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VOL. 18—No. 3 JANUARY 1953 OTTAWA, ONT.

Policemen in Khaki	182
<i>Cpl. J. H. Poole, MC</i>	
My First Patrol	187
<i>Insp. G. H. Clark, MC</i>	
Judo—The Gentle Way	190
<i>Cst. M. W. Hopkins</i>	
Redcoats on Parliament Hill	197
<i>Cst. J. Moon</i>	
The Lost Patrol	200
<i>As told to George Black by ex-Insp. W. J. Dempster</i>	
Police Sponsor Football Champs	209
The Force at the DCRA	210
<i>Sgt. E. C. Armstrong</i>	
Dogdom in "H" Division	213
Music in the Maritimes	214
<i>Cpl. W. N. Wilson</i>	
Money to Burn	226
<i>Sgt. O. Olson</i>	

DEPARTMENTS

Recent Cases	229
Old-timers' Column	255
Division Bulletin	258
Book Reviews	283
Obituary	287

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The New Year

A new year has dawned on civilization once more—1953—a year which marks the 80th Anniversary of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Although the ranks of those gallant "old-timers" of the Force are gradually getting thinner, there are still old "soldiers" living in various parts of the globe who swell inwardly with pride when they read of the exploits of the Mounted Police—the Force which they helped no little in gaining its world-renowned reputation.

Since the days of the horse and pill-box hat, the Force has changed considerably in keeping "up with the times" together with the vast country it represents, but one thing is certain—the tradition of the Force has always and will always remain the same, "Maintiens Le Droit".

And so, on this, the eve of the 80th birthday of the Force, the staff of *The Quarterly* takes great pleasure in extending to the "old-timers", ex-members, present members, subscribers, advertisers and contributors to this magazine, the compliments of the season, and every success in the year 1953.

* * *

Our Cover

The beautiful dog's head on this issue's cover is that of a husky. This is a typical example of the rugged breed commonly used as a sleigh dog by the Force in Northern service.



POLICEMEN in KHAKI OR THE RCMP PROVOST COMPANY

In this account of "from breeches and boots to battle-dress at Borden" our correspondent recounts his experiences as a member of the first three squads to take training at the Canadian Army Provost School.

BY CPL. J. H. POOLE, MC

THE first intimation I had that I would be a pioneer in a project that would have far-reaching effects, not only to myself bodily, but to the Force generally was the notification I received of the acceptance of my application to be a member of a Provost Corps Unit within our own organization. As usual, rumors predominated and factual knowledge was at a premium. After receiving encouraging advice from brother members of the Force stationed with me, who had read the confidential memorandum (issued behind drawn curtains and read while wearing sunglasses), I arrived at Camp Borden, on Sept. 7, 1952 at approximately 5.55 p.m. In view of the "H" hour having been set at 6 p.m., it will be realized I had developed a Mr. Milquetoast complex.

Camp Borden is located 15 miles west of Barrie, Ont. In area it covers approxi-

mately 54 square miles and has a population of 7,000, including civilian personnel and families. The authorities have made a determined effort to make the Camp as liveable as possible under the circumstances. There are theatres, swimming pools, a golf course, a miniature zoo and at least three canteens per unit, which totals up to quite a list of diversions. They also have assault and obstacle courses to meet your individual requirements.

Personnel of the Force had been arriving at the Camp in groups and clusters, and the invasion bridge-head had been well established by Sunday evening, September 7. Our "Chalet" was a frame "H" hut called that because of the construction of the hut and not the impression it created. The eager types who had arrived on Saturday were detailed to No. 1 Squad and allotted to one "H" hut.

The next group of 30 men were checked out to Squad No. 2 and the remaining personnel to Squad No. 3 and a second "H" hut. Squad No. 3, of which I formed a part, consisted of solid citizens from the southern and western parts of Canada and a smattering of types from the dens of iniquity in Toronto, Winnipeg and Ottawa. The total number of personnel was 90 members with one officer, Inspr. G. W. Mudge, who was attached for purpose of liaison with Army authorities.

The first parade of many was about 12 seconds after my arrival. I was issued with numerous articles of clothing under confusing names—"L" straps, shoulder strap attachment brace. It reminded me of my dentist when he was examining my upper dentures. By the time I received my equipment, and made a quick "recce" of the canteen—at which point I found the old soldiers who never die and the two characters who had talked me into this home away from home—it was time for bed, located in a bunk about seven feet from terra firma.

Reveille the following morning was at 6 a.m. and with the turning on of the room lights and the soothing voice of the Orderly Sergeant there was a mad scramble of humanity. One thing is certain—the army should issue parachutes, or ladders, to members in top bunks. Breakfast was at 7 a.m., and as was expected some personnel misplaced their eating utensils, which had been issued the evening before, and took the obvious course for replacements. As a result by the noon meal, there was utter chaos. One man had a knife, a second a fork, a third a spoon—have you ever tried to eat soup with a fork? The meals, for the most part, were good, providing you had time to enjoy the fare served. I know now why old soldiers never die, the army does not believe in giving you any spare time to lie down. The personnel from the Force had their meals in the men's mess and each squad would alter-

nate, week about, to occupy the corporals' mess, as joint tenants.

The first parade on Monday morning was something to see—and quickly forget. We were wearing the army issue of fatigue clothes, complete with short puttees. There is no doubt we originated a different style of dress than was intended. Puttees rolled backwards and halfway to the knee, field service hat on the back, front and side of the head, some with and some without badges of identification, and field service jackets which gave one that casual look. I feel sure we must have resembled the people's army from lower Slobovia. However, our instructors were generous and patient, and by graduation day we managed to look like a reasonable facsimile of a Provost type. We were given a welcoming address by the Officer Commanding the School in which he outlined briefly our syllabus for the ensuing month. I feel sure that everyone was impressed and rather taken aback at the proposed number of academic lectures that had been included on the agenda.

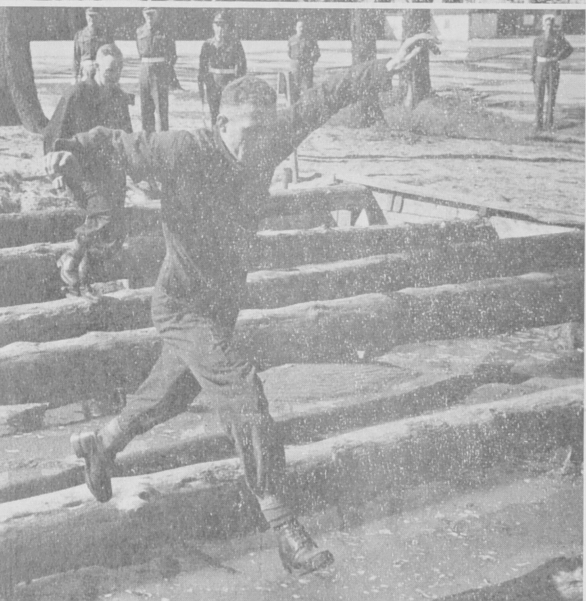
The syllabus called for one week of motorcycle work, one week basic training, one week of academic lectures and the fourth week for miscellaneous lectures, examinations and so forth. The periods were of one hour duration, eight sessions a day. If the opportunity presented itself we were given a five or ten minute break period. We also attended practical exercises on an average of two evenings a week. A sample day would be as follows: academic subjects, Service Law (three periods), Traffic Control (three periods), Map Using (two periods). Lectures completed about 4.50 p.m. Clean up and dinner 5 to 5.30 p.m. Evening parade 7 to 10 p.m. at least twice a week. A day of motorcycle work was usually a 14 hour stint, from 8 a.m. until midnight.

On the evenings that remained open for relaxation, one attempted to impress everyone else in the room of one's

superior knowledge, of that of a two-year policeman. It was during one of these enlightening conversations, which usually ended in a war of words, that I first learned "a character reference investigation" had reached the proportions of Secret Service work. At the termination of our first week on lectures I was the proud possessor of copious notes, of which I could not make sense, a white belt that was covered with approximately one-eighth of an inch of blanco, two pairs of boots that were crippling me for life, a pair of puttees that seemed to unravel at the oddest times, and a firm

resolve to apply for a transfer to the Swiss Navy when, and if, I returned to my division. We were allowed week-end leave from Saturday noon until 8 a.m. Monday, and this gave an opportunity for many of the personnel to spend their week-ends with friends or relatives. It also gave them new life to tackle the forthcoming week.

Number three squad drew the academic lectures for the first week, which passed without incident. The second week was motorcycle work which passed with all kinds of incidents. We received a very condensed introduction to our motorcycle which consisted of "there it is—ride it". We were issued with black coveralls, a crash helmet and goggles, a pair of gauntlets and a motorcycle. The first morning we had various parts of the motorcycle explained. In the afternoon we advanced to the parade square and that was the beginning of what I was sure would be the end. No doubt our instructor was amazed at the different methods used in trying to navigate a circle. From the parade square we graduated to the open road, ditches and fence posts. The following day and evening was spent in trying to see as much of the surrounding country as possible from the tail end of a motorcycle convoy which varied in speeds ranging from 15 to 65 m.p.h. On Wednesday we were committed to the sand-pits, riding in leap-frog style over sand dunes, pot-holes, and ditches filled with mud and water. It was a test of physical strength if nothing else. Thursday and Friday were spent on the highways on an obstacle course which was constructed with a view to giving one a nervous condition. With such continuous riding it will be readily realized that we faced a double week-end by Saturday afternoon. Casualties were kept to a minimum



"... we were indoctrinated in the combined assault course. . ."

“ . . . riding in leap-frog style over sand dunes. . . ”

—one broken nose, a skinned hand in which all that remained of a motorcycle was the gear-shift, and a few cases of battle fatigue.

Our third week was confined to basic training on the Bren gun, Sten gun, 2.3 and 3.5 Rocket Launcher, the .303 rifle and 9 mm. pistol. By the time we received instructions on all parts of the weapons, my head felt like a Hemispherical Ogive. Not only did we have the theory of weapons given to us in rapid fire order, but we also experienced two days on the open range, firing all weapons. During this period of our syllabus, we were indoctrinated in the combined assault course and swimming pool, the theoretical and practical use of maps and compass reading, fieldcraft and field works, use of camouflage and night manoeuvres. The night attack scheme, in which the blind led the blind, gave us an idea of the difficulties of the infantryman. A parallel situation would be created if the lights suddenly went out in a large department store during the peak of a Christmas shopping rush.

The last week of our course consisted of miscellaneous subjects—Army organization, Provost Corps organization, town patrol work, convoy work and radio communication procedure. It was during that week we wrote an examination covering all subjects and also learned of our pass-out parade. The course, having been classed as confidential, was naturally handled with as little publicity as possible. Those invited to the graduation included two broadcasting companies and Pathe News. Taking into consideration the short period of practice (two days) and the numerous amendments, revisions and cancellations of orders received from the personnel in charge of the parade, it was an extremely commendable performance. I am sure that

“ . . . and swimming pool . . . ”



everyone had a feeling of pride when we paraded to the tune of our Regimental March, past our Commissioner on the saluting base. The Provost Company Canteen graciously gave us a smoker Friday evening, at which time Commissioner Nicholson opened the door of inside information and we were fully





Another section of the assault course, and firing on the open range.

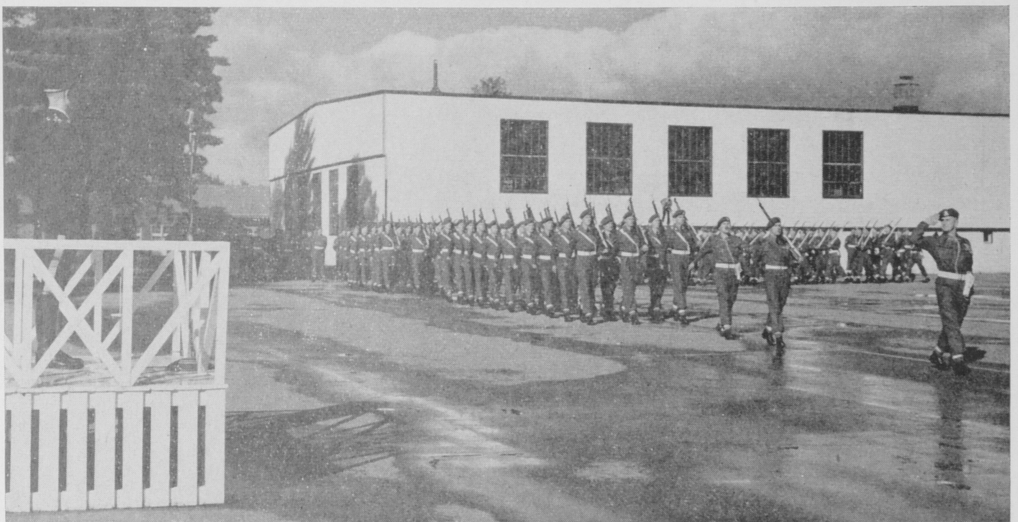


Below:
Commissioner Nicholson at the saluting base as the RCMP Provost Company marches past.

enlightened as to the aims of the formation of the RCMP Provost Company. That evening and the following day was spent in complete relaxation, only interrupted by the handing over of kit and final good-byes to our good friends of the Army Provost School.

