent by air-mail from Ottawa to Edmonton where Mat Stimac identified both as the men who had defrauded him. Warrants

to Apprehend were issued for the pair by the Chief Constable of Calgary, and authority was obtained from the Attorney General to have them returned to Alberta, if arrested in any other part of Canada.

In October Nered was arrested at Kirkland Lake, Ont., for Vagrancy, and the Ontario Provincial Police detachment at that point forwarded his finger-prints to the R.C.M.P. Finger Print Section. The Calgary City Police were advised and the prisoner was escorted to their city.

On Dec. 8, 1941, Nered appeared before Mr Justice S. J. Shepherd at Calgary and pleaded not guilty to a charge of False Pretences, s. 405, Cr. Code. He was convicted and sentenced to two years less one day in the common jail at Lethbridge.

Idzkowski is still at large.

R. v. Oliver

Murder—Ballistics

Herbert Lobb of East Saint John, N.B., didn't think that he would pay with his life for being spectator at a struggle in the street between John Arthur Oliver and Richard Osborne on Dec. 27, 1941. Lobb and his wife witnessed the fight from the verandah of their home. Less than an hour later Lobb was rushed to the hospital with a bullet lodged in his spine.

Oliver, after his argument with Osborne, had approached Lobb and asked him to describe what he had just seen. Lobb's reply evidently angered Oliver who went away but returned in a short time and entered the Lobb kitchen. He accused Lobb of interfering, drew a revolver from his pocket and shot him.

The East Saint John Police requested assistance from the R.C.M.P., and immediate action was taken to locate the gunman.

The next day Oliver walked into the police station and gave himself up. He

refused to give a written statement but said he had hidden the gun beneath the back shed of his home. Under search warrant, the gun was recovered. On December 29, Lobb died and an autopsy was performed resulting in the recovery of the fatal bullet. The gun and bullet were forwarded to Ottawa for examination by the R.C.M.P. ballistics expert who definitely established that the bullet had been fired from the exhibit weapon.

Meanwhile it was learned that Oliver had been involved in a shooting affray at McNairn, N.B., in 1926, and that he had shot at a man named Benjamin Smith at Charlottetown, P.E.I., in 1929. Other rumours implicated Oliver in the burning of a schoolhouse, the burning of farm buildings belonging to an employer with whom he had quarrelled, and the slashing of a man's throat. The trial took place at St John, N.B., on Jan. 13, 1942, before His Honour Jus-

tice J. H. A. L. Fairweather. Oliver was charged with Murder, s. 236, Cr. Code. He pleaded not guilty, claiming that the gun had discharged accidentally while he was changing it from one pocket to another. This defence was

successfully rebutted by the ballistics evidence.

On January 17 the jury found Oliver guilty and he was sentenced to death. The execution took place on Apr. 22, 1942.

R. v. Packulak

National Registration Regulations—Failing to Notify Dominion Statistician of Change of Address

The R.C.M.P. detachment at Treherne, Man., learned that a man in that district was using different names. He called himself Packulak while working for one farmer; in another district he went under the name of Hedrickson.

The man was interviewed on Feb. 5, 1942, and it was discovered that his National Registration Certificate had been altered. The edge bearing the registration signature had been cut off and the name Peter Hedrickson written under the words Signature of Registrant. He stated his correct name was Peter Packulak; that the certificate was the one issued to him at the time of registration; and that he had cut off that part of the document bearing his proper signature. He had then written in the name Hedrick later adding 'son' in different-coloured ink. The certificate was seized.

Packulak was arrested and charged with Unlawful Possession of Registration Certificate, s. 24A (a), National Registration Regulations. It was learned that he had reported for medical examination under the National War Services Regulations, but had been rejected as medically unfit. This fact was substantiated by the jail physician who certified that the prisoner had the mentality of a ten to twelve-year-old child.

The accused appeared before Magistrate R. W. Webster at Portage la Prairie and was remanded in custody. The magistrate, with s. 970 of the Cr. Code in mind (which prescribes *inter alia* for the removal of a prisoner,

charged with an offence, who is insane, mentally ill or mentally deficient), had in the meantime forwarded the facts to the Attorney General.

In a letter produced in court by Crown Attorney W. D. Card, K.C., the Deputy Attorney General, referring to the question of sanity quoted an article entitled *A Question of Sanity* from *Justice of the Peace and Local Government Review*, p. 587, published in London, England, Nov. 1, 1941. This, it was suggested, might apply to the case at bar:

"At the conclusion of the case for the prosecution, one of the defendants in a summary case in a metropolitan police court withdrew his plea of not guilty to one charge and stood to his plea of not guilty to a charge of conspiracy.

He refrained from giving evidence, but called a doctor, who testified as to the prisoner's mental condition. In answer to a question from the learned magistrate, the doctor said that he meant that the defendant was of unsound mind, though not to a marked extent. The magistrate then put to him the question arising out of the McNaghten Rules: Did the defendant know the nature and quality of his acts, and did he know the difference between right and wrong? And the witness's answer to both questions was in the affirmative. He also said that the defendant understood the present proceedings.

In giving judgment convicting the defendant the magistrate said that the defendant who had suffered nervous strain was said by a neurologist to be slightly insane. The doctor had said that the defendant knew the difference between right

and wrong and the nature and quality of his own acts. He, the magistrate, must assume that the doctor knew the effect of the McNaghten Rules, and he thought that in the circumstances the doctor should not have given evidence that the defendant was insane.

If the magistrate had been satisfied that the defendant was not answerable for his conduct because by reason of insanity he was unable to appreciate the nature of his acts or that they were wrong, he would not have been able to order the defendant's detention during His Majesty's pleasure as could a judge where the trial is on indictment. No provision is made for dealing with a person charged with a summary offence and proved to be insane. Obviously he cannot be convicted if, by reason of insanity, he would come under the provisions of the McNaghten Rules, so that a verdict of guilty but insane would have been returned in a trial on indictment. The practical course usually adopted is to discharge the accused, and to leave the police to take action under the Lunacy Laws, by bringing the

man before the proper authorities for observation and possible certification.

Where a person who has been sentenced to imprisonment is found to be insane, the Secretary of State has ample administrative power to deal with the matter.

In the case to which we have referred, it may well be that the doctor was called, not so much with a view to a legal defence as to prove mitigating circumstances just as when a medical man is called to prove that a person guilty of some offence has been in bad health for some time, and less able to exercise full control of himself."

The prosecution against Packulak was disposed of by amending the charge to one having a lesser penalty: Failing to Notify Change of Address, s. 27, National Registration Regulations. Accused pleaded guilty and was ordered to pay \$25 and costs of \$13.25 or to serve six weeks' imprisonment commencing from February 5. He served the jail term.

A new certificate was issued to him by the Dominion Statistician.

R. v. Starblanket et al

Contravention of National Parks Regulations—Automatic Photograph Records Poaching Offence

In Prince Albert National Park an interesting and unusual case occurred recently in which a silent but irrefutable witness played a prominent part in the apprehension and conviction of three Indians on charges under the National Parks Regulations.

George Starblanket, George Albert and Alex. Vandell of the Sandy Lake Indian Reserve decided last November that trapping game in a protected area would be easier and more profitable than in open territory. They eventually met their Nemesis in the person of a park warden, who, while making his usual patrol, noticed that a snare had been set at the edge of a lake in the park; near-by tracks indicated that two men had been in the locality. The warden hit upon the ingenious idea of using a camera to expose automatically the

identity of the poachers responsible for setting the snare.

Carefully concealing the camera in a suitable site, he attached a cord to the shutter and arranged it so that it would be tripped by anyone walking in the vicinity of the snare. Success crowned his efforts, for early in December he discovered that the camera had accomplished its task. On the negative were images of two persons, the features of one being remarkably clear and easily discernible.

An enlargement was made by the R.C.M.P. Prince Albert Detachment, and armed with the picture a member of the Force made extensive inquiries on the Sandy Lake Indian Reserve.

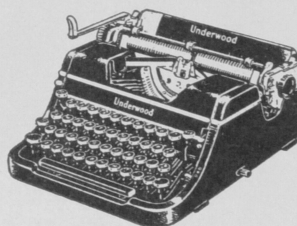
It was learned that two Indians, George Starblanket and George Albert

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were away together. George Albert was subsequently located and, upon being confronted with the photograph, blurted out in surprise, "Starblanket and Alex!" Further questioning brought out the fact that Alex. Vandell, George Starblanket and George Albert had been trapping in the park.

Convictions obtained against the Indians resulted in fines of \$5 and costs, or in default of payment, seven days'

imprisonment. Unable to pay the fines, the three accused went to jail.

Considering the difficulties under which the photo was taken, and the million-to-one chance that the miscreant would be looking squarely into the camera, the case may be termed extraordinary. It created excitement and mystification among the Indians as they could not understand how the telltale photograph had been secured.

R. v. Pawluk

*Breaking and Entering—Safe Breaking—Palm Print Main
Clue—R.C.M.P. Finger Print Section—
Cooperation between Police Forces*

It is believed that a precedent was established in October, 1941, when for the first time in Canada a palm print was the sole evidence connecting a suspect with an offence.

On Sept. 12, 1942, the Slovak Legion Hall, Fort William, Ont., was forcibly

entered. The fifteen-hundred-pound safe there was upset and split open with an axe; cigarettes, other goods and \$407 in cash were stolen. Fort William City Police investigated and discovered that the perpetrator, although he had been careful not to leave any finger-prints,



FIG. 1

had left a clue just as valuable for identification purposes—his palm print, in three places on the safe.

Sgt A. Irving, who had taken a finger-print course at the R.C.M.P. Finger Print Section, Ottawa, photographed the impressions, but only one of these proved suitable for comparison purposes.

For a time the investigators seemed to be up against a stone wall. Although several local men were suspected of having committed the offence, there were

no other clues. Subsequently, when four of the suspects were arrested, tried and convicted for being in a disorderly house, their palm prints were obtained and, with the reproduction of the palm print that had been found on the damaged safe, sent to the R.C.M.P. Finger Print Section, Ottawa. Positive identification was established of the left hand palm print of Fred Pawluk—one of the four.

Fig. 1 is a reproduction of the left hand palm print of Fred Pawluk; fig. 2 shows a partial impression of his palm print; fig. 3, the impression found on the safe at the scene of the crime. Figs 2 and 3 reveal thirty corresponding characteristics.

Charged with Breaking and Entering, s. 460, Cr. Code, the offender was committed for trial. At the preliminary hearing held before Magistrate D. C. LeMay in Fort William Court House, the member of the R.C.M.P. Single Finger Print Section who had made the identification, was called as a witness. The photographer who had made the film testified that he had developed the necessary negatives for the city police and identified those in evidence as his work.

Pawluk elected for speedy trial and appeared in the District Criminal Court on Oct. 28, 1941. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to two years less one day in the Ontario Reformatory at Burwash.

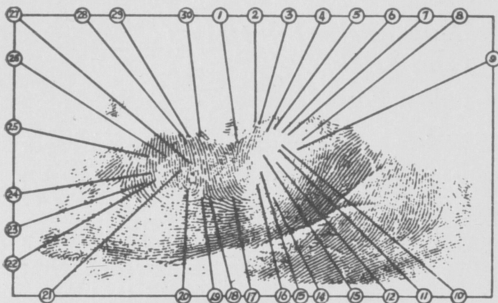


FIG. 2

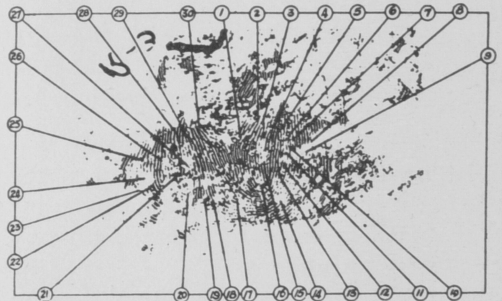


FIG. 3

R. v. Viau

*Opium and Narcotic Drug Act—Addict Securing Drugs by
Doctors' Prescriptions—Identification by R.C.M.P.*

Gazette Photo—Appeal

Repeated dispensings of heroin for the same person aroused a New Brunswick druggist's suspicions and resulted in an investigation. A man who called himself Arthur Laroche had received prescriptions for the drug from a doctor in Fredericton and had them filled in a local drug store.

When interviewed the doctor stated that Laroche had come to him saying he was suffering from an arthritic condition and that he had been taking large doses of heroin. Giving Montreal as his home address, Laroche had told the doctor that he had been delayed in New Brunswick on business and was cut off from his usual source of supply. Although bound to do so by s. 16 (2) of the Act, the doctor did not examine Laroche, or administer the drugs himself, but gave him eleven prescriptions for comparatively large quantities of heroin.

The R.C.M.P. Drug Squad in Montreal learned that Arthur Viau, a notorious addict and recidivist resided at the address given to the Fredericton doctor. Subsequent investigation disclosed that Viau, under the aliases Albert Lamothe, and A., Albert and Arthur LaRoche, had at the same time been getting heroin from another druggist in Moncton contrary to s. 10 of the Act. The prescribing doctor in this city had issued twelve prescriptions, but stated that he believed Viau to be an addict, thus precluding the possibility of charging the suspect under s. 4 (d) of the Act in connection with the drugs obtained on such prescriptions.

A photograph of Viau taken from the R.C.M.P. *Gazette* was shown to the doctors and druggists involved in the case and the identity of the suspect was definitely established. Meanwhile the investigators learned that Viau had left

Montreal on various occasions by plane for the East and that each time upon his return, his 'runners' seemed to have a fresh supply of dope.

On Sept. 23, 1941, Viau appeared for trial at Fredericton before Judge C. D. Richards and Petit Jury. P. J. Hughes, K.C., conducted the prosecution and C. L. Dougherty represented the defence. An indictment was preferred containing six counts for Unlawful Possession of Heroin, s. 4 (d) of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act, and the Grand Jury returned a true bill on all counts. The accused pleaded not guilty to each count. The prescriptions issued to him by the Fredericton doctor were put in evidence on the ground that they were acts forming part of a system. He was convicted on five of the counts and sentenced to three years' imprisonment in Dorchester Penitentiary, and ordered to pay a fine of \$300 or in default of payment to serve an additional twelve months, . . . "the said sentence shall run concurrently and the payment of one fine, or imprisonment in default thereof, as the case may be, shall likewise satisfy the several fines imposed in the said sentences." The fines were defaulted.

An appeal, heard at Fredericton on November 11, was dismissed. The decision of the Appeal Division of the New Brunswick Supreme Court held, among other things, that the prescriptions were not, and under the circumstances could not be, a lawful authority for the possession of the drug by the accused; if a person obtains a prescription for drugs under conditions rendering it unlawful for him to do so, the prescription does not afford him any protection, nor can physicians give lawful authority to drug addicts to get quantities of drugs.

R. v. Viau

*Opium and Narcotic Drug Act—Close Cooperation of
Montreal City Police Narcotic Squad with
R.C.M.P.—Ingenious Cache*

For a considerable length of time it was known that Romeo Viau of Montreal was selling drugs. An addict himself, he lived in a crowded tenement area of the city with his common law wife who had the inhalation habit. Various purchases were made from Viau, but the situation of his flat made it impossible to keep a watch on his activities there without being detected.

Accordingly, the member in charge of the R.C.M.P. Montreal Drug Squad communicated with the City Police Narcotic Squad and explained the whole affair. As a result the two units co-operated closely to obtain the necessary evidence. A bedroom immediately across the alley-way from Viau was rented. Customers could be seen taking their intravenous injections, and Viau himself taking his every two hours. It was learned that the addict had rented a store on St Catherine St E., where narcotics and illicit alcohol were to be sold. Secret caches were constructed. Viau's common law wife applied for a restaurant licence, but was refused, and therefore the scheme failed.

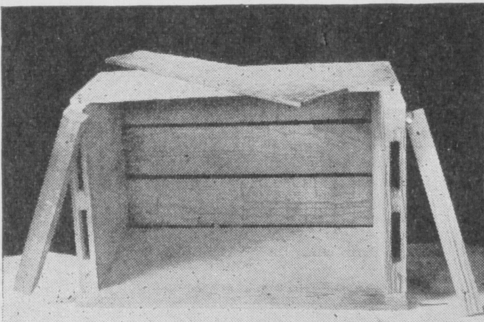
In August, 1941, after a purchase had been made, it was decided that a raid should be conducted. Not an item of

incriminating evidence was found. However, it was noted that only a few feet separated a bedroom window from an open window in the adjoining tenement. Viau and his *entourage* moved to another address.

The two squads were not easily shaken off. During another purchase the R.C.M.P. and City Police units conducted a well-organized raid. The only articles found were marked bills in possession of Viau's brother, and marked silver in the wife's purse; a quantity of stolen goods was found. Charges were laid against Viau and two others under s. 4 (f), Opium and Narcotic Act, by Detective Sergeant Shanahan, i/c City Police Narcotic Squad, in the Recorder's Court. The three pleaded not guilty and were released on bail.

Viau lost no time in returning to his drug business. When it was learned that he had a new supply, Detective Sergeants Shanahan and Pelletier, and members of the R.C.M.P. Drug Squad raided the premises. It appeared to be the same old story—no luck. However, some of the members commenced tossing over and casually examining a number of wooden apple boxes which were full of clothing and junk. A sharp eye caught a queer scratch down the sides of two ends. Further investigation showed that about an inch of the wide ends could be pried off. There was the cache—the hollowed out ends of the crate. Inside were ninety-three three-grain capsules of heroin in a 10c cigarette package, thirty-four similar capsules in a match-box, three tablets of strychnine, addict's complete paraphernalia, and \$27.50 in cash.

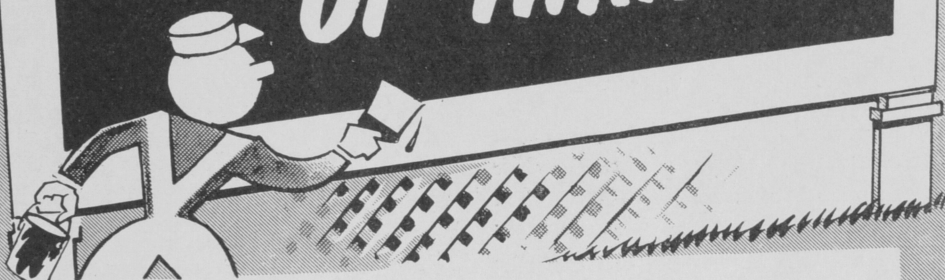
The City Police laid a charge against Viau under s. 4 (d) of the Act. He appeared before Judge Cloutier, elected



The crate, showing hollowed-out ends where drugs were concealed.

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to be tried under Part 16 of the Code, and pleaded guilty. On Mar. 6, 1942, he was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, \$1000 fine and costs or an additional six months. On the same date in Recorder's Court he was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment and \$1000 fine and costs or an additional three months, sentence to run concurrently with the one given by Judge Cloutier.

Charges against the other two, Viau's wife and brother, were not proceeded with when Viau assumed full responsibility.

Thus through the splendid cooperation given by the Montreal City Police Narcotic Squad, a menace to society was removed by these convictions. The Department has forwarded letters of warm commendation to both units.

R. v. Whynacht

Drunken Driver—Operating Motor Vehicle After Suspension of Licence—Stated Case—Appeal

On June 19, 1941, J. Stephen Whynacht of Bridgewater, N.S., was arrested by the local R.C.M.P. detachment for driving his light delivery truck while he was in an intoxicated condition. Dr H. A. Fraser examined him shortly afterwards and pronounced him intoxicated. On July 27, 1941, the accused was charged before Stipendiary Magistrate S. Edgar March with Driving an Automobile While Intoxicated, s. 285 (4) Cr. Code. J. G. A. Robertson, K.C., conducted the prosecution, and G. Crouse and A. Thurlow appeared for the defence. The accused was convicted and sentenced to the minimum imprisonment of seven days in the Lunenburg County Jail, the trial being held by way of summary conviction under para. (b) of s.s. 4. The defence appealed.

Whynacht's driving privileges were later suspended in accordance with the provisions of s. 209, Nova Scotia Motor Vehicles Act. But, acting on the advice of his counsel, Whynacht continued to drive his car pending the outcome of the appeal. Accordingly, an information was laid against him for Driving an Automobile While Disqualified by Reason of the Legal Suspension of his Licence, s. 285 (8) Cr. Code. On Aug. 8, 1941, he was convicted before Stipendiary Magistrate C. R. Coughlan at Bridgewater for this offence and fined

\$50 and costs amounting to \$17.60, or in default of payment was sentenced to thirty days in jail. Defence counsel appealed this sentence also, by way of stated case under s. 761 Cr. Code, to the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia.

The appeal from the first trial was heard before Mr Justice Roberts on Dec. 9, 1941, and the conviction of the lower court affirmed. During the bitterly-contested hearing, two very credible witnesses testified that they had seen the accused falling on, and crawling around the road and field about three quarters of an hour before his arrest. Their testimony showed conclusively that at the time the defendant had been drinking from a bottle, and that he had left the scene, driving his truck which had been parked near-by. His Honour stated that there was no doubt whatever in his mind regarding the guilt of the appellant. After a stern reprimand, he increased the imprisonment from seven to twenty-one days.

The stated case was handled direct by the Department of the Attorney General which sustained the conviction. But, with the concurrence of the Chief Justice of Nova Scotia, the department refrained from taking out a formal Rule for the enforcement of the conviction. It was decided that the defendant had already been substantially punished for

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his violation of s. 285 (4) Cr. Code out of which the case under advisement indirectly arose; moreover, it was held

that the defendant's action in bringing the appeal had resulted in a clarification of the law.

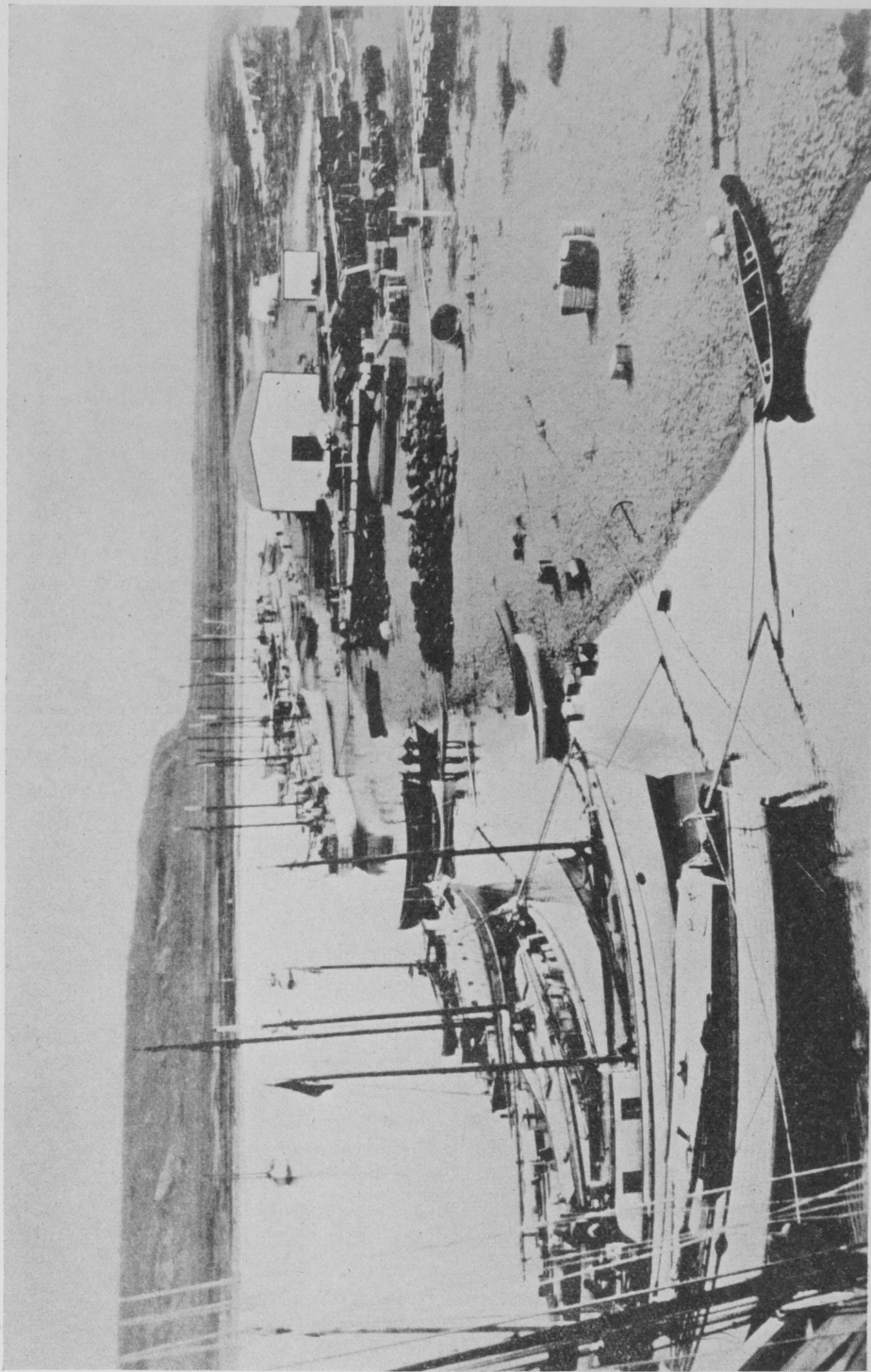
R. v. Chernick et al

*Armed Robbery—R.C.M.P. Revolver Registration Branch—
Effectiveness of Registration*

In January of this year the Toronto City Police Department seized two revolvers from Cecil Chernick and four other youths who had been arrested on a charge of armed robbery. Descriptions and serial numbers of the weapons were forwarded to the Revolver Registration Branch at R.C.M.P. headquarters where a search of the record revealed that one of the revolvers had been registered in 1935 by a resident of Belleville, Ont.

This data enabled the Toronto police

to trace the history of the gun since its registration. The Belleville resident's son had sold it to a boy for \$1 and an old bicycle frame; the new owner raised the ante and got \$2 for it from a youth in Toronto. After changing hands several times, the gun became the property of Cecil Chernick. This evidence substantiated the charges against the accused who were sentenced to one year and three months in the Ontario Reformatory.



ESKIMO SCHOONERS AT PAULINE COVE, HERSCHEL ISLAND



The white fox replaced the bow-head in the economy of the Western Arctic.

The Passing of Herschel Island

by PHILIP H. GODSELL,* F.R.G.S.

With the abandonment of the Bering Sea route blazed by pioneer Yankee whalers, historic Herschel Island—cradle of Western Arctic exploration—became just another deserted ghost town.

WHEN blizzard-lashed Herschel Island, that mud-covered lozenge-shaped mass of glacial ice that rises in grey desolation off the mouth of the Mackenzie River in the shadow of Alaska's saw-toothed Endicotts, was abandoned in the summer of 1940 *finis* was written to one of the most colourful chapters in the story of Arctic development and exploration. More drama and high adventure have been packed into its fifty short but hectic years than in any other spot in Arctic America apart from the Yukon gold fields.

It was the mammoth bow-head whale that first brought Herschel Island into prominence. Until the *Grampus* rounded Point Barrow in the summer of '89 and dared the icy terrors of the Beaufort Sea in search of whales and whalebone,

American mud pilots insisted there were no whales to be found in the waters of the Western Arctic. When, however, the *Grampus* returned to San Francisco with a catch of twenty-two big bow-heads, Herschel Island, with its excellent harbour, soon became the annual Mecca for an ever-growing fleet of whalers.

There was money in whaling in those days. A large hundred-ton bow-head, whose immense jaws furnished nearly a ton of sieve-like baleen, or whalebone, worth from four to five dollars a pound, would realize from eight to ten thousand dollars. And since these whalers sometimes secured twenty-five or more whales in a two-year voyage, profits to the lucky ones were enormous.

Heading north from San Francisco on its long, five-thousand-mile cruise, the whaling fleet would enter the Bering Straits in time to reach Point Barrow early in August when the ice pack had swung off shore. Keeping between the grounded ice and the mainland, a practice that earned the skippers the sobri-

*EDITOR'S NOTE: Author, fur trader, and former inspecting officer for the Hudson's Bay Co., Mr Godsell spent many years in the North, and established Fort Brabant (now Fort Collins) and other trading posts in the Western Arctic. His latest book is reviewed on page 439.

quet of mud pilots, the vessels would batter their way through the grinding floe-ice that infested this so-called graveyard of the Arctic until they rounded the frozen headland of Herschel Island and berthed in the snug harbour of Pauline Cove.

The arrival of the whaling fleet was the signal for a Bacchanalian orgy that is still remembered by older Eskimos. Down the gang-planks of a score of vessels surged a polyglot horde of mixed humanity till the beach was overrun with a drunken mob of dark-visaged Kanakas, bearded Russians, ebony-faced Negroes, sallow Portugese and slant-eyed Orientals, leavened with lean Yankees, and even the occasional professional man or titled Englishman in search of adventure. Rum, black as molasses and fiery as fire, flowed like water. Soon every Eskimo from nine to ninety was staggering around drunk as a lord, howling, shouting and raising bedlam, while cinnamon-cheeked belles, caught in the hairy arms of sodden brutes, disappeared into the depths of dank fo'c'sles.

For a week Herschel Island presented the appearance of an American outpost, with the Star Spangled Banner fluttering from every masthead. For a week, leathery-faced mud pilots trimmed their vessels and prepared for the work ahead. Oily-cheeked 'needle women' were hired from their spouses for a gun, a side of sowbelly or a bottle of rum, and the whaling fleet turned its iron-barked prows towards the ice-flecked waters of the Beaufort Sea.

Six weeks later the vessels scurried back through heaving ice and curtains of spinning flakes to winter quarters in Pauline Cove. Soon Arctic winter cracked down in deadly earnest. The sun dropped behind the empurpled Endicotts, and darkness, lighted only by the cold glint of the stars and the greenish phosphorescence of the aurora, descended upon the fifteen hundred odd whalers penned in the fo'c'sles.

Imprisoned in these dim domiciles, disgruntled sailors fought against the inactivity that bit into their very souls. To venture far from the ship, or the



A whaler winters in the Arctic. In the foreground are the igloos of the Eskimos.

life-lines strung from hut to hut, was to court death and disaster. For Arctic blizzards cracked down unheralded and with an impetuous ferocity that defied the feeble efforts of puny humans caught in the open. At the foot of Pauline Cove, eighteen white-painted sticks rising like serrated teeth from the frozen niggerhead were grim reminders of that Christmas day when twenty whalers had been caught in a blizzard while playing base-ball a stone's throw from their ships, and only two had managed to stumble back alive.

Drinking, fighting, quarrelling, with rebellion eating like a canker into their souls, parties of mutinous whalers determined to flee their isolation, escaped to the mainland, impelled by the belief that once there they could push on to fairer and more congenial climes. Instead they faced a cruel and unfriendly world of white and ebony and silver, devoid even of trees for fire and shelter. Many froze in their tracks. Some were picked up by roaming Huskies, others groped their way to the oval lodges of caribou-hunting Louchoux. Still others—mere caricatures of humans—fell into Rampart House on the Alaskan border to be looked after by the mission. Pursued by ships' officers, others were stripped in the biting cold in an effort to force them to return; while, on at least one occasion, according to Bill Seymour, one-time heavyweight champion of the fleet, a pitched gun battle was fought between mutineers and their pursuers.

Across the snow-bound steppes the moccasin telegraph brought word of these lawless conditions to Supt C. Constantine of the North West Mounted Police at Fort Saskatchewan. An Eskimo, crazed with hooch, it was reported, had strung up his own daughter by the heels and flailed the life out of her with a walrus-hide dog whip. The missionary had intervened; drunken whalers had beaten the native within an inch of his life, and only resolute action had pre-

vented a wholesale massacre of the whites by rum-crazed Nunatagmuits.

Of the two thousand Eskimos who roamed the Arctic coast from Barter Island to Cape Bathurst when the pioneering *Grampus* first pounded her way to Herschel only about four hundred remained by the time the first detachment of North West Mounted Police—consisting of two men—stepped ashore on Aug. 7, 1903, from an ice-scarred whale-boat to restore some semblance of order to Jack Canuck's forgotten outpost: liquor, syphilis, measles and other diseases contracted from the white men had taken their toll. In the interim, however, the depleted population had been augmented to some extent by a migration of Alaskan Eskimos. Meanwhile, Pacific Coast dailies, hearing of the projected Mounted Police occupation of the Island, wished them luck but openly questioned the ability of so small a force to cope with the "demons of debauchery and cruelty who walk on two legs and call themselves white."

Between the white-painted storehouses of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company and the sod-roofed love nests of the mud pilots, Sgt F. J. Fitzgerald and Cst. F. D. Sutherland established temporary barracks and settled down to await the arrival of the whaling fleet.

A week later the flotilla ploughed into the harbour: first the *Alexander*, then the *Thrasher*, followed by the *Bowhead*, the *Belvedere*, the *William Bayliss* and the *Beluga*. "A lot of liquor came ashore the first few days," wrote Sutherland, "but we got our hands on most of it. A Huskie fired a shot at the sergeant but was drunk and missed. I covered myself with glory by knocking the steward of the *Beluga* into two o'clock next morning. We are nearly powerless except for our revolvers, which we have had to draw a good many times. The missionary says if we had not been here from the time of the ships' arrival the beach would have been one howling,

crying, fighting mob of men and women—even children.”

Although Captain Cuminsky of the *Beluga* clapped his steward in irons, and the ships' officers accepted the coming of law and authority with an outward display of good grace, the crews and Eskimos resented this sudden interference with the 'Herschel way of life'. In his report to headquarters, Sergeant Fitzgerald portrayed vividly the difficulties which beset him in enforcing the law, in stopping the liquor traffic and in collecting customs dues from hard-fisted Yankee whalers who had come to look on Herschel Island as Uncle Sam's exclusive territory.

“They claim they will not trade any tobacco,” he wrote, “but they must trade it, as the natives continue to smoke it. I cannot say anything to them as it would not do to let them know I cannot punish them. They think I have the same authority as the officers of their revenue cutters. If they once found out that I could only make a report I'm afraid plenty of liquor would come ashore.”

With consummate mingling of bluff, tact and diplomacy the 'wild Irishman', as Sutherland dubbed Fitzgerald, continued to rule his frigid kingdom till

Insp'r D. M. Howard, a veteran of the Athabasca frontier, arrived to take command, fortified with the authority of two J.P.'s, and the appointment of acting preventive officer.

* * *

HARDLY had Inspector Howard entrenched himself in the rented buildings of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company than the *Charles Hanson* and the *Olga* battered their way through the heaving ice-floes and tied up before the barracks. At Point Barrow Captain McKenna, owner of the vessels, had hired Christian Klengenber, a resolute Dane, as his ice pilot. Born in a Danish fishing village overshadowed by the grey ruins of an ancient castle where conquering Vikings had once held wassail, Klengenber had gone to sea as a cabin-boy, jumped ship at New York, become an American citizen, sailed the *Seven Seas* and, going broke in 'Frisco, had signed on as cook aboard the *Mary D. Hume* for a whaling cruise into the Western Arctic. Returning to Point Hope, Alaska, he had linked his destiny with the Arctic by marrying Gremnia, daughter of the Nunatagmuits, and had spent the ensuing nine years in profitless floor-whaling, hunting and trapping.



R.C.M.P. barracks, Herschel Island. In the guard-room at right Klengenber told the police of his activities aboard the stolen *Olga*.

Hardly had McKenna arrived at Herschel than he found it necessary to install Klengenberg as skipper of the *Olga*. But not without taking the precaution of transferring all but two weeks' provisions to the mother ship, the *Charles Hanson*. In giving Klengenberg this charge he unconsciously set in motion forces that were to focus the eyes of the world on this little chip of glacial ice, and to present additional burdens to the Mounted Police already overtaxed with the taming of refractory whalers.

On the third day out from Herschel a heavy Arctic fog blotted everything from sight. When it lifted the *Olga* had disappeared. Fo'c'sle hands speculated and wondered. Had 'Klink' proved a better cook than seaman, got nipped in the ice and taken his ship to Davy Jones' locker? Or, others grinned knowingly, had the ubiquitous and not overly-scrupulous 'Charlie' slipped around the *Charles Hanson* in the fog, intending to scurry south to China or the South Seas, sell the ship and pocket the money?