Everything considered, it was a profitable month and a step in the right direction. We had the good fortune of having army instructors who must have been chosen for their patience and adaptability to the most trying of circumstances. There is little doubt that everyone on

the course obtained a greater appreciation of the problems presented to the Provost Corps under service conditions, and it is felt that a much closer alliance has been effected between the two organizations. There were unforeseen difficulties that will, no doubt, be rectified later. In any event the opportunity of again participating in the growth of an RCMP Unit in the Canadian Provost Corps was welcomed—certainly we will be looking forward to another period of training at Camp Borden next year.



MY FIRST PATROL

**A rookie meets a tough
character in his first case
and rescues the same man
ten years later.**

By INSPR. G. H. CLARK, MC

As a recruit I was posted to Quesnel Detachment at the north end of the Cariboo District in British Columbia. One of my first assignments was to make a patrol on horseback through the Nazko country which lies west of the Fraser River. The sergeant traced the route I was to follow on the wall map in his office. I was to go west to the Nazko River, pay owl-head bounties to the Indians at the Nazko Reservation, and follow the river north to Blackwater Johnny's place and thence down the Cluskus Trail to the Blackwater Telegraph Station and back to Quesnel along the Blackwater road, which at the time was the only road between Quesnel and Prince George.

I started off and did most of the trip without incident but when I got to the Telegraph Station my horse went lame, having cast a shoe. As there were no habitations along the Blackwater road I had to make my way for 50 miles as best I could. I had not gone far before I found myself on foot leading the horse. The animal showed a marked reluctance to travel, so I had to put the head-rope over my shoulder and practically tow him along.

Fifteen miles from Blackwater I came upon a car stalled on the road. Two women were seated in it while two men bent over the open hood. When I reached the car I noticed a rifle on the seat, and reached in and took it out. It was a .22 and fully loaded. I accosted the people and asked if they had game licences. One of the men, a thick set individual with a truculent manner ad-

mitted the gun was his and that he had no licence with him but had one in Prince George. "That may be so," I said, "but anyway the rifle is loaded, and you will be charged. What is your name?" I admit I got a bit of a shock when he replied: "Roy McKinlay." At that time Roy McKinlay had the reputation of being a bad man in the district. In his youth he had been a professional pugilist, but now specialized in bootlegging, gambling, skin games at fairs and anything where he could turn a fast buck. Only recently he had stood off S/Sgt. Bob McLeod and the Mayor of Prince George when they had sought to question him regarding a shady deal he had engineered in that town. About this time they got the engine started and McKinlay and his friend climbed in. I told him I would have to take his rifle. He grunted and called over his shoulder as he drove away, "So long Kid, I'll see you in Quesnel." I watched the car disappear in a cloud of dust and glumly thought I had a gun to carry in addition to having to tow the horse.

It was noon the next day when I reached the detachment and reported my experience to the NCO. He informed me that McKinlay had come to the office and showed him a telegram which indicated he had a game licence in Prince George, and rather abusively demanded his gun. On it being pointed out that he could not get the rifle until I arrived with it, he said he'd wait in town and stamped out. That night he proceeded to become really drunk and was finally

arrested. He was at the moment locked up in a cell in the basement.

The next day he appeared in Court and in addition to the charge of having a loaded firearm in a motor vehicle, had to answer for being drunk and creating a disturbance. Altogether it cost him \$200 before he left town. After Court he gave me a piece of his mind in no uncertain terms, but it did not bother me as I figured I had made a good start when my first case was a character like Roy McKinlay.

Ten years later I was in charge of Alert Bay Detachment on the coast. One stormy night when the Union Steamship *Cardena* docked on her way south-bound, the captain informed me that he had a message to the effect that some people were shipwrecked at Cape Caution and were in need of assistance.

The weather was too bad to think of taking the Police launch so I engaged a fish packer. We left immediately and battled our way through a north-easter up Johnstone Straits. The farther north we got, the worse the storm became until we were forced to put into Hardy Bay for shelter, and tied up to the dock there for the night.

By 5 o'clock the next morning the storm had somewhat abated and we decided to take a chance. Cape Caution lies at the entrance of Queen Charlotte Sound, opposite the north end of Vancouver Island and at some seasons of the year the storms are really bad. We fought our way up the Straits and after passing Bull Harbour got the full force of the open Pacific. Our sturdy craft rode up one side of huge waves and down the other, and when we were on top we could get a glimpse of Cape Caution through the flying spume, on the starboard beam. We sidled toward it.

Finally we rounded the rocky point and found ourselves in much calmer water by comparison with what we had gone through. Along the beach we could

see figures waving to us. They were on a little island a quarter of a mile from the mainland, where opposite the figures on the beach, someone else waved to attract our attention. Through binoculars we discerned there were two women standing by the edge of the water.

The skipper put his ship as close as we dared to the two men and with some difficulty launched a dory. As the bow grated on the rocks I hopped ashore and faced—yes!—it was none other than Roy McKinlay. He and his friend stood there with their clothes soaked, their faces covered with stubble, their eyes sunken, and very hungry and cold. When McKinlay saw the uniform he exclaimed, "It's the first time in my life that I was ever glad to see a G . . . d . . . policeman!"

He explained that he and his friend and their respective wives had been on their way from Vancouver to Alice Arm in their launch when overtaken by bad weather. They had managed to get around Cape Caution, but the launch had sprung a leak and had shipped a lot of water; they had lost the dinghy and were suffering a terrific battering from the waves. They had with great difficulty put the women ashore with some food and bedding on the mainland, but the engine had stopped and the sinking boat had drifted away from shore toward the island.

When they were still a hundred yards from it the launch had gone down beneath them leaving them swimming in the rough sea. They had managed to make the island and had nothing but what they stood up in. Later that day they saw the *Cardena* pass and tried to attract attention. They were evidently sighted as the ship sounded a few sharp blasts on her whistle but kept right on her course. It had rained hard and they had put in two days and a night without fire, food or shelter. We got them into the dory and shoved off to the

packer which we turned toward the mainland.

The same process was repeated for the women, but they were not so badly off as they had bedding, a little food and the shelter of the trees. However, they were glad to find themselves in the warm cabin of the packer, headed for Hardy Bay.

Our cook had hot coffee, ham and eggs all ready for our passengers and he said he had never cooked so many eggs or so much ham at one time, before in his life. McKinlay and his party ate ham and eggs all the way to Port Hardy. On the way he told me he would try to salvage the launch or at least the engine. If he didn't I could do so and sell the proceeds and keep the money. I don't think McKinlay ever made the attempt, and I'm sure I didn't.

The shipwrecked people were made welcome by "Irish Nell" Lamont who ran the Port Hardy Hotel. She found a change of clothes for them and when I left after listening to expressions of eternal gratitude and promises of reward, they were grouped about a table in the cozy beer parlor with brimming glasses before them.

I haven't seen Roy McKinlay from that day to this, but knowing him, I

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have often wondered of what the cargo of his launch consisted. I have a suspicion that it might have been wooden boxes, each containing a dozen bottles. In which case the thirsty inhabitants of Alice Arm were in for a drought.

● ● ●

Shortly after the end of World War II, an increasing number of young Scotsmen embarked for the western hemisphere, several taking up residence on Canada's west coast. Several of these new immigrants evidently couldn't break the habit of wearing a uniform and promptly joined the ranks of the local constabulary at a west coast centre.

The story is told of one young raw constable making his debut on the beat, and upon observing one of the city's more prominent citizens—unknown to him of course—violating a traffic by-law, the constable apprehended the offender and began to write out a ticket.

Now it must be pointed out that there is a large lodge organization in that city known as the Fraternal Order of Eagles, more commonly referred to, however, as the "Eagles".

As the policeman was busily engaged with pencil and book, his victim began to protest: "You can't pinch me, I'm an Eagle—your chief's an Eagle . . ."

To which the constable retorted: "Aye, an' I don't gie a hoot if yer a sparrow, yer still getting a ticket!"



JUDO—

The Gentle Way

BY

CST. M. W. HOPKINS

To the uninitiated there may be some doubt as to the "gentleness" of this sport, but after approximately five years of study the author, a member of "Headquarters" Division, is well qualified to discuss his subject.

THE word "Judo" raises in many minds visions of sly Orientals with supernatural ability to wreak terrible damage on the uninitiated. This is of course a fallacy. Judo holds no secrets, it is nothing more than a proved art and science differing basically from other forms of unarmed combat only in that it stresses moral as well as physiological aspects.

Once limited to Japan, Judo today is practised extensively in many countries in Europe and the Americas. France particularly has taken the sport to heart so that today several hundred French men and women hold the Black Belt (expert rating). For many years in England an organization known as the "Budokwai" has been turning out trained Judo players. A number of these European experts have emigrated to Canada

By ducking a fist and applying leverage a small person easily overcomes a big opponent.

and are presently assisting in popularizing the sport here.

Judo in Canada first appeared on the West Coast in the mid-1920's. In the early 1930's a number of members of the Force earned their Black Belts under the tutelage of the present heads of Canadian Judo, Professors Sasaki, Katsuta and Kamino, holders of the sixth, fourth and third degrees of the Black Belt, respectively, and all still most active in practising and organizing Judo in Canada. A move has been made to have Judo recognized as a sport in the Olympic Games and here in Canada regional championship meets are held regularly. It is anticipated that in the near future Canada-wide championship meets will be held.

The origin of Judo is uncertain. There is evidence to show that a form of unarmed combat similar to Judo was practised in ancient Tibet. From there it is believed to have found its way to China and then to Japan.

In Japan forms of unarmed combat have been practised for many years under various names, the more familiar to our ears, other than Judo, being Ju-Jutsu, known colloquially as Jiu-Jitsu. The latter, Ju-Jutsu, resembled closely Judo as practised today but made use of many movements which were extremely dangerous and which often resulted in serious injury or even the death of those participating.

Dr. Jigoro Kano, a man of delicate constitution, perhaps in an effort to strengthen his body, studied various forms of unarmed combat used in Japan during the latter part of the 19th century and devised a form of unarmed combat which could be practised by all age groups and both sexes as a sport and which also would enable the person participating to understand and follow the way of life required by those who practise Judo.

Dr. Kano took from Ju-Jutsu those movements which he considered fitted

in with his desires and eliminated those he considered dangerous to life and limb. The final product he named Judo. Thus from Ju-Jutsu, the "Gentle Art", was evolved Judo, the "Gentle Way".

As stated, Judo, literally translated, means the "Gentle Way". To watch highly trained Black Belts in action is to appreciate that Judo is truly gentle in all its phases. The physical aspect of the sport is based not on the use of strength but on surrender to your opponent's movement, balance, instant reflexes and leverage.

In Judo stress is laid on matters of courtesy, respect and sportsmanship. On viewing a practice for the first time one could form the opinion that individuals engaging in Judo follow a form of worship, for on reaching the edge of the mats to commence, a Judoka (one who practices Judo) will kneel and perform a deep bow. Before entering and on completing combat both he and his opponent will execute a bow from the kneeling position and again on leaving the mats at the conclusion of practice this formal salute will be made.

In the western world we use the hand-shake, but in Japan the bow is used to indicate respect or greeting. So in Judo, originally solely a Japanese sport, Occidentals have retained the bow. The salute made on approaching the mats indicates respect for the art; before entering combat to indicate friendliness and on completion of combat to show no grudges are held. On completing practice the student again bows as a mark of respect to the art.

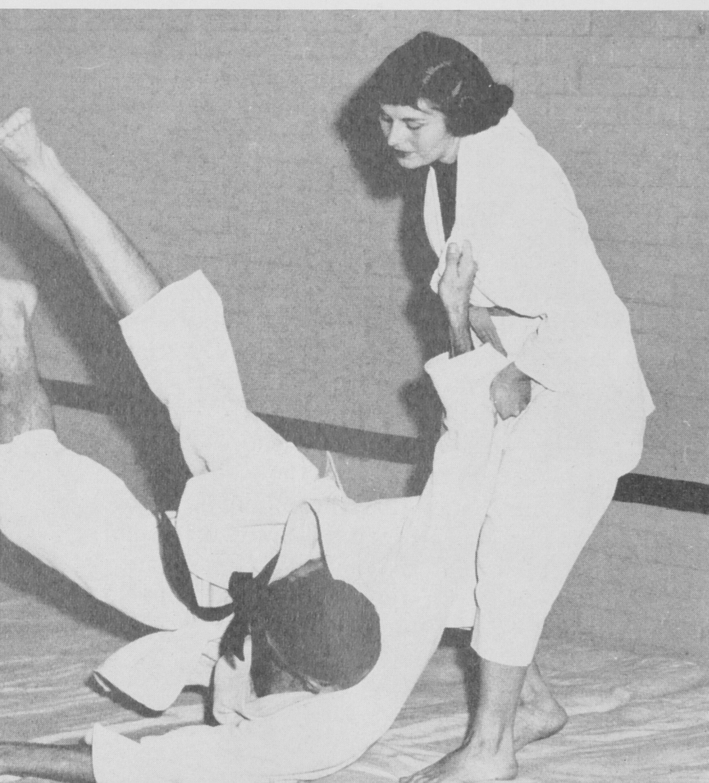
To the Japanese Judo is not only a sport but also a way of life. Dr. Kano has coined the phrase which he felt embodied the aims of the art; "Minimum effort—maximum efficiency—mutual benefit". In this regard the student seeks to understand that the minimum effort is to be used to accomplish the maximum effect, which is efficiency. Two men practising together with these aims in mind achieve mutual benefit.

The Japanese and the relatively few Occidentals who have reached an understanding of these ideals seek constantly to apply this maxim to all their endeavors, in every phase of living. Very strict rules of conduct at practices are laid down and students must at all times display due respect for holders of the Black Belt. Exhibitions of temper, brutality or poor sportsmanship can result in an individual's expulsion from his club.

The practice of Judo involves, among other things, the throwing of an opponent to the mats, occasionally, as in the case of a shoulder throw, from a height of perhaps four feet. It will be apparent that to obviate the possibility of injury and to make the game enjoyable, the novice in Judo must first of all learn to protect his body while being thrown. The practice of protecting the body the Japanese describe as "ukemi" or break-falls. Here the Judoka develops the ability to strike the mats violently with his arm immediately before the body comes in contact with the ground. The action of the arm brings into play Newton's theory that "to every action there is an equal and opposite reaction".

If the Judoka's body is approaching the ground with so many foot-pounds of energy and he is able at the precise moment to set up an equal reaction with his arm it will be apparent that the resultant shock from the fall will be negligible. A further advantage of striking the ground with the arm is that vibrations which would be set up in the body and brain as a result of the fall without the arm action, are absorbed by the arm, freeing the delicate organs of the body and the brain from the damaging effects of fall-shock. The writer has performed thousands of break-falls from varying heights and with varying force and can testify to the effectiveness of break-falls.

While in the process of learning break-falls and to relieve a routine which by itself could become monotonous, the Judoka is taught methods of immobilizing and strangling. Some similarity between Judo and wrestling will be seen in the practice of immobilization. Here the student seeks to bring his opponent down to the mats, grapple with him and in securing a certain hold, attempts to prevent his opponent from escaping for a period of approximately 30 seconds.



Top of next page:

Man on left by raising body off mat and maintaining hold on opponent's wrist, applies pressure to elbow, effecting arm-lock.

The "break-fall". The man here is shown at the precise moment of breaking his fall with the left arm.

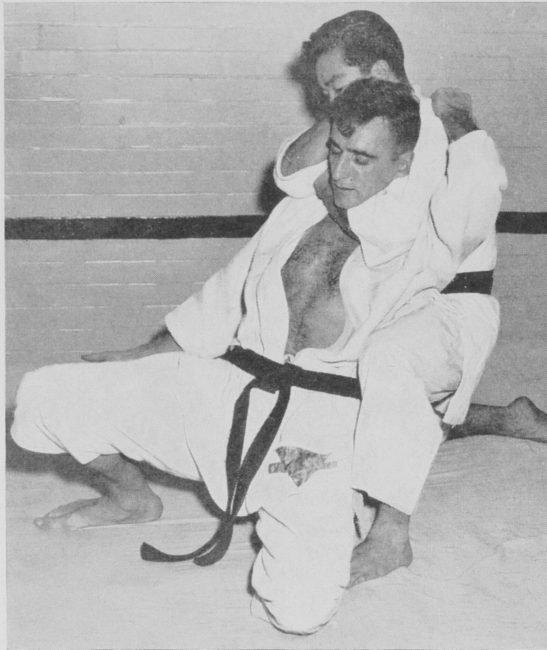


Right: The famous Japanese "strangle hold", which is, in effect, both a strangle hold and a neck-lock.

The practice of immobilizing differs from wrestling in that the opponent may raise one shoulder blade off the mats and still be considered immobilized. The aim of the immobilization is to maintain the opponent in a state of helplessness for the required period of time.

Strangling is permitted in Judo so long as the Judoka does not grasp bare skin with his fingers to effect the strangle-hold. Here the student makes use of the clothing worn while practising; a loose fitting jacket and three-quarter length trousers. By grasping the collar of his opponent's jacket the Judoka is able, by various means, to apply pressure to the carotid arteries in his opponent's neck and thereby induce strangulation. A properly applied strangle-hold will render an opponent unconscious in a few seconds; however, a participant as a rule indicates surrender by slapping his opponent's body or the mats with his free hand to avoid unconsciousness.

Once the student has mastered break-falls to the point where his instructor feels he will not be seriously injured in falls, he is taught the various throws which involve the use of the legs, hips, shoulders and arms. The student is first shown the movement in slow motion and is then permitted to throw his instructor until it is felt that he has obtained an understanding of the movement. He then pairs off with one of his fellow students for practice. A leading exponent of Judo has stated that to obtain an idea of a movement it must

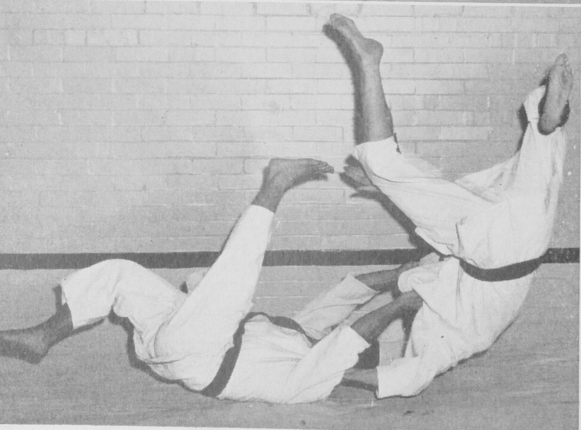
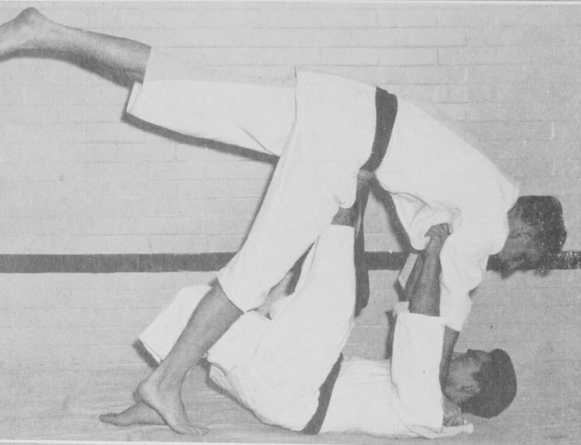


be executed 1,000 times, to understand the movement, 10,000 times and to react unconsciously 100,000 times. To attain proficiency in his movements the student practises both "kata" and "randori". Kata could be described as "form practice" where one student allows another to execute movements, offering only sufficient resistance to insure a neat throw. Randori is actual competition where the competitors seek to score points by strangulation, throws or immobilizations. Points are scored by a throw which takes the opponent off the mats and causes him to land neatly on his back or side, an immobilization which holds the opponent helpless for the required period of time or a strangle-hold which induces unconsciousness or surrender.

When the student has demonstrated a good knowledge of the movements pre-



Movements illustrating the principle of giving before superior strength, causing opponent's strength and momentum to be his downfall.



viously described and the instructor is assured of his ability to use discretion in the use of Judo he is taught the more dangerous arm, leg and neck locks. Finally, when the Judoka has become expert and has attained the Black Belt he is taught the use of "atemi" which involves a knowledge of vital points and the means for attacking those points.

To obtain the first degree of the Black Belt (Shodan) the student is expected to master over a hundred movements which must be executed both to the right and left. While studying for this coveted degree the student passes through a number of intermediate grades which are distinguished by the color of belt he wears with his uniform, starting with the white belt and proceeding through yellow, orange, green and blue to brown. Once attaining the Shodan the student may continue study for degrees up to the tenth degree of the Black Belt. The latter degree is held at present by only three men, all aged gentlemen residing in Tokyo, Japan.

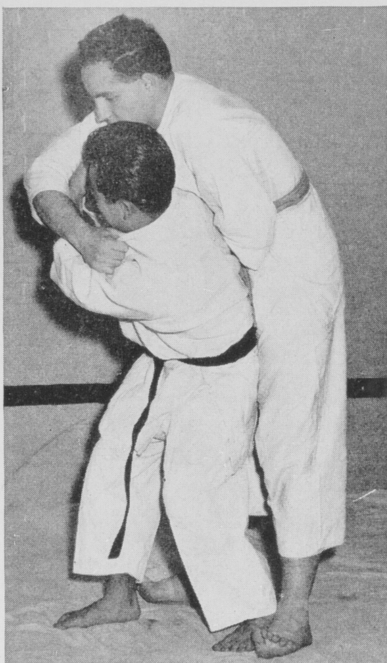
The question often arises "which is superior, Judo or boxing?". Obviously a boxer who meets a Judo expert and manages to land a knock-out blow would be the victor. If he were to miss however, it is quite possible that the Judo man would effect a movement putting him out of action. The point is that the boxer has been taught how to use his fists only, whereas the fully trained Judo man has the ability to use his feet, legs, hips, shoulders, head, arms, fists, fingers and the edge of his hand. Further, he has the ability to strangle and apply violent movements against the joints along with the ability to protect his body however thrown. From this it would seem that in an all-out battle the man trained in Judo would have the greater resources needed to win.



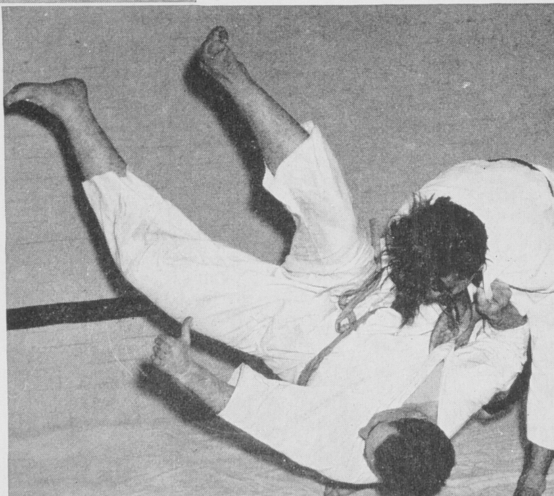
may be of such a size and strength as to make unnecessary the use of a scientific approach. The man who is 6'4" tall and weighs 220 pounds need not fear trouble. His presence alone is usually sufficient and if not, his strength will handle the situation without causing serious injury to the person apprehended. The majority of us however, are not of exceptional size or strength, and although during our careers we may not have occasion to engage in serious conflict the feeling of confidence inspired in an individual, particularly one of average build, by a knowledge of defensive tactics, is considered to be the most important aspect of the possession of such knowledge. This feeling of confidence in an ability to handle an ugly

The student of Judo will be asked on occasion to demonstrate the efficiency of the art. Here a delicate situation arises for to demonstrate the true efficiency of a movement it must be done with the greatest possible speed and precise execution. To perform efficiently the majority of Judo movements on a person untrained in break-falls would be inviting serious injury. So, as is sometimes the case, the Judoka attempts to do the movement slowly and as gently as possible. The resultant movement is usually sloppy or unsuccessful and the inquiring person is left with the impression that Judo is vastly overrated, little realizing that the movement was executed in a sloppy or slow manner solely for his own protection.

Many peace officers during the course of their careers will have little or no occasion to engage in an action requiring the use of defensive tactics or else the peace officer



**A
movement
described
by the
Japanese
as
"Seoie-nage",
shown
in its
component
parts.**



situation will relieve the mind of worry and permit concentration on more important aspects of the situation.

A peace officer's duty, as a public servant, is to his public. Should a citizen be found in a belligerent state it is understood that he must be subdued by application of necessary force only. To the untrained peace officer this could result in a drag-out battle with severe blows exchanged and considerable ripping of clothes. How much more efficient would be a quick movement resulting in immediate subjugation of the prisoner. The favorable after results of the latter action will be apparent; no severely marked prisoner appearing before the magistrate and a definite respect for the peace officer on the part of the prisoner, avoiding perhaps a repetition of the incident which resulted in the arrest.