"A crew of ten men can't live long on two weeks' grub," growled McKenna sententiously. "The *Olga*'ll soon show up."

But the *Olga* did not show up. Instead, on August 25, McKenna's telescope picked up a small forty-seven-ton fishing craft bearing the name *Gjoa*, skippered by Roald Amundsen on the last lap of his conquest of the Northwest Passage.

The following summer was to loom large in the annals of Herschel Island. First to arrive was Amundsen, who had been forced to winter at King Point on account of ice. Hard on his heels came Vilhjalmur Stefansson on his first visit to the Arctic. A few days later a cry from a look-out announced that the missing *Olga* was approaching.

Dodging the ice pans she headed up the cove. At the helm, his granite face encircled by the wolverine-trimmed hood of his artigi, stood Klengenberg.



Captain Klengenberg and his family.

As the crew strode down the gang-plank a wave of excitement swept the Island. Nine men had sailed aboard the *Olga* but only five of them had returned! Shepherding his crew before him, Klengenberg strode into the police barracks. "I want to make a statement," he informed Inspector Howard.

Under the furtive scrutiny of his bearded crew the captain unfolded a strange story. He had borrowed the *Olga*, he admitted. He had intended to search for a race of unknown people he had reason to believe lived in the heart of the Northwest Passage in a region marked 'unpopulated' on government maps. He hadn't worried about the shortage of grub; he'd just borrowed supplies from a whalers' cache at Langton Bay. Going into winter quarters on the southern shore of Victoria Island, he'd come into contact with a race of Stone Age people who were much smaller than the Mackenzie Eskimos, and attired in queer swallow-tailed coats of skin. Their arrow points were of native copper, and their utensils fashioned from stone and the horns of the musk-ox. They had been glad to trade their fox skins, clothing and implements for scraps of metal and other odds and ends.

Returning to the ship, he'd found Engineer Jackson drunk on alcohol brewed from flour and sugar that could ill be spared. When Klengenberg smash-



Captain Christian Charlie Klengenberg (right) and his son Patsy, Arctic Red River, N.W.T.

ed the still the engineer attacked him. In self-defence Klengenberg had been forced to shoot him. Old Jones had died of scurvy, and Walter and Herman had broken through bad ice and drowned.

While the crew backed up the story, angry whalers, far from satisfied, demanded that Klengenberg be arrested and charged with murder. But McKenna wasn't there to press the charge, and there was a question as to whether or not the *Olga* constituted American territory; so the police decided to await McKenna's return and at the same time keep a sharp watch on the *Olga* so that the wily Klengenberg couldn't spirit her away again. Then, one night while Herschel Island slept, Klengenberg loaded his Eskimo wife and hybrid progeny aboard a whale-boat, and headed for the Alaskan boundary, beyond reach of the Canadian police.

With Klengenberg gone, the crew told a vastly different story. Engineer Jackson had been shot in cold blood. Then old man Jones, who had sided with Jackson, was accused of mutiny and thrown into the hold in chains. Exposure and starvation soon did their

deadly work, and his body was cast overboard to feed the sea lice. Walter and Herman, the only witnesses to the killing of Jackson, had been ordered ashore to get fresh meat and were callously marooned.

* * *

ABOARD the *Olga*, U.S. Commissioner, Judge Marsh, instituted a court of inquiry, Mr Stefansson taking down the depositions of the crew. But many years were to elapse ere the American authorities got their hands on the elusive Dane. Picked up by a revenue cutter at last, he was taken to San Francisco, arraigned before Judge Van Fleet of the California Supreme Court on a charge of murder, and acquitted. Strong influences are said to have been brought to bear by interests that had profited in dealing with the outlawed Dane. Whatever happened, Klengenberg worked his way laboriously back to the Arctic—a good American citizen and a free man, but without a dollar to his name.

Meanwhile the whaling fleet, which had taken a revenue of fourteen million dollars from Canada's back door since the days of the *Grampus*, received its



death blow: an arbitrary decree of Dame Fashion stipulated that the fair sex should cease to confine their forms in whalebone girders. As corsets went out of style and a substitute for whalebone appeared, the price of headbone dropped from five dollars a pound to forty cents. The days of the whaling fleet were over.

Little thinking that Klengenberg's buccaneering cruise was to lift the Western Arctic from poverty back to affluence, Herschel's Huskies viewed their future with blank despair. But Mr Stefansson, profiting by his talk with the *Olga's* crew, and intrigued with the stone pots, skin garments, musk-ox horn bows and copper-tipped arrows that formed part of the ship's cargo, had determined to visit the Cogmollocks. And on May 13, 1910, he encountered these enigmatic Tartar-faced children of the polar spaces on the ice of Dolphin

Cogmollock
Woman



Cogmollock Eskimos,
Coronation Gulf.

Union Straits. Before long the newspapers of the world were telling of the new biological discovery in the Arctic, of Stefansson's 'blue-eyed, blonde Eskimos'. These tidings were all that was needed to whet the commercial appetites of acquisitive whites and send them stampeding northward.

Here was a new race to be exploited—a source of furry wealth for those fortunate enough to get in at the 'kill'. Primitive Cogmollock Eskimos were glad to barter a white fox skin, worth from thirty to fifty dollars in New York, for a cheap knife, a tin kettle, a small mirror or a box of cartridges. Winchester rifles formed the chief attraction. Costing a little over thirty dollars, they brought from twelve to

twenty white fox pelts apiece, the equivalent of about six hundred dollars.

Dilapidated trading posts of lumber, galvanized iron, skins or sailcloth rose like mushrooms in the polar haunts of Klengenberg's Cogmollocks. Deserting the sterile creeks of Alaska for a region of greater promise, came Cogmollock Pete, Otto Binder, Carroll, Peter Gruben, D'Arcy Arden and Pete Norberg—the Jim Bridger of the Arctic.

Chartered by the Hudson's Bay Company, the *Ruby* nosed into Herschel's harbour in August 1915 and Captain Cottle unloaded trading supplies, lumber and other goods on the beach. Soon Chris. Harding, the company's factor, had reared a trading post on the sand spit, and Swogger Hendrickson and Rudolph Johnston were piloting the staunch little *Fort McPherson* towards that human magnet, the primitive Cogmollocks.

With Herschel as a base, trading posts arose from the barren rocks at Cape Bathurst, Bernard Harbour, Tree River and Kent Peninsula. The fluffy pelt of the white fox had brought new life to the Western Arctic. Eskimos turned fur trappers, and Herschel ceased to sigh over the loss of the whaling fleet and the passing of the corset.

From the advance guard of the white invasion word reached back to Herschel of the blood-thirsty character of the Cogmollocks. Infanticide was common. Blood feuds, the result of a woman shortage and wife stealing, were frequent. Angry Cogmollocks, when refused debt, had thrown Pete Norberg into the fur press, and only the providential appearance of Harold Noice had prevented him from being squashed to a pulp. At Fort Bacon (Bernard Harbour) the company was forced to replace Billy Phillips, the factor, because the Cogmollocks had taken a dislike to him and made no secret of the fact that they intended to kill him.

First to fall beneath the copper snow-knives of the Cogmollocks were Harry



Cogmollock with polar-bear gut drum.

V. Radford and Tom Street. Heading north from Athabasca Landing in the summer of 1911, and deserted by their Slavey guides in the barrens, the two men had reached Hudson Bay then headed for Bathurst Inlet in search of the 'blonde' Eskimos.

On June 11, 1913, an Eskimo, named Akualak, reported to Herbert Hall of the Hudson's Bay Company at Chesterfield Inlet, that both men had been murdered. He had accompanied them to Bathurst Inlet where they had obtained other native guides. When the time for departure came, Harla—one of the guides—refused to leave because his wife was sick. Always irascible, Radford struck him with a whip. A fight ensued in which Hularlak and Amerignak speared Radford, and cut Street's throat with a copper snow-knife when he ran to get his rifle. Passed on to Supt F. J. A. Demers of the R.N.W.M.P., the news was reported to Commr A. Bowen Perry at headquarters, Regina. The following July Insp W. J. Beyts sailed from Halifax aboard the *Village Belle* with Sergeant Major T. B. Caulkin and Csts P. R. Conway and E. Pasley to investigate the killings.

Next to disappear were Fathers Rouvier and LeRoux, who left their log mission at Fort Norman in the autumn of 1913 to carry the Cross to the Cogmollocks. When, in the spring of 1915, reports reached Supt G. S. Worsley of the Mounted Police at Edmonton that Eskimos had been seen wearing a priest's cassock and a crucifix, Insp C. D. LaNauze headed north with Csts R. Wight and D. Withers, while Cpl W. V. M. Bruce set out on a one-man patrol from Herschel.

Three Mounted Police patrols were converging through half a million square miles of wilderness towards the haunts of these little men who refused to become human guinea pigs for the social and economic experiments of intruding *kablunats*. The patrols covered unbelievable distances, living often on the musk-



Corporal Doak in 1922.

ox and caribou that fell to their rifles. Inspector LaNauze's base at Fort Norman and the starting place for Inspector Beyts' patrol at Halifax were three thousand miles apart, while fifteen hundred miles of blizzard-lashed tundra separated Corporal Bruce's jumping-off place from the base established by Inspector Beyts' on Hudson Bay. Thanks to Klengenberg's Cogmollocks, the Mounted Police were being given a thorough initiation into the rigours of Arctic travel, and many blank spaces on the map were being filled in.

Reaching Coronation Gulf, LaNauze, with the aid of Bruce, discovered that the priests had been killed and mutilated by two Eskimos named Sinnisiak and Uluksuk. Arrested, the natives were escorted to Herschel Island, and the following summer they were tried and sentenced to death in Calgary. When a paternal government decided to extend clemency the murderers were taken back to Herschel Island by S/Sgt S. G. Clay in the summer of 1919.

It had been decided to supplement the detachment at Herschel Island by a post at or near the mouth of the Coppermine River in order to extend the area of police supervision. Accordingly, a party consisting of Staff Sergeant Clay

and Csts E. H. Cornelius and J. Brockie, accompanied by Sinnisiak, Uluksak and two other Eskimos left Herschel Island on August 30 to carry out this plan. Staff Sergeant Clay finally fixed upon Tree River as the most advantageous site and formally established the detachment there on September 9. The four natives were anxious to work and prepare for the coming winter; while two of them busied themselves at laying in a store of fish before freeze-up, the other two were employed in gathering drift wood, digging a meat house, hunting deer and so on.

Despite the hopes of the authorities that the return of the prisoners would "exert a salutary influence as they would be able to inform their tribe of the power and justice of the government," the reverse appeared to be the

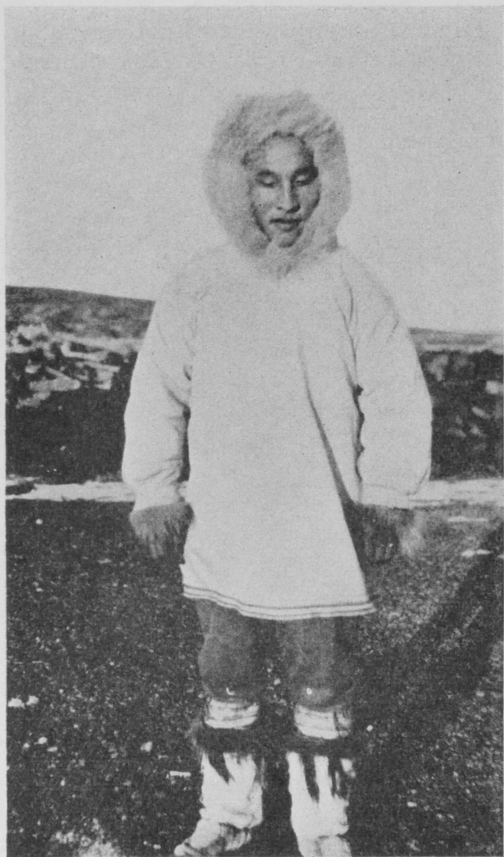
case. Hardly was the Tree River barracks completed when murder raised its ugly head again.

The situation was summed up by Cpl W. A. Doak of Tree River as we sat around a camp-fire on the Mackenzie in the winter of 1921. "Ever since Sinnisiak and Uluksuk were taken for the joy-ride to Calgary, shown the bright lights, and given a couple of years at Herschel, I've expected trouble," he remarked. "They returned to their people with rifles, ammunition, trunks full of white man's clothing, and enough pale-face cussedness to high hat the rest of the tribe. Now," he swore, "they're big men among the Cogmollocks, and the Huskies think all they've got to do if they want a good time at the white man's expense is to stick a knife in someone."

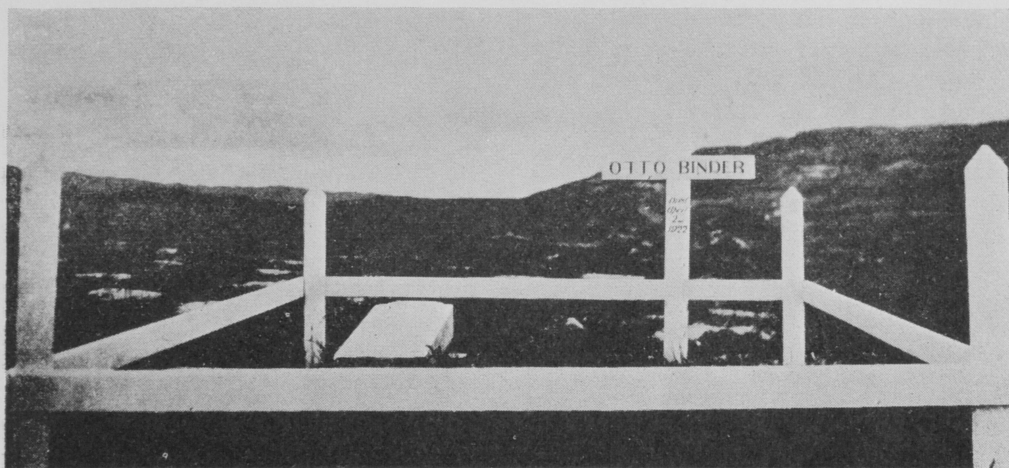
Six months later Corporal Doak was *en route* from Herschel to Tree River with Cst. D. H. Woolams to arrest Tatamagama and his eighteen-year-old nephew, Alikomiak, for participation in another blood purge which had claimed the lives of five Cogmollocks. The arrest accomplished, the prisoners were brought to Tree River. On Apr. 1, 1922, impelled by some fancied grievance, Alikomiak wormed from his sleeping bag, forced the door of a lean-to and, securing a rifle, shot Doak as he slept. Then, waiting impassively at the window, the Eskimo shot Otto Binder, the Hudson's Bay factor, as he crossed the ice to pay his usual morning call. Fortunately the murderer was seized by Constable Woolams before he could fulfill his intention of killing him and escaping to his people.

When I arrived at Herschel Island in the summer of 1924 the trial of Alikomiak and Tatamagama was under way.

Judge Lucien Dubuc of Edmonton, accompanied by Crown Prosecutor I. B. Howatt, K.C., also of Edmonton, and T. L. Cory of Ottawa—defence counsel—, had left Edmonton on June 12, and arrived at Herschel Island exactly a



Alikomiak shortly before his execution.



Grave at Tree River, N.W.T., of Corporal Doak (headstone lying down) and Otto Binder.

month later. *En route* the party had picked up two jurymen from Norman, and one from Good Hope; of the other jurymen, three were from Aklavik, and four from Herschel Island. Court had opened on July 16 in the R.C.M.P. detachment.

Nattily attired in white ducks, Ali-komiak smiled benignly upon the jurors, and, with the utmost equanimity, heard the death sentence pronounced upon himself and Tatamagama. Not until the two natives were hanged in the 'bone house' at Herschel on Feb. 1, 1924, was the territory that Klengenberg had 'cracked open' made safe for pioneering whites.

* * *

ENFEEBLED by the removal of Mounted Police and Hudson's Bay headquarters to Aklavik in the forested delta of the Mackenzie, by Insp'r (now Commissioner) Stuart T. Wood and myself in 1923, Herschel, like some old roué whose mis-spent life had caught up with him at last, slipped slowly into decay.

The death knell for Herschel, and for the old sea route of the Yankee whalers, was sounded when the Hudson's Bay supply ship, *Lady Kindersley*, was crushed in the ice off Point Barrow and, with her eight hundred tons of in-going

cargo, joined the rotting hulls of pioneer whalers in the graveyard of the Arctic. When her successor, the S.S. *Baychimo*, was caught in the ice near the same spot, to become for years an ice-festooned ghost ship which haunted the Arctic seas, and appeared from time to time through the mists that enveloped her icy cradle, before disappearing forever with her treasure cargo of furs, the Bering Sea route became damned for all time.

Today, supplies for wireless stations, R.C.M.P. detachments, trading posts, and missions, in the Western Arctic, flow down the Mackenzie—Mississippi of the North. Conveyed from the end of steel at Waterways by stern wheelers, scows and motor tugs to Tuktoyaktok in the delta, the cargoes are trans-shipped by coastwise schooners to their destination.

Today the driftwood igloos of the Nunatagmuits, that echoed to the raucous revelry of roistering whalers, are silent and deserted. The white-painted storehouses of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company from which Mounted Police patrols went forth to carry the law to the igloos of the Cogmollocks are but silent symbols of the boisterous days when the Star Spangled Banner

rippled from the mastheads of a score of sturdy whalers and the bow-head ruled the Arctic.

Haunted by the shades of Klengen-berg and the whalers who sleep beneath those storm-battered markers at the foot of Pauline Cove, Herschel Island —

cradle of Arctic exploration—has become just another deserted ghost town. A ghost town over which tendrils of frayed mists, curling up from the pallid ice floes, form a frigid winding sheet, and the sharp bark of Arctic foxes echo a shrill requiem.

Day of Wrath

*And when he had made a scourge of small cords,
he drove them all out of the temple. JOHN 2: 15.*

He went into the temple; when He saw
The fraud and evil rampant there His wrath
Surged up, and action quick and terrible
Came swift upon rebuke. None could withstand
The stinging scourge in that unsparing hand.

If now as man He walked upon the earth
And with man's eyes beheld the greedy lust;
Or heard the name of God on maniac lips
Which spew unceasingly a hateful creed;
Or heard them prate of 'honour' who can thrust
Into man's story even one Kurusu—
Think you His anger would not blaze anew?
The parasitic Hun, who never did
Nor could invent the tools of peace or war
Yet twists and bends all things which might be good
To direst uses of his frightfulness—
The fawning, treacherous Jap, whose barren mind
Yields but a formula of lying words
To spread a hypocritical veneer
Of sickly virtue o'er his infamy—
These, these are they who would be overlords
And make all others serfs to feed their hordes.

Shall we not hate, when yet again we call
The strong, potential fathers of our race
To guard the threatened ramparts of the soul
That freely it may face the after-time?
There must be hate ere we win thro' to peace,
There must be hate if we would make an end
Of all the monstrous deeds these outlaws do,
And of their power to do the deeds they plan—
A burning hate, that drives and knows no pause.

J. C. MARTIN, K.C.

Shoplifting

by CONSTABLE E. C. NUTTALL

Shoplifting is an evil which has caused the formation of small police forces whose members never 'walk a beat', but who, before making an arrest, must be 100 per cent sure that their eyes have not deceived them.

SHOPLIFTING, or 'boosting' as it is often called, is a common offence in large cities. Rarely a day passes without the arrest and conviction of one or more boosters. All offenders do not, however, reach the police courts; many escape court proceedings because of the policy of the store where the offence was committed, or because of extenuating circumstances.

Most large department stores have their own policemen. Called operatives or store detectives, they are members of the company's investigation department who have been sworn in before a magistrate as peace officers with power to arrest any person committing an offence on the company's property—or beyond in case of 'fresh pursuit'.

The work is a great responsibility, and extreme caution must be exercised, for when a person is arrested, or even detained, he must be taken forthwith to the chief detective or store superintendent. If the arrest cannot be substantiated by production of evidence the company is usually liable for false arrest, and the operative is 'behind the eight ball'.

However the experienced store detective makes few mistakes. He knows that in making an arrest he must be one hundred per cent sure always; ninety-nine per cent sure is not enough. Naturally many offenders are given the benefit of the doubt, but this often leads to their eventual arrest; for boosters who have tasted success will invariably try again, and the detective, recognizing them, will be doubly watchful.

The average company investigation department is composed chiefly of men with previous police experience, who

prefer steady hours in an air-conditioned building where there is no 'pounding the beat'. The work, though, is far from easy. In large department stores a record of each detective's activities is kept and compared with those of eight or ten other capable detectives. Thus keen competition is engendered, and the beginner, even if he has had previous police experience, must exercise great discretion lest in his zeal to make good he blunders. For the old store slogan, 'The customer is always right' goes for the investigation department also, unless the detective has a 'cinch' case to the contrary.

* * *

BOOSTING is the easiest rung to climb on the ladder of crime, and it is not confined to any particular sex or strata of society. As a result of it many criminals suffer their first conviction. In time they become acquainted with drug addicts who are eager to explain their theory that a 'shot' makes one boost better. In reality addicts are compelled to boost in order to keep themselves supplied with drugs. Strange to say, if a person 'graduates' to more lucrative forms of crime such person invariably stoops to boosting if pushed for ready cash. This is apparent from the large number of criminals who are arrested for boosting within a few days after their release from custody.

Drug users are regular offenders; the habit drives them, for it takes money to procure the constant supply they crave. Some persons however are boosters all their lives, plying their miserable trade from city to city in the same way as 'rubber cheque' artists. These travel-

ling criminals become exceptionally adept. For long periods they prey upon a city's department stores, becoming familiar with the floor plan of each—the entrances and exists, back staircases, loading platforms, escalators, elevators and all convenient hiding-places. With such knowledge the boosters hope they will be able to enter the store without being noticed, steal without being followed and get out without being 'pinched'. At their leisure they wander around the store, sizing up the situation in preparation for future hauls. By fraternizing with other boosters they learn the identity of the company detectives and obtain information about the various booster-traps used in that particular store.

The average booster's technique is to approach a display counter, (one on which are socks, ties, silk stockings or any other articles which can be disposed of easily) and, under pretext of examining the goods, fold them into a neat pile. He does this carefully, making sure that he is not under observation. Leaving the coveted articles on the counter, he retires and walks around, checking to see if there is any person near who might arrest him. When satisfied the coast is clear he closes in on the pickings.

The booster employs various subterfuges to gain possession of the goods, such as pushing them up his sleeve or into a dummy parcel or into one of the company's own shopping bags. Female boosters use an old system: with their purse or muff they cover the object to be stolen, pick up both articles and walk away, apparently unaware of the 'accident'. Many boosters wear overcoats that have vents instead of pockets. These openings enable the thief to push his hands between the spaces in the front of the buttoned overcoat, drag in the loot and hold it firmly in concealment. If arrest seems imminent the goods can be dropped on the floor and all responsibility disclaimed. Other boosters rely on speed in making the

snatch—a 'quickness of the hand deceives the eye' theory. Another ruse (perhaps the most stupid), practised by women, is to drop the desired articles into the gaping mouth of a shopping bag which is held by one handle. This method was common in the self-service groceteria—that happy hunting ground of the amateur booster—in those days when shopping bags were not checked. The booster who is 'serious' about his or her profession will spare no pains to gain 'success', as can be realized from a recent conviction which brought to light a woman who had a pair of artificial arms as decoys, while her natural hands were busy picking the loot. Other boosters make their work a family affair, the man perhaps, will do the boosting from the counter, passing the loot to wee wifey who in turn loads up the children's (specially made) pockets or an artificial pocket in the baby carriage.

* * *

IN some stores there are more than a hundred separate departments each of which, in one way or another, is specially vulnerable to boosters. For instance, counters placed near exists are always subject to grab-and-run thieves. And the ladies' hat department will probably always be mulcted by unscrupulous persons who 'try on' hats, leave their old ones and trot off with the new; this applies also to the overcoat, scarf, and glove departments. Sales girls often notify the store detective of such thefts, but unless the detective himself actually sees the offence committed, he will not make an arrest, for he must be one hundred per cent sure always.

But the odds are not all in favour of the booster; there are several aids used by the detective which are perhaps not generally known to the public. One of these is prompt telephonic communication between: sales clerks and the detective staff; the chief detective and each one of his staff; any one detective with another.

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Contact with the operatives is effected through a series of coloured lights high on the walls of every floor. Each member of the detective staff is given a colour. When an operative is wanted his light flashes and an automatic gong draws his attention to it. He takes the message (incidentally, all such messages are handled by the store's chief telephone operator) through the nearest phone, then hastens to the point where his assistance is required.

Cord-operated bells also are used to summon any detective within ear-shot to a designated place on that floor—usually a pillar marked with a big red cross.

Another measure of protection against boosters is a system of peep-holes in those departments that are exceptionally vulnerable to predatory patrons. Located in store space that is forbidden to the public, the peep-holes veiled with dark blue cheese cloth and placed high

above eye level so that it is almost impossible for any customer to see the watching operative who has an unobstructed view of the serving counters.

Such an arrangement gives rise to the question: how can the detective leave his hiding-place, find the booster in a crowded store and be one hundred per cent sure that the article is still in that person's possession? Such a situation calls for tact, good judgment, and expert use of the eyes. Having actually witnessed the theft, the operative is usefully justified in using his hands to ascertain if the goods are still in the possession of the suspect.

Apart from the few aids mentioned, the detective's eyes are his main asset. First, however, he must master the primary fundamental of good store-detecting. He must know whom to watch. Experience teaches him to distinguish between the person who 'paws over' the goods before *buying* and the

one who paws them over before *stealing*. After a few minutes' observation the seasoned detective is usually able to single out the booster from a crowd.

The store detective must also be adept at 'tailing' a suspect from counter to counter and even from one floor to another for long and trying periods without arousing suspicion. As a consequence a good operative has a perpetual 'dead pan' look, and apparently never directs his glance at anything or anybody in particular. In tailing, he never centres his attention on his quarry's face. He merely takes up a position from which he can watch the suspect's hands, bearing in mind that he himself may be followed by an accomplice of the suspect. Shadowing the shadow is a method frequently employed by boosters working in pairs, and unless the detective realizes in time that he is being followed, and calls for assistance, he may discover that the accomplice, not the suspect, has done the boosting.

When an arrest is made the suspect must always be taken to the chief detective's office to be searched. If a woman, the search is conducted by a matron. The stolen merchandise is seized, and the suspect is given the usual warning that he (or she) does not have to say anything. A printed form is then handed to the culprit. It reads:

I (name & address) did this _____ day of _____ 19____ steal from the _____ Company the undermentioned articles to the value of \$_____, and agree, should I be found on the premises again, to hold myself liable for trespass.

The clause, "to hold myself liable for trespass", provides protection in that it allows the detective to escort previously-arrested offenders off the premises whenever he comes across them in the store.

Culprits usually consent to sign this form, thinking, often erroneously, that by doing so they will avoid prosecution. The signed form is witnessed and pro-

vides some measure of protection to the company from a suit for damages if the accused is subsequently acquitted in court.

Should the culprit be a second offender, he is taken to the city jail, when an information is laid against him and he is prosecuted in the usual way. Often after serving a sentence the booster returns to the store and repeats the offence. These 'repeaters' are generally of two types: habitual drunks who steal to raise money for a spree, and drug addicts who boost to support the habit.

A person arrested for the first time in a particular store may fall into one of various classifications, and for that reason should be questioned rigorously. He may belong to a new gang of boosters, or he may be someone to whom a conviction would be the first step to worse crimes. On the other hand he may be one who, though a booster for years, has evaded arrest, and a search of his home may uncover hundreds of dollars' worth of stolen merchandise; needless to say such a 'first' offender is prosecuted.

When boosters are arrested they are frequently asked: "What is the value, roughly speaking, of the goods you have stolen since you commenced your activities in this store?"

The answers are sometimes astonishing. Some culprits volunteer the doubtful statement that their total plunder is worth an incredible amount, often in the hope that they may be permitted to make restitution and thereby avoid prosecution. This indicates that boosting is not confined to any particular strata of society. Even the 'wealthy'—those who can pay if they are caught—indulge.

Perhaps a word may be said about that over-worked word 'kleptomania'. It is quite true there are kleptomaniacs and they apparently suffer from some form of mental sickness. They become well known to the retail stores as their actions cannot be long confused with the aver-

age booster's; for one thing they usually appear astoundingly artless or their efforts at stealth are so obvious as to arouse immediate suspicion. Genuine cases of kleptomania are greatly to be pitied for they are a great trial to those near and dear to them.

* * *

YOUNG boys guilty of shoplifting present a serious problem. Their parents, in many cases honest people, may be good customers. Usually after the young miscreant signs the confession form he is taken home by the arresting officer who explains the situation to the parents with the result that their son is forbidden to enter the store unaccompanied. Even if he is caught a second time the store hesitates to prosecute and have him convicted; for in jail the young offender will probably meet professional boosters who are ready to teach him all the tricks of the trade. Upon being released the boy repeats the crime, feeling that, because he really knows *how*, he will be able to avoid detection. Before long he becomes acquainted with other boosters, 'ex-cons', prostitutes and drug addicts—all bad associates for an adolescent.

Boosters sell much of their loot to second-hand dealers. Whether aware of it or not, they thus create an avenue through which the stuff can be traced, as the law provides that second-hand

dealers must enter in their books all particulars such as the date and exact time of purchase, the price paid, a description of the goods and a description of the seller. This daily record is submitted to the police, and the goods are held for seven (in some cities fourteen) days before being put up for sale. Merchants take advantage of this precaution and send one of their operatives regularly to ascertain how much merchandise is being stolen from their store. Very often descriptions given by the dealers enable the operatives to identify the boosters. In some instances agreements exist whereby the dealers are reimbursed the exact amount they paid for lots which the victimized company wishes to recover.

Shoplifters are not, however, the store detective's only worry. There are numerous other malpractices he must watch for, such as dishonest employees, a contagion that can spread rapidly through a store. The prevention of crime in the store and the apprehension of all kinds of crooks are the store detective's duties. He protects the public as well as his employer.

A capable store detective never discusses his work with anyone. He patiently scans the parade that passes before him, a never-ending procession of cheque artists, drug addicts, prostitutes, panderers, purse snatchers and pickpockets.

Police Dog De Luxe

THE telephone rang. Smuggled goods? Yes, he would go right over and search. 'Mutt', the dog of doubtful parentage, hooked out a flea from behind his ear and then literally slithered into the police car with his owner. Later the member in charge of the 'C' Division detachment entered the suspect's house. Unknown to him, 'Mutt' had ambled in, nipped another flea, sniffed for a cat, and then lain down under the kitchen stove. The peace officer did not say a word. The suspect piled smuggled goods in heaps before him. An incredulous look spread over the policeman's face.

"I give up, mister, I confess I smuggled all these. I won't deny it because I've read all about the Mounties' trained police dogs!"

The officer turned his head, spotted the dog under the stove, and wondered how 'Mutt' had got there!



R.C.M.P. LETHBRIDGE BARRACK GROUNDS, 1932

There Have Been Changes Made

by CONSTABLE C. R. C. PETERS

A word tour down a reminiscent road. A favourite landmark did not escape the inevitable encroachments of a thriving city.

SINCE 1939, changes have occurred at Lethbridge Barracks. Old-timers would scarcely recognize the place; they'd miss the trumpeter's 'Reveille' first thing in the morning and his 'Lights Out' last thing at night; they'd miss the neigh of horses; they'd miss the former profusion of colourful, sweet-smelling flowers. The transformation has been so great that even members who have not been there since the war began would feel like strangers at Lethbridge Barracks.

Probably the first thing that would be noticed is that the R.C.M.P. now occupy only part of the original site, a small portion in the south-west corner of the northern half. The remainder of the four blocks which were owned by the Force has been taken over by the city of Lethbridge.

The barrack gates are wide open. Let's go in and take a look around. Over the main gate is a maple leaf bearing the insignia of the Canadian Small Arms Training Centre, Western Division. Passing under this, we come to a building that used to be the guard-room, sergeant major's office and sergeants' mess; now, it's used as orderly room and offices for the Small Arms School. Of course the original location of the old barrack grounds remains unchanged; but one of the buildings—the recreation room—has, for the convenience of the personnel, been moved and placed behind their present living quarters. There's a small steel flag pole where the driveway forks to right and left to go around the square. Turning left, we come across a new building erected for the militia. Inside are a canteen and a sergeants' mess. A short distance further on is the former residence of the R.C.M.P. Q.M. sergeant;

now it's occupied by the N.C.O. in charge of the detachment. Next comes the old 'K' Division headquarters' office, now converted into the officers' mess of the Small Arms School.

Proceeding around the square, we approach three buildings—barrack huts, tenanted by officers taking the Small Arms School courses. The centre building is the old R.C.M.P. barrack room; the other two are newly-erected by the militia.

Now we approach the spot where the old recreation room stood. In its place is a small fire hall which houses the militia's fire-fighting equipment. Behind the hall is the army's large mess—another recent addition.

The old garage serves as the home of the Small Arms School's motor transport. Between it and the old ice-house is another new building which is used by the school as a gymnasium and lecture hall. The police use the ice-house as a storage place now.

Strolling on, we find that behind the stables, in line with the militia's gymnasium, there's a small, specially-constructed hut where trainees studying gas, gas-masks and related equipment, are put through their paces. The stables of Transport, and No. 2—the old Q.M. aren't stables any longer. No. 1 is a storage room belonging to the Department Stores—is now the stores of the Small Arms School and supply depot for the R.C.A.S.C., with quarters for the latter unit in the rear.

Our next pause is in front of the old residence of the officer commanding; it has been converted into offices and living quarters for R.C.M.P. personnel. Sub-division headquarters occupy the entire

ground floor. Behind this building is the Force's white stucco garage, completed on Dec. 12, 1940.

Next we come to the present detachment offices and cells which are in the basement of the dwelling that used to be inspectors' apartments. Living quarters are upstairs.

At the rear of this old landmark is the present-day recreation room. In days gone by it was a dull and dismal place. But recently the walls have been calcimined and painted in bright colours, and several additions, such as new lights, curtains, blinds and linoleum, combine to make the place homey and comfortable. There are six new easy chairs, a gas heater, a combination radio gramophone, and a ping-pong table made by Supt H. Darling when he was in command of the sub-division. The recreation room is now a popular rendezvous where the

men enjoy many hours of reading, billiards and ping-pong.

We walk on, arriving in front of the old sergeant-major's residence, now occupied by Cpl L. S. Hester.

The barracks are no longer the show-place of Lethbridge. The flowers which so many times won first prize in local horticultural shows, the well-kept lawns and squares—all have disappeared. It is rumoured however that after the war the city intends to convert the grounds into a beautiful park.

We're back at the front gate again.

Our tour is over.

There is one thing we missed; we looked for it, but it wasn't there—the old flag pole. Now it's gone. It used to be visible from all parts of the city. In its place in front of the detachment office is another smaller one. Yes, there have been changes made, old-timer!

The Planes of Freedom

He lifts his eyes from a frenzied crowd;
Absorbs the cheers that echo through his soul.
He shouts of loot, lust, conquest, and is proud
That he can sway his youth and lead them to his goal.

But, as he speaks, and looks at yonder sky,
A cloud moves slowly o'er the moon;
And ghostly whispers gliding by,
Foretell the dark'ning future and his doom.

And as he hears the rumble and the crash,
Of fearful bombing, through the haze,
He sees, but dimly by the flash,
His silhouetted castles being razed.

He harkens to the drone that will not fade;
His crowds disperse; he hears his sirens shriek;
The roaring voices of men, unconquered and unafraid,
Belie his promise, and for Freedom speak.

by Cst. S. L. MOTT,
Empress (Alta) Detachment.

The Voice

by SUB-INSPECTOR E. D. FRYETT

Voice identification is not new. Yet have its possibilities been fully applied in criminal investigation?

AN EXPERIENCED mechanic can name different automobiles by the sounds of their motors; the trained ear can identify a plane by its sound; a dyed-in-the-wool hunter can often tell, by the reverberations of the explosion, what type of gun fires the shot. Might it not be possible for a trained elocutionist to pick out a man by various characteristics of his voice? If developed sufficiently, would not identification by voice be a great aid to criminal investigation?

Police investigation methods have progressed rapidly in the last twenty-five years. Science and skill have combined to explore the various channels whereby evidence can be obtained. Finger-prints, ballistics, photography, chemical analysis, *modus operandi*, footprints—all have played an important part. But although the voice, the speaking voice, has figured prominently in some investigations, its importance as an aid in criminal identification has not, I contend, been fully appreciated.

Two years in radio broadcasting have convinced me that the voice is definitely characteristic of the person. No two finger-prints have ever been found that are exactly alike. How about faces? Consider for a moment the millions of people in the world; their faces are fundamentally formed along the same lines: eyes, ears, nose, mouth; yet one never sees two faces identical in every respect. Similar, yes, but exactly alike, no. I hold that voices, too, are distinguishable. The tone and pitch may be very similar; but there are many things which tend towards individuality: diction, articulation, pronunciation, and emphasis.

Reflect a moment how often a radio listener recognizes a speaker by his voice, even though he may have heard it only a few times. Consider the voices of Churchill and Roosevelt, persons few listeners have ever seen. Roosevelt's voice is familiar to countless millions, with its clear, measured and persuasive tones, its rich patrician quality. Churchill's voice, acoustically different, is known throughout the world for its even flow that never ascends to a screechy pitch, yet it is vibrant with an emotion that is richly appealing. Consider too how easy it is to detect the substitution of an artist by his understudy. Something in the voice tells the listener that the change has been made.

The radio gives a true reproduction of the voice; the telephone is not so dependable. But one often recognizes a person by voice even over the telephone. Many conditions on the telephone tend to distort the voice; therefore, as a medium of true voice transmission, this instrument is considered unreliable. However in the April-June, 1941 issue of the *Journal of Criminal Law*, No. 18, on page 111, an interesting case is outlined.

A woman telephoned the police station one night and said she was Miss Lillian Barker, one of the prison commissioners. She expressed concern about a female ex-prisoner lately released, and claimed that this woman was in a public-house, drinking. Over the phone the speaker described the woman and requested that the police attend to the matter and provide suitable accommodation.

About forty minutes later another telephone call was received from a

woman who claimed to be Miss Barker's secretary. Her voice sounded very similar, and her message was identical to that of the previous caller.

A detective was sent to investigate. He saw a woman inside the telephone kiosk from which the call was made who answered the description of the ex-prisoner mentioned in the first telephone conversation. Her voice came to him clearly, as she gave a detailed description of herself. She was arrested on a charge of telephoning a message known to be false. There had been no trouble in identifying the voice as belonging to the same person, even though, in both calls, it had been heard over the telephone.

In the autumn of 1939, I had occasion to cross the United States boundary line at North Portal. While speaking to the immigration officer—a complete stranger—he glanced at me and asked, "Are you the fellow who does the police broadcasting from Regina?" When I told him I was, he nodded and said, "I recognized the voice." Another time, a person whom I had not seen or spoken to for eight years, and with whom I was only slightly acquainted, claimed he recognized my voice the first time he heard it over the air. Yet mine is considered an ordinary voice.

In 1908 in Vienna the voice played an important part in a case when a phonograph record of a testator's wishes was used in evidence to defeat the claims of one who contested the will.

The record consisted of a short address in which the deceased told of her affection for her brother and his family, and announced her intention of providing for her nephew.

The brother testified that the record had been made on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his son's birthday. He said that his sister had wanted the words recorded as a souvenir of her affection. The 'voice evidence' was accepted in court and the nephew awarded his share of the estate.

PRONUNCIATION makes many similar voices sound different. There are four principal elements in pronunciation: quality or length, stress, accent and loudness. Quality applies to consonants and vowels, but is more noticeable in the latter. The English language emphasizes more acutely than most other languages the difference between long and short vowels. Stress depends on the volume of sound emitted at one time; it has nothing to do with the duration of the sound, although long syllables naturally tend to acquire stress. This characteristic is often exaggerated by English speakers. Intonation means the rising and falling in the musical pitch of the voice—falling tones are generally used for statements and rising tones for questions. Articulation is the production of distinct sound by organs of speech; the scientific study of articulation belongs to phonetics, and it is too lengthy a subject for discussion here.

An opportunity to demonstrate the principle of identification by voice occurred last year in an armed robbery case. A postmaster in Saskatchewan was held up by three masked men. While the suspects were in custody, arrangements were made to have the complainant hear them speak. After hearing their voices, he was ready to swear that the prisoners were the men who had robbed him. The accused pleaded guilty, so the postmaster's evidence was not required. But this incident and many like it prove that the voice can be used to identify persons.

Another case in which voice identification figured prominently was one of robbery with violence that occurred in Moose Jaw, Sask., on Mar. 17, 1942:

Tom Wong, Chinese proprietor of a large rooming-house was awakened in the middle of the night by two men who struck him several times, taped his eyes, bound and gagged him. His assailants then put a quilt and a pillow over his head, and after locking him in a back

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room, proceeded to ransack the premises for cash, finding about fifteen dollars.

This sum apparently didn't satisfy the robbers and one of them returned, threatening the victim with further violence if he didn't divulge where he kept his money. Fearing for his life, the Chinaman managed to wiggle to the door, and by kicking and shouting, roused one of the roomers, who immediately notified the police.

A member of the Moose Jaw City Police Force interviewed the victim and after much difficulty, pieced the events together and elicited the important fact that the assailant who had questioned Wong about his money and who had spoken several times, was known to Wong by voice. Wong stated that the man had been on the premises once or twice before and that only two nights previously the man had come to rent a room but had departed after a disagreement over the price.

The detective checked the description given and concluded that a certain local criminal might have been involved.

Wong was shown a line-up of photographs from the rogues' gallery at the City Police Station and upon seeing the suspected man's picture, immediately recognized him and said that it was he who had robbed him.

The suspect was rounded up and taken to a room in the police station where two policemen engaged him in conversation. Wong was concealed in an adjacent room within easy hearing distance but out of sight of the suspect.

Each time the criminal spoke, Wong readily picked out his voice, and from their personal observation, the police were thoroughly satisfied that the Chinaman had unerringly identified the voice.

At the trial two weeks later, the Crown Prosecutor cited the English case, *R. v. Keating* (see Stevens and Haynes, Criminal Appeal Cases, Vol. 2) in support of Wong's evidence. No defence was offered and a conviction was recorded, accused being sentenced to two years in the Saskatchewan Penitentiary.

Recognition of the voices of confidence men, forgers, holdup men,

(Continued on page 419)

When Sitting Bull Came to Canada

by GEORGE SHEPHERD

When the Sioux nation began its migration to Canada in 1876 bloodshed seemed inevitable. Sitting Bull was a power not to be ignored. Yet a few North West Mounted Policemen marched into his camp, and before he realized it, his power was gone—supplanted by British law.

SITTING BULL, the Sioux, Cypress Hills, Wood Mountain, Fort Walsh—what a wealth of memory these names stir in the historian's breast! How vividly they recall that never in the history of the Mounted Police was there a more gruelling task than that of policing the Cypress Hills-Wood Mountain region when the Sioux sojourned there from 1876 to 1881.

The onerous duty of maintaining surveillance over approximately four thousand and warlike Sioux, more than seven hundred of whom were warriors, was undertaken and accomplished by a mere handful of Mounted Police. That not a single life was lost on either side ranks this as one of the outstanding achievements in Canadian history. Perhaps the secret of success was in the manner Insp'r James Morrow Walsh and his men won the Indians' respect and esteem. The story is full of interest.

* * *

LATE in May, 1876, Asst Commr Acheson Gosford Irvine of the North West Mounted Police, who was then stationed at Fort Macleod, received word from the Department of Justice, Ottawa, that owing to United States operations against hostile Indians of Dakota and Montana near the Canadian boundary there was a strong possibility the Indians would seek refuge in Canada. The Wood Mountain area was mentioned as the likely point of entry, and instructions were given to keep a sharp look-out for indications of such an undesirable influx.

In June, Inspector Walsh, the officer commanding the Cypress Hills district, was at Hot Springs, Arkansas, taking

health treatments. From Ottawa he received a telegram advising him of the Custer massacre on the Little Big Horn River in the United States, and requesting that he return to his post. He left immediately for Ottawa where he conferred with departmental officials, then proceeded by way of Chicago and the Missouri River to Fort Walsh, arriving early in August. His first act was to order two scouts (one was the well-known and trustworthy Louis Lavielle) to watch the boundary country to the south-east. He also instructed them to shadow the movements of the Sioux, and to learn if possible their intentions and approximate strength.

The information in Lavielle's report enabled Walsh to warn trading posts and Indian agencies south of the international line along the Missouri and Milk Rivers of impending assault. As a result these traders and agents forestalled the Indians and saved themselves from attack.

Meanwhile a large band of Sioux had assembled on Rock Creek, ninety miles east of Fort Walsh and several miles south of the United States boundary. In October Inspector Walsh proceeded with a Mounted Police patrol to the Wood Mountain country, and from a point where Rock Creek crossed the boundary, kept about one thousand Sioux under close observation. The band was still south of the line, and in due course the inspector was convinced that the expected raids on the Milk River and Missouri posts would not materialize, for the time being at least. He accordingly retired to Fort Walsh, leaving scouts to keep an eye on the Indians.

The Sioux occupied their time hunting the buffalo between the boundary and the Missouri River, and it was not until November that their advance line entered Canada. Sub-Inspr Edmund Frechette with a small party of police and scouts immediately set out to visit the camp which consisted of fifty-seven lodges. During the trip the patrol suffered frequent delays and great hardship from storms and cold.

Inspector Walsh became uneasy at Frechette's continued absence and, taking along twelve policemen and three scouts, set forth to investigate. On the way to Legaré's trading post at Wood Mountain, which he reached on December 21, he met Frechette and his party weary from exposure and hours in the saddle. At Wood Mountain he learned that Black Moon of the Uncapapa Sioux, who was Sitting Bull's uncle and the hereditary high chief of the entire Sioux nation, had arrived there two days previously with fifty-two lodges, increasing to 109 the lodges that had crossed the boundary. The Indians of these lodges with their 3500 horses and thirty U.S. army mules, represented various divisions of the Sioux, numbering about five hundred people. This number was eventually to increase to between four and five thousand by additions from the south.

About four miles east of the old Wood Mountain boundary commission buildings was a small settlement of half-breeds that had been established some years earlier. There also was the camp of White Eagle of the Santee band who with some 150 lodges composed of refugees from the Minnesota Massacre of 1862 had occupied that neighbourhood for years. The new arrivals from the United States had joined White Eagle who since crossing the border had been peaceful and law-abiding and resented the intrusion of other Indians, even though they were of his own nation, unless they were prepared to abide by the orders of the Mounted Police.



Sitting Bull, famous medicine man and overlord of the combined Sioux bands.

Among the newcomers, most of whom had participated in the annihilation of Custer and his command six months previously, the most important were Black Moon, Little Knife, Low Dog and the Man Who Crawls—all Uncapapas—a formidable array of savage war-lords compared to the single police officer and handful of men who had come to face them. A council was held during which Walsh laid down hard and fast rules that were to govern the Indians' conduct while they remained in Canada; he then inquired regarding their intentions. They answered that they had been driven from their own country and were seeking peace. They begged for pity from the White Mother. They were starving and, other than lassoes, spears and arrows, had no means with which to hunt the buffalo. Like the Indians who had preceded them they pleaded for ammunition, and Walsh authorized Legaré to give them limited supplies. Thenceforth the Sioux were kept under constant observation by the red-coated representatives of law and order.

Early in March, 1877, the inspector again set out, this time to visit a camp

of newly-arrived Sioux on the White Mud Creek near the boundary. Hastening to meet them, he travelled with three half-breed scouts in advance of his party. As he pressed onward he sent Scouts Lavielle and Daniels in one direction, choosing another for himself and Joe Morin, the third scout. Soon he came upon a fresh Indian trail. After some reconnoitring he followed it, speedily out-distancing Morin. Presently he saw an Indian on a hill-top; a few minutes later as he raced on he saw another, then another and within a matter of minutes he was in the midst of a camp in the course of erection by the main body of the Sioux.

The sudden appearance of Walsh caused a wild commotion. Because the lone policeman had ridden in from the south they at once supposed him to be the advance guard of attacking Americans. Women and children became panic stricken; screaming and yelling, they started to pull down the partly-erected lodges. Horses stampeded, and a wild rush of fear-crazed Indians ensued. Medicine Bear of the Yankton band and Four Horns of the Tetons were the chiefs in charge. With their warriors they assembled on the opposite side of the White Mud Creek. Meanwhile Walsh was trying to explain the situation to them; but at the wrong moment Lavielle and Daniels, who were searching for Walsh, dashed out at break-neck speed from behind a hill. The shocked and bewildered Sioux trained their guns on the inspector and warned him not to advance across the creek. Lavielle thereupon grew angry and drew his gun to protect his superior officer.

The situation grew tense. Inspector Walsh realized he was in a precarious position. Calmly however he instructed Lavielle to put up his gun; firmly and patiently he stood his ground. After a lengthy discussion he and his scouts were permitted to cross the creek; the Indians were reassured, and began again to erect their lodges. Walsh learned that

this particular band had suffered so much from treachery and raids on their camps, that the women and children had been denied even the merest semblance of comfortable sleep for a year. Eventually he was conducted to Four Horns, the leader, who said, "We are Tetons and followers of my adopted son, Sitting Bull, who is yet south but looking this way."

A council was then held in the usual manner, and the chief made pleas similar to those made by his brethren who had preceded him—pleas that were granted as the others had been.

* * *

IN mid-May Sitting Bull, the renowned commander-in-chief of all the Sioux, crossed the boundary with 135 lodges and moved northward up the White Mud. Inspector Walsh immediately departed from Fort Walsh with four constables and two scouts, picked up the trail south of Pinto Horse Butte about fifteen miles east of the White Mud and soon came upon the main camp. There were then in Canada about eight hundred lodges of American Sioux, representing some four thousand Indians. The police were given a hearty welcome and requested by Spotted Eagle, the war chief, to come among them. Such was the climax of months of faithful watching and scouting. At last the Mounted Police were in the camp of the redoubtable Sitting Bull. A dramatic moment of Western history had arrived. It was said to be the first time in Sitting Bull's career that white men, soldiers or scouts, had marched into his camp and pitched their tents beside his own.

Afterwards Sitting Bull said in effect, "This is the most wonderful day in my life. Yesterday I was fleeing from white men, cursing and reviling them. Today they enter my camp and pitch their lodges beside mine. Boldly and fearlessly they enter my camp. Their White Forehead Chief (Walsh) walks to my lodge alone and unarmed. Alone and apart

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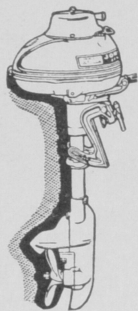
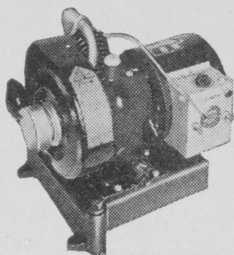
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from his soldiers he quietly sits himself down cross-legged beside my lodge, giving me presents of tobacco and the hand of peace. It is a different world. What has happened? Is my reign at an end?"

These thoughts obviously confused Sitting Bull, and, though he knew it not, he had surrendered his power for ever.

Upon being invited to speak to the camp, Walsh told the Indians about the laws of the Great White Mother and warned them there was to be no bloodshed, no fighting. Canada was not to be used as a base from which to carry war across the boundary.

Spotted Eagle, chief of one of the many bands—the Sans Arcs or No Bows—, replied first. He voiced his people's grievances: they had been driven this way and that by American troops, and in order to save their women and children had been forced to cross the boundary.

Inspector Walsh was struck by the fine physique and bearing of Spotted Eagle. Immaculate in dress, handsome of face, his voice deep and resonant, this war chief was one of the most impressive savages on the plains. He carried a frightful weapon—three blades of steel in a long shaft—which Walsh eventually obtained. Before guns had been procurable, the Sans Arcs had used lances to hunt and fight with instead of bows and arrows—hence their name. Later, Spotted Eagle together with Stone Dog and Broad Tail by their influence helped Walsh defeat in council Sitting Bull who wished to go south of the boundary line and attack General Nelson A. Miles of the United States Army.

After Spotted Eagle had spoken other chiefs told of tribulations suffered by their bands.

That night Walsh and his escort slept in the Indian camp. The next morning



Spotted Eagle, war chief of the Sioux under Sitting Bull. His diabolical weapon—three buffalo knives in a long hardwood shaft, is now in the R.C.M.P. Museum, Regina.

Sitting Bull and his followers were given an opportunity to witness how the law they had just promised to respect was enforced.

Three Indians leading five horses had just ridden into camp. Solomon, one of the half-breed police scouts, recognized the new-comers as aliens belonging to the Assiniboine branch of the Sioux. One, named White Dog, a notorious character on the plains, was considered a great warrior. The previous year Sitting Bull had tried to bribe him with three hundred horses into joining the camp for the summer.

Upon looking over the horses White Dog and his companions had brought in, Solomon discovered that three of them belonged to Father DeCorby, a Roman Catholic priest of the Cypress Hills. The scout passed the information on to Walsh, stating that Lavielle agreed with him that the horses had been stolen.

Inspector Walsh made sure of his ground before proceeding. He sent Solomon and Lavielle to examine the horses again. When they returned and assured him that they had not been mistaken—that the animals truly belonged to the

priest—the inspector decided to make an example of the three horse thieves. He accordingly instructed Sgt 'Bob' McCutcheon to make the arrest.

White Dog was standing with his companions among a group of fifty or sixty warriors, telling them of his trip across the plains. Sergeant McCutcheon took two or three men and arrested the Indian trio. White Dog hotly demanded the reason; when the sergeant told him, the indignant warrior retorted that the horses were his and that he would neither give them up nor submit to arrest.

The inspector, realizing that if McCutcheon gave ground or retired for further orders police authority would be jeopardized, joined the group.

By this time the whole Sioux camp was in an uproar; hundreds of excited savages pressed around in an attempt to witness the outcome, and White Dog, apparently under the impression that the entire camp would stand by him, was more than arrogant.

Walsh stood before him and queried curtly, "You say you will neither be arrested nor surrender these horses?"—the scouts had caught the animals and brought them close. Putting his hand on the Indian's shoulder the inspector said, "I arrest you for theft." He then ordered McCutcheon to seize White Dog's weapons, and before the Indian or his friends had time to resist he was disarmed.

The camp grew silent and tense. Walsh called for leg irons to be brought, then standing in front of White Dog, he held them up and said, "White Dog, tell me where you got those horses, how you got them and what you intend to do with them, or I shall put these irons on you and take you to Fort Walsh for trial."

For a moment no-one spoke; the camp was still as a grave.

White Dog's confidence suddenly deserted him. With evident reluctance

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he made a statement to the effect that he had been crossing the plains east of the Cypress Mountains when he found the horses wandering unattended over the prairie. He claimed he did not know it was a criminal act to take them, as it was the custom on Milk River below the boundary to assume ownership of stray animals until claimed by the owner. Walsh, although he knew the Indian was lying, accepted the statement, and warned him never again to molest other people's property in Canada.

White Dog realized only too well that he had been disgraced before the entire Sioux nation. It was a bitter pill to swallow. As he was about to turn away he sneered at Walsh and muttered threateningly in his own language, "I shall meet you again."

The inspector immediately halted him and called an interpreter, then ordered White Dog to repeat his words. The Indian stood silent and sullen, refusing

to speak, and when Walsh put into words his own interpretation of what had been said White Dog remained stubbornly silent. Walsh again lifted the leg irons. "White Dog," he said, "withdraw those words, or I shall put you in irons and take you to Fort Walsh for threatening a police officer."

The Indian was completely subdued, and said he had not meant the words as a threat. Walsh knew that this statement also was a lie, but, having won his point, accepted it as true. He had humiliated White Dog in the presence of the whole Sioux camp, had made him show fear of the law.

The lesson was long remembered by Sitting Bull. Within twenty-four hours of their arrival in Canada the Indians had witnessed British law in operation. Nine or ten men in a hostile camp of six or seven hundred warriors had brought to submission one of the most feared and desperate chiefs of the plains.

UPON his return to Fort Walsh the inspector made a full report to Assistant Commissioner Irvine, who had arrived from Fort Macleod, and it was decided to strengthen the detachment at Wood Mountain. Preparations were made for this undertaking, but before the expedition got under way six fine-looking warriors arrived with word that three Americans had been detained in the Sioux camp. Sitting Bull, realizing that the prisoners' lives would be in grave danger should any of his young braves decide to take vengeance, had sent the warriors to the police for instructions. He did not know the white man's procedure regarding prisoners.

The envoys carried American cavalry carbines and belts full of ammunition, which they had taken from Custer's men during the battle of the Little Big Horn. They also carried coup sticks—strong, slender shafts of wood with round stones attached to the striking ends; Sitting Bull's nephew, who was in the party, had dispatched twenty-three of the enemy with his coup stick and proved it by the notches in its handle.

The next morning at six o'clock Assistant Commissioner Irvine started out for Sitting Bull's camp at Pinto Horse Butte. With him were Inspector Walsh, Insp'r Edmund Dalrymple Clark, Sub-Insp'r Edwin Allen, a few constables and scouts and the six Sioux warriors. The journey was accomplished in two days of hard riding. The police were greeted by a long line of savages, each of whom insisted upon shaking hands with the white visitors. Walsh had succeeded beyond all expectations in gaining the respect of these 'tigers of the plains'.

Afterwards the police discussed the three American prisoners with Sitting Bull. One, the Reverend Martin Marty a Roman Catholic priest, was apostolic missionary of Dakota territory, another, John Howard, was General Miles' chief scout and the third was an interpreter.

They had been sent by General Miles to ask the Sioux to return to the States—an ironical request, as Miles had been pursuing and fighting these Indians for years. The priest said he had been a prisoner for eight days. All three were immediately given their release.

Later the assistant commissioner and his men noticed some American horses among the Indian ponies.

Late that night Sitting Bull went into the lodge especially set aside for the assistant commissioner and told Irvine how Custer and his command had ridden blindly into the Indians; how the soldiers and Indians had fought in utmost confusion, with Custer's men using the butts of their rifles.

"The soldiers could not load their carbines," Sitting Bull said, "and the Indians pulled them off their horses killing them with knives and coup sticks. The horsemen were not even armed with swords."

Before the police patrol's return to Fort Walsh, the wily old chief expressed his pleasure at being in Canada and told of his intention to obey the laws of the Great White Mother.

* * *

IN spite of his peaceful intentions, however, Sitting Bull found it hard to relinquish the power that once was his, and when a number of Nez Percés who were pursued by U.S. troopers to the border joined the refugee Sioux with tales of woe, it was the Mounted Police who prevented another blood purge of American soldiers south of the line.

With the swift destruction of the last buffalo herds and the consequent poverty of the Sioux refugees, many dejected bands reluctantly turned southward to accept rations from the U.S. authorities. Those who clung to Sitting Bull remained in Canada until July, 1881. The period of their stay was fraught with peril and hazard, like a keg of gun-powder ready at any moment to burst into unpredictable destruction. But the Mounted Police sat tightly on the lid.

The Skull at Gypsum Point

by THE EDITOR

How indelibly the record of an individual's life is inscribed on his bones is not generally appreciated. On the bleak shore of Great Slave Lake the Mounted Police found a human skull. The skeleton was missing. Reconstruction of the tragedy involved a lesson in identification worthy of study.

ON SEPT. 7, 1933, a constable of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police detachment at Fort Rae, N.W.T., approached a bay on the North Arm of Great Slave Lake, a short distance from Gypsum Point. One of his guides pointed to an object a few paces from the water's edge.

The policeman moved closer, stooped and examined the thing. It was a bed-roll. He straightened up.

"Look around," he directed. "See if you can find anything else."

The ensuing search brought to light numerous articles. There was a man's 14-karat gold ring with a good quality stone, some wearing apparel, a canoe sail, a blanket and towel, an eiderdown, a mosquito bar and a pillow. But the most startling discovery was a human skull with the lower jaw lying near-by.

The search continued up and down the shore-line, but nothing else was found.

The constable was puzzled. Skulls don't float by themselves! How had this one got on the beach? If it had floated there, where had the body gone? How had the head become separated from the body? How long had the remains been submerged? Had a trapper been waylaid and murdered for his gear? A thousand questions had to be answered.

Inspection of the skull revealed that the skin, scalp and muscles were gone. Only small scraps of soft structure adhered to the bones on the front, sides and especially on the base or under surface where there was much fibrous tissue. The cartilages of the nose were entirely absent; the eye-sockets were empty. There were two holes in the right side

of the skull. Had these been made by bullets?

Of the upper teeth: three front and two back were missing; on the left side, three had crowns, and one had a filling and a crown; on the right side, one had gold in back of the tooth, one had a crown, one had a bridge, two had crowns and partial bridges, and two were filled. Of the teeth in the lower jaw: four front were missing; on the left side, one had a crown bridge, one had a bridge holding a false tooth, one had a bridge in filling, and two were missing; on the right side, two had fillings of lead, and three were normal.

Boarding his motor boat, the *Vancouver*, the investigator crossed the three-quarter-mile expanse of water to a small uninhabited island. There he came upon a cache of food-stuffs and camping equipment concealed behind a clump of willows. Minute examination of the branches of the willow trees on the beach disclosed that, although then upright, several of them had been bent about three feet from the ground. None of them had been broken. Obviously someone—probably the owner of the provisions—had forced a way through them. It was evident the cache had been made before freeze-up.

Satisfying himself that nothing had been overlooked, the policeman patrolled back to Fort Rae next day, taking with him everything he had found. At the detachment he carefully packed the skull and jaw-bone in cotton, and luted them in a tin of methylated spirits.

Subsequent investigation revealed that the articles belonged to Chester Graham, an unmarried trapper who had unac-

countably disappeared during the previous autumn. A big, well-muscled man, Graham had entered the Territories in 1923, and had been employed by the old Northern Trading Company. He was an experienced woodsman and trapper, a hardy traveller and generally well able to take care of himself. On Sept. 13, 1932, he had been seen on the opposite side of the bay from Gypsum Point. At that time he was in possession of a large number of traps, a canoe, two rifles and a shot-gun. What had happened to them?

But, more important, what had happened to him?

Graham had planned a 2000-mile voyage down the Mackenzie and Nahanni Rivers, and overland into the Yukon where he intended to operate a trap line. He was leaving for Fort Providence the next day—September 14—; but five days later three of his dogs, unattended and half-starved, were sighted at Gypsum Point. There was no sign of Graham.

* * *

THE presence of the dogs without their master gave rise to various speculations. Most residents of the locality contended that something had happened to Graham. He had successfully ridden many violent storms by stretching a tarpaulin over his canoe—kayak fashion—and tying himself in. Maybe he had tried it once too often. But such misgivings were scoffed at by those who believed the missing trapper omnipotent on the water. Was he not the best canoeist in the North? Surely he could have reached safety even if rough weather had overtaken him: the shore was accessible at all points. They argued that he had merely gone ahead without the animals. Winter was fast approaching, and he was anxious to avoid the delay incident to hunting and fishing dog feed for them. This wasn't the first time he had deserted his dogs. So why get alarmed about it?

A widespread and diligent search was instituted by all R.C.M.P. detachments

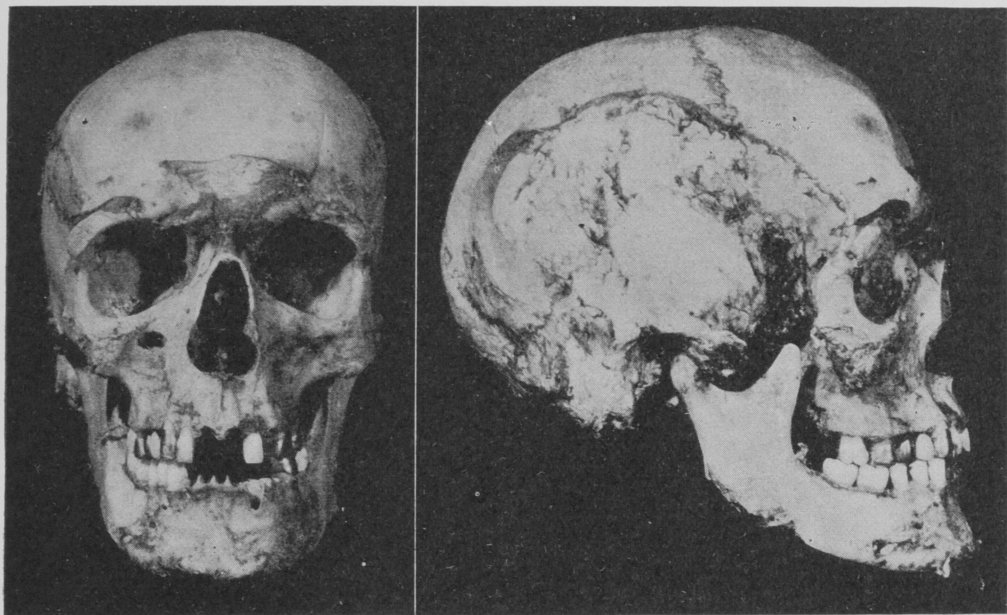
in the Mackenzie River area. But the missing man had vanished without leaving a trace. The movements of his acquaintances were exhaustively inquired into. These were back-tracked. All property belonging to him was accounted for satisfactorily. The total lack of opportunity for anyone to do away with him pointed strongly to misadventure. Besides he was on amicable terms with everybody. It seemed certain that he had not reached the Yukon. Because of jagged under-water rocks, it was not practicable to drag the bed of the bay. But the shore at Gypsum Point was vainly scoured in another attempt to find useful clues.

On September 22, an inquest on the skull and jaw-bone was held before Dr C. Bourget at Resolution, N.W.T. It was not possible from the evidence to determine the cause of death; the coroner refused to identify the bones positively as those of Graham, and ordered that the police continue their investigations.

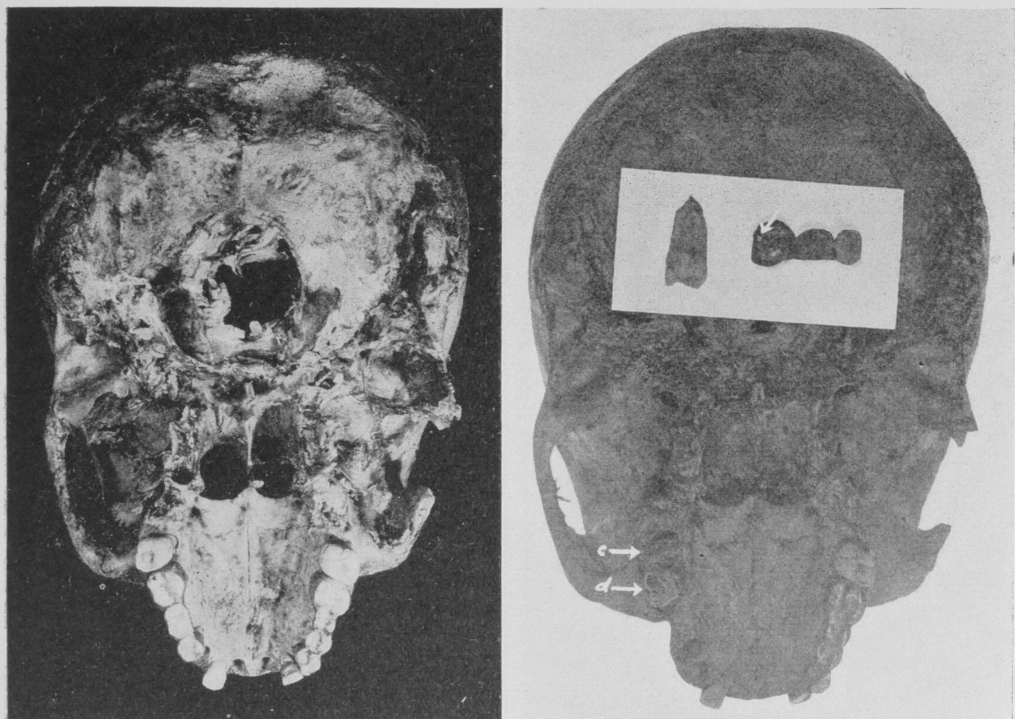
Then began an intensive inquiry. The skull was taken to Edmonton for the purpose of having the dental work identified if possible. Graham had taken pride in his teeth, and it was believed that he had had them fixed while in Alberta during 1930. Many dentists were interviewed but none of them was able to identify the work as his own, although several suggested others whom they thought might have done it. One doctor after another throughout that province and in British Columbia was interviewed; but all gave the same answer: the work on the teeth had not been done by them.

* * *

EVENTUALLY the skull and jaw-bone were handed over to Dr D. C. Revell, criminologist and professor of anatomy at the University of Alberta, for expert examination. He stated that the specimens presented unmistakable male characteristics. From the contour of the orbital margins, the development of the supraorbital ridges, the curve at



Front and side views of specimen. Note the cutting away of the nasal bones, also the ground-off surfaces on the right side of forehead.



Lower surface of the specimen as received. Right: The abscessed right upper bridge and the tooth behind it are shown on a white card. Note the abscess sac still clinging to the end of the root; the hole worn through the crown, showing as a white spot indicated by arrow. The socket, *c*, shows the honey-combing of its walls and the abscess cavity. The decrowned tooth, *d*, is eroded as a result of the hole worn through its crown.

the junction of the nasal bones with the frontal bone of the skull, the shape and size of the upper jaw, the shape of the forehead and skull generally, it could be safely assumed that the skull was that of a man.

The professor cleaned and dried the skull and jaw-bone; then to facilitate examination further, by permitting an inspection of the skull's interior, he sawed an opening or 'window' in the top of the skull. Both before and immediately after these preliminary preparations, however, he photographed the two exhibits from various angles. During these operations the skull and jaw-bone lost none of the significant characteristics incidental to their history.

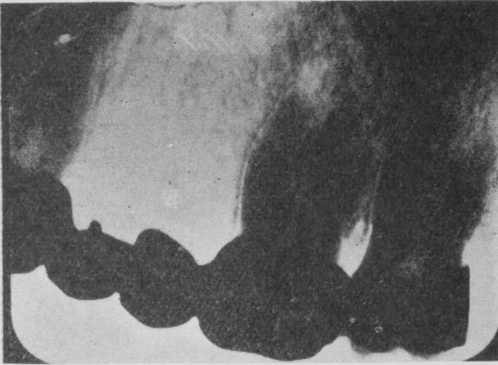
The skull was fairly large: it measured 140 mm. wide and 186 mm. long (5.51 x 7.32 in.); this indicated a cephalic index of 75.3, which is between the

long-head (index below 75), and the broad-head (index above 80) types. The circumference was 524 mm. (20.62 in.), and it had a capacity (calculated by filling with rape-seed) of 1412 cc.

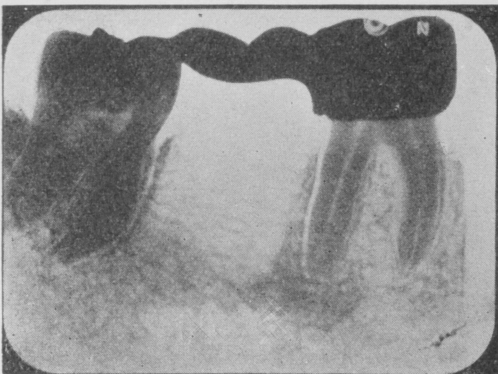
The left half of the specimen was larger than the right half, resulting in an evident but not very pronounced bulging of the left half of the forehead and a higher position of the left eyehole. Accordingly, two lines—one through the centres of the eyeholes, and the other parallel with the mouth slit—would diverge to the left.

The skull was rugged and had strong orbital margins (about the eye-sockets), heavy supraorbital ridges (on the lower part of forehead) and overhanging glabella (part above the root of the nose). The chin was prominent and strong with well-marked muscle areas on the posterior base signifying that the muscles of the neck had been large and powerful; from this it was reasonable to infer that in life there was a fullness to the temples and the sides of the face in front of the ears.