It is not the writer's intention to deprecate boxing or wrestling. Both sports require serious study, constant practice and a high state of condition-

ing. For the peace officer however, it is felt that boxing is not suitable because of its extreme violence and after effects. Wrestling is considered unsuitable because it requires that fighting, in the main, takes place on the ground. Judo as applied to police work should make use only of those movements which will not result in serious injury and would attempt to avoid those actions which would take place on the ground. The student should, of course, be taught to handle himself in the prone position in the event he is forced to the ground. The situations which will confront a peace officer are limited and from Judo can be found a sufficient number of movements, if properly practised a sufficient number of times, which will permit the peace officer to handle himself and his opponent in practically all cases arising in the course of his work.

All major Canadian centres provide facilities for the practice of Judo, a practice which will provide an interesting hobby, an excellent conditioner and train the student well in defensive tactics and perhaps inculcate the student with an understanding of Dr. Kano's motto: "Minimum effort—maximum efficiency—mutual benefit".

● ● ●

Editor's Note: It is of interest to note that Constable Hopkins has obtained the coveted first degree of the Black Belt, which was awarded to him Dec. 11, 1952 by Professor S. A. Kamino, at Ottawa.

All movements shown in this article were "stopped" by "speed light", the photographer being a member of "Headquarters" Division Photographic Section.

Where Ignorance is Bliss

THE distance of 69 miles between Halifax and Kentville, N.S., is normally covered by truck in a matter of two to two-and-a-half hours. Therefore, one can well visualize the concern of the officials of a branch of the Armed Services when one of their trucks, laden with secret equipment dispatched over this route, failed to arrive five hours later. The tension and confusion grew considerably worse after advice was received from our Barrington Passage Detachment that when the truck in question had been intercepted, the driver had casually mentioned that he was proceeding to Kentville via Yarmouth—a mere 360 miles.

We have not as yet been informed by the officials concerned whether or not personnel enjoyed the coastal trip around this peninsula, and if the comforts they managed to obtain en route were up to ordinary standards.

The author explaining
some points of interest
on the "Hill" to visitors.

Redcoats on Parliament Hill

By

CST. J. MOON



(CNR Photo)

A little about one of the routine duties of the Force where RCMP personnel who appear to be "tourist attractions" actually render valuable service, the safeguarding of federal property.

MANY and varied are the duties performed by this special detail of 20 men, comprising four men to a squad. It is thought that members of the Force stationed in other divisions might like to know something of the routine that forms the activities of the men in scarlet on Parliament Hill and at Rideau Hall. Parliament Hill presents a traffic problem, as various areas are reserved for ministers of the Crown, senators, members of parliament and officials employed within the Parliament Buildings. Members of the Press Gallery also have to park their cars in the vicinity

of their work and vehicles have multiplied to such an extent, that parking space is at a premium. Police personnel on duty on "The Hill" must familiarize themselves with the licence numbers of cars authorized to park there, but it is also a great help to know the make and model of the vehicles driven by government officials so that they are readily recognized.

A member of the RCMP is always under the critical public eye but those on duty on "The Hill" have the feeling, to use the Commissioner's phrase, of being the "show window of the Force".



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In summer tourists flock to the Parliament Buildings and always pause to speak to the "Redcoat", or take his picture with all types of cameras, from the lowly "box" type to the expensive technicolor movie camera.

It might be of interest to list some of the questions asked RCMP members on duty during a day. Where did the stone come from? When were these buildings built? How high is the Peace Tower? Do they take away the stones to carve them? How are members elected to the Senate? What is the origin of the red coat? Where is the best place to eat in the city? Who owns the Chateau Laurier Hotel? What is the population of Ottawa? How many Mounties are there in Canada? One might finish with the often asked question—Where is your horse? The feeling of being a walking encyclopedia becomes very real!!

In one day we have been approached with requests to pose for pictures, or to give autographs, by visitors from Siam, Mexico, India, Holland, Sweden, Germany, Switzerland and various points from south of the border—the U.S.A. Diplomacy must be practised, as on this job, one enters the public relations field.

The duties on Parliament Hill take in a wide range; traffic control—including point duty at the Main Gate—checking the reserved parking areas, directing tourists and explaining points of interest in the city, protection of government property—buildings, flowers, shrubs and so forth—and keeping in check the more ardent love-makers. This latter particularly comes to light in the Springtime!! One has to have a knowledge of the history surrounding the buildings. For example, strangers do not know that on Feb. 3, 1916, fire, the great destroyer, swept the main building, leaving it in charred ruins. But it was rebuilt, taking four short years to complete the present edifice.

After a two-week tour of duty on "The Hill", the four-man detail moves to Rideau Hall, the residence of our Governor-General, the Rt. Hon. Vincent

Massey, CH. Rideau Hall is an historical structure which has been enlarged from its original size to its present complement of 75 rooms. The grounds comprise many acres of lawns, woodlands and floral beds. The garden at the rear is landscaped to perfection. In the rock garden is a waterfall with pools on two levels, where numerous gold-fish sport in the shadow of overhanging shrubs and rock plants. The scene is a profusion of color, with every type of Canadian and tropical blooms.

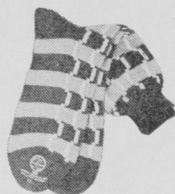
The duties of the Force here are of a security nature. Patrolling the front of the residence and the rear garden, one has the opportunity to see many dignitaries of church and state. A calendar of all daily arrivals and departures is supplied the RCMP Lodge by the Comptroller of the Household, Major J. L. Malkin. For example in one day the arrivals for lunch included such personalities as the Ambassador of Brazil, with members of the Brazilian Embassy, Sir Ernest McMillan of Toronto Philharmonic fame; for dinner, members of parliament and their wives, Hon. L. B. Pearson, Hon. Douglas Abbott, Hon. C. D. Howe and others. The International Staff Band of the Salvation Army from London, England, comprising 36 members, visited the Governor-General and played selections of band music. In one evening, 100 persons arrive for a state dinner.

Another day, Lord and Lady Trenchard arrived to stay for a few days. Lord Trenchard, a great admirer of the Mounted Police, will be remembered as former Chief of Scotland Yard and now Marshal of the Royal Air Force. Her

IN THE YEAR

1953

JUST OPENING



We extend greetings and best wishes to the Officers and Men of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police THE FINEST POLICE FORCE IN THE WORLD And greetings to all readers of this magazine. We invite you to use Circle Bar hose for all purposes—for Men, Women and Children.

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Majesty Queen Julianna of the Netherlands, with her party reached Rideau Hall the following day. Other visitors were the High Commissioner for Pakistan and Begum Ikramullah, and Lady Baden-Powell for luncheon; the Ambassador of Italy, to present his letter of credence to the Governor-General.

And as the days go by, members of the Force perform their duties in a diplomatic way, always remembering that a courteous manner goes far in bringing credit to the Force as a whole and to lighten the sometimes arduous tasks.



NATIONAL HEALTH WEEK

February 1 to 7 will be Canada's annual National Health Week. "Health is *your* business" will be the slogan of what is actually a public education program packed into seven days. With the co-operation of individual citizens and organizations from coast to coast, the Health League of Canada is hoping to distribute enough facts, figures and ideas to make Canadians health-conscious the whole year round.

The Lost Patrol

As told to GEORGE BLACK*

By EX-INSPR. W. J. D. DEMPSTER

Ex-Inspector Dempster, who lives in retirement in Vancouver, led the Police party which found the frozen bodies of members of the Force lost on the McPherson-Dawson patrol in 1911. Mr. Dempster's patrol was described as "remarkable" by his Officer Commanding, Supt. A. E. Snyder, and was made "in record time" especially surprising when it is remembered that he had to search the rivers while travelling.

BEGINNING, I think, winter of 1904-05, it was the custom to send an RNWMP Patrol from Dawson to Fort McPherson on the Peel River, N.W.T. every winter, leaving Dawson, Y.T., at the end of December or the beginning of January.

Mail for these distant points, McPherson, Herschel, Red River, was carried by this patrol. The only other connection with the "outside" world that these points had, was by the Hudson Bay

Company steamer in July, via Mackenzie River.

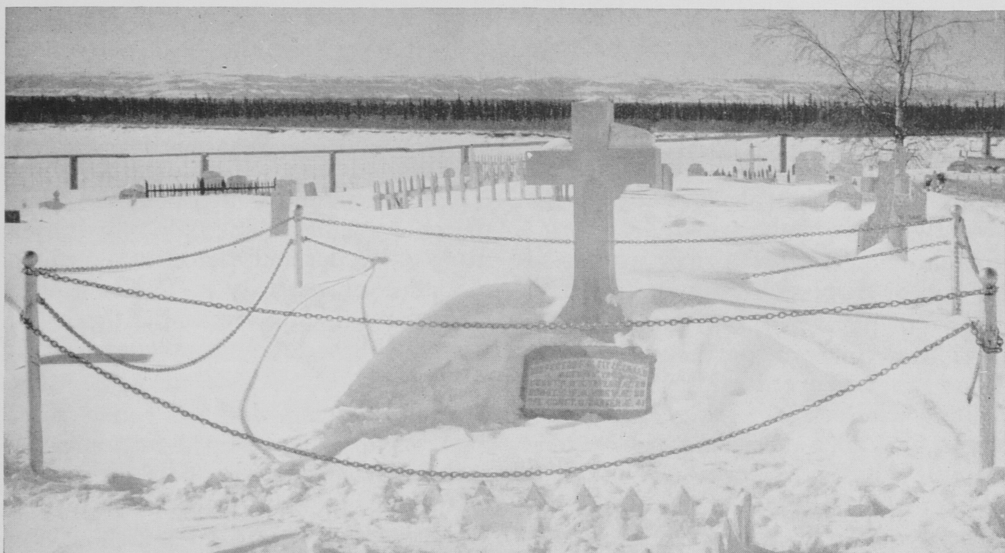
As stated, this patrol had been carried out from Dawson to McPherson, but for the winter of 1910-11 the Commissioner had arranged for the patrol to come from McPherson to Dawson.

I was stationed at Forty Mile that winter and toward the end of February 1911, I received instructions to report in Dawson, which I did.

On February 27, I received the following instructions from Supt. A. E. Snyder, Commanding RNWMP, Yukon:

"Corporal Dempster: You will leave tomorrow morning for a patrol over the Fort McPherson Trail, to locate the whereabouts of Inspector Fitzgerald's party. Indians from McPherson reported him, on New Year's Day at Mountain Creek. Fair travelling from Mountain Creek about 20 days from Dawson. I understand that at Hart River divide, no matter what route he took, he would have to cross this divide. I think it would be advisable to make for this point and take up his trail from there. I cannot give you any specific instructions; you will have to be guided by circumstances

**Editor's Note:* The Hon. George Black, P.C., Q.C., who was elected Conservative Member of Parliament in 1921, 1925, 1926, 1930, 1940 and 1945 for Yukon Riding. Mrs. Black ran for election in his stead in 1935 and sat in parliament for the next five years. Mr. Black was Speaker of the House of Commons during the Bennett Government of 1930 and finally resigned his seat in the House in 1949. He was first admitted to the Bar of New Brunswick in 1896 and is now also a member of the Bar of British Columbia, Alberta and the Yukon. A long-time resident of the North, Mr. Black was an elected member of the Yukon Council 1905-11 and was Commissioner of the Yukon Territories from 1912 to 1916. He was sworn in as a member of the Privy Council on Aug. 3, 1951. Now in his 80th year, Mr. Black lives in Whitehorse, Y.T.—where he is still actively practising law.



A winter photograph showing the memorial over the last resting place of
Inspector Fitzgerald and his men.

and your own judgment, bearing in mind that nothing is to stand in your way until you have got in touch with this party."

In accordance with the above instructions, I left Dawson about 1 p.m., Feb. 28, 1911, my party consisting of (Reg. No. 4937) Cst. J. F. Fyfe, ex-Cst. F. Turner, (Reg. No. 4889), Charles Stewart (a half-breed from McPherson) and myself.

We had three dog teams, of five dogs each, to haul our provisions and so forth.

We followed the usual route taken by the McPherson Patrol, i.e.: down Yukon to Twelve Mile River, up this to its head, through Seela Pass and on to Blackstone River, down this to a small tributary, Cache Creek, up this creek and over divide into the head of Michelle Creek, down this to a point where we go over a high divide and on to Hart River, crossing this river and up a tributary, Wolf Creek. A few miles below the head of this, crossing over a low divide into Forrest Creek and down this into Little Wind River.

Up to the last divide mentioned, we had an old Indian Trail, of early winter,

but badly drifted, difficult to follow, also encountering considerable water on glaciers, etc.

From this divide we had no trail—we had of course, been keeping a sharp look-out for any signs of the Fitzgerald party, old camps or anything, but I had not really expected to pick up any signs until I reached the Wind Rivers.

We reached Little Wind River shortly after noon of March 10, at a point roughly 50 miles from its junction with the Big Wind River.

The Little Wind overflows, freezes, overflows all winter, forming glaciers—good going when frozen, bad when flooding or not frozen strong enough to carry us. This trip we had a lot of both conditions.

About this time the weather varied -40° to -60° .

March 12, when about ten or 12 miles from the Big Wind River, we found the first signs of the Fitzgerald party. This was a trail across a gravel bar, from the ice on one side of this bar to the ice on the other side—about a couple of hundred feet only.

This trail was high, indicating the

snow was deep when it was made but winds had cleared the bar of all loose snow, leaving only the hard packed trail. Overflow had obliterated it on either side of the bar. We couldn't tell whether this was Fitzgerald's trail or that of some Indians who might have been in the vicinity earlier in the winter.

Continuing down the river we picked up two or three short stretches of trail.

I might mention that it is almost impossible to follow a trail along the Little Wind River, as overflowing water would obliterate it (some of the glaciers being about five miles long and half a mile wide).

Later the same day (March 12) we made the Big Wind River. Here we went up the Big Wind, crossing, at several points, from bank to bank trying to find some sign of a trail, but failed to find one. We continued down the Big Wind River a couple of miles and pulled into some timber on the right bank to make camp—no trail.

Taking a walk up along the bank, I found an old camp and here discovered empty butter and corned beef tins and a piece of flour sack marked "RNWMP, Fort McPherson". This was the first positive sign we found of the Fitzgerald party, and of course right here we picked up a trail again but could find it only going down river.

We pondered the possibility of having passed them but considered it very improbable. Also considered the possibility of them having gone on up the Big Wind River instead of taking the regular route up Little Wind, as in 1905-06 Fitzgerald had gone with the patrol from Dawson; that year, trying out a new route, going via Mayo to Keno then McQueston Lake, Beaver River, and crossing a divide into the head of Big Wind. But we had searched up the Big Wind, above the mouth of Little Wind, where it was confined in one fairly narrow channel, deep snow, and no sign of overflowing to obliterate a trail, and we had searched pretty thoroughly, but

could find no indication of a trail.

Morning of March 13 we decided to continue down river, following the trail when possible, and a few miles below the camp we had discovered the previous day, found another old night camp. These two night camps being so close together we concluded one had been made going out and the other returning, though not necessarily so. We continued down river finding the trail at times, but were unable to follow it except for short distances.

The following day we found three night camps, all within a few miles of each other and on March 15, at a point where Big Wind enters Peel River, in a wind-swept canyon, we found about three or four hundred feet of an old trail standing up high, hard packed, and on it, very clearly and distinctly, the tracks of snow-shoes pointing down river. The next day, in a small cabin on Mountain Creek, we found an abandoned toboggan, some dog harness and some bones, which we concluded were those of a dog. They appeared to have been boiled. This was the first positive indication that the Fitzgerald party, for some reason, was returning to McPherson.

From this point on, being a more or less wooded country, the section known as the "Big Portage", we were able to follow their trail fairly well and locate many of their night camps, sometimes finding the skin of a dog, abandoned dog harness and so forth. On March 20, we had crossed the "Big Portage", got down Trail River and were back on the Peel River, and shortly after 6 p.m. had reached "Colin's Cabin". This is on a high knoll on the river bank and we decided to go up and camp there.

Having had supper, I noticed some packages hung over a beam, and remarked to Stewart, "I wonder what old Colin has cached up there?" Stewart said, "I'll see," and took them down and we found them to contain Fitzgerald's dispatch bag, mail and other dunnage belonging to the party.

Well, we thought the party was hard pressed, but this was only about 50 miles from the Fort and surely they had made it all right, still, wondered why Fitzgerald had not sent someone to pick it up. There was a lot of money in the packages. Maybe he was going to make another start after resting up for a while. We felt somewhat uneasy.

Next morning we continued down river and found another camp and dog harnesses left there. Across what is known as Seven Mile Portage, on a little lake on this portage, we found an abandoned tent and stove.

Back on Peel River again, now following a well defined trail, we found a toboggan in the middle of the river. Examining this, we found that all the "babiche" ground lashing and bridle from the head of the toboggan had been cut off, not chewed off, and, looking around we noticed a small rag tied to a willow on the bank of the river.

We went over to it and through a

fringe of willows, into the timber and here we found a camp and two men, dead. They lay side by side with eider-down robes under and over them. Upon examination I found one of them to be Constable Kinney, whom I knew. The other later proved to be Constable Taylor. The latter had evidently committed suicide. The top of his head had been blown off and a 30-30 rifle was still grasped in his hand.

Equipment found here consisted of: a frying pan, a camp kettle, tin with some matches, an axe with a broken handle, very blunt, a sack containing Inspector Fitzgerald's diary, sox, mocassins, and so forth.

At the foot of their bed they had had a fire. The kettle was half full of moose skin, cut up into small pieces probably part of a moose skin "wrapper"; it had probably been boiled for food, but could not be eaten.

On the toboggan, out on the river, we found two sets of dog harness so pre-



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sumed they had killed their last dogs after reaching this point.

There was nothing we could find here to indicate what had become of the others, Inspector Fitzgerald and Sam Carter.

Needless to say, this discovery was a great shock to us. This point was only about 35 miles from the Fort, and safety.

After completing our examination we concluded that Kinney and Taylor had become unable to travel any further, that they had killed their last two dogs for food, that Fitzgerald and Carter had gone on in a desperate endeavor to reach the Fort. We felt certain that they had failed to do so, and that somewhere between this point and the Fort we would find them too, dead.

We continued down river, having great difficulty following the trail, couldn't see it but "feeling" for it, continually losing it, crossing back and forth, finding it again. Slow going; night, and camped.

March 22, broke camp and continued our way. Had been travelling about an hour down the Peel River, and were near the right bank at the head of an island about 25 miles from the Fort. We had lost the trail and while searching for it, found a snow-shoe buried under the snow. We climbed the bank which was quite high, found old tracks, followed them around a clump of bush and there found the bodies of Inspector Fitzgerald and Sam Carter.

The body of the former lay on the spot where the fire had been, two half blankets wrapped around him. Sam Carter's body lay a short distance away. He had evidently died first, he was lying on his back, hands crossed on his breast and his face covered with a handkerchief.

The only equipment found here was a very blunt axe with a broken handle.

The bodies of all these men were in a very emaciated condition—flesh much discolored, being a kind of reddish black, and skin peeling off; the feet, especially those of Fitzgerald and Kinney, were

swollen to almost twice their natural size.

The last entry in Fitzgerald's diary was made on February 5 at a camp on Trail River, and I judged that he had travelled about 40 or 45 miles from there to the point where we had found Kinney and Taylor and it may have taken them six or seven days to cover that distance.

Fitzgerald, in the last two entries in his diary, recorded the weather -52° and -48° , (that is on February 4 and 5 respectively), with strong S.E. wind.

For his patrol to Dawson, Inspector Fitzgerald engaged Sam Carter as guide. Carter was an ex-member of the Force and had been transferred from Dawson, Y.T., to Herschel some five years previously and had travelled over with the patrol that year, had subsequently taken his discharge from the Force and lived at Herschel Island.

Before leaving Fort McPherson, Fitzgerald knew that he would overtake a party of Indians from the Fort, on Trail River and had planned to engage one of them to guide his party across the "Big Portage". This he did, engaging Esau, whom he paid off after getting to Mountain Creek. Esau returned to join his Indian party.

(This "Big Portage" is approximately 80 miles across, leaving the Peel River at Trail River on the north end, and getting back on the Peel River again at Mountain Creek, on the south end.)

The Fitzgerald party continued up the Peel, Big Wind, and Little Wind Rivers but were unable to locate Forrest Creek which is the point where, on our regular route, we leave the Little Wind. They spent five days searching for this Creek, going up one creek after another, each time finding out that they were wrong. Thinking they had gone too far up Little Wind, they back tracked some miles and tried other creeks with the same result.

On January 17, Fitzgerald says, in his diary, "Carter is completely lost and does not know one river from another. We have been a week looking for a

river to take us over the divide. There are dozens of rivers and I am at a loss. I should not have taken Carter's word that he knew the way from Little Wind. We have now only ten pounds of flour, eight pounds of bacon, and some dried fish. My last hope is gone and the only thing I can do is to return, and kill some of our dogs to feed the others and ourselves, unless we can meet some Indians."

They started on their return journey on January 18. Fitzgerald's diary covers 19 days of their return journey and on ten of those 19 days the temperature varied between -45° and -64° though not all in one spell.

I quote a couple of entries from the diary:

"Sunday, Jan. 29th—51 below. Left camp 7.45 a.m. Noon an hour. Camped at 3.15 p.m. Going heavy. Old trail filled in. All hands feeling sick. Supposed to be from eating dog's liver. 14 miles.

"Tuesday, Jan. 31st—45 below. 62 below in p.m. Left camp at 7.15 a.m. Noon an hour. Camped at 4.15. Skin peeling off our faces and parts of body and lips all swollen and split. I suppose this is caused by feeding on dog meat.

Everybody feeling the cold very much for want of proper food."

On February 3, he mentions, "Men and dogs very thin and weak, cannot travel far. Have still about a hundred miles to go. I think we will make it all right but will have only three or four dogs left."

According to information received at Fort McPherson, all members of the party were in excellent condition when they left the Fort on Dec. 21, 1910.

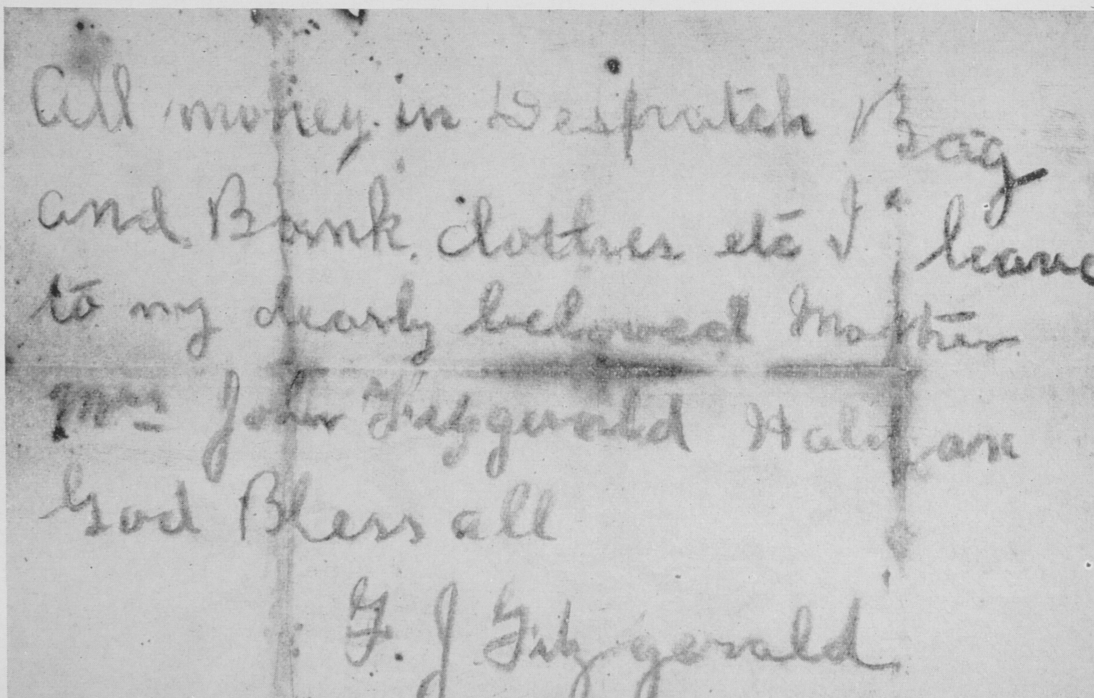
They had three teams of dogs (15) all good dogs and in good condition.

Their supplies, I judged, to be rather on the short side but still, without undue delay, they could have reached Dawson but would have been on "short rations" unless they killed some game or met up with some Indians.

Incidentally, I subsequently learned that there were some Indians camped on Hart River about the time this party would normally have reached this point.

The party had a rifle and ammunition; I was informed they did not intend to do any game hunting as they had only small "trail" snow-shoes and had no larger hunting shoes. They took the rifle

The last will of Inspector Fitzgerald, scrawled on a piece of paper with the charred end of a stick.



All money in Waspitch Bag
and Bank clothes etc I leave
to my dearly beloved Mother
Mrs John Fitzgerald Halifax
God Bless all
G. J. Fitzgerald

in case they might see some game close to the trail.

On a piece of paper found in Fitzgerald's pants pocket, were written these words, written evidently with a charred piece of wood:

"All money in dispatch bag and bank, clothes, etc. I leave to my dearly beloved Mother, Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Halifax. God bless all.

F. J. Fitzgerald
R.N.W.M.P."

Well, those are the facts as far as we could ascertain.

The disappointment, hardships and suffering, which must have begun soon after they turned back; trudging, trudging along, day after day, urging their exhausted dogs along badly drifted trails, with frozen feet, sick, skin peeling off, lips cracked, cold, hungry and exhausted,

one can hardly imagine the suffering they endured.