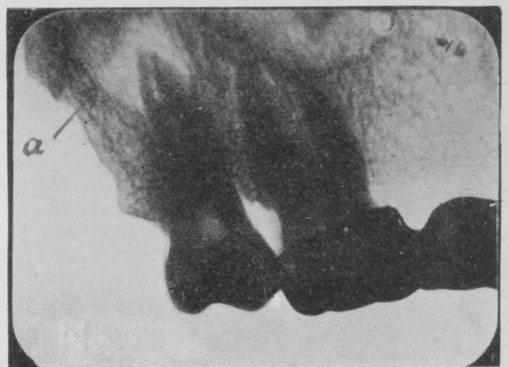
The condition of the empty sockets showed that the teeth had evidently been sound or in good repair and had fallen out since death. There had been decomposition of the soft tissues which alone held these teeth in place, binding their tapering, single roots to the bone of the jaws. The dental arches (all the teeth in each jaw), both upper and lower, were



Left upper bridge. Note the filled root canal, erosion of root tip, and abscess cavity.



Lower bridge; teeth with sound roots.



Right upper dental bridge; the clear space about the root tip, marked *a*, denotes abscess cavity.

regular. The teeth had been large, well formed and well placed, presenting a 'full mouth of teeth' when displayed as in smiling.

Upon closely examining the teeth, the criminologist found that the upper-left second molar had worn through a gold crown and was much decayed. The socket of the adjoining or third molar had an abscess cavity. This had been caused by a root abscess (gumboil) of long duration—months or years. The abscess had brought about a honey-combing of the socket wall and of the adjacent area of the upper part of the jaw-bone; also a discoloration of the outer surface of the bone over this socket.

It may be observed here that bones or even fragments of them entirely devoid of tissue may constitute an important source of information in the scientific investigation of crime. Quite a number of diseases leave permanent alterations in the form and structure of the bones. Recognition of such alterations may facilitate identification. Some of these changes are primary affections of bone while others are secondary to systemic disease. It might for instance be possible from an examination of the smallest or most distal bones of the fingers to give an opinion that the deceased had suffered from chronic heart or lung trouble for a period of years. Again, it might be possible to tell from a few ribs only, that deceased suffered severely from rickets in childhood.

In the skull from Gypsum Point, horizontal constrictions (or small grooves) across the middle of the buccal surfaces of the right lower bicuspid indicated that the unknown person had been seriously ill when between two and three years old, thus temporarily impairing the growth and development of his teeth.

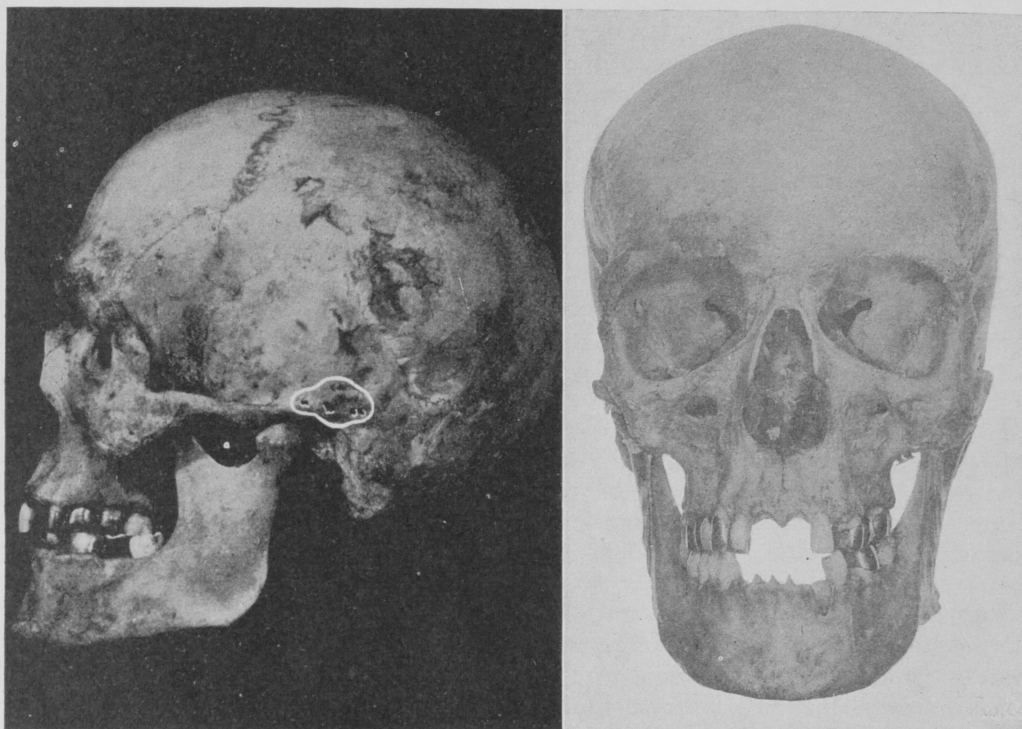
The lower right (six-year) molar must have been lost long before death because the two teeth behind it had 'drifted' forward and filled its space.

The mandible (lower jaw) was large and strong—12.2 cm. (4.8 in.) wide at its condyles (joint-heads), 10 cm. (4 in.) at its angles. The lower border of the bone was split off on the right side for about three inches. At about the middle of this torn surface, the adjacent bone was crushed in and broken into four or five small fragments; evidently the piece had been bitten off.

Further scrutiny revealed that above the right ear passage there were seven or eight small openings through the outer layer of bone into air spaces which sometimes occur naturally and which communicate with (open into) the middle ear (ear-drum) and with the mastoid air cells. It will be noted from the marked portion in the photo of the left side of the skull that such holes in the bone are irregular in shape and size. They are unnatural and caused by inflammation and erosion resulting from infection and suppuration in the air cells. In the right side, the erosion of the bone extended inward making openings into the interior of the skull.

Microscopical examination of the contents of these spaces in the bone showed diatoms, from lake or other open water, and a few bacteria which may have caused the disease before death or the decomposition afterwards.

The skull displayed mutilation (like that in the lower jaw), and the doctor was of the opinion that it had been attacked by a wolf or other carnivore. The right zygoma (bony arch in the side of the face below the temple) had been torn away; the posterior of the upper jaw-bones had been chewed off; the thin plates of bone at each side behind the nasal passages had been torn off along their edges; the surfaces where the skull joined the backbone had been partly torn away. The right eye-socket and the bone below it had been punctured; these two holes were quite like those made by the large canine teeth of a wolf. The head itself had not been gnawed to any great extent.



The irregular dark spots within the circle are openings into spaces in the bone, giving it a worm-eaten appearance. *Right*: front view of skull and jaw after being cleaned. Note hole below and another in upper part of the right eye-socket.

Death had evidently occurred quite a time before the head was discovered. A period of warm weather had favoured decomposition. The bone of the nose and forehead had been curiously cut away or ground off over four areas. This is shown and marked in the pictures. The cut-away surfaces were smooth. That on the forehead was slightly scratched vertically in its lower part; the central area of its upper part was cut almost through the outer table (layer of the skull bones) into the diploe (spongy, middle layer of skull bones). The cut edge of the nasal bones was a little convex horizontally but almost flat in the vertical direction.

The contents of the container in which the head had been placed by the constable at Rae yielded a considerable amount of insect forms: maggots, flies' eggs and so on. This material was examined carefully by an entomologist. His most significant finding was that the

white larvae and eggs were of flesh-eating flies, probably *Calliphoridae* (blow flies), and that none of them had been hatched for more than a week.

Study of the head in the absence of the remainder of the body did not exclude possible causes of death other than from illness or drowning. It is, however, an established principle to give primary consideration to the simplest and most usual explanation so far as it is consistent with all the known facts.

Dentition had been complete, including the four wisdom teeth, and the sutures of the skull bones were closed, thus indicating that the man was about forty years of age.

A principal step towards establishing identity from bones is the estimation of age. The bones undergo continuous changes in form and structure long before birth right up until death. During active growth, these mutations tend to occur in an orderly sequence and with

sufficient uniformity to make an accurate age estimation possible. The eruption of the milk teeth, for example, followed by the permanent teeth provide fairly reliable indices for calculation.

The 'unknown' man was of good stature and more than average physical vigour. He had a rugged face, strong nose and chin, and a square full mouth of teeth which he valued and on which he had spent much money, especially in the back teeth, for dental repairs.

The skull bore no evidence of violence sufficient to cause death; the damage to it was clearly due to post-mortem and natural causes. Professor Revell decided that the evidence afforded by the specimen showed beyond a doubt that the deceased had suffered from a serious illness which might have caused death directly, by its severity, or indirectly, as by drowning.

For example, death might have been a direct result of the gumboil under the upper left wisdom tooth, and the chronic middle-ear infection which had extended into the adjacent air cells behind and above the ear, possibly spreading into the skull and setting up meningitis. Though of long standing, the mastoid erosion might have been quite local, but

upon exposure to cold and fatigue, it might have become general, and thereafter soon fatal. Death was very likely caused by drowning.

The doctor's findings were all corroborated by a photograph which had been located during the discouraging and unavailing quest by the police for the dentist when they learned that an Edmonton University student had been acquainted with Graham. Determined not to overlook anything that might have a bearing on the case, they called upon this youth and obtained from him a photograph of the missing man that revealed he had the very definite characteristic of presenting a 'full set of teeth' when smiling. The snapshot had been taken in January, 1932.

The malformation of the forehead and divergence of the corresponding eye-and-lip lines mentioned in Dr Revell's report are very noticeable in the photograph of Chester Graham. It is also evident from the picture that Graham's jaw muscles had been strong and large; the grooving referred to in the upper front teeth is plainly visible. Graham had, without doubt, suffered from mastoids during early infancy.



Left: Top view of lower jaw after being cleaned and dried; note the full dental arch. *Right:* Under side of lower jaw; its border is split off for a length of three inches on its right side.



CHESTER GRAHAM

AS A result of Dr Revell's research and the impressive inferences he was able to draw from observable facts, it was safe to assume that the skull was that of the trapper, Graham. It was also possible to piece together with reasonable conclusiveness Graham's activities immediately preceding his death. All clues, trivial, speculative and plausible, pointed with convincing unanimity to death from mishap.

Here is probably what happened:

On Sept. 14, 1932, Graham started across a small bay on the eastern side of the North Arm of Great Slave Lake—the first lap of his long trip to the Yukon. Realizing that if he allowed his dogs to follow him on land while he paddled around the shore-line, it would take him two days to arrive at Gypsum Point on the opposite side, he decided to ferry the animals over.

His canoe wouldn't accommodate all the property on one trip so he decided to take his food and camping gear first, and return for his fire-arms, traps and other equipment and the dogs.

It was a stormy day. The bay was exposed to the north-east, east and

south-east winds; a heavy breeze was blowing and the water was rough. He pushed off and upon reaching the island three quarters of a mile away he decided that it would be unsafe to proceed further as the cargo was weighing his tiny craft down close to the gunnels. Anxious to get back before the waves became too high, he headed the canoe right into the brush and willow shrubs. He did not even take the time to go around where a landing was unobstructed. Forcing his way through the branches by bending them to both sides, he quickly cached his provisions and regained the mainland in the empty canoe.

He waited there until the wind had subsided, and then started out for the second time; his canoe was heavily laden with traps, guns, ammunition (all of his belongings that were not recovered) and the dogs. The jib was up and he attempted to sail all the way to Gypsum Point, intending to return to the island for his 'chuck', when weather conditions were more favourable.

But catastrophe overtook him.

When near his destination, the dogs, unaccustomed to canoe travel, became restive. At that moment a squall turned the bow, causing him to lose control and be swamped. Weighted down as it was with traps, guns and other paraphernalia, the canoe sank immediately; and the dogs swam to Gypsum Point.

Graham, too, commenced to swim in the icy water. His bad tooth began aching. Exposure to the cold and fatigue lowered his resistance. The pain in his affected jaw became more general. Growing tired, suffering from lassitude, and disheartened by the agony, the hapless swimmer despaired of reaching land which was probably shut off from his view by the swelling waves.

And he sank and perished.

The bed-roll, clothes and other buoyant articles floated ashore.

About September 1, a year later, the unfortunate Graham's body, too, was washed up on the shore.

From the smoothened areas of the nose and forehead bones, it was deduced that some time before the head became detached, the corpse lay in shallow water near or at the edge of the sand-grass beach. It was face down and only partly submerged. The head rested on rock surface, bearing on the forehead and on the nose. The ebb and flow of the waves gave the body a to-and-fro movement causing a grinding action that cut away parts of the nose and forehead.

The phenomenon of the grinding stones has been observed in other regions of the North. Small stones are ground down and rounded against larger ones when they get imprisoned among them. Repeated and continuous lapping of the waves as they strike the water's edge moves smaller loose pieces of rock among and against larger and imbedded ones.

It wasn't long before the partially-decomposed remains were discovered by a predatory animal with large teeth, very probably a wolf, which dragged them from the water; this beast might have attacked the body where it lay, tearing away the scalp and skin, and forcing the head from the trunk by eating the tendons, ligaments and adipocere

(the soapy wax substance that forms upon bodies which decay in water) off the neck.

During this time the damage to the lower jaw, side and front of the face, and under side of the skull was inflicted. Thus stripped of flesh, the skull would have little attraction for wolves, but the remainder of the body would likely be further devoured, dragged away, pulled to pieces and buried. Or possibly it was washed back into the lake and lost. Graham's ring showed that his skeleton had been on the shore for a short period at least.

The head was gnawed at very little. It was exposed to the air and to flies only for a few days—not over a week—before the Mounted Policeman at Rae put it in the antiseptic preservative solution. This important corollary is suggested by the striking arrestation of development of the flies' eggs and larvae.

* * *

THE WATERS of Great Slave Lake still lap against the shore at Gypsum Point—sometimes gently, sometimes vigorously. And somewhere in their depths is a canoe loaded with guns and traps that will be used no more.

THE VOICE . . . Continued from page 403

travelling criminals, and other wrong-doers, does assist greatly during identification parades. The possibilities along this line are not always fully appreciated.

A suggested plan is to have the suspect interviewed within hearing distance of the witness concerned. The conversation should include words and phrases that were uttered to the witness at the time of the offence. Should the witness recognize the voice, let him speak to the accused. Or if the suspect is to be

placed in a line-up for identification purposes, let the witness speak to him after the identification parade.

It is admitted that any witness who bases his identification on the voice may be severely attacked by the defence; but there is no reason why the prosecution should not meet such an attack by calling upon an experienced radio announcer or an authority on sound or elocution. Such evidence would help overcome any discredit created by the defence.

Just One of Those Things

by ACTING CORPORAL K. V. SHAW

On their westward march sixty-eight years ago, and on many occasions afterwards, the Mounted Police found that fire-water and Indians usually meant trouble. Special Constable Holloway's recent exciting experience shows that modern wine can also be 'bad medicine'.

IT's a long time since Asst Commr J. F. Macleod led the North West Mounted Police from Dufferin to the island in the Old Man River and established the police post in the town that today bears his name. It's a long time, too, since the Piegan Indians in conjunction with the Blackfeet, Bloods and Sarcees formed the great Blackfeet Confederacy which held the south-west plains of British America against all comers before the white men came.

Though their military glory has departed, the Piegans are still a fine, up-standing tribe. Their reservation, established only a few miles west of the Fort Macleod of 1874, is picturesquely situated on the southern slopes of the Porcupine Hills in full view of the Rockies, with the wide, deep, wooded valley of the Old Man River twisting from west to east across it. The Piegans are good stockmen with an ample, well-grassed range for their herds, an abundance of water and a fine timber limit in the near-by Porcupine Hills. Gradually they are emerging from the difficult transition period that followed the disappearance of the buffalo—a credit to the wise policy of the Indian Department and the watchful care of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

But all is not peace and quiet. Occasionally a tenant or two runs amuck.

A short time ago an Indian named Mickey Crazy Boy tangled with the reservation's Indian scout—R.C.M.P. S/Cst. Frank Holloway—in a struggle that lasted half an hour.

Mickey, who is thirty years old, six feet two inches tall and weighs 185 pounds, took a trip to Lethbridge and

experimented with a gallon of red and extremely potent wine. He didn't return home until after midnight, when, like a cave-man, he proceeded to beat up his wife. Hers not to reason why, hers just to pass him by; she fled in night attire to the home of her nearest neighbours.

Mickey, angered and frustrated, took up the chase, a loaded rifle in his hands. When he barged into the house where his wife had sought refuge, the two women there escaped in the tall timber behind the house, ran through it and eventually arrived at Special Constable Holloway's place.

Meanwhile, Mickey thrust the cocked rifle into the midriff of the master of the household and demanded the immediate surrender of Mrs Crazy Boy,—'or else!'

The man on the wrong end of the gun, his wits sharpened by fear, parleyed with the red man, all the time edging towards the door. When the time seemed opportune, he made a quick dash for cover. His winged feet worked like pistons, but even so Mickey fired one shot at him; fortunately the bullet missed. Mickey claimed later that the bullet never even caught up with its target.

When Holloway was aroused, he dressed hurriedly, grabbed up a pair of handcuffs and sped to the scene of the conflict.

Mickey still had the rifle, and was prowling around searching for his wife. Holloway awaited his chance, then suddenly jumped on the bigger and younger man. The struggle lasted half an hour and covered half an acre of brush that squashed and flattened under threshing feet and twisting bodies. Eventually the handcuffs snapped into

(Continued on page 426)

Vagrancy

by ACTING CORPORAL J. A. PEACOCK, LL.B.

A brief discussion of the vagrancy section of the Criminal Code, its weakness and its strength. Although prosecutions under this section have been numerous there are very few reported decisions.

A NOTICEABLE feature about section 238 of the Criminal Code is the scarcity of reported decisions. The Western Weekly Law Reports for the past five years contain only one case on vagrancy and that case is restricted to punishment. It will also be found that there are very few reported decisions on vagrancy in other Canadian reports, such as the Canadian Criminal Cases and the Dominion Law Reports.

Several reasons may be given for this: the wording of section 238 may be so clear that it is not easily misinterpreted and consequently there are few appeals from lower court decisions; the more logical reason may be that these offences are as a rule of a minor nature and committed by people who are not financially able to object to any sentence meted out by a lower court. Then again, the Crown in most cases would probably consider an appeal against a dismissal as unwarranted.

Thus it is necessary when seeking interpretation of section 238 to rely on such decided cases as are available and on the notes supplied by the various compilers of criminal codes. Of these, the ones provided by Crankshaw are the most voluminous.

The vagrancy section of our Code is a continuation of legislation which began in England as early as 1388. Its purpose was to prevent indigent persons from wandering from parish to parish and becoming a burden on a parish when they finally became destitute. This legislation, of course, operated in conjunction with the old Poor Laws. Most of it was repealed by modern reforms in industrial legislation and the administra-

tion of poor-relief, but there still remains in England the Vagrancy Act of 1824. This Act has been termed "the most unconstitutional law yet lingering on the statute books" (Cox—*Principles of Punishment*, 212). No doubt this criticism would apply also to our section 238 which follows closely in spirit the earlier legislation upon which it is based.

The vagrancy section can be of great practical assistance to peace officers in the field. Two of the most important ways it may be utilized to enforce the laws of the land are: (1) to hold in custody a person suspected of a serious offence while investigation is being made; (2) to remove destitute drifters from temptation by apprehending them before they can commit more serious offences.

On the other hand, the section is not always used wisely or lawfully. A case recently came to the writer's attention in which the accused was charged under section 238(e) for using insulting language on the premises of the complainant whose wife and family were present. There was no obstruction and the conduct of the accused had taken place on private property so the accused was not a vagrant within the meaning of the section. However, the accused was found guilty on the evidence of the complainant, his wife and daughter, and paid a fine and costs amounting to \$9. He entered no appeal, but it is obvious that an appeal would have been allowed. It should be noted, however, that, although the accused was not guilty legally of the offence, he probably was guilty morally of some offence, and that justice was done even though not according to the rules of law; further that the accus-

ed was conscious of his moral guilt and consequently did not enter an appeal. The instigation of such cases, however, is not a credit to a conscientious peace officer.

The type of offence involved in section 238 is of a peculiar nature. An offence against this section is called a passive crime and can be committed without any overt act on the part of the offender. In this way the offence differs from the active crimes dealt with by the Code. The essence of the offence under section 238 is not in doing any of the acts enumerated in the various subsections, but in being, "a loose, idle or disorderly person or vagrant." With the exception of para. (f), the offence must be one of a continuing nature. Prendergast, C.J.M., in *R. v. Oiseberg, et al*, (1931) 56 C.C.C 385, says,

"The terms, 'loose, idle or disorderly person or vagrant' convey, in their ordinary meaning, if not necessarily a uniform mode of living or a constant habit, at least a condition or manner of behaviour of some duration, and something more at all events than a single act, or even several occasional acts spread over a somewhat considerable space of time."

From this it will be seen that section 238, with the exception of para. (f), is intended to be applied against transient offenders and not against permanent residents of a community. This interpretation is borne out to some extent by the proviso which is included in section 239.

Under para. (a) of section 238, the question of the accused having money in his possession at the time of his arrest may arise. To be liable under this paragraph the accused must not have, "any visible means of subsistence," and the question of how much money would give a person visible means of subsistence has been much discussed in the courts. The majority of decided cases seem to hold that the fact an accused has a small amount of money on his person at the time of arrest will not be

a defence against a charge under para. (a), if he qualifies in other respects as a vagrant. In *R. v. Munro*, (1911) 19 C.C.C. 86, the defendant had \$28 in his possession at the time of his arrest. On appeal against conviction, Moss, C.J.O., says,

"It was urged that the bare possession by the defendant of this sum of money was conclusive proof of 'visible means of maintaining himself.' We think that the statute intends something more than the mere possession of temporary means of supplying himself with food and lodging for a few days . . . He was shown to be a beggar . . . And he was living without employment. The magistrate was entitled to look at all the circumstances surrounding the possession of the \$28, and to form his own conclusion upon them as to whether the defendant was possessed of 'visible means of maintaining himself.' We do not think that the magistrate took an unreasonable view of the evidence in concluding that the defendant was not a person of that class, but was in fact a person not having visible means of maintaining himself, living without employment, within the meaning of section 238(a) of the Code."

In an earlier case, *R. v. Collette*, (1905) 10 C.C.C. 286, it was held by Anglin J. that a conviction for vagrancy was not warranted where the accused had in his possession at the time of his arrest \$40.40, and it was shown that he had been employed until two months previously in another city. The defendant was shown to be an associate of pickpockets, but there was no evidence that the money he had was the proceeds of crime. The money in this case was considered as corroborative evidence of the contention of the accused that he was not a vagrant.

In the result, it would seem that the question of what constitutes "visible means of subsistence" must be decided on the special circumstances surrounding each case. It was so stated by Martin C.J. in an oral judgment in *R. v. Zelky* (1938) 71 C.C.C. 143, at p. 144,



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"We are of the opinion that it has not been proved as it was necessary to prove to support a conviction under the circumstances of the present case, that the appellant has no visible means of support. The learned magistrate proceeded upon the principle laid down in the decision of the Ontario Court of Appeal in *R. v. Munroe* (1911), 19 C.C.C. 86, 25 O.L.R. 223, and that might be adopted as a safe guide, and it simply means then, to put it briefly, that the question as to what is visible means depends upon the circumstances of each case and the time in which that adjudication must be made."

An interesting problem arises in connection with para. (b) of our section. Is a man who refuses to support his illegitimate child guilty of an offence? The answer would appear to lie in the definition of the word 'family' as used in the paragraph. There is very little law on the point. The English authorities, dealing with section 4 of the

Vagrant Act, 5 Geo. 4 Chapter 85, upon which our section 238 is based, hold that a "child means a legitimate child only and does not include a natural child." This interpretation is given in *R. v. Maude*, (1842) 11 L.J.M.C. 120, by Mr Justice Wightman. The section in question reads that "every person running away and leaving his wife, or his or her children chargeable, or whereby she or they or any of them shall become chargeable to any parish, township, or place . . . shall be deemed a rogue and a vagabond, etc.," and the *Maude* case was an application for a writ of *mandamus* against a justice who refused to convict an accused for leaving her illegitimate child to be supported by the local authorities. Mr Justice Wightman refused the application, stating that the meaning of the word child in the foregoing statute did not include an illegitimate child.

On the other hand, the only Canadian decision we have on this point is one given by a police magistrate in the police court in Montreal in *R. v. Barthos*, (1911), 17 C.C.C. 459. Leet, K.C., refers to *Abbott's Law Dictionary* for the definition of the word family which is given as follows:

"The word is used in many diverse senses. The meaning intended can only be determined by considering the context and also all the extrinsic facts bearing upon the general purpose of the entire writing in which it occurs . . . The connection and circumstances govern."

In the *Barthos* case, in holding that a father is responsible for the support of his illegitimate child, and that a wilful refusal to do so on his part is an offence against section 238(b) of the Code, Leet, K.C., remarks,

"The evident purpose of the section is to deal with those offences which have a special relation to the public peace, good morals, and which tend to impose on the public, charges which should be borne by the persons legally liable for them, but who wilfully seek to evade their just obligations. The father and mother of an illegitimate child stand in the same relation to him, so far as maintenance is concerned, as do the parents of children born in wedlock. The fact that a father has not acknowledged the paternity of his child or that it has not lived with him, is no more of a reason with the illegitimate father than with the legitimate one."

In view of the foregoing I am of the opinion that a charge against the father of an illegitimate child for wilful refusal or neglect to support his child, would have a good chance of success in our Canadian courts. Should this opinion be correct, it is apparent that para. (b) can be of great use against fathers of illegitimate children, who too often abscond from the vicinity of their act to escape prosecution under the local child welfare statutes. It would be of considerable interest to have a test case

decided by a competent tribunal to ascertain what interpretation our courts will place on section 238(b).

The distinction between para. (f) and the other paragraphs of section 238 appears to be fundamental. It has been recognized by various courts, and I again quote Prendergast C.J.M. in *R. v. Oiseberg (supra)*,

"This subsection stands by itself as do the others, and it gives us an alternative definition just as the others do, of the terms in question (referring to the terms, 'loose, idle or disorderly person or vagrant'). The definition given by the other subsections coincide in a general way with the common and ordinary meaning of the said terms; but that the definition of subsection (f) does not do so, is no reason why we should reject it or strain it beyond measure if it is clear in itself. It is one of the alternative definitions, whatever definitions conforming with common usage there may be, and it must be construed fairly. The subsection does not say 'disturbs' which would allow greater freedom of interpretation, but 'causes a disturbance,' which must be taken to mean a single disturbance. That a statute means what it says plainly, remains the golden rule of interpretation. I would add at the same time, although this observation does not come within the stated case, that the spirit of the other parts of the section which should not be altogether ignored, seems to require that the act complained of be not momentary, but that the disturbance should really be serious and of some duration."

In the foregoing case Prendergast C.J.M. makes the suggestion that para. (f) should be removed from section 238 and incorporated into the Code as a separate section to which the rules regarding section 238 did not apply. It is noteworthy however that when para. (f) was under consideration for amendment in 1938, the legislature did not deem it advisable to remove the paragraph from section 238, but merely amended it, leaving it in its original position in the Code.

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The vexed question of whether or not a restaurant is a public place within the meaning of Cr. Code s. 238 (f) has again come up for consideration in the courts, in *R. v. Morin* (1940), 75 C.C.C. 303. Following the earlier district court judgment of *R. v. Benson* (1928), 50 C.C.C. 426, Gallant D.C.J. held again in the *Morin* case that a restaurant was not a public place within the meaning of Cr. Code s. 238(f). However incongruous this interpretation may be, it would appear that we will be bound by it until such time as an appeal under section 238(f) finds its way to a court of appeal by way of stated case, when we will ascertain whether or not the higher courts will concur in this seemingly extraordinary interpretation of the term public place. Possibly a better solution to the problem would be an amendment to Cr. Code s. 197(b) to include restaurants and other similar structures in the definition of a public place. There seems

to be no logic in the contention that a restaurant is not a public place. Under all the provincial liquor laws with which I am familiar a restaurant is definitely a public place, and I can see no reason why a man should be allowed to be drunk and creating a disturbance in a restaurant when he is not allowed to consume liquor in one; in other words, why should a restaurant be a public place insofar as provincial legislation is concerned and not a public place when it comes to dealing with offences under the Code?

It will be noted from para. (f) that in the list of acts which will cause a disturbance no mention is made of fighting. At first sight this would appear to be a serious omission, but on consideration of the fact that it requires two or more persons to cause a fight, it will be seen that any offence which involves fighting in a public place, is a breach of Cr. Code s. 100, and may be charged as such. This section has the

advantage of procedure by indictment, and provides a more severe penalty.

Vagrancy is essentially an individual offence and must be charged as such. Joint charges should not be laid even though the same circumstances occur in respect to two or more offenders. This view was held in *R. v. Lachance*, (1915) 24 C.C.C. 421, and approved in the latter case of *Ex p. Wright*, (1930) 54 C.C.C. 310 by Garrow J., as follows,

"In *R. v. Lachance* it was held that it was a misjoinder, which nullified the information and the summons thereon, to charge three persons jointly with a vagrancy offence of being a nightwalker."

In charging offences under section 238 care must be taken that duplicity does not occur. Each paragraph specifies a separate offence and any combination of more than one paragraph in the one charge will make the charge void for duplicity, and a conviction obtained thereon will be quashed on appeal. However, this precaution does not apply to the alternative ways in which the offence can be committed as set out in the various paragraphs. In *R. v. Rosenfeld*, (1928) 50 C.C.C. 305, which was a Manitoba King's Bench decision, Mr Justice Galt held that the charge was not void for duplicity when it was worded to charge that the accused,

"did unlawfully, having no peaceable profession or calling to maintain himself by, for the most part supports himself by gaming and crime."

Continuing, Mr Justice Galt refers to para. (f) of section 238, and says,

"Is it reasonable to suppose that the legislature was providing in the clause for six different offences? No such conclusion can be gathered from *R. v. Code*, 13 C.C.C. 372. I think the meaning of the clause is that a man who is guilty of all or any of the acts mentioned is guilty of the single offence of vagrancy."

A suspicion that the defendant is a vagrant is not sufficient for a conviction. The offence must be proved fully, and a peace officer is not justified in arresting a person suspected of vagrancy without a warrant. This was held in *R. v. Lachance* (*supra*), the headnote of which is:

"Vagrancy of the Criminal Code sections 238 and 239 being the subject of summary conviction proceedings and not of indictment, Code section 652 does not apply to justify an arrest on suspicion by a peace officer without warrant where the peace officer did not find the accused committing the particular act relied upon as constituting statutory vagrancy."

A final point which is well to bear in mind in all prosecutions and proceedings for vagrancy, is that the wife or husband of a person charged with an offence against the provisions of sections 238 and 239, is a competent and compellable witness for the prosecution without the consent of the person charged, on the authority of section 4(1) of the Canada Evidence Act.

JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS . . .

Continued from page 420

place, and Holloway finished the job off neatly and artistically by tying his prisoner thoroughly with a lariat. He phoned the R.C.M.P. detachment at Pincher Creek, but the members were away on night patrol.

The redoubtable Holloway wasn't unduly troubled. He got hold of a car, dumped Mickey into it and driving to Pincher Creek, attended to the incarceration himself.

Next day Mickey was convicted before Magistrate J. W. Gresham, Blairmore, Alta, of Shooting With Intent to Maim, and was sentenced to nine months' hard labour in the Lethbridge Provincial Jail.

"Weren't you afraid to tackle that big maniac all alone in the dark?" someone asked Special Constable Holloway after it was all over.

"I sure was," Holloway grinned, "Plenty scared. But it was just one of those things that *had* to be done."

Jerry Potts

by JOHN PETER TURNER

A brief picture of one who was full of wisdom in all that pertained to tracking and trailing—a firm friend, a rough though affectionate and respected man, an honest and faithful servant.

AUTUMN winds swirled around old Fort Benton which for years had been the American Fur Company's principal post on the Upper Missouri River in Montana. Inside the building a sixteen-year-old lad loitered near the trading counter, staring moodily at nothing. His was a problem, and a heavy one. His father, John Potts, trader and factor, was planning to return to Scotland. The boy didn't want to go; he didn't want to attend school in Edinburgh. He liked frontier life; he wanted to stay where he was. On the other hand, his father had spent many years of tireless industry in the New World, and deserved a rest in his ancestral home.

Jerry Potts shifted his position at the trading counter and became more disgruntled than ever as he weighed his prospects.

The factor had gone upstairs to close the shutters against the oncoming evening, a job usually attended to by a post employee. The latter had just had a bitter altercation with a vagrant Blackfoot who had sought to obtain some goods on credit. To terminate the argument, the factor had sent his helper on an errand, and so the routine had been changed.

Suddenly the lad stiffened as the sharp bark of a rifle sounded. His breath caught as he saw his father's body tumble from an upper window. Out in the dusk, an Indian—the same Blackfoot who had argued with the servant—sprang from near-by cover and vaulted to his pony's back.

Young Jerry stood frozen to the floor. Then suddenly the primal instinct of the wild—his mother's Piegan blood

—laid hold upon him. His eyes flared; his lips set grimly. As he saddled his favourite pony he realized what had happened. The disgruntled Indian, in seeking to square matters with the post employee, had shot down the factor by mistake.

The young frontiersman made deliberate preparations, took one last look at the old fort and rode away in pursuit. Mile after mile across the plains, day after day, through long and lonely nights, the teen-age avenger followed stubbornly, persistently. Finally, within the Blackfoot realm far to the north in British territory, he overtook his victim and pierced him to the heart.

Factor John Potts had been known far and wide for his ever-ready counsel and square dealing; his name was honoured and respected. And his son, by his boldness, added stark courage to the name. Bravery was the highest ranking virtue in the Blackfoot code. The boy had executed a daring retribution, had earned a pass to death; but, amid plaudits from a thousand throats, he turned unharmed to the vagaries of frontier occupation.

From that day on the adventurous youth enjoyed the freedom of the Blackfoot camps as had no other man of white extraction, pure or mixed. Among other recognitions, he received a crowning initiation to the inner councils of the proud Confederacy—Blackfeet, Piegans, Bloods and Sarcees.

Buffalo were unusually plentiful on the Belly plains that autumn and young Potts threw in with a large hunting camp of Bloods and Piegans.

But from the east, a war party of Crees under Chief Piapot, augmented



JERRY POTTS

by Assiniboines and Saulteaux, ventured to penetrate the forbidden Blackfeet territory. While spying on their hereditary enemies the invaders came upon a group of Piegan women and children gathering wood along the Belly River.

The little group was wiped out—all but one small boy who escaped to give the alarm.

The fight that followed was bitter and prolonged. Under the exhortation and leadership of Potts, the Bloods and Piegans drove their foe beyond the river. Outwitted and demoralized, the Crees fled in disorder; many were killed as they floundered helplessly in the water; others were pursued far out upon the plain. Again and again they attempted to make a stand, but scores were cut

down and slaughtered. Several hundred of Piapot's following forfeited their lives.

Jerry returned from the bloody encounter with a gaping wound, an arrow in his body, and nineteen grisly scalps. His fame grew and became imperishable. Four years earlier the Qu'Appelle Crees, on the South Saskatchewan, had repulsed the Blackfeet; and now, in this fight of 1870 the defeat had been avenged. Moreover, the strategy and leadership of Potts had held the Blood and Piegan losses to a minimum. This sanguinary clash—the last tribal battle of the northern prairies—took place on the site of the present City of Lethbridge, the forces of Piapot being driven across the river where the General Hospital now stands.

* * *

IN the summer of 1874 the newly-formed North West Mounted Police made their famous 800-mile march across the prairies. While visiting Fort Benton to secure supplies and communicate with the government at Ottawa, Asst Commr James F. Macleod engaged young Potts as guide and interpreter for the Force. Fort Macleod—the little outpost that was to be erected on the Old Man River in the heart of the Blackfeet country—would be called upon to exert a salutary influence in taming the populace in the last arena of savagery in Canada. It was therefore important that a competent man be selected to assist in establishing law and order—one who knew the wiles of the Indians and spoke their language.