How long Kinney and Taylor lived after Fitzgerald and Carter left them, we could not tell, probably several days, as we surmised they had killed two dogs there, and also had tried to eat their moccasins and moose skin "wrappers"—living in the hope of rescue, that did not come.

I believe that when Fitzgerald and Carter went into the bush, where we found them, they knew it was the end of the trail for them.

Personnel of Fitzgerald's party:

Inspr. F. J. Fitzgerald

Cst. G. F. Kinney

Cst. R. O. Taylor

Spl. Cst. Sam Carter

Indian Esau, Guide from Trail River to Mountain Creek.

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Editor's Note: To complete this personal account by the leader of the McPherson-Dawson relief patrol it is felt that a few facts about the members of the Force who lost their lives on the trail, would be of interest to our readers.

It is almost 42 years since ex-Inspector Dempster's patrol found the wasted bodies of the members of the ill-fated patrol, but as "all time compared with eternities is but short", the years have not dimmed the special place in the Force's history which the tragic deaths of those men won for them. Their loss to the Force was a serious one. It occurred at a time when the work of the RNWMP in the North was expanding. Experienced northern men were blazing new trails across the frozen reaches of the Arctic, opening up new detachments and bringing a breath of law and order into a land where the only white men had been fur traders, whalers and missionaries until the discovery of gold. All members of the Fort McPherson-Dawson patrol were pioneers in this work and it was because of their experience that they became grouped together in this last patrol which was to cost them their lives.

Inspector Fitzgerald's headquarters as officer in charge of the Mackenzie River Sub-District was at McPherson. The usual winter patrol which brought that area into contact with civilization had been from Dawson to McPherson. By reversing this procedure and leading the patrol personally Inspector Fitzgerald would have been able to get in touch with the Commissioner at Headquarters directly by telegraph from Dawson. Like all good craftsmen or valued public servants, Inspector Fitzgerald prided himself in his work. He had established for himself an enviable reputation as a northern traveller and he personally selected the rest of his party because of a similar proven ability. He hoped to set a new record in making the journey in faster time than another patrol of a couple of years earlier and the party purposely chose to travel light so as to make better time. This desire for speed rather than the maximum of comfort possible under the circumstances undoubtedly contributed to their deaths. Travelling with a normal supply of food they would not have been so pressed for time, and would have been able to travel

The late Inspr. Francis Joseph Fitzgerald. Photo taken shortly before he returned to the North for the last time.



at a more leisurely pace, would have been better nourished and therefore in far better physical condition to stand the return journey when they found they had lost their way.

Inspr. Francis Joseph Fitzgerald was a Halifax man who joined the NWMP on Nov. 19, 1888. He gave his age then as 21. He first came to the favorable attention of the Commissioner when he was selected to accompany Inspr. J. D. Moodie on his patrol from Edmonton overland to the Yukon. Leaving Edmonton in September 1897 they reached Fort Selkirk in October 1898 after travelling approximately 1,600 miles through almost impenetrable bush, up uncharted streams and over rugged, rocky wilderness. Inspector Moodie reported that the route was impracticable compared with the one commonly used, via Skagway, and that he couldn't have wished for a better man to accompany him than Fitzgerald.

The young constable was promoted to corporal the following March.

Fitzgerald was among those in the Force who volunteered for service in the South African War and served with the Canadian Mounted Rifles as a sergeant. He was one of a group of "excellent NCOs and men" brought particularly to the Commissioner's attention by Lt.-Col. T. D. B. Evans the Commanding Officer of the C.M.R. Promoted to sergeant on Jan. 1, 1903, Fitzgerald was selected to accompany Supt. C. Constantine to the Arctic the same year. It was another outstanding patrol, opening up the work of the Force in the North by way of the Mackenzie River, with posts established at McPherson and Herschel Island. Fitzgerald was left in charge of these posts in "the most isolated points in Canada" and his arrival at Herschel Island—he was the first Mounted Policeman to go there—was

distinguished by his quick suppression of the drunkenness prevalent among the whalers of the desolate, isolated island.

Fitzgerald was a member of the Contingent which attended the Coronation ceremony of King Edward VII and the following year—on Sept. 1, 1905—he was promoted to staff sergeant. Four years later while on an extended period of leave he had so richly earned he received his commission as an Inspector. Once more he went back to the North, this time to take charge of the Mackenzie River Sub-District.

In making up his party for the patrol to Dawson, Fitzgerald selected two constables and an ex-constable who had but recently retired to pension, Sam Carter (Reg. No. 2127). Carter was a rugged veteran of at least ten years' service in the North who had joined the Force at Hamilton, Ont., on Apr. 28, 1888 when he was 20 years old. Thus when he left the Force on Sept. 30, 1910 he was 42, one year younger than the Inspector, and like him a strong experienced Northern traveller. Some years earlier the route from Dawson to McPherson had been changed to what became known as the Blackstone River route and Carter had made this journey in one direction in the winter of 1906-07. He had assured Inspector Fitzgerald that he knew the way well enough to guide the party and the officer, who at one time reported Carter "one of the best men in the Force in the North" had complete faith in him and engaged him as a special constable for the trip.

Third man of the party was an Australian, Reg. No. 4346 Cst. Richard O'Hara Taylor who had joined the RNWMP on Mar. 18, 1905 when he was 23 years of age. Taylor for a time had been a sailor and was a strong active type well liked by his associates. The other constable was Reg. No. 4582 George Frances Kinney. An American by birth, Kinney had served in the United States Army for 2½ years before engaging in the RNWMP on May 3,

1907 at Winnipeg at the age of 24. He and Taylor were much alike in age, size and temperament and while much younger than the other members of the party, they too had spent some time in Northern service.

On Dec. 21, 1910 the four men left McPherson and except for one brief contact with Eskimos were not heard of again until Corporal Dempster's relief patrol found their frozen bodies. The tragedy shocked the country and the hardships of frost-bite, starvation and exhaustion suffered by the unfortunate men could only be imagined. Several facts stood out in this epic of courage. "Devotion to duty" a somewhat time-worn expression here was exemplified at its best; the concern of each individual member of the party for the welfare of the others; the discipline which existed to the end; the complete self-sacrifice of the courageous officer for the comfort of his comrades which wrote a bright new chapter of leadership in the Force's history. It was apparent that Kinney and Taylor had succumbed first—the former's feet were swollen to almost twice their normal size—and in leaving them on the trail Fitzgerald had left most of the bedding and practically all their food, hoping against hope that he and Carter would still make contact with Indian bands or reach McPherson in time to send out rescue parties. When they had reached the end of their endurance, could go no further, they feebly got a rough camp together. Carter apparently died first and after ministering to him as best he could the gallant officer wrapped himself in two half-blankets and awaited his fate in the biting cold.

Officially the Commisisoner reported that the tragedy was the result of an inexperienced guide, insufficient provisions and the delay in searching for the lost trail. Actually the last two reasons were incidental to the first, which was in reality Inspector Fitzgerald's misplaced faith in Carter's knowledge of the route.

The burial service took place at Fort

The burial service for the victims of the McPherson-Dawson patrol.



McPherson on Mar. 28, 1911 and was conducted by the Rev. C. E. Whittaker, Church of England missionary at McPherson. In 1938 the graves were cemented over into one large tomb, with cement posts at the four corners con-

nected by a chain. In the centre is a memorial to the patrol and each summer members of the Force insure that the last resting place of the victims of the tragedy is in good repair.



POLICE SPONSOR FOOTBALL CHAMPS

An RCMP-sponsored and coached juvenile football team won the Edmonton Juvenile Championship after going through its schedule undefeated. The league was active three nights weekly and some 90 youths participated. There was plenty of enthusiasm throughout a good season.

Arrangements are already under way for next year and it is hoped that the league can be expanded from four to six teams. This competition is in the 15-years-and-under group with weight restrictions of 150 pounds. The league has provided a great opportunity for the younger set to learn and understand football, and the enthusiasm of the supervisors is only equalled by that of the parents. A good 1953 season is being looked forward to.

The O.C., Asst. Commr. A. T. Belcher took a great personal interest in this team which was coached by Cst. F. Ashton. In Edmonton where football is of primary interest the achievement of these particular youngsters is worthy of note.





The Force at the DCRA

By SGT. E. C. ARMSTRONG

MARKSMANSHIP has always occupied an important place in the history of mankind—as a means of livelihood, self-protection, or in armed conflict. The passing of the years has not dimmed or minimized its importance.

Law-enforcement officers have, by the steadily increasing incidence of crime, been forced to accept firearms as an essential part of the tools of their trade. Fortunately, in Canada we have little of the strong-arm methods prominent in some other countries, but in order to offer the public a full measure of protection everyone in this profession should become thoroughly proficient in this art. We realize that some, through physical impairment, cannot hope to achieve technical excellence but by far the great majority can, through practice, attain the necessary standard. This is seldom an onerous task for shooting offers an element of inducement found in few other sports, in other words it is a “natural” to the average red-blooded person.

The Force has always encouraged active participation in shooting not only as an important adjunct to the training schedule but through the creation of a good competitive spirit, requiring as it does a fine balance between physical and mental conditioning. In a country as vast as Canada, it is one of the few sports in which the Force, as a unit, can participate on a national plane. Much impetus has been given since the inauguration of the inter-divisional matches in rifle and handgun divisions. Our Commissioner, a member of the DCRA Executive and a keen shot in his own right, has personally shown the way to the rest of the Force.

The national testing ground for marksmanship in Canada is the annual prize meeting of the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association held every summer at the Connaught Rifle Ranges near Ottawa. Here, competitors from every province and walk of life in Canada, from Great Britain and the U.S.A., vie for coveted awards in the various matches. It is the sternest test which

RCMP COMPETITORS AT THE DCRA—1952

Back row, left to right: Cst. J. R. Zavitz, Sgt. E. C. Armstrong, R/Cst. P. J. Niemi, Cst. J. B. Saunders.

Third row, left to right: S/Sgt. E. Davies, Sgt. J. A. Doane, S/Sgt. W. W. Sutherland, Cst. H. M. Gilbey, Cpl. W. D. Johnson, Cpl. W. M. Beatty, Cst. R. Walker, Cpl. A. M. Johnston, S/Sgt. J. R. McFarland, Sgt. C. T. Hanman, Sgt. F. H. Russell.

Second row, left to right: Sgt. J. H. Blais, Sgt. C. F. Wilson, ex-Cst. A. Gillis, Asst. Commr. D. L. McGibbon, Commr. L. H. Nicholson, Insp. G. H. Prime, ex-S/Sgt. J. D. O'Connell, Sgt. C. C. Wilson.

Front row, left to right: Cst. J. A. LaRiviere, Spl. Cst. W. C. Muirhead, Spl. Cst. R. Doucet, Cst. G. S. Murphy, Cst. P. S. Gazey.

anyone can face and we should be proud of the honors won by the RCMP in this high class company.

During the prize meeting, the ranges buzz with activity as matches must be completed on a tight schedule, yet the organization allows little confusion. The casual visitor no doubt views the entire proceedings in an abstract light. Like most other sports, shooting offers its own particular brand of idiosyncrasies. Competitors tramp around the range in padded jackets, lugging rifles and other shooting paraphernalia, but the hats! They defy description. Some are regimental but by far the majority are sloppy, bedraggled, tattered, dirty—but, regardless, are all worn with the same proud deference. And when it rains! As shooting continues regardless of the weather, the water-proof regalias leave nothing to the imagination.

The cream of the shooting fraternity, 648 competitors, attended the 1952 DCRA and it is noteworthy that our Force made its finest showing to date. Of the 18 who will travel to Bisley, England, to represent Canada this year, two will be from the RCMP. Besides this, many individual awards and team prizes were won in both big bore and handgun divisions. Although space will not permit a complete listing, the following will give some indication of our standing.

Big Bore

Sgt. C. C. Wilson of "A" Division, a member of last year's Bisley Team, came through in brilliant fashion to place second in the Bisley Aggregate this year. He was well up in every match, second

in the Macdonald Tobacco, third in both the All Comers' and Grand Aggregates.

Spl. Cst. R. Doucet of "C" Division is also eligible to attend Bisley by virtue of his position in the All Comers' Aggregate. In this, his first year of shooting, Special Constable Doucet won the Dominion Brewers Aggregate as the top tyro of the meet, a notable achievement.

Cpl. W. M. Beatty of "L" Division captured the Bostock Memorial Trophy. Two members posted possibles in matches—S/Sgt. E. Davies of "H.Q." Division in the Tilton; Cst. H. M. Gilbey of "C" Division in the Connaught.