The adventurous plainsman became one of the first essentials in the ticklish task confronting Assistant Commissioner Macleod and his troopers. As a trailer and scout he was to prove himself a marvel, even among the most experienced Indians. His ability to travel through blinding storm or blackest night was uncanny. Across wide stretches of open country he charted

his course and invariably arrived safely at his destination. In daylight he, doubtless, after the custom of the Indian, followed a sequence of landmarks. But even when visibility was reduced to naught, he was seldom known to hesitate. Intuitively he knew which way to go, what direction to take. The late Sir Samuel B. Steele, for long a conspicuous member of the Mounted Police, once said of him: "He possessed an uncanny sense of locality and direction. Others could guide travellers through country they had visited before, but this man, who was made war chief of his mother's nation, could take a party from place to place by the quickest route, through country altogether unknown to him, without compass and without sight of the stars. Unlike other guides, he never talked with others when he was at work. He would ride on ahead by himself, keeping his mind fixed on the mysterious business of finding the way. He was never able to give any clear explanation of his method. No doubt his gift was largely the result of heredity. He had travelled in his youth for long distances from points in Western Canada to points in the Western States before there were any railways, and his early experience certainly counted for much. Though he had not before journeyed through many parts of the country, his Indian ancestors had, and that is probably the true explanation of his weird ability."

But Potts, precise as he was in his duties as super-plainsman, had that composite nature of dependability and abandonment so common to the frontier West. He worked hard, and he played hard. He was the superlative as a servant of the Mounted Police; he was the superlative in seeking diversions that satiated his native unrestraint and freedom. He was no prairie innocent; no

frequenter of pink teas, and, like most outstanding men, he mixed his failings with his virtues.

Among other frailties, he possessed an unquenchable thirst—and boasted of it. Often he would say he had something a camel might have envied, and as his position with the Force was unofficial, he never in off hours grew intimate with prohibition. When not on duty he indulged freely if the spirit moved him. Jamaica ginger, essence of lemon, Perry Davis' Pain-Killer—all were tolerable substitutes; and with such in his system, his interpretations of the English and Blackfeet languages might have seemed a trifle weird, perhaps too choicely punctuated, but always understandable.

In appearance he was, at first sight, more or less unprepossessing; but, though short and slope-shouldered, he was tough as nails, and his nether limbs were admirably moulded to fit the saddle. His eyes were keen and piercing. He was in his own way picturesque and fascinating, a man of mingled emotions, one who harboured a strange complex of the white man's understanding and the Indian's elemental instinct. Always his integrity and loyalty were above reproach.

* * *

ON July 14, 1896, Jerry Potts died from a lung affliction and was buried in the Police Plot near Fort Macleod. He had served twenty-two years with the Force. To those who knew him, he had been a pillar of dependability in hundreds of difficult situations, in danger and emergency. His influence among the Indians had often suppressed bickerings that might easily have lead to barbaric war and bloodshed.

His faithful services to the scarlet troopers of the plains should never be forgotten.

Identification of Wire and Wire-Cutting Tools

by SERGEANT J. A. CHURCHMAN, M.M., F.R.M.S.

An outline of the technique successfully employed by the R.C.M.P. Scientific Laboratory in the identification of wire and wire-cutting tools by microscopical comparison.

THE method of identifying a wire-cutting tool by its signature—the engravings and impressions it leaves on wire—is analogous to that employed in fire-arms identification, the fundamental principle of which is laid down by Col C. O. Gunther¹:

If a surface is brought in contact under pressure with another harder surface, the resultant effect upon the softer surface will depend upon the relative hardness of the two surfaces, the character of the harder surface, the magnitude of the pressure, and the relative motion of one surface with respect to the other.

If a surface (for example, the surface of wire), is brought in contact under pressure with a harder surface (for example, the cutting edge of a tool), the effect upon the softer surface (the wire) depends upon four factors: (1) the relative hardness of the wire and the cutting edge; (2) the character of the cutting edge; (3) the magnitude of pressure (applied by the tool on the wire); and (4) the relative motion of one surface with respect to the other. (The cutting edge of a tool moves while pressure is applied to it but should the tool be loose and inconsistent in its operation or the wire particularly hard, the regularity of the resulting cut will be disturbed according to the extent of such uncontrolled movements).

Wire making is one of the oldest metal-working arts. Pieces of soft metal wire more than two thousand years old have been discovered. The ancient

craftsman used a hammer, but this implement eventually gave way to a draw plate. The windlass was first used in the middle of the fourteenth century. To-day, wire is economically and speedily made by mechanical means.

Machines draw the wire through dies which are usually made of tungsten or diamond. The dies vary in size, according to the gauge of the wire to be drawn through them. In time the die, despite its hardness, becomes worn and develops an irregularity in shape which is imparted to the wire. A micrometer caliper will readily establish whether a wire is 'off round'; to establish to what degree such an irregularity exists, however, is a more involved task. To permit microscopical measurement of any irregularity in shape, the specimens to be examined must be sectioned squarely to the longer axis of the wire, then polished and mounted perpendicularly in a low melting alloy.²

Two specimens were recently found to be fifty-seven microns³ out of round, but this finding did not afford an identification. It merely indicated the prob-

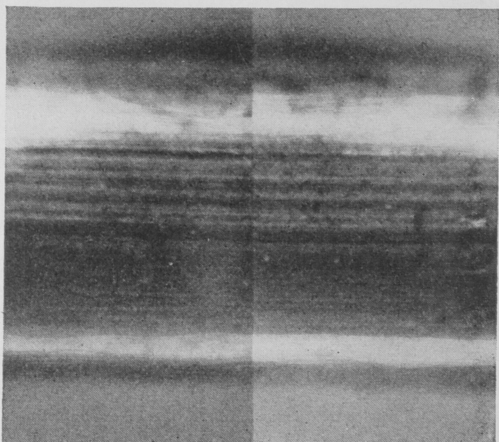


FIG. 1

¹The Identification of Firearms, page 27, *Mechanical Engineering*, December 1930, page 1065.

²The technique employed was provided by engineers of the Northern Electric Company of Montreal.

³Micron: (from the Greek *mikros* meaning small) is a unit of length, the thousandth part of a millimetre or the millionth of a metre. A micron is 0.000039 of an inch.

ability, and only the probability, that the pieces of wire examined were the product of the same die.

The die engraves the wire longitudinally and in varying degrees of depth very much as the bore of a rifle engraves a bullet. Fig. 1 shows a comparison of die engravings on two pieces of copper wire. Slightly helical striations can be seen on the surface of the wire. The distance over which these die engravings remain constant varies with the hardness and condition of the drawn metal. The depth and character of the engravings depend, to a certain extent, on the drawing technique employed. If corresponding striations appear on two specimens in convincing numbers, they can be interpreted in the same way as can striations on land and groove engravings on two fired bullets. Die engravings have occasionally been found to vary structurally on a piece of wire just six inches long; however, the distance such engravings remain unchanged is not important. Comparisons of die engravings are limited to determining whether two pieces of wire were cut from each other. Proof in such cases can today be supported by spectrograms—photographic records of a spectral analysis of the elements of the wire.

When an axe or other bladed tool has been used to sever a wire, the evidence ends of the wire are invariably turned in the direction the blade travelled, and they will disclose more indications of a fracture than of a cut. Frequently, a nick on the cutting edge meets the wire squarely; unable to cut, the blade will slip along the wire surface and leave striations. Fig. 2 illustrates a comparison between (left) the striations in a slip mark made by a butcher's cleaver on a copper electrical conductor and (right) corresponding striations in a test slip mark produced by the same implement on a one-inch copper rod.

Our experience has been that a cake of wax (about half an inch thick) or a sheet of one-tenth inch virgin lead resting on a wooden base is very suitable

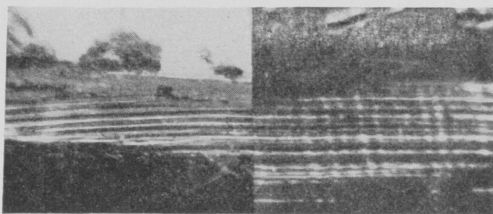


FIG. 2

for making test cuts with axes. For comparison purposes the most satisfactory slip marks can be made on metal of equal hardness to that of the exhibit wire. If it is necessary to experiment to find a medium with the ideal degree of hardness, it is advisable to commence with soft metal such as lead, then Babbitt-metal and copper. Harder metals tend to change the characteristics of a cutting edge.

If exhibit pliers, fencing tools, and wire-cutters, are not used excessively before they are received in the laboratory, they usually afford good possibilities of positive identification. Test cuts for comparison purposes, with all wire-cutters, should be made on one-tenth inch lead sheeting or softer wire of larger calibre. This procedure will frustrate any suggestion of possibility of error, or of damage being inflicted upon the cutters by the examiner. To facilitate handling on the microscope stage, the evidence end should be removed with about one inch of wire. If there is more than one evidence cut, each should, to facilitate identification in court, be tagged separately with adhesive tape, or scored with a file, and a corresponding tag or mark should be placed on the remaining piece of exhibit wire.

Wire-cutters in good condition make a clean two-sided cut or a distinct fracture, according to the type of tool used. An examination of the cut ends of wire with a magnifier will usually disclose the type of wire-cutters employed, thereby making it possible to eliminate some of the other cutters submitted. For example, Fig. 3 illustrates: (A) wire cut made by a tool commonly known as trimmers; (B) wire cut with a pair of

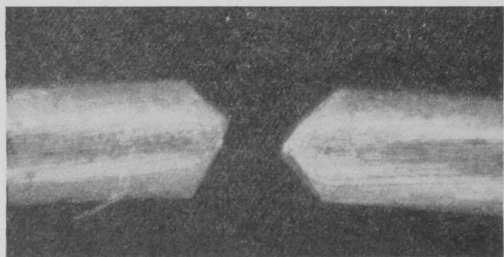


FIG. 3a

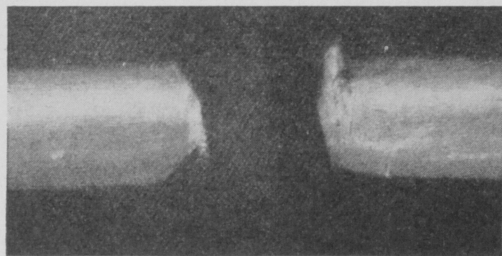


FIG. 3b



FIG. 3c

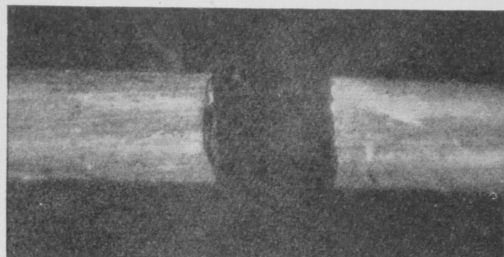


FIG. 3d

Cee Tee pliers; (C) wire cut with the side cutters of an ordinary pair of pliers; (D) wire cut with the jaw cutters of an ordinary pair of pliers. But only the identity of the **type** of tool, of which there are many makes, can be so determined by this offhand examination.

All impressions on wire which are the result of contact with the bearing-surface of joint cutters of pliers should be treated with the same reserve extended

to rifling tool marks on a bullet. The irregularities on the cutter which make these impressions are machine or finishing tool marks. A certain number of pliers or cutters, as a consequence, would leave engravings with a family resemblance. The bearing-surface engravings on the wire are certainly an aid in identifying the tool, but because of the origin of such engravings, they do not, in every instance, constitute dependable elements of identity. The true signature of the joint cutter will be on the sheered surface over which the cutting edge has passed and diametrically opposite the bearing surface. Naturally, ordinary wear will change the characteristics of the cutting edge of any tool; we must therefore regard the engravings as the signature of the tool for a limited working period only, the duration of which will be proportional to the relative hardness of tool and material.

If there are several evidence cuts and the cutter jaws are long, comparisons can frequently be made in series, as illustrated in Fig. 4; each photomicrograph shows bearing-surface engravings: (left) on evidence wire, and (right) on test cut on lead. In this case, the cutting edge of the pliers was slightly wider than four times the diameter of the wire. Fig. 4 shows: (A) two fine striations that can be picked up on (B); at the bottom of (B) there is another fine ridge which also appears near the top of (C).



FIG. 4a

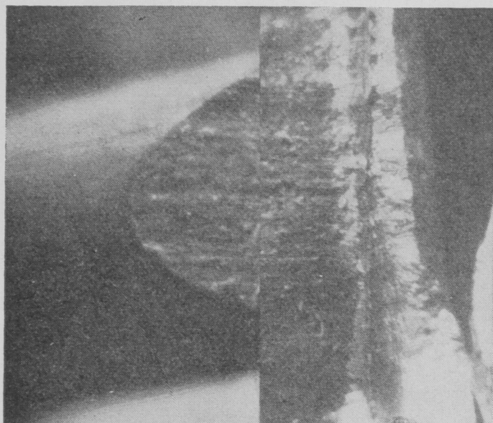


FIG. 4b

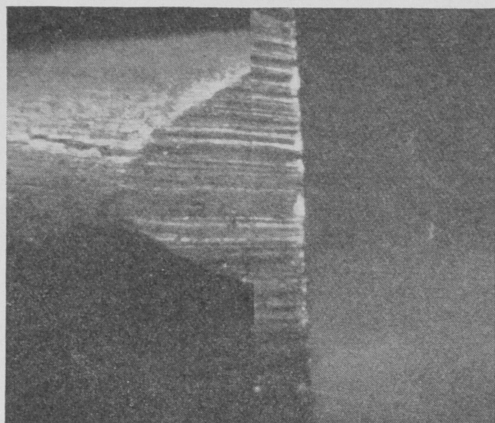


FIG. 5b

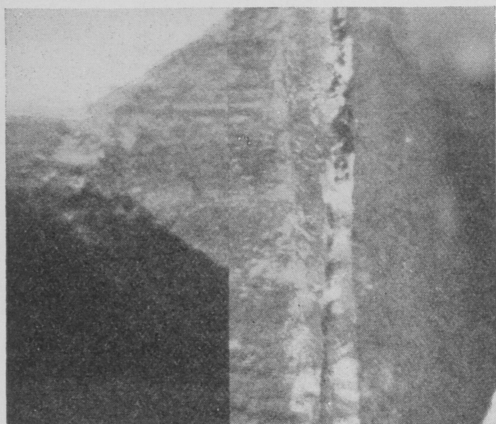


FIG. 4c

Another particularly convincing comparison of bearing surface engravings is illustrated in Fig. 5 (A) and (B). The evidence material (left) is fencing wire

and the test cut (right) was made on sheet lead.

Jaw-cutters invariably leave characteristic engravings in such profusion as to eliminate positively any doubt of their origin. Fig. 6 shows two cuts in juxtaposition—it illustrates a comparison of two sets of engravings made by the jaw-cutters of an ordinary pair of pliers. These engravings—the signature of the cutter—cannot, by virtue of their



FIG. 6

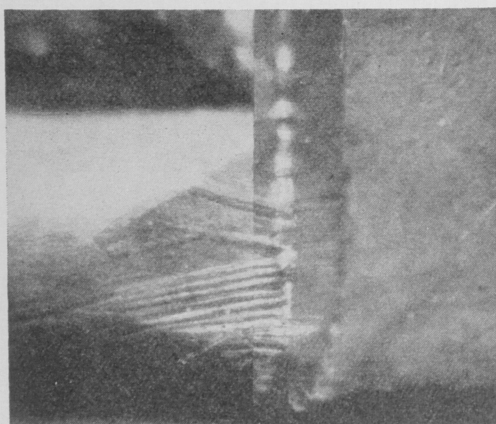


FIG. 5a



FIG. 7

origin, be made by any other cutter; hence such a comparison positively identifies the tool employed.

Fig. 7 illustrates plier bearing-surface engravings made on lead by the application of pressure in a vice.

* * *

THE value of wire and wire-cutting-tool identification was exemplified in a recent arson investigation during which an incendiary device was examined for finger-prints with negative results. Wire had been used to connect certain components of the device, so the suspect's premises were searched and a pair of pliers were seized. When the necessary comparisons were completed, the photo-micrographs reproduced in Fig. 8 were taken. It will be noticed that

despite the fineness of the wire, both ends were cut at exactly the same point on the tool. (A) shows a comparison of engravings on both evidence ends. A test cut was made on copper wire of larger gauge than that of the exhibit wire. The necessity for this has already been explained. Note the comparison in (B) of engravings on one evidence end and test, and, the similarity of detail between (A) and (B). (C) and (D) show a comparison of the cut-face engravings of each of the evidence ends with corresponding engravings on a test cut made on lead. From (B) the examiner could say only that it was probable that the suspect's pliers had been employed, but the corroborative detail illustrated in (C) and (D) made identification positive.



FIG. 8a

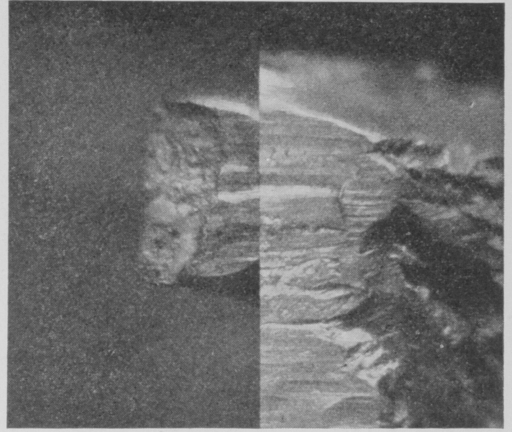


FIG. 8c

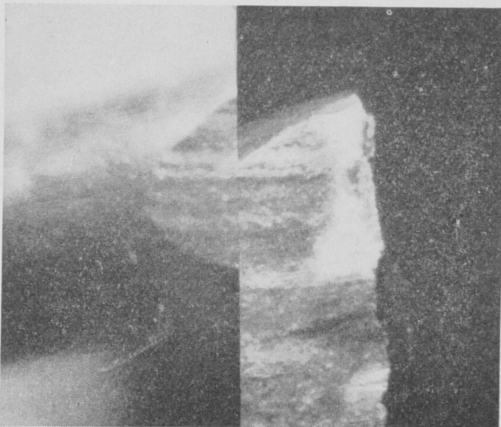


FIG. 8b



FIG. 8d

Enter the Testimony of a Corpse

by SPECIAL CONSTABLE E. J. DONOVAN

When Dr George Sands—medico-legal expert—was murdered, the killer in this fiction story didn't know the corpse would testify for the Crown.

IT WAS a spooky old house in a spooky neighbourhood. I walked up the rickety stairs to the second flight, inhaling stuffy air, my hand on the bannister recoiling from the crusted dirt. I could hear the water lapping against the far side of the building. Eerie places, these water-front warehouses—eerie and isolated.

That's probably why George had selected it. He called it his retreat. The locality was so uninviting and drab that it had attracted him. He was like that. Anything with a suggestion of the bizarre was his meat. And of course the rent would be cheap; George would have thought of that, too.

Tonight was the first time I had ever been there. But I knew the other few office tenants never came at night. George and I were the only persons in the building.

It was the third door down the hall. With my gloved finger I pushed the bell George had installed, giving the ridiculous signal he had told me to use. Four short, three long. Like something out of a play about secret rooms and underground passages and such things. But that was George. Besides, he claimed it would ensure him against disturbance by anyone he didn't want to admit.

He opened the door, and a look of annoyance crossed his fat face when he saw me. He was short and heavy with plump wrists that had lines across them like a baby's. He didn't look at all like the clever surgeon he was. His watery eyes narrowed in displeasure, but he let me in.

It was a large square room that had been divided by a partition in the middle, the upper half of which was glass. The front section was fixed up as a sort

of office with a second-hand desk and chair and used furniture. My lips quirked at that. George could have bought all new furniture, but he clung to his money like Midas. The rear space was the laboratory where he performed his experiments. There were guinea pigs, test tubes, chemicals and all the paraphernalia usually found in a place like that. There was an abominable smell too.

"Well," he snapped. "What do you want?"

My voice trembled a little, because I was all keyed up. "I wanted to see you, George."

"What about? If it's money again, you're wasting my time and yours."

"It isn't money, George."

His face twisted. "What is it, then? I told you never to come here unless it was urgent."

"It's important to me," I said quietly.

Now that the time had arrived I was nervous, disgustingly so. Of course I had never killed anyone before, but in making my plans I had taken all that into account. At the time I was sure I could go through with it.

George sensed that I was stalling. He took out his watch. "I'll give you two minutes," he barked—that is if a blob of fat like George can bark. It was more like a bleat, I guess.

I took the gun out of my pocket, and my hand was amazingly steady. His pale eyes opened wide. He stepped back.

And then I shot him.

He twisted and fell, and I stared fascinated at the blood that seeped slowly out of the hole in his forehead. It hadn't been so difficult after all.

I stood over him and made sure he was dead, then I threw the gun down beside him. It would never be traced to

me. It had been my father's, and he had bought it from a pawnbroker who had died in the fire that destroyed his shop and records.

I took a good look around to make sure I hadn't dropped anything. On the way out I tried to set the catch of the snap lock so the police would think George had inadvertently left the door unlocked and some marauder had happened in and . . . But the thing wouldn't set; it was fixed so that you couldn't close the door without locking it. I hesitated, then turned out the lights and pulled the door shut. That was something for the police to worry about—how the killer got in.

I walked home under the early summer stars, and was lucky enough not to meet anyone I knew. Things were breaking fine. I took a drink, smoked a cigarette. I went back carefully over what I had done, felt satisfied that no-one would ever guess the truth.

There would be plenty of suspects. George wasn't overly popular with a lot of people.

Why had I killed him? Because I was tired of waiting for him to die. There were negotiable bonds and cash in the safe in his office where he received his patients, and I knew the combination. I had copied it one time from George's note-book. There was also another angle. His will. I knew I was in it, because he had often said he would cut me out of it. He had liked holding that threat over me. I really believe that was the only reason he included me.

I could have killed him in his medical office, of course, but the warehouse had been better. There was less danger of anyone hearing the shot, less danger of anyone stumbling in at the wrong time and seeing me do it.

I helped myself to another drink.

* * *

IT was in the morning papers. The write-up mentioned what a valuable man Dr George Sands, the medico-legal expert, had been to the Force, and there

was the usual hokum about what the police were doing, but that didn't worry me any. They wouldn't connect me with it.

Corporal Ratford of the Mounted Police came to see me that afternoon. I hadn't expected him. I had understood he was out of the city. George and he had worked on cases together, with George using his scientific knowledge. Corporal Ratford was as close to George as anyone could ever be, I guess.

He was a big blonde man with piercing grey eyes and expressionless features; handsome as they come, in Stetson, brown serge, boots and breeches. He stroked the palm of his left hand with his crop, looked me over steadily. I knew I had to show some emotion, so I put on my act. And even if I do say so, it was convincing. But inwardly I was shivering under those piercing eyes. I lit a cigarette. My hands, like when I shot George, were amazingly steady.

"I just arrived this morning and heard about George," he said. "When did you last see him?"

"Last night some time after eight."

"Did he say where he was going?"

I shook my head. "No, he didn't."

"I see." He studied the shine on his boots. "You have no idea who—?"

I shook my head again. "None."

He asked a few more questions and left.

Corporal Ratford came back that evening. I didn't like his eyes any more than I had before.

"There are a few things I thought you should know," he announced. "The killer came in through the door, because all the windows are bolted on the inside. The door wasn't forced, so that means it was someone who knew George."

"No. It couldn't be," I whispered as if greatly agitated. "How—how terrible! Who would want to kill Dr Sands?"

"I suspected you from the first," he announced out of nowhere.

For That Smart Tailored Appearance



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My breath caught in my throat and my heart pounded, but I got control of myself quickly. "Don't you think you're being rather absurd?" I asked calmly.

He went on as if I hadn't spoken. "Maybe you'll remember that when George took over that place down on the water-front I was out of town working on a case. He wrote me a letter about it."

The corporal produced a crinkled paper. "After I left you this afternoon I went home and looked back through my correspondence file, and found that letter. I'll read you part of it. 'You'll

like the place, Ratford, old boy. We'll be able to get a lot of work done in it. As soon as you get back drop in and see me. It's on the second flight up, the third door down the hall. You'll see a bell there. I have it fixed so it won't ring unless you give it four short and three long jabs. That way no-one will disturb us. You and my wife are the only ones who know the signal."

Ratford folded the paper slowly. His grey eyes bore into mine.

"And you—his wife!" His eyes filled with revulsion. "You'd better come along, Mrs Sands."

Prize-Winning Articles

THE regular \$25 prize, open to N.C.O.'s and men contributing articles, was divided among the following authors for their efforts in the January 1942 *Quarterly*:

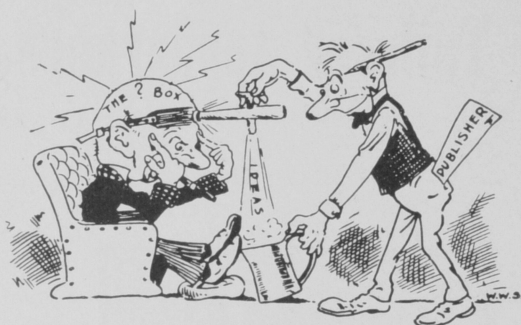
A/Cpl J. H. Bilton—'Pilots of the North'—\$10.

Cst. E. P. Turner—'Blackouts'—\$5.

Cpl L. S. Hester—'Cattle Brands'—\$5.

A/Cpl M. MacLean—'The Demise of Elijko Malsyz'—\$5.

The Question Box



(Inquiries on matters of a legal, technical or general nature are invited from members of the Force. Such questions will be answered on this page in future editions of the Quarterly)

Q. Often a certificate of analysis under the Excise Act is accompanied by a separate memorandum. Can this memo. be entered in evidence in court?

A. The former document certifies that the designated sample received by the department analyst contains, for example, 76.7% proof spirits and is a distilled spirit. The 'General Memorandum for information of R.C.M.P. and whomsoever it may concern' might state, in 'C' Division for instance, "This sample differs definitely from Quebec Liquor Commission alcohol." A person charged with possession of illicit alcohol might allege in his defence that the liquor was Q.L.C. alcohol.

By s. 113 of the Excise Act the certificate of analysis is to be accepted as *prima facie* evidence of the facts stated therein and of the authority of the person giving such certificate. This does not apply therefore to the analyst's memorandum which is not meant for use in court. *R. v. Rousseau*, 63 C.C.C. 188, rules that the certificate, stating that the sample was alcohol of 151.09% proof, is conclusive evidence that the liquor found in possession of the accused is alcohol or spirits and the onus is then on the accused to justify possession thereof; see also *R. v. Legge*, 51 C.C.C. 11, and *R. v. Kump*, 55 C.C.C. 320. When the above mentioned defence of the accused seems to have chances of success, it would appear to be desirable

to use the memo. to show that the spirits are illicit. As this cannot be done, the only alternative is to subpoena the analyst so that he can give evidence in accordance with his memorandum.

* * *

Q. How would you word a charge of Public Mischief, and what punishment is provided?

A. For the substantive part of such a charge, the following is suggested: "Did by means of certain false statements, to wit . . . , cause members of the R.C.M.P. maintained at public expense for public benefit to devote their time and services to the investigation of false allegations, thereby temporarily depriving the public of the service of the said peace officers and rendering liege subjects of the King liable to suspicion, accusation, and arrest, and in doing so did unlawfully effect a public mischief."

Brousseau v. R., 29 C.C.C. 207, states that the common law of England is still in force in Canada, except in so far as it is repealed, either expressly or by implication; see also ss. 15 and 16, Cr. Code. Public mischief is an indictable offence and the maximum punishment, under s. 1052, is five years; in *R. v. Leffler*, 67 C.C.C. 330, the accused was given five years in the penitentiary. By s. 1035 a fine may be given in addition to or in lieu of the prison term. An article, 'Acts Tending to Public Mischief', by Eric Armor in 59 C.C.C. 113 is of interest.

—E.B.M.

Book Reviews

ZACHARY TAYLOR: Soldier of the Republic. By Holman Hamilton. McClelland and Stewart Ltd, Toronto. 335 pages. \$4.50.

This concise biography not only tells of the trials, sorrows, victories and achievements, friends and opponents of a great, thorough-going military man of the Union, but gives many charming glimpses of him as a confirmed lover of home and fire-side. Faithful in recording, shrewdly studious of his country's progress and expansion a hundred years and more ago, Mr Hamilton has made an invaluable contribution to sound history.

General Taylor stood throughout his life as an example of probity, of willing public service. He was one of the creators of a revitalizing influence that sprang to life on the borders of the young West and along the disputed boundary of the Mexican and Texas frontier. He filled with distinction the role of army pioneer, and by simple uprightness of character, military horse sense and unwavering courage helped greatly in setting the ideals and standards of the scores of men who followed him.

Though the "soil was the object of his chaste devotion, soldiering was his passion." He was wont to talk "in terms of crops and field hands and river freshets rather than of arms or military evolutions," yet it is in his military record that we see the highlights of his life. He was an officer "whose very presence on the frontier was a boon to the march of civilization in the West." In his defence of Fort Harrison on the Wabash, he gave to his country its first military victory in the War of 1812. He served with distinction in 1832 as a colonel in the Black Hawk War on the Michigan border, having as his comrades in arms such men as Nathan Boone, son of the noted Kentucky pioneer; Jefferson Davis, the future president of the Confederate States, who was to marry Taylor's second daughter; lanky Abraham Lincoln, and General Winfield Scott. Never in America's Indian campaigns, "did so many famous soldiers and statesmen ride and hunt" and fight together. In 1837 we find Taylor in the Florida swamps, bringing the defiant and destructive Seminole Indians to submission; and in 1846 we see him entering

Mexico to win the battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monteray, and Buena Vista, crowning his long military service by defeating the iniquitous Santa Anna and his formidable army.

The engaging story closes with the final episode of a gallant soldier's life at "a time when many men quit their vocations and fade into the limbo;" but having held front-line leadership in adding "thirty million square miles to the area of the United States, he was yet to reach the most prized civil office within the gift of the American people." Although a long and glorious chapter of his life was ended, "old 'Rough and Ready', the name his men used when they did not call him 'Old Zack'," was merely to forsake the military and plunge into the political arena—to become the twelfth president of the United States.

Of particular interest to readers of the *Quarterly* is the fact that Stuart Zachary Taylor Wood, present Commissioner of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and his father, the late Zachary Taylor Wood, an assistant commissioner of the old North West Mounted Police, appear in the direct family lineage of this famous soldier of the Republic. J.P.T.

THEY GOT THEIR MAN, by Philip H. Godsell, F.R.G.S. The Ryerson Press. Illustrated. 287 pages. \$3.75.

There is no more thrilling chapter in the eventful history of the Mounted Police than that of their accomplishments in the Far North. In this, his latest book, Mr Godsell presents an intimate—though only partial—picture of the adventures and achievements of the Force in the Northwest and Yukon Territories in the last forty-five years. Included is an eloquent recital of ten of the most sensational murder investigations conducted in that area. Although these sagas have been recounted before by other writers, there is a distinct point of contrast: they wrote objectively, whereas Mr Godsell writes with the fierce intensity of one who has mushed over a large part of the country involved and who knew personally most of the principals. Thus he is admirably fitted to draw his characters and settings from first-hand knowledge.

The book opens with a sketch of the notorious 'Soapy' Smith of Skagway fame, and describes how the present Commissioner's father, the late Asst Commr Z. T. Wood, C.M.G., when he was inspector, safely transported a fortune in government bullion past the vice king and his gang during the Klondike gold-rush days.

The patience and skill with which the investigators pieced apparently unrelated clues together into a convincing train of evidence that established the identity of O'Brien, Fournier and LaBelle during the memorable investigations of the Yukon River murders, 1899 and 1902, are recalled in graphic detail.

There are accounts of brutal killings by natives and white men in the vast tract from the Great Slave Lake District to Hudson Bay, north to Coronation Gulf and east to Baffin Land. The arduous search by Insp C. D. LaNauze and Cpl W. V. M. Bruce (now assistant commissioners) and others, for the Cogmollocks who slew the two Oblate Missionaries, Fathers Rouvier and LeRoux, is told with spirit and realism.

The man-hunt for Albert Johnson, the Mad Trapper from Rat River, who was shot and killed by a police posse in 1932, is faithfully set down; the author's account is verified in every respect by the official files, and is the most complete yet to appear in print.

A few slips will perhaps be noted by hyper-critics: for instance, the body of Robert Janes—murdered by Eskimo Nukudlah in the vicinity of Pond Inlet—was found by the late Inspector (then staff sergeant) Joy in a canvas-covered box and not under a pile of rocks. Again, in two places, constables address N.C.O.'s as 'Sir'—a surprising lapse for one with Mr Godsell's background.

And the title, too, could have been more conservative, we think. The opinion of this reviewer is that Mr Godsell rather overdoes the drama, that the narrative would have been improved in spots if adjectives had been used more sparingly; these weaknesses tend to obscure in a tanglefoot of words a portrayal of northern lore which is otherwise presented with remarkable fidelity to fact.

Some of the stories, it is true, have appeared before, incidentally, in Mr Godsell's *Arctic Trader* and *The Vanishing Frontier*

and in his various magazine articles; but many readers will be glad to have this assortment of exploits together in one volume.

This is a book we would like to review at greater length: other names should be mentioned, while the epic deeds and dauntless courage displayed in some of the cases deserve individual comment, but space prohibits. On the whole, members of the R.C.M.P. will derive profitable reading, and readers generally a fill of entertainment from it. G.S.H.

KING EMPEROR: The Life of King George VI. By Erica Beal. Collins, Toronto. 320 pages. \$4.

This book divides itself naturally into three parts. The first deals with the boyhood and family background of Prince Albert, the second concerns his activities as Duke of York, including his part in the Battle of Jutland, the famous boys' camps, his voyages to South Africa, Australia and New Zealand, and also the event, so happy for himself as for all the peoples who eventually were to come under his sovereignty, his marriage. The third part begins with a chapter which is a model of discretion, concerning the abdication, and brings the story of the King's life down to the fall of France in June, 1940. The whole is written in a matter-of-fact style; there is not much of historical analysis and what there is, in the light of later events, is not always fortunate. The third part of the book is by far the best, probably because it was after his accession that the fine personalities of the King and his consort came into full play.

There are two reflections which must strike the reader of this book. The first is that the influence of democracy upon the British monarchy has been progressive in modern times. George III came to the throne obsessed by his mother's injunction "George, be king." Queen Victoria never forgot her high estate, and her relations with her people were of the most formal. King Edward VII, considered a democratic sovereign in his day, was nevertheless always the aristocrat. By contrast, it is difficult to imagine how the relations between king and people could be more sympathetic and intimate than they are today, when the monarch not only shows a genuine interest in the

welfare of the workers but also shares with the public their dangers and their trials.

The second is the influence of heredity. King George VI, like his father, did not expect to be king, and came to the throne without conscious preparation under trying and difficult circumstances. Each was soon to have thrust upon him a war which would spread throughout the world and test his country to the utmost. And each was to develop a strength of character and a high sense of duty which were, and are, of incalculable value to the whole people. In that devotion to duty it may well be assumed that the son would be the first to acknowledge his indebtedness to the precept and example of the father.

At first glance this book might seem open to the criticism that it is premature, but that may turn out to be a superficial judgment. It may be that this contemporary account of a state of society which, inevitably, the war will alter in many respects, will provide valuable source-material for the students of another generation. And the fact that the last part of the present narrative is by so much the best, may be an augury that for their Majesties the best part of life still lies ahead.

J.C.M.

SUCCESS IN COURT, by Francis L. Wellman. The Macmillan Co. of Canada, Toronto. Pp. XVIII: 404. \$4.

Mr Wellman deserves the thanks of all those lawyers who aspire to success in trial work, for the impulse which prompted him to gather the opinions of a number of eminent American advocates upon the elements of success in court. It is quite true that you cannot learn to try cases "out of a book." There must be as many styles as there are individuals, yet there are fundamental principles which should be common to all, and these papers, written without collaboration, show a remarkable harmony with regard to them.

There is a great deal of solid wisdom in the book, and an attempt to summarize it here would be quite as unfair to the authors as it would be for a reviewer to disclose the solution of a detective novel. However, it may be said confidently that the young advocate who absorbs it will be basing his methods on a sound foundation. This is true especially of the chapter written by the

Hon. John W. Davis on the argument of appeals. Besides the interesting stories which serve as illustrations, there are many shrewd and quotable observations. For example, there is profound truth in the remark of the late Hon. Emory R. Buckner that the competent trial lawyer "will not be thinking how lucky his client is to have such a good lawyer but of how lucky he is to have such a good client and such a good case," as well as in the statement of Mr Weymouth Kirkland that "contrary to the general impression among laymen, cases are rarely, if ever, won by preponderance of wisecracks."

Joseph DuVivier, who left the United States to practise private international law in Paris, and Frederic R. Coudert, who has been much engaged with problems of public international law, have had rare opportunities and experiences which come to few men indeed. For that reason their contributions are not only highly interesting but also serve as timely reminders that international law, in both aspects, is one of the conceptions now so desperately challenged by our enemies.

Mr Wellman's own long chapter could have been improved by compression. It cannot be said to add anything to what he has set out already in his other books, notably in *The Art of Cross-examination* which has been a standard work for nearly forty years. Yet he still writes in such a way as to entertain the general as well as the professional reader, and if now he likes—he almost says that he does—to sit back in his chimney-corner and recall the incidents of a full and active life, it is a privilege well earned.

J.C.M.

THE UNKNOWN COUNTRY, by Bruce Hutchison. Longmans, Green and Co., Toronto. Illustrations. 386 pages. \$4.

B. K. Sandwell, writing in the *Canadian Home Journal* several years ago, made the comment: "As a people we know all too little of our history, our national character and our social conditions. The professors and research workers are beginning to find out a tremendous amount about these things, but they will never be able to convey what they find out to the imagination of the Canadian people without the aid of the creators of literature. Scientific research digs

the ore, but it requires literature to smelt and temper it into steel."

If this be true, *The Unknown Country* is real steel-making literature.

Canada and her people, in fact, the whole Canadian scene is portrayed so naturally, beautifully and artistically that the book is surely destined to become a classic. Mr Hutchison is right when he says that "No-one knows less about Canada than a Canadian." And in his book the whole purpose has been to explain our vast and glorious country to itself and its neighbours.

Particularly fine are the chapters dealing with Quebec and the French Canadians. Their history, problems and way of life are treated in a sympathetic and understanding manner that few writers could equal. Canada's exciting past blends with the present in flawless, almost poetic language that is set down out of Mr Hutchison's extensive experience as a newsmen, editorial writer and feature contributor to the 'slicks'.

If this superb book is given the wide reading it deserves, much will have been done to correct the deplorable paradox of outsiders knowing more about our Dominion than we ourselves do. W.N.W.

FLASH! Seeing the Unseen by Ultra-High Speed Photography. By Harold E. Edgerton and James R. Killian, Jr. Hale, Cushman and Flint, Boston, Mass. 203 pages. \$3.

The world of time and motion, for many years unreachable, can today be explored by means of stroboscopic photography; a bullet in flight travelling eighteen hundred miles an hour can now be photographed. Do birds propel themselves with the upward stroke of the wings as well as the downward? Does a trotting horse ever have all four feet off the ground at once? These and many other questions can be answered by means of high-speed photography.

Stroboscopic photography has not yet found its proper niche in the scientific crime detection laboratories. But experts predict that the future will see it utilized extensively in the never-ending battle against criminals.

Flash illustrates and explains how high-speed photographs are obtained by starting an electrical timing current which at the proper split second sets off an electric flash

and exposes the negative for less than a millionth of a second. Directions and diagrams are included that will enable the amateur to assemble a satisfactory light source for the work. The book contains approximately three hundred pictures, many of them full page, of subjects in action far too fast for the human eye to follow. There is also a comprehensive bibliography for those desiring to know more about the absorbing story of how the vision has been augmented by a new dimension. E.J.D.

GUN COLLECTING, by Charles Edward Chapel. Coward-McCann, Inc., New York. Illustrated. 232 pages. \$2.50.

In view of present-day restrictions and regulations in regard to the buying, selling and possession of fire-arms, particularly pistols and revolvers, it is not expected that the average person in this country would be tempted to take up gun collecting as a hobby. However, to anyone interested in guns, and to those who have collections, this book is well worth reading.

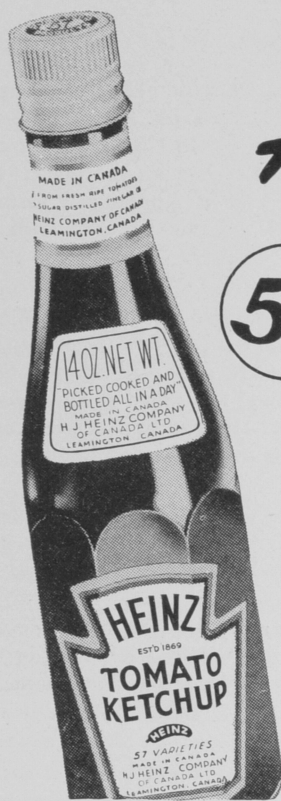
The author gives a short history of the development of various types of weapons from matchlocks and hand cannon to modern automatic arms, with interesting accounts of men who invented and perfected them.

One chapter deals with the care and cleaning of guns, another outlines how to recognize valuable guns, while a third gives pointers on how to collect with a purpose. The book includes a glossary of gun terms, a list of dealers in fire-arms and a bibliography. G.H.P.

THE MORSE CODE, by R. G. Shackel; **ELEMENTARY NAVIGATION FOR AIR TRAINING**, by C. Barrington Gyford, B.Sc.; **DRILL-UP-TO-DATE**; **THINK FOR YOURSELF**. Longmans, Green and Co. 35c each.

This inexpensive series deals with four subjects that all citizens and service men would do well to know something about against the day of emergency. The first two booklets are designed primarily for the use of air-training corps, home guards, soldiers, sailors and airmen; the other two should be of particular interest to the R.C.M.P.

W.N.W.



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THE CHEMICAL FORMULARY, Vol. V, H. Bennett, editor-in-chief. Chemical Publishing Co., Inc., Brooklyn, N.Y. 676 pages. \$6.

There is a right and wrong way to do everything, but it is not always easy to decide which is the right way. This book will solve the problem in thousands of instances, for it is a collection of detailed, proved and practical 'right ways'.

Chemical Formulary is concerned more with results than with the study of chemistry. It is of use and interest to the layman as well as the technician, to the home as well as the laboratory; for the data included ranges from advice on how to wash ladies' hosiery to ensure greater durability, to formulas for exterminating bed bugs or manufacturing pyrotechnics.

Supplementing four previous editions on the subject, this volume is authoritatively co-edited by a board of forty-five specialists representing many branches of industry.

To compound certain ingredients into a desired product requires a definite procedure, whether such product be a beverage, food,

paint, wax, soap, or cosmetic. The instructions in this handy work of reference are based on careful study and research; any departure from them, we may be sure, will almost inevitably lead to inferior results. G.S.H.

GUERRILLA WARFARE, by 'Yank' Levy. Messrs. Collins, Toronto. 120 pages. A Penguin Special, 25c.

In view of the spectacular successes of guerilla bands fighting in Russia, in China and elsewhere, army officials clearly recognize the value of hit-and-run, demoralizing, 'wasp warfare'. *Guerilla* is Spanish for 'little war' and being conducted by men living in an area occupied or surrounded by the enemy, it bores from within. It is warfare against the enemy's supply lines, against his material, against his morale.

Writing from practical experience gained in the Great War, Mexico, Nicaragua and with the International Brigade in Spain, 'Yank', otherwise Bert, Levy here provides an introduction to the main principles and practices of guerilla fighting. W.N.W.

Old-Timers' Column

The Late Sir Frederick Haultain Honoured

On Sunday morning Feb. 8, 1942, leading Saskatchewan citizens gathered at St Paul's Anglican Church, Regina, to pay tribute in a special memorial service held in honour of the late Sir Frederick William Gordon Haultain, great Western statesman and legal figure, who had died a short time previously at the age of 84.

Sir Frederick contributed in a large measure to the institution of educational facilities on the prairies and left his imprint on the development of judicial law in Saskatchewan. In the early days, he was an intimate friend and adviser of the Force, and had friends in all ranks throughout his life. He was very proud of the fact that he was an honorary member of the famed sergeants' mess in Regina in the '90's. His cousin, Dr C. S. Haultain, joined the N.W. M.P. in 1888, serving as assistant surgeon at Wood Mountain, Maple Creek, Regina, Macleod and Battleford where he died of influenza at the age of thirty-nine in 1903.

Sir Frederick was born in Woolwich, England, Nov. 25, 1857. He came to Canada when a boy and was educated at high school in Montreal and Peterboro, taking his bachelor of arts degree at the University of Toronto in 1879. He was called to the Ontario Bar, 1882. Two years later he succumbed to the lure of the West when the country was young, and moved to Macleod, N.W.T. (now Alberta) where he practised his profession. Later he settled in the growing town of Regina. He was a member of the North West Council 1887-1888 and from then until 1905 a member of the North-West Legislative Assembly. As early as 1896 his ability in law was remarkable, and in that year he was elected vice president of the Canadian Bar Association. From 1897 until the establishment of Saskatchewan province eight years later—a transition period that saw a great increase in population—he, as premier, attorney general and commissioner of education for the North-west Territories, was the guiding spirit in the development of the prairies. In 1902 he was made King's Counsel.

When Sir Frederick retired from politics in 1912, he was appointed Chief Justice of

Saskatchewan, an office he held for twenty-five years. He received his knighthood on June 1, 1916, was elected Chancellor of the University of Saskatchewan in June 1917, and, when the Court of Appeal was formed the next year, he became Chief Justice of that body.

Sir Frederick's name will always be associated with the pioneer days of the West; he laid the foundation of the legal system in the areas that are now Alberta and Saskatchewan. His was the spirit of an empire-builder, the breed that assured a sound and healthy base for the later development of the West.

During the service, the Right Reverend E. H. Knowles, Bishop of Qu'Appelle and Chaplain of the Force, addressed the congregation:

"I recall Sir Frederick's visit to the Regina Normal School in 1893 and his talk on the teaching profession regarding the opportunities for service it afforded to the people coming into a new land. . .

"Sir Frederick was a great reader and a great thinker . . . many knew him as a friend. He was one who did not keep himself only to those who held the same opinions as himself but sought out the minds of those who differed with him. He had a wonderful faculty of entering with signal effect into the minds of others. To serve the people was what he wanted to do.

"Coming to the West only a short year after the buffalo disappeared from the Wascana and the hills of the Missouri Couteau, Sir Frederick lived among the people at a time when we were like one great family . . . some men can do a great deal in their first twenty years—Sir Frederick did. After that came to him the honours that were bestowed with the consent of all. I would say that the greatest factor in his life was his sense of responsibility to the people, both on his part and on the part of all around him. We honour his name and give thanks to God for having permitted such a useful life to be spent with us."

In attendance at the service were Lt-Gov. A. P. McNab, Premier W. J. Patterson, C. C. Williams, Mayor of Regina, representatives of the bench, the bar, the provincial government, the University of Saskatchewan,

Saskatchewan Historical Society, R.N.W. M.P. Masonic Lodge, other organizations and associations in Regina, including pupils from the Haultain Public School which was named after Sir Frederick. The army, navy and air force were represented, and a group of Mounted Policemen in church parade order, with the Officer Commanding 'F' Division in charge, likewise paid their respects.

St Paul's Anglican Church choir sang hymns; Bishop Knowles pronounced absolution. Psalms and Benedictus were chanted and the Rev. Canon J. F. Dyke Parker read the lesson, 1 Cor. 15, 20-25. Prayers were said by the rector, the Rev. Canon E. H. Lee, and the anthem "God Be in My Head" was sung by the choir.

In this manner friends and admirers paid tribute to a great jurist, a charming, companionable man of high ideals and all-round culture.

Wilmot G. Haultain, a brother who went West three and a half years before Sir Frederick, now lives in retirement at 2152 Hamilton St, Regina. For some years he knocked about as a cow-boy, then studied law and went into the Land Titles office of which he was in charge for many years. Regarding his own and Sir Frederick's association with the Force in those early days and later, he said, "They were always most intimate and we both could look back on those old days with the greatest pleasure. The kindness and hospitality extended to everybody by all ranks of the Force should not be forgotten by the comparatively few of us who are still above ground. I certainly will not forget."

Old-Timer's Son Forks Broncho of the Air

Many old-timers will remember Reg. No. 2857, ex-Cpl Frank Lukey, who engaged in the North West Mounted Police on Jan. 14, 1893. Two years later he purchased his discharge, but joined again on Oct. 28, 1897. When his time expired in 1900 he took his discharge. Again on Feb. 3, 1905, he re-engaged and was promoted to corporal on June 9, the same year, taking his discharge three years later. The Force was in his blood, however, and on two more occasions he re-engaged: June 22, 1908, purchasing his discharge on Aug. 17, 1910; and Sept. 2, 1914, leaving the Force for the last time upon the expiration of his service on Sept. 1, 1915.

Last December ex-Corporal Lukey whose address is, R.R. 1, Cadboro Bay, Victoria, B.C., wrote this letter to Reg. No. 1709, S/Sgt J. D. Nicholson who retired to pension on Mar. 15, 1942:

"My dear Nick:

You will wonder who in the devil this is from. I feel ashamed of myself for not having written to you in all these years, not that I haven't often thought of you. I had a letter from ex-Cpl W. S. Jealous (ex-Corporal Jealous took his discharge at Dawson on Mar. 5, 1902 and now lives in Vancouver, Ed.) whom I served with on the town station at Dawson City long years ago. He told me of his trip to Ottawa and of his having seen you, and I decided right there and then to let you know I was still in the land of the living. You are a marvel to be still with the Force. My mind often wanders back to about 1898 when you looked just about all in and were about to leave the Force on account of ill health. Well you certainly have had some ups and downs. I believe you were for some considerable time up North prospecting, and I was hoping you would return with a good fat poke. I often think of the days when I used to see you in Edmonton when I came in with a culprit, and you let me share your room.

I left the old farm in Grand Prairie in 1920 and came through to Victoria and had a small farm about twenty miles out, but now for the last seven years have been living about six miles out of town. I often see some of the old boys. Mellor does not live far away and drops in once in a while. Also see Bryant and Raven and a lot more you know.

Our one and only boy, John, joined the R.C.A.F. last May and arrived home two weeks ago with his sergeant stripes and his wings. A few days later we received word that he had been promoted to pilot officer, and is supposed to undergo another three months' course at Patricia Bay about twenty miles from here, so we often have him coming home to see us. He looks fine in his uniform. He is five feet eleven inches tall, and I feel quite small beside him.

I hear that John Storm Piper (I think that was his name in full) is now living in Chilliwack, B.C.

I am glad to say that Mrs. Lukey is keeping well; up to her ears in Red Cross

work, and looking after yours truly. I met Paddy Ryan, ex-deputy commissioner when I was in Vancouver this summer; hadn't seen him since 1907 on the Peace Yukon Trail.

Best wishes from your old friend,

Frank Lukey."

Little did ex-Corporal Lukey think when he was policing the plains almost half a century ago that his son would be policing the airways in 1942.

One-Man Chain Gang

The death of ex-Cpl L. A. Vinall, whose obituary appears on page 473, recalls an incident that occurred at Whitehorse Detachment in the summer of 1917.

The men at that post were without a cook and as Constable Vinall had been 'batching it' for some time before he joined the Force, he was asked if he would 'pinch hit' until a qualified *chef de cuisine* could be hired. He consented willingly.

Penitentiary prisoner George Coussiman, baker by trade, convict by nature, was detailed to assist him, but because Coussiman had escaped once or twice before, it was necessary to put him in leg-irons with a ball and chain attached. This of course made life in the kitchen very difficult, for poor Vinall had to carry everything to his helper. He also had to look after the mess hall because the criminal couldn't very well carry dishes and things back and forth and lug the ball and chain as well.

One morning as Vinall was stoking up a fire for preparation of the midday meal, he had occasion to step into the next room for a few moments. Both doors were open, and the constable, by glancing up every few seconds, could plainly see the ball and a part of the iron chain. This seemed to fulfill the orders laid down, that "the prisoner be kept in plain sight at all times."

But not so.

When Vinall returned to the kitchen Coussiman had disappeared as completely as the Hindu boy in the famous Indian rope trick. The ball and chain were all that remained of the Houdini of the Yukon.

The alarm was soon given and the hunt was on. Corporal St Laurent, aided by Constables Vinall and Pritchett, conducted a thorough search without success—until they remembered the trap-door in the floor of the kitchen.

The convict had removed his boot, forced the leg-iron over his foot and darted down into the old canteen cellar, taking with him a butcher knife and some bread.

The Death of Doctor Flood

Among the amenities of life in the *Quarterly* office during the past two years were the occasional visits of ex-S/Sgt J. D. Nicholson with his endless store of delightful anecdotes and personal reminiscences of his life in the Force. Some of the yarns were humorous, some grave, some tragic.

In March, just before leaving for Alberta on his second trip to pension, 'J.D.' recounted the sad story of Dr Walter S. Flood's death.

In 1904, the doctor went to the Hudson Bay district with the R.N.W.M.P., and assisted in the establishment of the police detachment at Fort Churchill two years later.

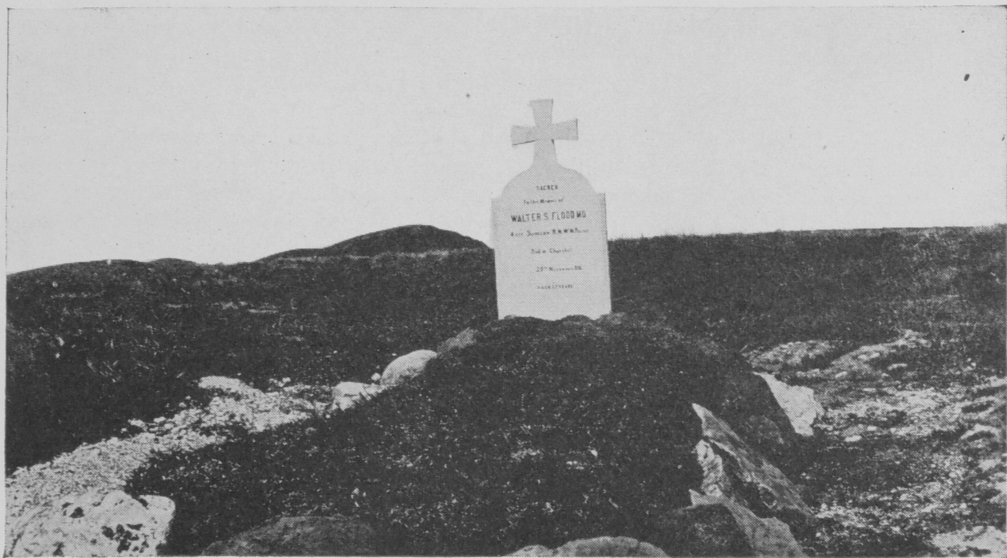
In November, 1906, Sergeant Nicholson hunted caribou in the district about fifteen miles north of the Port across Bittern Bay. On these excursions he usually took with him an Eskimo named Dively who was employed by the Force. Once when a load of meat was brought to the Port Dr Flood accompanied the party. It was during this trip the sergeant noticed that Dr Flood had no sense of direction; in the trackless wastes the doctor was like a ship without a compass on a starless night.

How this inability to sense his directions resulted in the doctor's death is best told in ex-Staff Sergeant Nicholson's own words:

"We all went to the Port with a load of meat. The next morning as I was getting ready to return to the hunting grounds with Dively, the O.C., Supt J. D. Moodie, told me that he was going out to the camp with Dr Flood and that Flood would drive the dog team.

Late that afternoon a blizzard swept down from the north. When the next day passed without any sign of the party I grew anxious about them. All we could do was wait; we had only one dog team—the team the O.C. and Dr Flood had taken.

About midnight of the second day Superintendent Moodie stumbled into the Port, almost exhausted. He said they had moved the hunting camp closer to the feeding grounds of the caribou and while doing so had dropped some of the meat off the sled.



Dr Flood's grave, Churchill.

Dr Flood was sent back to pick it up and had not been seen since.

When daylight came I took the men up to the Hudson's Bay post where I secured extra dog teams and some Indians to help us. I was the first one out on the ice and I soon picked up the doctor's tracks. I saw where he had retrieved the lost supplies and turned back towards the main camp. Apparently the storm had struck just about that time. Tracks revealed where Mike, the lead dog, had attempted to turn in the right direction, but the doctor had run alongside and whipped the team out on to the lake.

The Seal River was only about five miles up the coast and as I knew Mike would gradually turn left until he reached the camp, I told the Indian who was with me to strike out west and cut across the river. After two miles of trailing we found the doctor's body. As we drew nearer I saw that the dog, Mike, had made a bed in the crook of the doctor's arm. I feared at first that the animal had attacked the corpse.

With my fur mitt I brushed the snow from the dead man's face. Mike clamped his teeth on my arm just hard enough to warn me against touching the body he was protecting. My Indian guide had made himself scarce—they will not remain near a dead body—but one of the constables soon arrived with another team. After tying Mike up, we were able to remove the body.

We wrapped the remains in a tarpaulin and lashed it to the dog sled. On more than one occasion as I guided the load through the bush I had to catch hold of a frozen leg and use it as a rudder. And every time I touched the body Mike snapped at my heels. He was such a bothersome cuss I eventually had to put him in harness.

After the inquest I had the coffin placed in a tent on sawhorses, and the tent banked with snow. The next morning I discovered that some animal had burrowed through the snow and crawled under the tent wall. I found Mike inside; he had made his bed on the ground under the coffin, and refused to leave the tent until after the funeral.

Mike was a Labrador husky who always slept in the open. His pet aversion was entering houses; his favourite trick when leading the dog team was to jump quickly to one side and, as the team went on, the harness would be stripped from him. Had Dr Flood depended more on Mike and remained on the sled, I'm convinced the faithful dog would have taken the team into camp. Or if the doctor had put a lead line on Mike after they had got separated from the team, he would have been saved.

Three days after we found the body, the remainder of the team came in to barracks; they had chewed themselves out of their walrus-hide traces. The next spring the sled was found caught in some bushes."

No. 1 Provost Company Canadian Army (A.F.)

In November last, L/Cpl A. R. Skelley, one of the originals in the Provost Company, was chosen as an escort to accompany a large number of German prisoners from England to Canada. Guards for the journey were selected from various Canadian units so that they might enjoy a leave in Canada with their families.

Before leaving England, Lance Corporal Skelley was sent to a prisoner-of-war camp to acquaint himself with the technique of handling German prisoners. Because of his police experience, he was appointed warden at the camp.

The nine-day Atlantic crossing was made in a 14,000-ton vessel, a sister ship to the famous *Jervis Bay*. The Germans behaved well, chiefly because of the advance instructions given to their escorts concerning the strict discipline that had to be maintained. Incidentally, Capt. T. M. Power, member of the R.C.M.P. Marine Section, was second in command of the escort party.

To men who had been used to life in blacked-out England for two years, the bright lights of Canadian cities were dazzling. What once were common experiences became novel for Lance Corporal Skelley as he walked along brightly-lit streets, looking into store windows filled with cigarettes, chocolates and other luxuries unobtainable in England.

Naturally, Skelley's first move after landing on Jan. 1, 1942, was to tuck away a good meal—steak, with all the trimmings. Next came a quick trip to Saskatoon where he joined his wife, and with her journeyed to Vancouver to visit his parents.

Although there is no trace of an English accent in Skelley's speech after two years in the Old Country, he does say 'petrol' instead of gasoline, 'queue' instead of line-up, 'cinema' instead of movie. He reported that the boys in the Company are all in good health and like all members of the Canadian Forces are itching for action.

The boys of the Company delegated Skelley to convey their regards to all members of the Force and to express their thanks for the cigarettes which arrive regularly. Their greatest delight is to receive mail from mem-

bers of the Force with whom they were associated. They are always anxious for news from the district in which they were stationed; next to cigarettes, letters are welcomed more than anything else.

* * *

Correspondent Tutin, R.S.M. of the Company, has once again come through with some last-minute news of the Company's activities and welfare:

"There have been a few more changes within the Corps and a couple have affected our personnel in the Company. Major G. W. Ball is in Major W. R. Day's place; this of course will be known, as we have learned that he has arrived safely in Canada and has resumed work with the Force. Lt W. Dick is now captain in command of the Detention Barracks. Lt S. H. G. Margetts went with Capt C. W. Graham to No. 7 Company. Capt. W. Lloyd has left us to take over Corps Company No. 3 vice Capt. J. 'Reg.' Stewart who has gone as D.A.P.M. Chas. F. Wilson came from the Field Punishment Camp to us as O.C. . . . I understand that E. H. 'Red' Stevenson goes as O.C. No. 2 and that Lt E. M. S. 'Sid' Batty comes back to the Company . . . H. F. Harry Hammond and S/Sgt A. R. 'Jecky' Allen are on the Special Investigation Squad . . . Denton, Carcoux and Stackhouse are still away recuperating from injuries . . . Chris Forbes is slated for the next O.C.T.U. which I believe takes place in May . . . general health of the boys is very good, a few colds at the moment but nothing serious . . . the disposition of the Company is good, considering the monotony of static warfare . . . we are now completely equipped with Harley-Davidson motor cycles but the general consensus is we would sooner have 'snorting Nortons' for convoy work . . . however, for a long hard drive the H.D.'s are a real comfort. As we get more accustomed to wheeling the heavier American machines around I think their popularity will increase."

* * *

On Mar. 22, 1942, L/Cpl Frederick Smith McCutcheon, while riding a motor cycle, was unable to avoid a collision with a Canadian Army truck which was making a 'U'

turn on a main highway. Injuries to his left leg were so severe that amputation above the knee was necessary. He is now out of danger and is in the hospital being well looked after.

Constable McCutcheon, formerly of Alameda, Sask., joined the R.C.M.P. Reserve at Regina on July 1, 1937. After serving over two years as a reserve constable he was engaged on the active strength of the Force at Toronto on Nov. 4, 1939. He was immediately transferred to 'Depot' Division, Regina, and from that point proceeded overseas with the third draft of reinforcements for the R.C.M.P. Provost Company. He has now been struck off the strength of the Provost Company and will be returned to Canada when he has fully recovered from his injury.

* * *

On Dec. 29, 1941, Mrs Manners-Smith of Henty Close, Worthing, Sussex, wife of the late ex-Cpl Alfred Manners-Smith, visited members of the Provost Company and brought along some magazines for them to read. She extended an open invitation to all of the boys to join her in a cup of tea any afternoon.

Reg. No. 1045, ex-Cpl Manners-Smith joined the N.W.M.P. at Regina on June 26, 1884, and was promoted corporal on Jan. 1, 1887. While with the Force, Corporal Manners-Smith served at Writing on Stone, Lethbridge and Maple Creek where he took his discharge on June 25, 1891. He took an active part in the Riel Rebellion in 1885, receiving a serious bullet wound in the chest during action at Duck Lake which confined him to bed for two months. He died at Worthing, Sussex in 1933, at the age of 80.

* * *

Reinforcements for Provost Company:

Sixteenth Draft: (required for January, 1942).

Reg. No. 13678, Cst. K. L. d'Albenas (Pte C-33523) 'F' Div.

Reg. No. 13702, Cst. L. G. Stewart (Pte C-33524) 'O' Div.

Reg. No. 14145, Cst. B. Boyes (Pte C-33525) 'N' Div.

Reg. No. 13438, Cst. W. J. Henzie (Pte C-33051) 'D' Div.

Seventeenth Draft: (required for February, 1942)

Reg. No. 13287, Cst. E. Hodgson (Pte C-75562) 'D' Div.

Reg. No. 13659, Cst. E. H. Campbell (Pte C-75563) 'F' Div.

Reg. No. 13785, Cst. J. P. F. Gannon (Pte C-75564) 'O' Div.

Reg. No. 14051, Cst. M. G. Fewster (Pte C-75565) 'K' Div.

Eighteenth Draft: (required for March, 1942)

Reg. No. 10170, Cpl C. B. MacDonell (Pte C-75774) 'F' Div.

Reg. No. 13542, Cst. A. G. Sewell (Pte C-75775) 'F' Div.

Reg. No. 13283, Cst. E. A. Shortt (Pte C-75776) 'A' Div.

Reg. No. 13467, Cst. L. S. Fennell (Pte C-75777) 'Depot' Div.

* * *

On Jan. 29, 1942, Major G. W. Ball took over the duties of A.P.M., Canadian Corps from Major W. R. Day who has returned to Canada for duty with the Force, and is temporarily in command of 'H' Division.

* * *

A letter received at headquarters lists the names of R.C.M.P. personnel who are attached to other units and companies of the Canadian Provost Corps as of Mar. 10, 1942:

No. 2 Provost Co.

Capt. J. E. B. Hallett

Lt P. S. Oliver

Lt R. A. Ogilvie

No. 3 Provost Co.

Capt. J. R. Stewart

Lt N. Cooper

Lt H. F. Law

Lt H. M. Childerstone

R.S.M. E. F. Putnam

No. 6 Provost Co.

Capt. S. Dalton

Lt M. E. Byers

Lt O. G. Supeene

R.S.M. H. McCallum

S.I.S. -- C.M.H.Q.

Capt. E. Porter

S/Sgt J. Wynne

S/Sgt A. R. Allen

Sgt H. F. Hammond

A.P.M. Major G. W. Ball,

D.A.P.M. Capt. J. A. Stevenson

No. 7 Provost Co.

Capt. C. W. Graham

Lt S. H. G. Margetts

Lt F. A. Love

Cdn Detention Barracks

Capt. W. Dick

Lt C. Wood

R.S.M. F. J. Smith

S/Sgt R. H. Durfy

Sgt J. P. McCarthy

Sgt C. E. Quantrell

Sgt J. A. Primrose

Cdn Provost Corps Depot 1 C.G.R.U.

Capt. R. J. Kidston

Lt J. B. Harris

Lt E. S. W. Batty

Cpl J. D. F. Morrison

Cpl J. A. Harkness

Cpl J. A. Sherwood

In order to give a complete account of the various Ladies' Auxiliaries in the R.C.M.P. it seems only fair to make some mention of the work done by the ladies of Lethbridge Sub-division up to November, 1941, when transfers and retirements rendered continuance of the work impossible.

During its existence, the Lethbridge group forwarded the following articles to Ottawa for distribution to members of No. 1 Company: 39 prs socks, 5 prs rifle mitts, 27 sweaters, 19 scarves. In addition, 33 sweaters and 19 scarves and \$10 in cash were donated to the Red Cross.

When the auxiliary was disbanded a balance on hand of \$56.74 was forwarded to the main fund which is maintained at headquarters for the purchase of cigarettes, razor blades, flash-lights and batteries.

There seems to be some confusion among our readers as to the source and disposition of the monies used to obtain comforts for the Company. Under the sub-title 'Ladies' Auxiliaries of the R.C.M.P.' we explained in the last *Quarterly* the functions of the ladies' auxiliaries in the different divisions and how, for the most part, these auxiliaries obtained wool and other necessary materials from donations made by the ladies themselves. Quite apart from the activities of the auxiliaries, members of the Force in various divisions have been contributing to a fund for the purchase of comforts for members of the Provost Company. The money thus received is forwarded to headquarters, Ottawa, where purchases are made and parcels are made up for dispatch overseas. The \$192.79 mentioned on page 322 of our last issue was contributed by 'F' Division to this fund; it was received during 1940 and 1941 and forwarded to headquarters, but it had nothing whatever to do with the activities of the ladies' auxiliary. The financial statement for the comforts fund subscribed by members of the R.C.M.P. from Sept. 24, 1941, to Feb. 28, 1942, is shown below:

RECEIPTS

Balance in Bank, Sept. 23, 1941.....	\$302.67
'H' Division grant.....	63.40
'J' Division grant.....	112.90
'K' Division grant.....	100.00
'N' Division grant.....	50.00
'H.Q.' Club grant.....	50.00
Total.....	\$678.97

DISBURSEMENTS

In September for 10 cartons razor blades.....	\$ 35.00
In October, for 120,000 cigarettes.....	300.00
In December, for 12 flashlights.....	23.76
In February, for 100,000 cigarettes.....	250.00
February 28, balance in bank.....	70.21
Total.....	\$678.97

The Regina Ladies' Auxiliary have been sending parcels to 'F' and 'Depot' Division members in the Company at the rate of four parcels a year. Parcels are addressed to the Saskatchewan men individually—fifty-one names are on the list at present. To date 334 parcels have been dispatched in eight separate shipments, the total contents being eighty-six cakes, 340 packages of gum, 213 of candy, 132 of lifesavers, 364 of razor blades, sixty-eight bars of soap, thirty-nine tooth brushes, eighty-nine sticks of shaving soap and refills, thirty-nine tubes of tooth paste, 153 handkerchiefs, cigarettes to the value of \$37; in knitted goods, thirty-seven scarves, thirty-four helmets, thirty-four pairs of mitts, 173 pairs of socks, forty-nine pairs of gloves and fifty-one sleeveless sweaters. It is hoped that ways and means may be found to raise money for the continuation of this work as the subscriptions given by the ladies themselves are not sufficient to carry on an undertaking of this size.

During the month of October, 1941, 16,000 cigarettes were forwarded to the Officer Commanding No. 1 Provost Company from 'O' Division. Bulk shipments have now been discontinued and individual distribution is made by the supply stores, Ottawa, as they have a complete list of our men overseas. The 'O' Division shipment was acknowledged by Captain Lloyd who on behalf of No. 1 Provost Co. expressed appreciation and a thrill at the tangible testimony that they were not being forgotten by their parent body in Canada of whom they are extremely proud.

* * *

The branch of the auxiliary at Edmonton has been doing a great job, too, and during 1941 they forwarded twenty pairs of socks, three pairs of mitts, seven sweaters and one scarf plus \$10 in cash which went into the main fund for cigarettes.

Division Notes

'A' Division

The final shoot, completing fourteen weekly meets of the Rifle and Revolver Club, was held on March 20. The benefits derived from alterations and improvements completed on the range were evidenced in the weekly scores. Two 99's were achieved during the season and many creditable scores were turned in, but the 'possible' eluded capture. The competitions for the weekly prizes were sharply contested and the battle for the team cup produced particularly keen rivalry.

Four women stenographers of the division received instructions in rifle and revolver shooting; they made fine progress, and if the club operates next season it is planned to have them compete for the weekly prizes.

* * *

The activities of the Social and Athletic Club have been considerably curtailed the past year. However plans are afoot to hold a social evening for the presentation of the Rifle and Revolver Club prizes.

* * *

We wonder what resourceful member of the C.I.B., in answering the call to arms, inspired this in *The New Yorker*:

"In Ottawa, as in Washington, the war program has resulted in the hiring of thousands of provincial girls, and they usually find time hanging heavy on their hands at the end of the day's work, since they outnumber the men many times over. We've heard about one ingenious little thing who, after several months of sitting alone in her room of evenings, let drop a few cryptic hints about the office which could be interpreted as indicating that she was in contact with spies or saboteurs or some such. In no time at all a personable member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police had struck up an acquaintance with her. He hasn't been able to report to his superiors yet on any subversive activities, but meanwhile the two have been doing the town pretty thoroughly, and the young lady has been having a fine time."

* * *

The Headquarters Bowling League had a very successful season.

* * *

Although words at such a time are inadequate, members of the division extend

their sympathies to Cst. and Mrs F. Whittemore on the death of their son, Edwin George (Ned), presumed lost at sea in the sinking of H.M.C.S. *Spikenard* while on convoy duty in the North Atlantic.

'C' Division

Cst. V. Dube and wife, of Quebec City, received a bundle from heaven at the beginning of January. The said bundle was labelled 'Michele'. We all wish the three of them the best of luck.

* * *

On January 27, the Reserve members held an initiation and smoker in the Montreal Post gymnasium. Presiding was King (R/Cst) Christopher Ellis, Keeper of the Royal Chalice, assisted by his henchmen R/Csts John Clements, William Harvison, Jack Jennings and George Vickerson. In appropriate and amusing ceremonies, the following were formally endowed with the privilege of placing 'R/' before their rank: Sub-Insp J. R. Lemieux, D/Sgt C. R. Broome, Cpls R. J. Belec, E. Brakefield-Moore and C. E. Thornton, and Cst. L. C. ('T . . .') McLean. D/Insp C. W. Harvison had previously been made a 'Reserve'. Following these ceremonies, the regulars were admitted and then forty-eight new members of the Reserve were duly, and truly, initiated. Everyone voted the evening an outstanding success.

* * *

'C' Division was very happy to welcome D/Insp F. W. Zaneth back in January. For Inspector Zaneth it was like a home-coming, as he had been stationed here previously.

* * *

The athletes of Quebec Sub-division have been going strong. Skiing has continued to be very popular as an outdoor sport, while indoors Cst. Henri LaPensee has been showing the young ones a thing or two about ping-pong.