Thirteen members placed in the Grand Aggregate in the following order: Sgts. C. C. Wilson, E. C. Armstrong and J. H. Blais, ex-Sgt. J. A. Doane, Cpl. A. M. Johnston, Cst. H. M. Gilbey, R/Cst. P. J. Niemi, Cst. P. S. Gazey, Spl. Cst. R. Doucet, Sgt. C. F. Wilson, Cst. J. B. Saunders, Cpl. W. D. Johnson, S/Sgt. E. Davies.

Team Matches This was the most successful year our teams have ever enjoyed. Our Ottawa team, composed of Commr. L. H. Nicholson, Sgts. E. C. Armstrong, C. C. Wilson and Cpl. W. D. Johnson, posted a double victory by winning both the City of Ottawa Trophy and the Gillespie Challenge Cup. Ottawa teams also placed second in the Macdonald Tobacco and fourth in The Sherwood.

* * *

Handgun

A fine showing was made in this division by RCMP members both in individual and team matches. The main results are listed below:

.22 calibre Cpl. J. Zavitz of "N" Division won the Expert Class Aggregate and was the top Canadian shot. Cst. W. C. Rahm was first in Rapid Fire (Sharpshooter); Corporal Zavitz first in National Course (Expert).

Cst. W. C. Rahm was selected as a member of the International Pistol Team.

Centre Fire R/Cst. W. L. Lutes practically made it a one man show in this division as he won both the Commr. S. T. Wood Trophy, emblematic of the Canadian Closed Pistol Championship,

and the Canadian Service Pistol Championship.

Cst. E. Perrin was tops in Rapid Fire (Marksman Class).

Teams A "C" Division team composed of R/Cst. W. L. Lutes, Csts. E. Perrin and W. C. Rahm almost made a clean sweep of the team prizes with the Canadian Centre Fire Challenge Shield, S. J. Hungerford Trophy, representing the Canadian Closed pistol team laurels, and the James Boa Cup for the Canadian Service Pistol Championship. ● ● ●

SOUVENIRS

THE Officer Commanding "Depot" Division, Supt. J. C. Story, writes:

"With the completion of our new 'C' Block some time this year we shall have considerably augmented Museum space, which will permit a much better display of our many unique exhibits.

"Recently a number of old photographs and other material have been sent in by ex-members and friends, and we should be grateful for any suitable exhibits, of which there must be many available throughout the Dominion.

"Exhibits are, of necessity, restricted to those having some connection with the Force.

"Our visitors to the Museum this year will exceed the 10,000 mark. Why not share your treasured souvenir with others?"

*Helpfulness ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

brings
them
back
again



ALBERTA
GOVERNMENT
TRAVEL
BUREAU



(Harry Cochrane Photo)

DOGDOM IN "H" DIVISION

WHILE Cpl. K. V. M. Fraser of our Investigation Staff was sitting back and smugly congratulating himself on the arrival of a litter of 12 Spaniel pups (five males and seven females) and contemplating his future in "birds", it remained for the dog owned by Sgt. F. D. C. Cordwell of Halifax Headquarters staff to set what is believed to be a Canadian record, or possibly a Continental one in Boxerdom. On October 15 his Boxer, Queen Abegweit (309427) presented him with an all male litter of eight.

Since Nature's intent is that mammals, etc. should propagate their specie the potential record in this instance lies in the fact that this Boxer failed to give effect to this natural course in producing all male progeny.

Last reports have it that pups are doing well and should be a credit to the Tulgey Wood (Illinois) Kennel from which both the dam and sire (Madcap of Milern, 281900) belong.

WHAT PRICE MODESTY

Reason given by an applicant for wanting to join the Force:

"Because I look good in uniform and would be a joy to behold."



Music in the Maritimes

By CPL. W. N. WILSON

A brief recital of the Band's momentous trip through Canada's Eastern Provinces—an almost 6,000-mile jaunt by land, sea and air which brought pleasure to thousands.

IN arranging to send the RCMP Band (Ottawa) on a tour of Canada's eastern provinces, Commr. L. H. Nicholson, MBE, had several objects in mind: to stimulate recruiting in the eastern areas; to give Mounted Police personnel in the Maritimes an opportunity to hear their Band; to fulfil a debt to all those centres in the East which have repeatedly requested a visit by the Band. Following the Band's highly successful tour of the Prairie Provinces in June 1948, it seemed only fair to undertake a similar trip for the benefit of people living in Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Canada's new province, Newfoundland.

Months before our scheduled departure on July 26, plans and arrangements had to be made. The dozens of problems relating to travel, lodgings, meals, laundry, concert dates and places all had to be

worked out. Because the tour coincided with the peak of tourist travel, it was not always easy to secure accommodations. There were, in fact, several instances where hotel owners made their facilities available to the Band at some sacrifice to their regular and profitable tourist trade. It might be said in passing that such courtesy and generous co-operation indicate the high regard in which the Force is held. Overnight accommodations were made available solely as a result of excellent friendly relations enjoyed by RCMP personnel at various points.

The Band party consisted of Insp. H. S. Cooper, officer in charge of the tour, Insp. E. J. Lydall, Supervisor of Music and Conductor, 41 NCOs and constables, two reserve constables, one Canadian Army Driver (RCASC) and one civilian transport driver. Insp. J. A. Thivierge accompanied the Band while

RCMP Band outside "J" Division Headquarters, Fredericton, N.B.

in the Province of Quebec.

For those interested in statistics, we travelled by bus 4,000 miles, by plane from Saint John, N.B. to St. John's, Nfld., and from St. John's to Harmon Field, Nfld., thence to Sydney, N.S. for a total of 1,500 air miles. The tour also included several ferry trips and even a cruise on RCMP's *MacBrien* at Halifax. Most of the larger instruments together with personal luggage were carried in a large truck which had been ingeniously fitted with racks for easier loading and unloading. In many areas the entourage was augmented by a Police car or two and on some occasions we even boasted a pair of motorcycle outriders, as escorts.

While still on statistics, it should be recorded that, including midnight lunches, each bandsman ate somewhere around 104 meals, 39 of them by actual count being fowl dinners—chicken, turkey or duck! But we had lots of good sea-food too, lobsters, clams and fresh-caught halibut. We played 33 full length concerts, seven shorter ones, 14 street parades and five dances—a total of 59 engagements compressed into the 30-day trip.

Throughout the tour, the reception given the Band exceeded expectations with capacity audiences in attendance at all performances except three, where adverse weather conditions interfered.

Following an inspection by the Commissioner and Asst. Commr. J. Brunet, the Band got away exactly on schedule at 9 a.m. Saturday, July 26, 1952, and headed for Montreal where we played a short afternoon concert for patients and staff at the Queen Mary Road Hospital. In the evening about 5,000 people turned out to hear us play in Montreal's La-fontaine Park.

Next morning we travelled to the

charming city of Three Rivers, where two or three thousand people gave us an enthusiastic and attentive reception at a concert in the city's central park. Our short stay in Three Rivers was marked by two meals in the historic Chateau de Blois with its great display of antiques and souvenirs. The charm of this quaint Chateau was much enhanced by the courtly welcome tendered us by the owner, Dr. Charles de Blois, who took over the premises in 1896. (Dr. de Blois died suddenly a few days before his 85th birthday, in October while attending a testimonial dinner being given in his honor at the Chateau de Blois.)

The same evening we played in Shawinigan Falls to a crowd estimated to number from 8,000 to 10,000. This thriving industrial community is noted for its musical endeavors and for the fact that there are several excellent school bands and instrumental groups. After a lavish civic reception in the new City Hall, we enbussed for Valcartier, over 100 miles away. It was almost dawn before we turned in, but the tour was well under way and we were beginning to get the "hang" of things.

For purposes of packing and carting our equipment, bandsmen had been detailed into four ten-man teams, each team to do all the loading and unloading for one week. This turned out to be an equitable and efficient way of handling these chores and the various teams quickly devised speedy methods of dismantling the music stands, crating the tympani and stowing everything away for the next move. It finally got so that crowds of children would gather around, watching the team dismantling everything and packing up like a departing circus with its noisy bustle and clock-like team-work.

On Monday, July 28 we gave a short afternoon concert at Laval Hospital, Quebec City, followed by an evening show on historic Dufferin Terrace in the shadow of the Chateau Frontenac. Thousands of evening promenaders were



Premier McNair and Superintendent Perlson surrounded by bandsmen and "J" Division personnel at reception for Band.

present to applaud our efforts, in spite of a spectacular thunder-storm which stopped just in time to let us start at the appointed hour—9 p.m. One distinguished listener was Dr. Charles O'Neill who composed our official regimental march.

The next day we held our first street parade—in Rivière du Loup—after which we played a short group of numbers for patients and staff of a local hospital. In the evening about 5,000 residents of Rivière du Loup thronged into the local playground to hear a varied program which naturally featured a number of well-loved French-Canadian songs and tunes. After the concert the Band was taken to the City Hall for a pleasant refreshment hour.

It's quite a problem to transport a body of nearly 50 men all over the country especially when a tight schedule must be adhered to—"the-show-must-go-on" sort of thing. One excellent aid we had in this respect was a little blue book, our "itinerary", each page giving a detailed program of a day's activities.

A sample day in our "blue book" reads as follows:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30

Edmundston, N.B.

- 8 a.m. Load truck and bus.
- 8.30 a.m. Breakfast—Hotel Manoir.
- 9.30 a.m. Depart Rivière du Loup for Edmundston, N.B. 80 Miles.
- 12 noon Arrive Edmundston
- Accommodation:
- Madawaska Inn (15 men)
- Sunset Inn (16 men)
- New Royal Hotel (16 men)
- 1.30 p.m. Lunch—Madawaska Inn
- 3 p.m. Parade from City Hall
- 6 p.m. Dinner Madawaska Inn
- 9 p.m. Concert—baseball park
- 11 p.m. Entertainment by local band
- 1 a.m. Return to lodgings

But this dry time-table doesn't begin to tell the whole story of the fabulous Eastern journey—the songs, quips and endless banter on the bus as we rolled along. Nor does it mention the unfailing hospitality meted out to us everywhere, or indicate the thousands of feet of

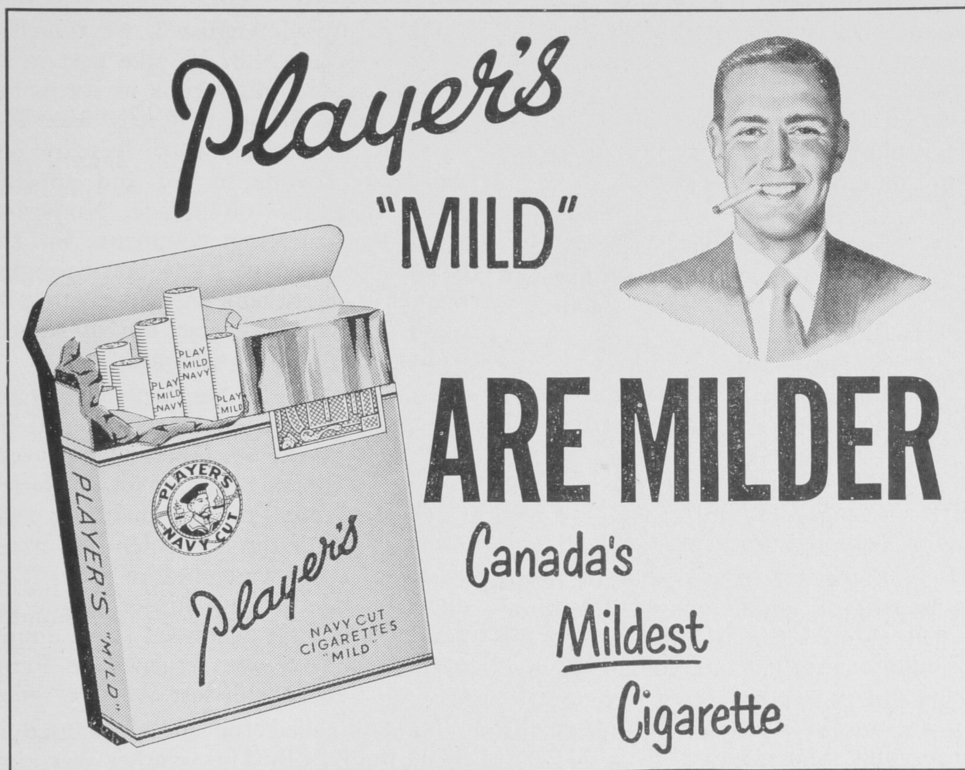
camera film used up taking our picture, the autographs eagerly sought by hundreds of kiddies, the applause of cheering thousands who turned up to hear the "Band from Ottawa".