* * *

Cupid put in several hours of overtime on February 14, because on this date a Valentine dance was held in the R.C.M.P. gymnasium, Montreal. The social was a most enjoyable affair, and fine music was provided by a local orchestra. Several out-of-town guests were present, including Supt

V. A. M. Kemp of 'O' Division, and 'C' Division detachment members.

* * *

Several very instructive and interesting lectures have been given this year to regular and reserve members of the Force. For example, on February 23 and 26 Surgeon M. Powers of 'Depot' Division gave illustrated lectures concerning his work. A motion picture was shown and a lecture delivered on March 12 by R. J. Tanner, Industrial Sales Manager, Imperial Oil Ltd, on the subject of lubricating oil and sabotage.

* * *

'C' Division Rifle and Revolver Club has continued to be very active with its weekly competitions. The range has been completely remodelled under the direction of the president, Cst. J. H. Blais.

* * *

The badminton courts at Montreal Post have been patronized considerably this season. Twice a week the stenos bat the birdie instead of the typewriter keys, and members of the Force have joined in with a mite of 'slamming' too.

* * *

In answer to the appeal of the Red Cross for voluntary blood donors, some sixty regulars and reserve members have rallied to the call 'to do their bit'.

* * *

To help raise money for the Canadian Police Spitfire Fund, a specially arranged get-together was held in the Montreal Post gymnasium on March 20. The evening commenced with the showing of sound films, donated by R.K.O. and Columbia through the kindness of Mr Thos Cleary; the pictures were 'Donald Duck' in technicolor, orchestral and visual leading of community singing, and 'A Mexican Spitfire Goes West' starring Lupe Velez. Then followed a very fine stage show with Mr Edgar Goulet as master of ceremonies; he donated the public address system. Miss K. Cousineau did a few brilliant tap-dancing numbers; Miss R. Desormeaux played three accordion solos; Master Jean Hemond of 'Our Gang' fame gave some impersonations, and did singing and tap-dancing numbers; tiny 'Ti-Loup' Goulet, dressed as a member of the R.C.M.P., played his drums and traps, accompanying his sister, Miss J. Goulet, who played the accordion. A selection of songs was given by Mr Paul Corbeil, 'The Singing

Vagabond', artistic director of radio station CKAC.

Lunch was provided by married members of the post. During the serving of sandwiches, cake and coffee, a \$10 War Savings Certificate was raffled; the winner was Cst. Larry Somers, i/c Narcotic Squad. An especially attractive cake was auctioned and a goodly sum realized. The evening was rounded off with dancing. The success of the get-together was due to the splendid efforts of Inspector LaRiviere who acted as M.C. and auctioneer. He advises that over \$500 will be forwarded to the fund; this amount includes the money raised at the social and contributions from members throughout the division.

'D' Division

Curling is a grand game; good fellowship in the highest degree prevails among the players, and reciprocal visits among the various police forces are a splendid medium for cementing friendships and securing that valuable state of cooperation so necessary in effective police work.

"We did it before and we can do it again" is the theme song of the R.C.M.P. curlers in the Associated Police Curling League of Greater Winnipeg; and by the broom, they did do it again. The rink skipped by Insp A. T. Belcher won the Shea trophy, and other prizes. It came through the season of stiff competition with the enviable record of nine wins and two losses. The league, made up of twelve rinks, met once a week. We heartily congratulate Inspector Belcher, D/Sgt W. J. Goodey and Csts E. R. Graham and D. A. Betts—the winners.

This is the second time the trophy has ornamented the R.C.M.P. library since it was donated to the league three years ago. Last year the Winnipeg City Police won it. Rumour is rife that the excellent training Inspector Belcher received at the Thistle Curling Club in Winnipeg this winter contributed in no small measure to his success in the A.P.C.L.

The second-best rink consisted of Csts W. G. Gordon, skip; W. D. Forbes; F. Woodbury; and H. M. Weir. This rink failed by only a small margin to get into the jewellery class.

Other members report they had a very enjoyable season with the Thistle Club, one of the oldest curling clubs in Winnipeg.



'D' DIVISION POLICE ORCHESTRA

Left to right—Back: Cst. W. S. Greenlay; Det. Jas Ayres, Winnipeg City Police; Cst. J. Lambie;
Front: Cst. W. M. Harasym; D/Cst. J. D. Fraser; Ian MacIntosh; Cst. J. C. Cochrane, W.C.P.;
Investigator T. C. Wood, C.N.R.; A. J. Goodrich (pianist). Missing from photo: Forbes Rankin
and Cst. R. Clarke, W.C.P.

One R.C.M.P. rink accompanied curlers of the Winnipeg City Police on a pleasurable stop-over for a match with the Kenora Police in Kenora, Ont. Return games were played in Winnipeg.

To wind up the season's activities the league held a social evening at the Fort Garry Curling Rink on March 20. Asst Commr T. V. Sandys-Wunsch presented the Shea trophy and prizes to the winners. The Burns trophy and other prizes went to the T. Eaton Company rink, winners of second place. The musical part of the evening's entertainment—a fitting termination to a very delightful season's curling—was provided by the division orchestra.

* * *

On the evening of February 6, 'D' Division Athletic Association were hosts at a gathering in the R.C.M.P. barracks auditorium, Winnipeg. Approximately two hundred were present, including members of the R.C.M.P. Reserve and visitors among whom were the Honourable the Attorney General, the Deputy Attorney General, and members of their staff, members of the Manitoba Legislature, Chief Constables and members of the City Police and of the Municipal Police Forces of Greater Winnipeg and re-

presentatives from the T. Eaton and Hudson's Bay Companies.

The welcoming address was delivered by Assistant Commissioner Sandys-Wunsch; the Attorney General responded. Both speakers stressed the importance of close cooperation among police forces, pointing out that the friendly relations and harmony existing in Manitoba was clearly indicated by such an assembly and that it was gratifying to those responsible for directing the enforcement of law in the province.

Music was supplied by the division police orchestra which according to all reports was definitely 'in the groove'.

Fred Lambert, ventriloquist, entertained with some wise cracks regarding popular members of division headquarters and the detective staff.

The titbit of the evening was a farcical dramatization of Robert Service's 'The Shooting of Dan McGrew' under the title 'Who Said Lou Couldn't Take It?' This was prepared and directed by D/Cst. J. D. Fraser. The 'lady that's known as Lou' was effectively portrayed by Don Taylor. Other members of the cast included Bob Brown as Dan McGrew, Ted Bailey as Man from the Creek, Forbes Rankin as the Ragtime Kid, Ike Morrison as the Bar Fly, Frank

Player as the Bartender, Walter Samson, Bill Goodey and Jules Couillard as drinkers, and last but not least, Dan Bissett and his cheese hound who arrived in time for the clean-up. Page Orson Welles! Rumour has it the cast is now considering acceptance of several radio and theatre offers.

Refreshments were served by a corps of volunteer waiters; guests and entertainers partook of a very substantial and appetizing lunch prepared by our barracks cook, Frank Long. All in all a very pleasant evening.

* * *

A new addition decorates the walls of the main entrance hall of the barracks—a roll of honour listing the names of those of this division who have joined the Canadian Active Service Forces. The plaque is a very fine piece of work planned and executed by Cpl J. H. S. P. Jones and Cst. J. A. Morrison of the Finger Print Section.

* * *

Three members were presented with Ronson cigarette lighters, along with the good wishes of all the division, before leaving on their transfer to the R.C.M.P. Provost Company.

* * *

Many will be interested to know that ex-Cst. I. Edson is now in the R.C.A.F. and taking a course at the training school at Regina.

* * *

Socks of old vintage made a stealthy appearance throughout the division a month or so ago. They had apparently lain buried for many a long day, and hours of back-breaking labour were spent to unearth them. The occasion was the Victory Loan Drive. The division's quota was \$17,000; of this amount, \$7,050 was allotted to division headquarters including Winnipeg Sub-division headquarters and Winnipeg Detachment. Under the direction of Cpl E. T. Lucas assisted by the super salesmanship of Cpls R. E. Badley and C. H. Bayfield and Csts J. R. Fraser, J. Lambie, J. A. Thomas and J. J. Watkins, division headquarters exceeded its quota by \$1,000. This helped the division as a whole to go over the top, and shows that 'D' Division is one hundred per cent behind the war effort.

'Depot' Division

Supt A. S. Cooper, M.C., Officer Commanding 'Depot', who has been sick for nearly two months is expected to return to duty very shortly. All members are sincerely thankful for his recovery. During the O.C.'s absence, Insp W. H. Loughheed has been in command of the division.

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In March Surgeon M. Powers, M.D., C.M., lectured on Forensic Medicine to final-year medical students at McGill University.

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On February 22 Lt-Col G. Allison, E.D., M.D., Director General of the St John Ambulance Association, visited the barracks. Inspector Loughheed did the honours, and later the esteemed visitor was entertained in the officers' mess.

* * *

Members continue to further Canada's war effort—\$9,650 was subscribed in the second Victory Loan, and to date 122 members have volunteered as blood donors in the service operated by the Red Cross.

* * *

Miss Dorothy Love resigned on February 24 to join the R.C.A.F. (Women's Division), and is now stationed at old Haverlag College, Toronto. Dot was one of the first stenographers engaged by the police after the outbreak of the war. She was employed in the Q.M. office. Before she left, Inspector Loughheed, on behalf of the staff, presented her with an identification bracelet and a lighter. The division wishes her the very best of luck.

* * *

* Members returning to 'Depot' will find further changes from the old order: the barracks in 'B' block are being fitted up with cupboards running the full length of each room; the feminine touch has been added to the division mess—five waitresses have been engaged; there are no prisoners from Regina jail in the guard-room; the sergeants' mess has been re-decorated and refurnished,—in fact it has been made so comfortable that sergeants attending courses in Regina will not want to return to their homes!

* * *

Gardening will be a major undertaking this year at 'Depot'. The division mess is to

have a large garden behind the stables, while the married personnel will be hoeing and weeding north of the gymnasium.

* * *

The mounted section took a more prominent part than usual in the Regina Winter Light Horse Show held during the week of March 23. In addition to supplying an escort for His Honour, the Lieutenant-Governor, and showing horses in saddle classes, members also gave exhibitions of tent-pegging, Roman riding, skill-at-arms and entered the jumping events. On the night of March 26 they left for Saskatoon to take part in the horse show in that city.

* * *

An excellent program was presented in the swimming pool on March 28. Competitive events were organized among members of 'Depot', the R.C.A.F. of Regina and the R.A.F. of Moose Jaw. There were nine in all, and although no records were broken, the average times were excellent. 'Depot' won first place on points due in no small measure to Cst. J. H. Bishop who won four heats. L.A.C. Reid, R.C.A.F., a former West Coast champion, and Cst. A. D. Evan-son gave an exhibition in diving, which was followed by an impromptu 'international' race (relay) that ended up with Canada victorious over Norway, England and the United States. As a wind-up to the meet a closely-contested water polo game between the R.A.F. and 'Depot' was won by the air-men.

* * *

The division had one of the best hockey seasons ever. So many players showed interest that inter-squad games were played. In the Active Services League play-offs—outside competitions—the police were eliminated by a strong all-star Air Force team; in the play-downs of the Intermediate Amateur Hockey Championship the No. 32 S.F.T.S. team from Moose Jaw proved too strong in the semi-final round. The games were lively and fast, and after each event the home team was host, serving refreshments to the visiting players.

* * *

In basket-ball our team had a bad start, but climbed to second place in the Senior City League; a gallant spirit pervaded the players who accepted their losses with the same good sportsmanship they manifested when winning.

Badminton was popular this winter. The four courts were in such demand that 'singles' were frowned on, and all matches were restricted to one game. During March over thirty men and twenty ladies took part in a tournament organized by Cpl Doug. Bartram. The contestants fought hard; Insp. H. H. Cronkhite and Miss Mitchell routed all comers in the mixed doubles and jumped into the finals. Prizes were awarded the winners and runners-up in the ladies' and men's singles, consolation singles, ladies' and men's doubles and mixed doubles. After the final matches on the closing night of the season refreshments were served and the prizes distributed by Mrs W. H. Lougheed. Those in the money were Mrs J. Robinson, Mrs H. H. Radcliffe, Mrs W. W. Hinton, Mrs A. W. Parsons, Miss 'Bimbo' LaNauze, Miss Mitchell (3), Miss O'Reilly, Inspector Cronkhite, Corporals Bartram and Robinson and Csts R. L. T. Hough (2), D. H. Lauber (2), G. B. Harrison and R. W. Malloch. Constable Hough was the outstanding player, winning the men's singles and halving the honours with his partner in the men's doubles.

* * *

Interest was greater than usual in curling this past winter. In the race for the Eilers Trophy, rinks were divided into two sections with the two top rinks competing in the final—S/Cst. Bob Rea, skip, Cpl G. Moore, Csts S. E. Jenks and Malloch were the winners.

In the Bonspiel event the winner in the leading section was the Q.M. No. 1 rink—S/Sgt E. Cameron, skip, Cpls G. R. Dodd and J. Tod and Cst. H. Salkeld; the winner in the other section was the 'F' Division No. 1 rink. Had there been a grand aggregate prize the Q.M. No. 1 rink would have won it, as they lost only two games and won fourteen. That number reminds us that the fourteen ended played between S/M H. G. Nichols' rink and Sgt H. Robertson's attracted special interest—the first extra end resulting in an empty house.

* * *

The volley ball inter-squad league carried on all winter with two schedules; the play-off games are now being played, the teams involved being 'C', 'E', 'F' and 'Depot' staff.

Inter-squad water polo was another sport that enlisted its quota of participants. We can't announce the league winners yet, as the final game between 'C' and 'E' squads, during which penalties were doled out lavishly, ended up with a tie score. The deciding game is to be played in the near future.

* * *

This past season every squad was represented on individual committees chosen to arrange the sports program. These representatives were in addition to the regular division sports committee and the arrangement proved very successful; it may be truthfully said that available facilities have never been more fully utilized.

'E' Division

Fairmont Barracks, that historical old building on the hill which is known to members of the Force from coast to coast, has slumbered in a cradle of memories for the past few years. Lonely and forlorn it was just a place where a few unmarried C.I.B. men hung their hats and stored their trunks.

In stories, deserted houses are made up of gloomy halls draped with spiders' webs and ghostly rooms that are the haunts of bats, but this isn't a story and an R.C.M.P. barracks, even if occupied by only one man, is always spic and span. Yet a certain amount of gloom did prevail; the four vacant stables, the empty beds in the dormitories and the mattresses stacked up like huge pancakes were mute reminders of what once was. The C.I.B. men felt like intruders in the abode of yesterday.

But Fairmont has bestirred itself. Once again its halls resound to the tramp of heavy boots and jingle of spurs, the swish swish of the button brush. Dishes clatter in the mess hall, billiard balls click together in the recreation room, and the beds in the dormitories are busy collecting tenants. The S.M. chuckles and feels good and each morning finds the usual flock of passes on his desk. It's healthy barrack life!

The cause for all this hustle and bustle at Fairmont is the recent arrival of men from 'K' and 'Depot' Divisions to assist in the evacuation of Japanese. There are 24,000 Japs in British Columbia, most of whom reside in the defence zone along the coast. The duty of transferring these people to sections beyond the restricted area has de-

volved on the R.C.M.P. This division welcomes the new arrivals and expresses its sincere wish that their stay here will be a happy one.

* * *

Those extensive plans for a first-class rifle-and-revolver club we spoke about in the previous issue had to be scrapped. Unfortunately the building that housed the rifle range was gutted by fire early on the morning of January 12.

* * *

Even though our strength has been considerably increased we cannot report any marriages. There is still hope however and with spring here and the cherry blossoms out. . . . !

* * *

We did all right in the increase-of-population business and added two girls and a boy to our Christmas Tree roster. A/Cpl M. H. Ashby recently acquired a new daughter, Cst. N. Krag of the Vancouver C.I.B. office also received a daughter on January 17, and Cst. H. E. (Robbie) Robson is now (we hate to say it) the proud father of a son, born on February 18.

* * *

Inspr H. N. Trickey, late of 'K' Division, was in town. He has been retired to pension and has come to B.C. for his health. We trust that our beneficial climate will be just what the doctor ordered.

* * *

After five years on the Drug Squad in Vancouver Cst. 'Ed.' Murton is back in harness, and has been transferred to Grand Forks Detachment.

* * *

Blackout or no blackout, we had a dance in the mess hall on February 6, and according to the boys it was the best yet. A good orchestra provided the music; all hands were on deck; Bert Abel turned out his usual good spread; and the evening took on the atmosphere of a big family gathering.

* * *

During the past two months all members of the division attended a series of lectures on air-raid precautions delivered by competent members of the Vancouver Fire Department at the city morgue. Brrrr!

* * *

Visitors to the C.I.B. office during the past few months included Lt L. J. Hobbs of Regina Rifles who had just completed an

officers' course at Gordon Head and was *en route* to Winnipeg. The lieutenant used to be our own Sergeant Hobbs of the instructional staff at 'Depot'.

* * *

Although there is a written tribute elsewhere in this issue to the late Lt Patrick Reginald Milthorp of the R.C.N.R. who went down with the Canadian corvette, H.M.C.S. *Spikenard* somewhere in the Atlantic, we wish to express our personal regret at the loss of Pat and to add our few words of respect. Before enlisting in the R.C.N.R., Pat was skipper on the *MacDonald*, one of our Marine Section boats stationed on this coast. He was a grand fellow and we were all sorry to hear of his death.

* * *

We also regret to announce the death of Spl Cst. Gerald Farr on February 11, who had been stationed as guard at the Vancouver Harbour Board.

* * *

In town during the last week of March was Cst. I. W. Pickerill who worked here in the C.I.B. office for some time previous to his enlistment in the active Force. He left on April 1 for 'Depot' *en route* overseas to join our lads in the Provost Company. Along with 'Pickles' we send our very best wishes for his safe journey and to all the boys over there.

* * *

The 'old crocks' as we of the C.I.B. are often called by the uniformed laddies at Fairmont, are busy forming a softball team, and it is our intention to teach those young 'bugs' a lesson. In the next issue we'll have a string of victories on the diamond to catalogue. Small whisper—we hope they'll be ours!

* * *

Cst. J. M. Brooke holds the record, we believe, as blood donor. To date he has given eleven donations. It's just routine now with this human pin cushion.

* * *

Flt Lt Richard E. Horsfield, who enlisted with the R.C.A.F. early in 1940, has been promoted to senior rank of squadron leader. The new squadron leader is known to thousands of readers as M. B. Gaunt, author of mystery and adventure stories, several books, one of which won the John Long mystery novel award, and numerous non-fiction

articles that appeared in British Columbia publications. Sqdn Ldr Horsfield joined the R.C.M.P. at Winnipeg, trained at Regina and spent most of his three years' service with the Force in northern British Columbia around which area most of his stories are written.

'F' Division

It has been an extraordinarily mild winter in Saskatchewan, and no-one can say he suffered from extreme cold. Snow was none too plentiful even north of Prince Albert, and Swift Current was completely free of this valuable commodity as early as the first week in March, with the gophers already out of winter quarters. It was a grand season for the many Empire Flying Schools throughout the province, and our first-time-out Englishmen have yet to experience a *real* Western Canada winter.

* * *

At the Saskatchewan Amateur Ski Meet held in Prince Albert on March 1, Miss Irene Graham, stenographer at Prince Albert Sub-division headquarters, repeated her win of last year and captured the Houlding Trophy for the ladies' slalom. This award is emblematic of the Saskatchewan championship.

* * *

Swift Current Detachment and Sub-division headquarters now have an ideal recreation room complete with easy chairs, reading lamps and a regulation ping-pong table. Certain members have displayed so much activity in ping pong, that a substantial reduction in waist measurements is expected.

A basket-ball team consisting of players from Yorkton Detachment and Sub-division headquarters was entered in the Yorkton City League. Eight games were played; the R.C.M.P. team won four and lost four. In the play-offs they were defeated by Yorkton Collegiate in a sudden-death game.

A curling rink also made its appearance: Cst. R. L. Welliver, skip, Sgt C. E. Carey, third, Cpl L. Bingham, second, and Cpl F. A. Newman, lead. During the first three days of the Yorkton Bonspiel held early in February the police curlers were a sensation. They won six games straight without tasting defeat. (Later they received a special prize for securing the most wins, although they were not on the prize list). On the fourth

day, however, their skill (or luck) deserted them with amazing suddenness. On the verge of coping the jewellery in three events, they lost out by a close margin each time.

* * *

The call to arms was irresistible for Cpl C. B. Macdonell, Weyburn Sub-division, so he volunteered as a reinforcement for the Provost Company. He's been beaming on all and sundry ever since he received notification to report for duty in his new post. A farewell party was held in his honour on March 20 in Sgt J. V. Stinson's home, Weyburn. The local personnel and a number of Mac's friends attended. Insp F. P. Baxter presented the new provost company member with a gold identification bracelet as a token of the sub-division's esteem. All join in wishing him the best of luck. Mac, it will be remembered, is the son of the late Supt A. E. C. McDonell. He has two brothers overseas already. One of them, P/O Edward Noel Macdonell, 24, now in England with the R.A.F., No. 412 Squadron, brought down his first Messerschmitt on Oct. 13, 1941, over the Channel. The Duke of Kent inspected the squadron next day and was photographed with Edward.

* * *

A former employed civilian, William I. Fairley of Regina, was reported missing on Jan. 15, 1942, during operations in the Middle East. He served at 'F' Division headquarters from February, 1939, to June, 1940, when he resigned to join the R.C.A.F. Young Fairley—he was only 22—was well-liked and was a very efficient worker at the division. He rose to the rank of sergeant gunner in the Air Force, and previous to the January 15 report that he was missing had been shot down once in England. We still hope for the best.

Pilot Officer Observer J. R. Gilmore of the R.C.A.F., who was stationed at Maidstone, Sask., when he took his discharge from the Force, renewed acquaintances at North Battleford and Maidstone during the New Year season. He was one of the few chosen to be returned from overseas to take a special course in navigation and, when last heard from, was stationed at Rivers, Man. He's as reticent as ever about his exploits, but it was gathered that he has made several trips over the continent, narrowly escaping death a number of times. His many friends in

the Force will be glad to hear that he is in the best of health, is still single and is the same old Jack we all knew. He expects to go back to England in the near future. When he does we wish him *bon voyage*.

Word has been received that P/O Kenneth E. Hobson, ex-constable Reg. No. 12525, is missing after air operations overseas. He had been in the thick of things more than nine months and was one of the Canadians who took part in the R.A.F.'s big raid on the Renault plant outside Paris early in March.

He joined the R.C.M.P. at Winnipeg in November, 1934, and after serving as photographer in 'F' Division took his discharge in May, 1936.

With regret, it is announced that P/O Allan George Griffith, (J15231), is reported missing as a result of air operations on Apr. 15, 1942. Previous to his enlistment with the R.C.A.F. he was Reg. No. 12646, and served at Regina, Saskatoon, Rosetown, North Battleford and Turtleford. He joined the Force on June 27, 1935, and took his discharge on Sept. 3, 1940.

On March 4, Cst. E. H. Campbell left Wood Mountain Detachment to join the R.C.M.P. Provost Company. Good going, Ed. Anyone who can navigate the trails around Wood Mountain shouldn't find the Provost Company too tough a job.

A flash just came in that P/O H. A. Nicholson, R.A.F., is at present on active service in Australia. Pilot Officer Nicholson is the son of the late Sgt R. H. Nicholson, R.C.M.P., who was killed on duty in 1928 at Lac Du Bonnet, Man.; his mother is the sister of the late S/Sgt 'Taffy' Jones, formerly a master tailor.

About three years ago Pilot Officer Nicholson worked in the Canadian Bank of Commerce in Regina where he is still affectionately remembered as 'Nick'. He resigned from the bank in October, 1940, to enter the R.C.A.F. After completing his course and winning his wings, he went to England where he transferred to the R.A.F. in October, 1941. He has served in England and Scotland, and subsequently went to South Africa and Singapore. We are all glad to learn that another son of the Force is doing well in distant lands.

On Feb. 8, 1942, Cst. Frank G. Baxter, son of Insp F. P. Baxter, Weyburn Sub-



P/O H. A. NICHOLSON

division, took his discharge from the Force at Winnipeg to attend an Officer's Training Course at Brockville, Ont. He is attached to the Tank Corps, Strathcona Horse. Happy tanking, Frank!

Although we are rather late we are happy to announce the birth of Mary Gerryll Turner at Lanigan on Oct. 19, 1941, and extend hearty congratulations to Cst. and Mrs E. P. Turner; we welcome into the fold another great-granddaughter of that distinguished Saskatchewan pioneer, James Clinksett.

A 'second man' has been added to the strength of the Pontix Detachment in the person of Ronald Lucien, born to Cst. and Mrs P. L. Watt on January 22.

Cst. and Mrs A. Stoddart of Shaunavon Detachment became proud parents of a baby daughter on January 16. The division tenders its best wishes.

Word just came in also that there's a new 'big-noise' in the household of Cpl F. S. and Mrs Spalding, Melfort. On April 7 a son, Frank Winfred, came along. This event is no doubt a welcome one for the Spaldings' other son Jimmie who up to now has been

the only one to be amused by the old man's corny cartoons.

The birth department is busy this issue and goes on to tell us that Cst. and Mrs Jack Fossum of Lloydminster Detachment were presented with a son, Martin Norman, on Oct. 27, 1941. Welcome, 'Marty', and congratulations Constable and Mrs.

On Jan. 29, 1942, a daughter, Helen Gail, came to A/Cpl and Mrs C. H. Cavill at Carlyle Detachment, and the division sends its best wishes.

* * *

'F' Division also wishes to extend its best wishes for the happiness of:

Cst. C. Lynn of Herbert Detachment and Miss Lorraine Gehrke who were married at Red Deer, Alta, on Feb. 17, 1942.

Cst. Thomas G. G. Raisbeck and Miss Ruth Eva Lindblad who were married on Feb. 14, 1942, at Melville.

A/Cpl Lloyd Bingham of Yorkton Detachment and Miss Mary Elizabeth Richard of North Battleford who were married at North Battleford on Dec. 17, 1941.

Cst. Harold Kelly and Miss Mabel Waddell who were married on April 18 in the R.C.M.P. chapel at Regina. The groom's brother Rev. George Kelly assisted in the marriage ceremony.

* * *

Even winter does not discourage distinguished personages from visiting the barracks and this year we have had several. General Wilson of the Imperial Staff who is at present attached to the British Embassy at Washington dropped in on January 7 and had tea with the officers. The general, of Rifle Brigade fame, fought at Dunkirk and is one of the youngest generals in the British Army. He was kind enough to write as follows:

"I was very glad to have had the opportunity of seeing something of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and I am most grateful to you and your adjutant for the most interesting and enjoyable afternoon which I spent at your headquarters.

"I have always heard so much of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, whose reputation has been second to none, that it was indeed a privilege to have had the opportunity of visiting them personally."

We also had the pleasure of a visit from American Vice-Consul Kleiforth of Winnipeg

who had just recently returned from Cologne. He was forced to leave all his possessions behind but had the good fortune of being able to store them in Switzerland. He went through some severe bombardments while in Cologne and his amusing anecdotes of the Gestapo were a delight to hear. On his return trip he came by way of Lisbon.

Major Gen. A. E. Macrae, Military Technical Adviser to the Department of Munitions and Supply, paid us a second visit on March 23, accompanied by his staff. General Macrae is a good friend of the Force and never loses an opportunity to call on us and show the new members of his staff our spots of historic interest. Since his last stop with us in 1940 his life was endangered when the *Western Prince* on which he was travelling was torpedoed. Later he flew to England and back and has since made the statement that dry land is his choice from now on.

The same week we had with us Major J. H. Cowell of the Inspection Board of the United States and Canada, an engineer of experience in many lands. It was his first trip to Regina. We liked having him and were pleased with his obvious surrender to the charms of our chapel.

On March 25 forty-four out-of-town visitors to the Horse Show section of the

Regina Winter Fair were shown through the barracks and had tea in the Officers' Mess. Our stables and tack room are still a great drawing card to horse lovers.

* * *

Before her death in New York on Nov. 28, 1940, at the age of 76, Mrs Charles Alison Cuthbert expressed the desire to be buried near her husband, the late Asst Commr Albert Edward Ross Cuthbert who died at Regina on Sept. 21, 1916, after thirty-one years service in the Force.

In a small but touching ceremony on Mar. 17, 1942, Mrs Cuthbert's ashes were borne to the R.C.M.P. Cemetery and laid in her husband's grave.

The arrangements were made possible by the daughter of the deceased couple, Miss Margaret Cuthbert of the National Broadcasting Company, R.C.A. Building, N.Y., and the kindly offices of a friend, Miss Alice Blinn of the same city. Miss Blinn arrived at Regina on the trans-Canada plane on that bright Saskatchewan afternoon, and the burial party was conveyed to the graveside in a sleigh drawn by a smart police team.

The little group stood with respectfully bowed heads as the Right Reverend E. H. Knowles, Chaplain of the R.C.M.P. and Bishop of Qu'Appelle, conducted the service.



Asst Commr C. D. LaNauze, Miss Alice Blinn and the Right Reverend E. H. Knowles at the grave of the late Assistant Commissioner Cuthbert, R.C.M.P. Cemetery, Regina.

The remains were carried by Asst Commr C. D. LaNauze, officer commanding 'F' Division, an officer who had known Mr and Mrs Cuthbert in former years.

Assistant Commissioner Cuthbert had been appointed inspector on Aug. 1, 1885, the year before the couple were married. On Sept. 1, 1902, he was promoted superintendent, and on Apr. 24, 1913, he received his last promotion when he became the first assistant commissioner to be stationed in Alberta, a move that resulted in greater efficiency in that province.

Mrs Cuthbert now rests peacefully in a setting fit for one of the pioneer ladies of the Force. As her daughter stated some time ago, "All ties with the R.C.M.P. are gone, except the intangible ones—luckily, these are the strongest."

'G' Division

The disappointing lag in births that prevailed in this division for some time has now, to a certain extent, been amended by the arrival of two miniature policemen.

On April 1, at Ottawa, a son, Richard David, was born to Cst. and Mrs R. W. Christy of division headquarters. Already he is a tiny model of Charles Atlas, and Wes seems to be a little disappointed to think that young Richard won't have a chance to take the title from Joe Louis. It is rumoured, too, that Wes himself is spending a lot of time reading up on 'The Art of Self Defence'!

Congratulations are extended to Cst. and Mrs Geo. Dexter of Moose Factory Detachment. On April 7, while visiting Ottawa, they became the proud parents of a baby boy, George Ernest. Believing in the old saying, 'Better Late Than Never', we would like to record the birth of a son to the Dexters, Denis Morton, over twenty-two months ago. George—we mean the proud parent, of course—has now been transferred from Moose Factory and Cpl W. G. 'Dubby' Kerr, so well known throughout the Force as an experienced northern service man, has replaced him.

It is believed that Constables Christy and Dexter each had a sneaking desire for a baby girl, but they have since stoutly denied this, pointing out to those of us who have baby daughters that it is a much more intricate matter to have a baby son.

Inspr and Mrs W. Grennan of Dawson, Y.T., have good reason to be proud of the part their three sons are playing in the war. Gerald is serving as a sergeant pilot with the R.C.A.F., Bill with the 5th Armoured Division overseas, and Ronald with the Armoured Corps at Camp Borden. Inspector Grennan himself served overseas during World War I.

* * *

In April Cst. J. Friederich was flown from Cambridge Bay to Fort Smith where he underwent an emergency operation for appendicitis. Everything came out O.K.

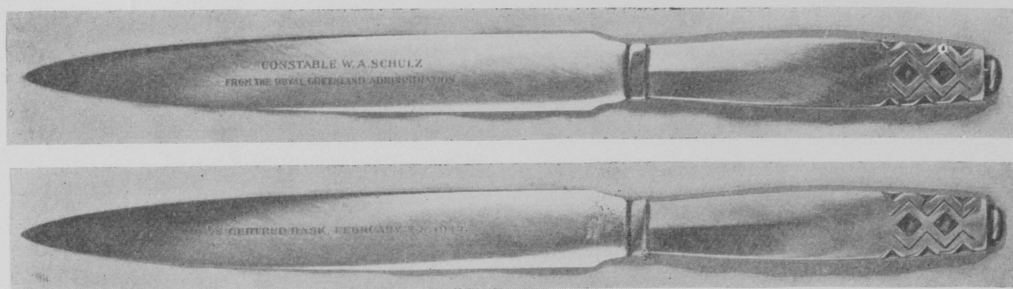
* * *

Probably unknown to the majority of Canadians, the men of the far North played an admirable part in putting the last Victory Loan over the top. Last July the *Nascopie* carried \$10,000 worth of Victory Loan bonds on its annual visit to the Arctic. Mounted Police, fur traders and others working in the Eskimo country had purchased this amount before the boat reached Baffin Island; additional orders for \$1,500 worth of the bonds were taken to Ottawa on the schooner's return trip.

'H' Division

Reg. No. 11190, Cst. V. L. Apedaile of Barrington Passage Detachment and Reg. No. 11174, A/Cpl E. C. Chute, Reg. No. 13335, Cst. T. N. House, Reg. No. 13811, Cst. W. A. Schulz, all of Shelbourne Detachment, were honoured by Henrik de Kauffmann, Danish Minister to the United States, for the assistance they gave in the rescue of the crew of the S.S. *Gertrud Rask*, a Danish schooner which ran aground off Baccaro Point, N.S., during the evening of Feb. 7, 1942.

At the time a heavy sea was running and a howling gale lashed the ship unmercifully. The crew sent up rockets and sounded the whistle to attract the attention of people on shore, about four hundred yards away. Although the lights of the craft could be seen plainly except when raging seas broke over them, the water was too rough to attempt rescue in the dark. Owing to weather conditions it was impossible to stand on the beach for very long. The four members of this division maintained an all-night vigil by working in half-hour shifts. When a naval truck equipped with signalling apparatus arrived from Shelbourne, the captain of the



Both sides of the letter opener presented to Cst. W. A. Schulz.

wreck was ordered by wireless to keep all men aboard until the storm abated. Two officers of the R.C.N. and two fishermen united their efforts with those of the police.

At daybreak a heavy fog set in, but after it lifted at 9.00 a.m. two motor launches put out from the cove and by manoeuvring between the breakers managed to get within fifty yards of the stricken vessel. They dared not go closer, however, for fear of being dashed to pieces in the still angry waters. Life-boats were lowered and joined to the launches with ropes, then hauled to safety. In this manner all the crew of twenty-four and the sole passenger were brought to shore, none injured or even requiring medical attention.

The ship and its cargo were lost.

The Canadian Minister in Washington stated that the Counsellor of the Royal Danish Legation asked him to deliver, as gifts from his government, eight silver letter openers to the rescuers. On behalf of the Greenland Administration, the counsellor also requested that an "expression be conveyed to these gentlemen of its high appreciation of their courage and helpfulness on this occasion."

* * *

Inspr J. W. Kempston, in command of 'H' Division for the past year, retired to pension after thirty-two years' service. He has now taken up residence in Victoria, B.C. Inspector Kempston first came to Nova Scotia in 1938 and figured prominently in the fight against the rum-running traffic. He also played an important part in arranging the reception for their Majesties when they visited this country; previous to 1938 he had been stationed in Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

His many friends hope for his health and happiness in the years to come.

'H.Q.' Sub-division

An unusual silence pervades headquarters; the reason—shooting's over for the season. The staccato popping of shells is heard no more and we no longer see and hear little 'alibi queues' (without which shooting just isn't) discussing 'the one that got away' or that 'perfect shot that flopped into the eight ring'. We had a very successful season, with the averages scaling greater heights than ever before. Our women members also excelled. The men's grand aggregate this year was won by Cpl W. W. Skuce, and Miss M. Cook won the ladies' aggregate. The rifle aggregate was won by Cst. H. J. MacDonald, and the revolver aggregate by Cpl J. W. Sutherland. The class aggregates were won by: rifle—Cpl W. J. Crampton, Cst. F. W. Ashe, Miss F. Cosgrove and Cst. S. L. Heath; revolver—Cpl W. B. Hunt, Csts W. D. Shuttleworth and N. Eastaugh.

* * *

The Headquarters and 'A' Division Bowling League, the biggest and best ever, has concluded a very active year at the Bolo-Drome. The Royals, captained by Cst. Jerry Coughtrey, gradually climbed the ladder and reached the top. Close behind the champs were the Exeters, captained by Cst. Scotty Wallace, who nosed out Cst. Charlie Smith's Eagles by three pins and won the cup for runners-up. The following are the individual champions: men's classes—high average for schedule, Cst. Major Hicks; high average for twenty highest cross scores, Cpl W. Beatty; high cross, S/Sgt C. Mason; high single, Cpl P. Sanche. Ladies' classes—high average, Dot Armstrong; high cross, P. Whitteker; high single, H. MacGillivray.

* * *

General Cupid, that stout little gentleman, has again stormed the approaches of matrimony and won a great victory. We are

pleased to announce that these 'conquests' have been successfully concluded:

Cst. Stewart Craig was married on Dec. 20, 1941, at Vancouver to Miss Given Clements, R.N.

Miss Dorothy Haley of the Photographic Branch was married to LAC Malcolm Brown on Apr. 18, 1942, at Ottawa.

On Apr. 30, 1942, our long-term bachelor, Cst. K. R. Tench, married Miss Katherine H. O'Hearne, R.N., at Ottawa.

May 2, 1942, was the important day in the life of Cst. J. Hinge of the Printing Department; he married Miss Gwendoline Camp at Eastview.

The entire division wishes these couples luck, good health and happiness.

* * *

The Easter bunny, as well as the proverbial stork, is the harbinger of blessed events: on Easter Sunday, April 5, a daughter was born to Cst. and Mrs R. S. McLaren. Now 'Bob' can utilize his talents as expert cryptographer in deciphering some of his daughter's messages, at least until she has mastered the King's English.

* * *

We're safe now! We have twenty expert women 'First Aiders' in headquarters. Under the tutelage of Cst. C. E. Jarvis, and after a two-month course, the girls tried their examinations. Of the twenty, three received their vouchers and the other seventeen their certificates. The examining officer, Col G. Howlett, commented very favourably on the proficiency of the candidates.

* * *

On February 4 the Headquarters Social and Athletic Club sponsored a sleigh drive and skating party to the Ranch House. About 170 people attended, and a boisterous time was had by all. After being uncereemoniously dumped off sleighs and clumping along for endless miles trying to storm the fort and get aboard again, all were in the mood to acquit themselves well when the grub was dished out. After the refreshments Cst. Gordie Black and the two Tomaro sisters provided entertainment.

* * *

On February 11, under the auspices of the Social and Athletic Club, a stag was held

at Aylmer, Que. During dinner, served at 9.00 p.m., swell steaks were 'meted' out. Dr Theodore Roberts, aide-de-camp to the late Gen. Sir Arthur Currie during the war of 1914-18 and since then attached to Lord Beaverbrook's staff, spoke of his experiences. There were eighty-five present and afterwards eighty-five wended (some not as the crow flies) their way home, happy and contented after an evening's fun.

* * *

Cpl E. Gougeon will celebrate his twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on June 18, 1942. We would like to convey our good wishes to Eddie and his Mrs on their silver jubilee.

* * *

Sincere sympathies are extended to S/Sgt L. Bennett whose wife died on March 4.

* * *

S/Sgt J. D. Nicholson, who carried Reg. No. 1709 with a dignity and grace that endeared him to all, has once more retired to pension. At a farewell meeting at headquarters on March 14 the Commissioner pointed out that 'J.D.' joined the Force before most of us were born and had retired before many of us joined. His first term with the Force ran through the early exciting years—1885 to March, 1911. At the outbreak of the war J. D. again offered his services to the Force and served from November, 1939, until May 8, 1942. "He is unique," remarked the Commissioner, "because he is the only member left who has served in the N.W.M.P., the R.N.W.M.P. and finally the R.C.M.P. He is leaving us now, not of his own choice, but because of his sister's unfortunate illness that requires him at home in Alberta. It is safe to say J.D. is the best known man in Alberta." Ex-staff sergeant Nicholson served with the Alberta Provincial Police as assistant superintendent.

* * *

That Headquarters Sub-division subscribed the sum of \$25,466 to the last Victory Loan is ample evidence of the spirit that thrives here.

* * *

Bertram Hyman, who left the employ of the R.C.M.P. to enter the R.C.C.S., dropped in for a visit sporting a couple of pips—congratulations, Lieutenant Hyman!

'J' Division

Skating on the outdoor rink in the barrack grounds and badminton were the main sports available to all members attending the refresher class during January and February.

The younger members at headquarters made good use of the badminton courts and on more than one occasion after the last bird had flown for the evening they laid aside their rackets to wine, dine and dance.

* * *

A/Cpl E. G. Brethour was rushed to the hospital during February for an appendectomy. We're glad to report that he is now well on the way to recovery.

* * *

During the winter the women stenographers of headquarters have taken up rifle shooting on the indoor range under the direction of A/Cpl L. V. Brown. According to last reports Miss Margaret Allan is leading with a score of ninety-six. Keep it up, Margaret!

Among the regular members who have been using their spare time to improve their marksmanship with rifle and revolver, Sergeant O'Connell still holds first place.

* * *

The girls at headquarters have been busy 'rolling them down the alley'. They're becoming expert bowlers, and rumour has it that subsequent to their mastery of the finger, wrist, or what-have-you twist, they intend to challenge any male quintet in the division.

* * *

Cst. E. Randall of McAdam Detachment married Miss Marguerite Hodgson of Brownsville Junction, Maine, U.S.A., on Mar. 16, 1942. Congrats!

* * *

Deputy Commr R. L. Cadiz inspected 'J' Division headquarters on March 20. On that day he participated in a pleasing ceremony that took place during parade—he pinned the decoration of a Serving Brother in the Venerable Order of the Hospital of St John of Jerusalem on Cst. G. M. Baker. Congratulations, Jeff!

'K' Division

The 'K' Division headquarters five-pin bowlers had a strenuous session of bowling during the Edmonton Five-pin Bowling Tournament, March 2-7.

Groans and alibis flew thick and fast as competitors held inquests over poorly-played games. The only prize the division dragged home was Cpl L. West's fifth place in the senior singles' event, a three-game score of 827 pins.

But the R.C.M.P. team in the Commercial Five-pin League is finishing up strong and driving into the home stretch of the league play, a single game behind the leaders. Our eyes are on the league championship, and grim determination is showing on our faces; hapless opponents quail before our glance (we hope), as we press resolutely onward. Interest in the sport is really at a high pitch, and the team is performing excellently. Force members were top dogs last year; why not this year?

* * *

As promised previously, the Edmonton Sub-division formed a curling club, and it made a fair showing. Seventeen players participated in the scheduled games, 'A' rink winning seven and losing nine. 'B' rink, not quite so fortunate, won three and lost fourteen.

Two rinks went to Vegreville on January 10 and each won a game and lost one. On January 17 at Camrose both games were lost. At the time of writing the Edmonton City Police have defeated us four out of six.

The sub-division entered one team—A/Asst Commr W. F. W. Hancock, skip, Cst. E. H. Rivers, 3rd, Sgt K. E. Heacock, 2nd, and Cst. C. W. Robson, lead—in the twenty-fifth annual Edmonton City Bonspiel, February 2-7 inclusive. There were 110 teams in all, sixty-two of them visitors. The rink, although it did not bring home the jewellery, did well, losing six and winning seven games. They finished in the eights of two major competitions, the Edmonton Motors and North West Brewery trophies, and in the sixteens of the Gas Company competition. The opposition was strong, for the Edmonton Bonspiel is the second largest in Canada with expert curlers from Edmonton, the Peace River Country, Jasper, Calgary and Saskatchewan. It was breathed around that the only reason the R.C.M.P. team won any games was because their opponents were fearful of antagonizing the law; but it was fine, steady curling that really brought them the victories.



A. E. TURVEY RIFLE TROPHY WINNERS

R/Cst F. E. Hart, V. P. Curtis, S. L. Inglis, J. A. Wolf, M. J. Boddy, C. E. Learmonth;
bottom: R/Csts H. C. Watson, J. P. Herchek, G. Wm Kronstedt, L. F. Williams.

One of the outstanding features was the thirteen ender against skip Race of the Edmonton Granite Curling Club which the R.C.M.P. won by a score of eleven to ten. Skip Hancock with his last rock made a cold draw to the button in a tense finish. The R.C.M.P. rink totalled 119 points in the thirteen games—122 were scored against them.

* * *

The Rifle Club was active during the winter and the preliminary shoots held at Edmonton Sub-division under the inter-battalion competition for the Turvey Trophy concluded with three teams—the R.C.M.P. Reserves, the R.C.M.P. Regulars and the South Side V.V.R.'s—tied for first place. The draw was made covering the eleven teams entered for a knockout series, and the two teams in the finals were the R.C.M.P. Reserves and the R.C.M.P. Regulars. So we were safe in assuming that the mug would remain in our possession for another year.

The Reserves were the victors; R/Constable Kronstedt won the gold medal and R/Constable Herchek the silver medal, which were donated by a jeweller in Edmonton.

It may be interesting to note that in the competition the South Side V.V.R.'s scored a possible 1000 out of 1000 on two occasions, the R.C.M.P. Regulars also made a possible. So high and close were the scores that it was necessary in some of the competitions to make the X ring on the five bull target decide the winners.

During the last couple of months in Lethbridge Sub-division the Rifle and Revolver Club attracted several members who endeavoured to get as many spoons as possible before the supply ran out. It was the first attempt for some members at small-bore target practice.

* * *

We forgot to announce in the January *Quarterly* the birth of Allan Douglas to Cst. and Mrs F. H. Pratley. This was a grievous

offence on our part as the new arrival is the only boy born to a member of Edmonton Sub-division since 'steen' years ago. Poppa Pratley can rightfully boast that they have the only boy.

* * *

One marriage this term in Lethbridge Sub-division: Cst. P. R. Simbalist married Miss Margaret Robert, R.N. of Coleman, Alta, on February 6 in that town. We tender our best wishes to Constable and Mrs Simbalist.

* * *

Three monthly picture shows have been featured in 'K' Division gymnasium by Cpl J. L. Muir of the Edmonton Highway Patrol. The equipment used to show these pictures was supplied by the National Film Corporation. The films—news features, travel talks, comics and the Canada Carries On series—were secured from Department of Extension University of Alberta. The shows, free to all members of 'K' Division, their families and friends, have been well attended.

* * *

An informal dance held in the gymnasium on February 6 under the guidance of the committee headed by S/Sgt W. H. Bryant was super-successful. The attendance totalled 240, including all members of 'K' Division, their families, employed civilians and reserves. A surplus of \$26.38 was realized and presented to the R.C.M.P. Ladies' Auxiliary of Edmonton to provide comforts for the Provost Company overseas. We hope to do it again sometime.

* * *

Inspr J. Brunet and twenty-one members of Lethbridge Sub-division headquarters and detachment gathered at a banquet on the evening of December 30. The eats were good, the sing-song swell and the impromptu piano renditions by Cst. L. D. A. Culbert excellent.

* * *

It is with regret we announce that P/O John N. Cawsey, son of D/Sgt J. N. Cawsey, Calgary Detachment, and nephew of Sgt J. W. Cawsey, Lethbridge Detachment, has been reported missing as a result of the engagement with the German battle-ships *Scharnhorst* and *Gneisenau* in the English Channel. The young airman, who was twenty years old, joined the R.C.A.F. in October 1940.

Thousands of Indians registered their sorrow on March 5 at the funeral of the late Father Leon Joseph Desire Doucet, 95-year-old Oblate missionary who died in Edmonton three days previously.

Father Doucet was born in France and came to Canada in 1868. In September of that year he arrived at St Albert and finished his studies there. His first missionary work was among the Cree Indians whose respect and friendship he won early in his career. He assisted in establishing the first missionary at Fort Calgary and personally greeted the North West Mounted Police when they arrived to found that fort in 1875.

'L' Division

Members stationed at Charlottetown held a social smoker on the occasion of the departure of ex-Csts J. C. Cameron and R. W. Charman. S/Sgt J. H. Hellofs delivered an impromptu address expressing the sentiments of the division; Sgt C. H. D. Stephen presented the departing members with appropriate gifts on behalf of the division.

Ex-Constables Ingeberg and Charman have joined the Air Force. Happy landings, boys!

Ex-Constable Cameron, Mrs Cameron and their Winston baby flew to their new home at Hespeler, Ont. It is rumoured that 'Cammy' is expecting to apply his talents to the war effort.

* * *

Crossed revolvers are now being displayed by several chesty members, a permanent reminder of that distinguished honour—MacBrien Shield winners.

* * *

The division participated in, and gave added colour to, the opening of the Second Victory Loan campaign.

* * *

Bowling was enjoyed by many at headquarters this winter. Participants' scores were good enough to encourage them to seek outside opposition. We predict that next season we'll be cheering for a winning team in a big local league. Will we have a mixed team? Well, time will tell. As one genial corporal put it, "When we get real good, we'll let our wives come along too."

* * *

Members stationed at Charlottetown took advantage of an opportunity to attend a course in first aid given by A/Cpl C. F.



Deakin who was recently awarded the Geneva Cross.

* * *

Cpl J. T. Lines has returned from the Canadian Police College, Ottawa, where he has been absorbing scientific knowledge and technique in the detection of crime.

* * *

Cst. L. F. M. Strong made the head-lines in the local press when he saved a nine-year-old boy from certain death on April 8. The youngster was adrift on a rapidly-crumbling cake of ice in Hillsborough Bay Harbour. Charlottetown City Police and members of the fire department and R.C.M.P. were present, but no boat was available.

When the ice floe was seen to break in two, about two hundred yards off shore, Constable Strong threw off his hat and tunic and plunged into the icy waters without even stopping to remove his breeches and high boots. Before Strong reached the boy, the ice had righted itself and the young lad had managed to cling on to it. Realizing that the boy was safe, temporarily at least, Strong returned to shore. The ice was breaking up fast and before long the boy's head

was the only part of his body showing above water. Then Constable Strong once again dived in and swam about one hundred yards, reaching the lad just as the floe crumbled up altogether. City Fireman Harold Hennessey started out to help and about forty yards from shore relieved the almost exhausted rescuer of his burden. As the men and boy approached shore, Csts H. G. Speers and M. A. MacLean assisted in the rescue.

Much credit and honour is due to Constable Strong for his truly heroic and unselfish act.

'N' Division

Congratulations are in order to Spl Cst. Harry Hanlan of the culinary department. He received an addition to the family—and a subtraction from his income tax. Her name is Eleanor.

* * *

Curiosity has overtaken members who sampled the 'Rainbow' pudding that Freddy Paskin, the chef, produced one Saturday lunch. It looked gay, Fred, but that so-called 'Iridescent' pudding a week later looked strangely familiar. A pudding by any other name tastes just as sweet.

Something new at the division was the creation of a fund bearing the title 'N' Division Community Chest Fund. All members subscribe monthly to this fund which is drawn upon from time to time for war charities and similar causes.

* * *

Rockcliffe Barracks, that traditional stronghold of masculinity, has been invaded by members of the fair sex with the addition to the staff of Miss Helen Thompson, stenographer in the orderly room, and Mrs Jean G. Brown, stenographer in the Q.M. Stores. Welcome ladies, and may your stay be long and enjoyable.

* * *

The second Victory Loan met with success with a total of \$4,600 subscribed by the members of 'N'.

* * *

The Rifle and Revolver Club has again taken its place among the activities of the division. Under Sgt G. H. Griffiths, recruit classes have been given instruction in the use of rifle and revolver. Arrangements are now in progress for competitions and it looks like an interesting time ahead, for the scores of the classification shoots have been good.

* * *

There's a buzz of activity around the barracks in the evening as well as during the day. Thirty Reserves from Ottawa are going through their training two evenings a week; at three evening sessions a week under the tutorship of Cst. H. J. Ade recruits are learning the art of public speaking; when the members of the Canadian Police College, Class Nine, are not perusing their stacks of notes from daily lectures, they take advantage of the recreational facilities in the gym.

* * *

As champion of the Kennebec Ski Club for the second consecutive year, Cst. Donat Gilbert brings laurels to the division. In a five-mile race on February 15 at St George, Beaux, against competitors from all over Quebec province, Donat romped in ahead of the field and copped the cup.

* * *

Broom-ball games were popular on the rink this winter under the supervision of Cpl 'Happy' Glanville. The final games were between the mounted section and the duty troop, the latter proving to be the superior team.

On January 29, members, wives and sweethearts attended a picture show in the auditorium and were entertained by our magician Cst. C. J. Sweeney. A feature of the evening was Sgt Major F. C. Camm's pie-eating competition won by Cst. Tommy Boland. The band was pulling for Cst. George Down who has always acquitted himself so well on every other occasion when food was on hand.

* * *

Cpl P. McGregor, who successfully manages the cribbage tournaments, is still puzzled as to how Cpl E. J. Lydall and Cst. C. R. Grieve won the doubles—it was supposed to be the first time the Corporal had ever played cribbage.

On March 18 twenty-six members got together in the recreation room to compete in a cribbage tournament with four prizes at stake. Cst. W. Parastiuk won first prize with a score of 252; Cst. M. T. Parker, second, with a score of 227; Cst. J. Bedlington, third, with a score of 220; Cst. D. Leask won the booby prize with a low score of seven.

* * *

Class Nine of the Canadian Police College, terminated its three months' course with graduation exercises held on Apr. 23, 1942, in the auditorium at Rockcliffe.

Addresses were given by the Commissioner, by The Honourable Grote Stirling, M.P., The Honourable Louis St Laurent, P.C., K.C., M.P., Minister of Justice. The valedictory was given by Sgt J. A. Young, British Columbia Provincial Police, president of the graduating class.

* * *

During the second Victory Loan campaign, the R.C.M.P. Band was called upon to parade at noon-hours from the Justice Building to Confederation Square, where a tall flag pole had been erected to mark the daily progress of the campaign. Bad weather prevented some of the turn-outs from being held; however, six parades took place: February 16, 20, 23, 27, March 2 and 4.

At least two thousand people were turned away from the Capitol Theatre when the band gave a concert on March 8 under the sponsorship of the Eastern Star Patriotic Association. More than \$250 was raised; the money went towards the purchase of an ambulance for overseas.

On January 23, the band took part in a program arranged by the Kinsmen Club of Ottawa. The affair, called a 'Night of Hockey', was held in the auditorium; proceeds went to the Kinsmen's Milk for Britain Fund.

On February 12, the band played for the premiere of the R.C.A.F. film, 'Captains of the Clouds' at the Capitol Theatre.

On April 12, units of the Reserve Army in M.D. No. 3 had a Sunday afternoon 'March Out' and the band assisted by playing the troops past the saluting base on Parliament Hill.

Two more appearances rounded off the band's activities for the quarter: April 21—supplied music at a mass meeting held by the Ottawa Women's Regional Sub-committee of the Consumers' Representation of the War-time Prices and Trade Board, in Ottawa Technical School auditorium; April 22—Canadian Legion (Ottawa Branch) sponsored a mass meeting in Ottawa Technical School auditorium in support of an affirmative vote in the national plebiscite. The band assisted with popular and patriotic airs.

The R.C.M.P. Orchestra was in great demand by various associations and societies that look after the entertainment of troops. Four dances were held at the Red Triangle Club which is operated by the Y.M.C.A. The dates: January 31, March 7, 10, April 9. The orchestra played for four other dances: March 18, at Trafalgar House; February 10 and April 14 at Uplands Air Training Station; February 14, Rockcliffe Air Training Station.

'O' Division

Only two births are on record this term, a son to Cpl and Mrs F. G. Truscott of Sault Ste Marie on Jan. 29, 1942, and a daughter on Dec. 27, 1941, to Cst. and Mrs T. M. Guernsey at Toronto. Congratulations to the proud parents.

Another item of interest was the marriage on Feb. 12, 1942, of ex-Cst. D. W. Mascall, now lieutenant in His Majesty's Forces, to Miss Elizabeth Mary Blair, former stenographer at 'O' Division headquarters. Our best wishes are extended to the *voyagers*.

Ex-Civilian Employee J. C. Maubach dropped into headquarters the other day,

sporting the uniform of the R.C.A.F. He is taking a course of lectures at Toronto and will soon be an expert radio technician.

The birds are still flying thick, fast and furious at the badminton courts on Thursday nights, and our membership is steadily growing.

Having battled it out among our members via the tournament route, we are now seeking outside opposition. We enjoyed an evening on the Grosvenor Club courts and have invited them to a return engagement.

The tournament went off with a bang. Win or lose, everybody had fun. Of course, as was to be expected, the 'champs' of the mixed doubles, 'A' class were Miss D. Hopkinson and Cst. F. W. Spriggs. In 'B' class, the winners were Mrs. D. Fast and Cst. R. Allen.

Now that the moiety cheques have come and gone the division's cricketers are beginning to watch for signs of the season in which a young man's thoughts are the same as in any other season of the year. Great things are expected this summer, and if the boys make half the number of runs they say they'll make, the other Toronto clubs had better fold up. Whispers have been going around concerning secret sessions and prolonged lectures by a worried captain, coaching the would-be players on the rules of the game.

The Ladies' Auxiliary continues in its excellent work. The weekly meetings are well attended, and a large number of useful articles are produced regularly. It is understood the auxiliary is very healthy financially, and there are rumours of further 'tonics' from social functions to be held soon.

The death of Mrs Elliott, wife of Cpl Lewis Elliott, at Sarnia, Ont., on Jan. 26, 1942, came as a great shock to all of her many friends. Besides her husband she leaves a young daughter, Sharon. Mrs Elliott, who before her marriage was Miss Mabel Knight, was a graduate of Wellesley Hospital, Toronto. She received her 'R.N.' with highest honours. The older members of the division knew her well, and her hospitality and consideration of others will long be remembered. Members visiting her home, whether on duty or not, were always welcome and made to feel at ease.



Obituary

Reg. No. 10135, Constable Albert Joseph Chartrand

On Feb. 13, 1942, Cst. Albert J. Chartrand was stricken with a fatal heart attack on the R.C.M.P. Schooner *St. Roch* which was located off Boothia Peninsula in the Arctic. He was in his thirty-eighth year.

Constable Chartrand joined the Force at Ottawa on Jan. 27, 1926, and after taking training at Regina, was transferred to Ak-lavik, N.W.T. Even as a youth, he had had much experience in the breeding and train-

ing of dogs—an acquirement that made him a valuable man in the North. Chartrand was a first-class dog driver and traveller, and it was said of him that he had few equals in the North as a fisherman and seal hunter. A lover of outdoor life, he was attracted by the lure of the Arctic and, apart from a short period during which he was stationed at Edmonton, all of his service was spent at such detachments as Aklavik, Herschel, Coppermine, and Cambridge Bay.

His father, mother, sister and brother live in Ottawa; a brother, Paul, survives him in Edmonton.

Reg. No. 12168, ex-First Officer Patrick Reginald Fairburn Milthorp

With the sinking of the Canadian corvette H.M.C.S. *Spikenard* by enemy torpedoing sometime in February, 1942, the Force lost still another of its distinguished sons, in the person of Lt Patrick R. F. Milthorp.

Born at Turnditch, Derbyshire, England, on Sept. 12, 1909, Patrick Milthorp was a son of Capt. H. W. W. Milthorp who served with the Canadians in the South African War. After attending various British schools and colleges, young Milthorp completed his education as a cadet on H.M.S. *Worcester*, an officers' training ship in the Thames off Greenwich. He then served three years' apprenticeship with the Anglo American Oil Co., obtaining his second mate's (foreign-going) certificate of competency. As third officer, he served on several vessels of the same company until April, 1929, when he resigned to go into business for himself as a transport contractor. In March, 1931, this venture was terminated, and he joined the West Riding Constabulary of Yorkshire, serving as a constable until the end of that year when he came to Canada.

On Apr. 12, 1933, he joined the R.C.M.P. Marine Section as a special constable in the capacity of second officer. During his service he was stationed in 'H' and 'E' Divisions on the Cruisers *Fleurdelis*, *Chaleur*, *Ulna* and *Macdonald*. In January, 1934, he was promoted to the rank of chief petty officer; in April, 1935, to skipper; in January, 1938, first officer. When the R.C.M.P. Marine Section was transferred to the Royal Cana-



PATRICK MILTHORP

dian Navy on the last day of September, 1939, First Officer Milthorp went over with the rank of lieutenant.

He is survived by his widow and eight-year-old son, Brian, who reside at 615 Hampton Road, Victoria, B.C.

Reg. No. 3359, ex-Constable Arthur Herbert Hales

In the Royal Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B.C., the death of ex-Constable Hales, 62, occurred on Jan. 27, 1942. He was a native of Manchester, Eng., and had lived in Victoria for the past year.

On Feb. 1, 1899, Mr Hales joined the N.W.M.P. at Regina, N.W.T., taking his

discharge five years later at Dawson, Y.T., where he was stationed for several years. During the Great War he served with the 25th Company, Canadian Forestry Corps, and the 7th Battalion, C.E.F.

He is survived by two sisters living in England.

Reg. No. 3571, ex-Sergeant Daniel McArthur

As he finished his duties at the post office on January 31, Daniel McArthur, who had been a postal employee in London, Ont., for the past thirty-two years, was stricken with a heart attack and died almost instantly.

Mr McArthur was a native of Fingal, Ont., and before joining the N.W.M.P. at London, Ont., on Apr. 5, 1900, at the age of twenty-three, he had followed the trade of blacksmith. During his time in the Force

he served at Battleford, Churchill and Fullerton. He was employed as head teamster at Battleford in 1903, and on November 5 of that year was promoted corporal. Promoted sergeant on July 1, 1905, he took his discharge at the expiration of his time on Apr. 4, 1909, with that rank.

He is survived by his widow; two sisters, Euphemia and Christina of London; a brother, John, of Windsor.

Reg. No. 9525, ex-Constable William Gibson

William Gibson, veteran Hudson's Bay Company chief trader and one of the best known men in the Arctic, lost his life when the Canadian Airways' plane in which he was a passenger caught fire and was forced down on snow-drifted Dumas Lake, fifty miles east of Eldorado.

The accident, which very nearly claimed the lives of Mr Gibson's two companions—Pilot Alf Caywood and Air Mechanic Jack Rennie—occurred on February 22 while the plane was *en route* from Yellowknife to Coppermine, where 'Paddy' Gibson was stationed. He was about to commence his annual inspection trip of Hudson's Bay Company posts in the Western Arctic.

Born at Kells, Ireland, on July 23, 1897, Gibson had been a member of the Royal Irish Constabulary right up to the time of his engagement with the R.C.M.P. at Quebec, P.Q., on Oct. 9, 1920. In 1923 he was serving at Tree River Detachment. He purchased his discharge on May 31, 1925, to take a position with the Hudson's Bay Co. as post manager at King William Island. At that time his superior officer, Supt James Ritchie, in a letter to Commr Cortlandt Starnes, expressed the most sincere regrets at losing the services of Constable Gibson, and stated that "he was a fine man."

A Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, Mr Gibson was an authority on

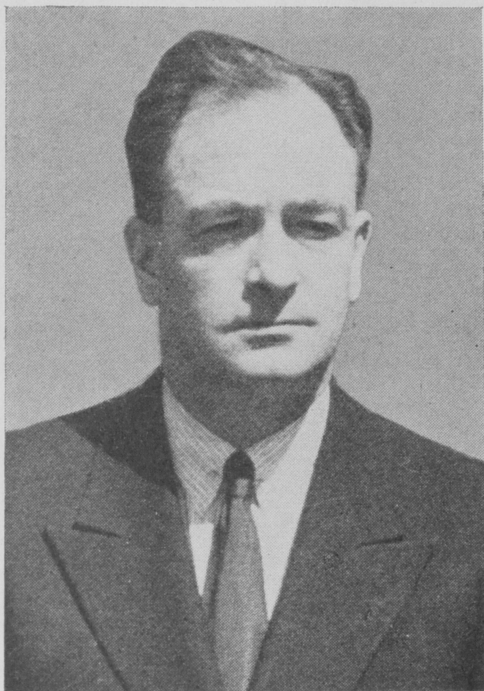
Arctic conditions, history and travel. He was greatly respected by the Eskimos, for he spoke their language and understood their ways of life. It was said of 'Paddy' that he knew all the Eskimos from Herschel Island to King William Island. Every year he travelled thousands of miles by dog team inspecting trading posts of the Hudson's Bay Company. He was a frequent contributor of articles and photographs to *The Beaver*, official publication of the company.

Surviving Mr Gibson are three sisters, May, Mrs R. J. Dilworth and Mrs W. McConnell, and a brother, Arthur, all of Toronto; a sister, Mrs W. Nichols and a brother, John, in Ireland.

Under the title 'Saga of William Gibson', by Ted Schrader, the *Winnipeg Tribune*, on Mar. 20, 1942, published a splendid tribute, part of which is subjoined:

"Not since Henry David Thoreau found contentment in his Robinson Crusoe existence at Walden has a more classic example of happiness amid solitude and adversity been brought to light than in the case of William Gibson.

Isolated in a blue-grey wilderness, ten thousand square miles in area, with only twenty-five other humans, all Eskimos, this pioneer Arctic Hudson's Bay Company post inspector discovered nirvana in a simple life.



WILLIAM GIBSON

His fate was ironic, for after facing hazards and conquering hardships all his life without an accident, he died in an aeroplane crash one hundred miles south of the Arctic Ocean.

Born in Ireland, 'Paddy', as his friends knew him, had a restless soul that sought danger. In his early 'teens he went to work in an Irish shipyard. When he was seventeen he enlisted and fought four years in the Great War. For the next two years he could be found pursuing excitement in the famous Royal Irish Constabulary. Then, in 1920, he began patrolling the Arctic for the Royal North West Mounted Police.

In 1925 the Hudson's Bay Company appointed him manager of their post in King

William Land, in the frozen wastes of the Arctic Ocean. He became inspector of the Western Arctic in 1934.

One trip this hardy forty-five-year-old adventurer made took him from Montreal to Fort Ross, at the tip of the Arctic, by boat. Icebergs had to be dodged, swirling rapids navigated, sheer cliffs of granite avoided.

Shortly after his arrival, he took a dog team and crossed 1,250 miles of bleak ice that hadn't felt the tread of a white man's feet since the explorations of Sir James Ross.

That trip, which would have exhausted and probably killed an average white man, took Paddy from December 27 to March 12 to complete. It was so dark he sometimes preceded his dogs with a lantern, leading them through the murky Arctic night. As a companion he had a twenty-one-year-old Eskimo who wanted to see an aeroplane at Coppermine.

Their travelling kit consisted of an Eskimo sled, with the mudded runners iced over, snow knives, caribou skins for ground sheets, a primus stove, an eiderdown sleeping bag, a caribou blanket for the Eskimo, twenty pounds of tea, 'lots of sugar', ship's hardtack, and needles and thimbles to trade.

When Gibson arrived at his destination, he admitted the hardship but said: "The trip was not hazardous."

Another time he had to make a voyage through Bellot straits, a distance of twenty miles, littered with ice floats and bounded by sheer granite cliffs, a thousand feet high. The turbulent waters boiled through the narrow gorge—a sight as friendly as a gaping crocodile. It was a stretch of water that would make even the toughest man homesick. But Paddy crossed it in three days in a thirty-five-foot decked-in motor boat.

Born too late to discover the New World or fight Indians on western plains, Paddy Gibson conquered the Arctic instead."

Reg. No. 2579, ex-Constable George Collins

In a Calgary hospital on Mar. 2, 1942, the death of George Collins, 72, occurred. Mr Collins had gone to Calgary for medical treatment and for some weeks had made his home there with his daughter, Mrs Z. W. Dean.

A native of England, Mr Collins went to Bermuda with the British Army, later mov-

ing to Halifax where he joined the N.W. M.P. on Jan. 26, 1891. After leaving the Force on Mar. 20, 1896, he took up residence at Saltcoats, Sask., where he became one of the community's leading citizens.

Three daughters survive: Mrs Z. W. Dean, Calgary; Mrs Henry Flewelling, Trochu; Mrs John Walker, Collingwood, Ont.

Reg. No. 4030, ex-Corporal Lionel Agnew Vinall

On Mar. 2, 1942, Lionel A. Vinall, 61, assistant postmaster and prominent resident of Whitehorse, Y.T., died suddenly from a heart attack, just a week after returning from a holiday trip to Vancouver, B.C.

Mr Vinall was born in Horncastle, Lincolnshire, England. Before joining the N.W. M.P. at Regina on June 15, 1903, he was a bank clerk. He was stationed at Whitehorse, and after his five-year term of engagement, went in for mining.

On July 31, 1915, he re-engaged with the Force and served at several northern posts

before proceeding overseas with the R.N.W. M.P. Cavalry Draft (C.E.F.). Returning after the war to regular duty, he again went North and was placed in charge of Whitehorse Town Station. He was promoted corporal on Oct. 1, 1919. After his discharge from the Force on July 30, 1923, at Whitehorse, he continued to reside there and was employed in the post office.

It is believed that his mother is still living in London, England; he is also survived by a sister, Mrs Irene Newton, 217 Stibbard Ave., Toronto.

Reg. No. 3388, ex-Constable Albert Frederick Purvis

Albert F. Purvis, 63, died suddenly on Mar. 9, 1942, in Winnipeg, Man. A native of Ireland, he came to Canada as a young man and took up farming.

On May 10, 1899, Mr Purvis joined the N.W.M.P. at Regina and saw service in the Yukon under Asst Commr Z. T. Wood, officer commanding at that time. He took his discharge by purchase on May 8, 1903.

During the Great War Mr Purvis served in France with the 102nd Battalion for four

years, receiving several bad injuries in the last year of hostilities. At the time of his death he was an employee of the C.N.R.

Surviving him are his widow; two sons, Ronald with the Ordnance Corps, Jack at home; one daughter, Dora, at home; a brother, S. T. Purvis of Vancouver, B.C.; and four sisters, Mrs T. Lunney, Winnipeg, Mrs S. A. Climeson-Henley, London, Eng., Mrs M. Pardee, Atlanta, Ga, and Mrs C. H. Glines, Santa Maria, Calif.

Reg. No. 9762, ex-Constable Phillips Brooks Hetherington

In his forty-ninth year, ex-Cst. Phillips B. Hetherington died in Ottawa Civic Hospital on Mar. 29, 1942, after a short illness.

Born at Cannamore, Ont., on Aug. 14, 1893, he was the son of the late Mr and Mrs Christopher Hetherington. At the outbreak of the Great War he enlisted and served with the 209th Battalion, C.E.F., in Belgium and France, being severely wounded in the thigh by shrapnel.

Upon demobilization in February, 1919, Mr Hetherington worked for the C.P.R. for

a time, then joined the R.C.M.P. at Ottawa on Feb. 25, 1921. He was invalided to pension on Jan. 6, 1942.

In spite of ill health, the effect of German poison gas, Brooks was always cheerful, generous and even-tempered. In his quiet way he built up many enduring friendships among fellow members with whom he lived and worked.

He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. E. Dillabough, Kenmore, Ont., and Mrs M. Merrill of Laurel Springs, N.J.

Reg. No. 10554, ex-Constable John Douglas Clouston

Less than two years after his brother, Cmdr J. C. Clouston, R.N., lost his life in the Dunkirk evacuation, Lt John Douglas Clouston, 33, was killed in action, according to official word received by his mother, Mrs W. S. Clouston, 17 Weredale Park, Montreal, P.Q.

The youngest son of the late W. S. Clouston and the former Evelyn Campbell, John D. Clouston was educated at the Montreal High School. He served as teller in several local branches of the Bank of Montreal.

On Mar. 25, 1929, Clouston engaged with the R.C.M.P. at Ottawa and took his dis-

charge by purchase on July 22, 1930. He held a commission with the Canadian Grenadier Guards from which he resigned to join the R.C.N.V.R. at the outbreak of war. After training at Montreal and Kingston, Lieutenant Clouston served on a corvette.

Surviving him besides his mother are: a brother, Lt Cmdr William S. Clouston, R.N. in England; four sisters: Miss Janet Clouston with the First Aid Nursing Yeomanry in England, Miss Elizabeth with the British Air Ministry in Washington, D.C., Mrs A. S. Rutherford and Mrs E. B. Fry of Montreal.

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