July 31 brought us to Woodstock, N.B., whose townsfolk were busy celebrating Old Home Week. Our concert took place on Island Park where a huge crowd greeted us most enthusiastically. We left the Old Home Week celebrants shortly after dinner and proceeded to RCMP Barracks at Fredericton which was to be our home for the next three nights. The "J" Division Recreation Club had prepared a wonderful spread, complete with a warm welcome from Premier McNair, Chief Justice Tweedie and the Officer Commanding, Supt. E. H. Perlson. Each member of the Band was presented with a hand-woven tie, which Premier McNair explained was typical of the various handicrafts which the Government is doing much to advertise

and promote for the benefit of local industries. Premier McNair, in an informal speech of welcome, referred to the high regard New Brunswickers have for the RCMP, and paid tribute to the work of the Force throughout the Province. Superintendent Perlson replied to the Premier pointing out that Mr. McNair and his colleagues had always been most co-operative and friendly toward the Force.

August 1 marked a high point on the trip because at 9 a.m., our pay cheques were distributed thus giving a welcome shot-in-the-arm to those whose finances were beginning to flag—and whose wasn't?

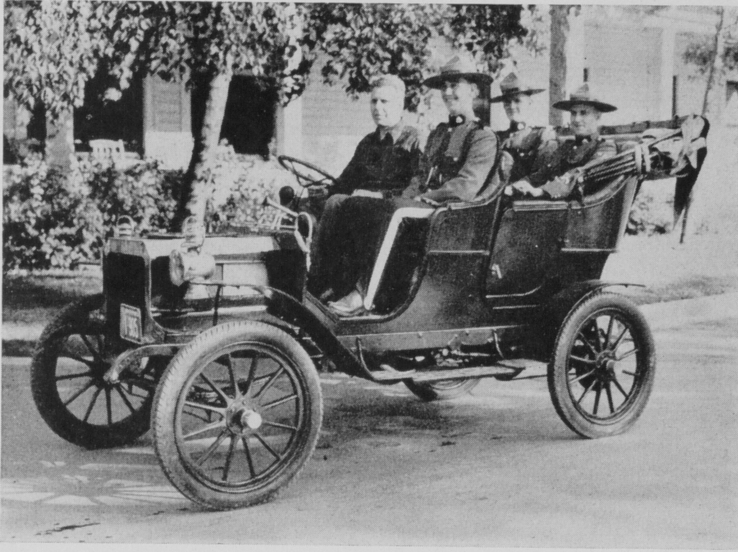
We staged an informal short morning concert at the rear of "J" Division Headquarters for the benefit of the staff and also for a large number of young patients from the nearby hospital for polio victims. At 2 p.m. we took part in a street parade witnessed by thousands of local



Player's
"MILD"

ARE Milder

Canada's
Mildest
Cigarette



J. M. Loudon,
Edmundston, N.B.,
gave bandmen
a few mild
"thrills" in this
1905 model Reo,
one of his
collection of
old cars.

residents as well as by summer visitors and tourists. In the evening we played in Wilmot Park to an audience of about 2,500.

Inspector Lydall took pains to choose programs suited to the various kinds of audiences and endeavored at all times to present a wide variety of popular, semi-classical and instrumental solo numbers in an effort to give something to please every musical taste. A typical program might be something like this:

O, Canada
Sousa's Triumphal March
Waltzes from Der Rosenkavalier
Selections from South Pacific
Blue Tango
St. Louis Blues March
Londonderry Air (Danny Boy)
Trumpet Tournament (for four trumpets)
Overture: Oberon
Evening Hymn
National Anthem

If our audience happened to be made up largely of young people, Inspector Lydall tailored the program to fit by including novelty numbers, popular songs and generally lighter fare, reserving the serious "heavier" numbers for more adult listeners.

An outstanding social affair at Fredericton was the gala "J" Division Dance held in the Lord Beaverbrook Hotel, one that will long be remembered as a gay and colorful event in Fredericton's summer schedule.

On Saturday, August 2, we travelled to St. Stephen, N.B., to take part in a historic parade which took us across the International Bridge to Calais, Me. The streets were jammed four deep by our American friends to see and applaud "The Mounties" on parade. Numerous were the flattering comments on the Band's rendition of "The Star-Spangled Banner", an anthem we had taken particular pains to rehearse, out of respect to our neighbors to the south.

Following the St. Stephen-Calais street parade we drove on to the palatial St. Andrew's-by-the-Sea Hotel where everyone went for an ocean swim at Katie's Cove, the Hotel's private, sheltered pool. At least ten of the bandmen had never swam in ocean water before and consequently were greatly thrilled at the experience. After a delightful shore dinner at Katie's Cove we returned to Fredericton, a distance of just over 100 miles.

Sunday called for an appearance in Saint John, N.B. The weather was ideal

and the extraordinarily scenic drive down the Saint John River Valley was enjoyed by all. After a short concert in Lancaster Hospital we paraded from the City Police Station to the Admiral Beatty Hotel to play from a large specially-constructed platform built out over the street, facing the city's central park. This concert was broadcast. The City of Saint John, of which ex-RCMP S/Sgt. J. Oakes is the genial Chief of Police, tendered the Band a civic dinner— a treat that will long be remembered by our company.

Monday, August 4, had been eagerly awaited because it was the one entirely FREE day on our time-table. Alone, in pairs and in groups, we scattered in every direction by car, by plane, by bus

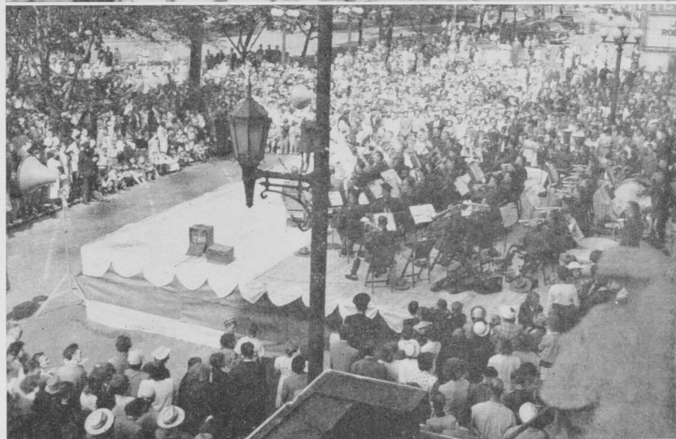
and afoot in pursuit of favorite hobbies like swimming, fishing, boating and hiking. At least three bandsmen were so entranced with Fredericton and district that they later returned there to spend their leave.

Next day we left Fredericton for Saint John where we took to the air in a Royal Canadian Air Force "North Star" for a most enjoyable flight to St. John's, Nfld. (Torbay Airport). The crew—F/O B. J. Budgeon, captain; F/O J. Robert, co-pilot; F/O R. L. Worth, navigator; F/O M. Innes, radio officer; Sgt. E. Potekol, engineer; LAC G. Stephenson, air traffic assistant—were most cordial and did everything possible to make the three-hour flight comfortable and entertaining. We were invited to go forward to inspect the pilot's maze

At Shawinigan Falls, Que., the Band played from a high balcony.



At Saint John, N.B. A small portion of great crowd which thronged streets and city's central park.





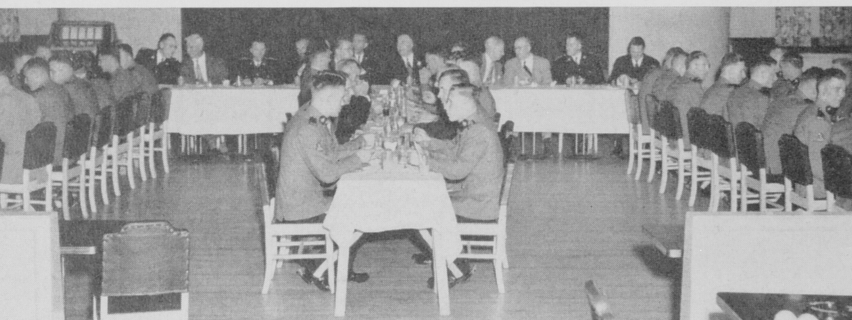
Half the Band grouped around the nose of the RCAF "North Star" which provided air transportation.

of instruments, dials and levers and to have some of the marvels of flight and aerial navigation explained to us.

In the evening we gave a concert in the Joint Services Drill Hall and it was warmly received by an enthusiastic audience. Our parade next day, Regatta Day, was spoiled by a heavy downpour which forced postponement of the usual Regatta Day activities until the following day. This was a disappointment to all, because, on this our first outdoor appearance in Newfoundland we wanted to put on a good show for the people of Canada's new province. However, in the evening, our orchestra played for

"B" Division's first official dance, in the RCMP Drill Hall. We had the opportunity of making a host of new friends among our Newfoundland colleagues—together it was a stand-out evening.

The next day, August 7, we enplaned for a two-hour flight to Harmon Field, the U.S. Air Base on Newfoundland's west coast. The flight plan carried the notation "Ceiling and Visibility Unlimited" which to our minds was the understatement of the week, because the weather was perfect for such a scenic trip that carried us across the entire width of the province over a breathtaking panorama of sea-shores, lakes,



Pleasant interludes in a tough schedule.



Top: the dinner given by Colonel Pippy at the Colony Club, St. John's, Nfld.

Bottom: Some of the men viewed their first lobsters with mixed emotions.

rivers, rocky ranges and virgin forests all combining to give an unforgettable impression of Newfoundland's rugged beauty.

At Harmon Field our American friends were most hospitable, providing comfortable quarters and excellent meals. In mid-afternoon we boarded two U.S. Air Force buses which took us to the incredibly pretty city of Corner Brook, about 60 miles distant. We played a twilight concert there to about 1,500 people after which civic officials entertained us in the municipal recreation hall.

Back at Harmon Field next day we gave a concert in a huge hangar that houses two B 29's with ease. About 750 base personnel attended while many others followed the program over their car radios at other parts of the base. Harmon Field is a fair-sized, completely self-contained city, with permanent roads, sewers, hospitals, clinics, mess halls, stores, taxis, police and fire services. Later in the evening our orchestra took over the platform and wound the day up with a dance.

On August 9, we flew back to the "mainland", to Sydney, N.S., where we staged a short street parade followed by an evening appearance in Sydney Park where an audience of between six and seven thousand people attended. We continued, by bus, to New Glasgow for

an afternoon performance at the local stadium.

Next stop was Halifax. August 11, the city's great Natal Day featured a large colorful parade with numerous other bands and military units participating. As a climax to Halifax's birthday celebrations we took part in the colorful "Venetian Night" festivities held on the stretch of water known as North-West Arm. Hundreds of small, gaily decorated boats were assembled for the fun, while crowds estimated at 50,000 people were on hand up and down the North-West Arm at the various yacht clubs, summer places and parks.

We boarded the RCMP "Commissioner Class" boat *MacBrien* at Halifax docks and after a delightful cruise lasting about an hour, arrived in the upper reaches of North-West Arm to take our place in the "Parade of Ships". The Army, Navy and Air Force all co-operated to put on a lavish display of fireworks, complete with a Navy helicopter which circled overhead dropping flares. This was the first time we had ever played from the deck of a ship and the whole experience was one of color and gaiety, not soon to be forgotten.

A short concert was given during the afternoon of August 12 at Camp Hill Hospital for patients and staff of that institution. Incidentally, at all hospital

In spite of inclement weather, crowds thronged the streets for Halifax's Natal Day parade.





**Dance Orchestra.
One man missing—
the photographer.**

engagements, the bandmen always took a few minutes to walk through the wards and talk to patients, sign autograph books and generally try to spread a little cheer. This gesture was invariably appreciated and it was a little chore that none of us minded doing. In fact, it was a distinct pleasure to feel that we were making a small contribution to the happiness of the sick.

"H" Division's Dance was held on August 12, with a large attendance. In writing back to Headquarters, Supt. J. H. T. Poudrette had the following comments to make: "Regarding the Band Tour, we are surely speaking for all members of 'H' Division when we speak of the feeling of pride and instinctive recognition of the prestige of the Force that we felt when we took part in parades with our Band, or noted the favorable comments from the public as we watched from the side-lines. The quality of the music goes without saying, their appearance on parade was noteworthy and all of us will recall the visit with pleasure. At the division dance the typical comment was '... the best orchestra we ever danced to ... and we do occasionally have good dance orchestras in the Maritimes'."

On August 13 we played in the historic old fishing town of Lunenburg, of *Blue-nose* fame, afterwards proceeding to Kentville, in the Annapolis Valley. Next day we made two appearances: a parade in Truro and a concert in Curry Park, Amherst.

August 15 found us en route to Charlottetown, P.E.I., via the ferry from Cape Tormentine. In spite of extremely hot weather a good crowd came to hear us in Victoria Park in the afternoon, while six or seven thousand persons attended our evening concert in Exhibition Park, Charlottetown. That night, in the Charlottetown Hotel, a capacity crowd enjoyed the first formal Mounted Police ball held in the island province since the Force commenced its work there 20 years ago.

After a short street parade at noon, August 16, we played a few selections for patients at the Provincial Sanatorium, then drove to Summerside where some of us went swimming in spite of sharp clam shells on the beach, which accounted for several pairs of cut and bleeding feet, ably ministered to by our First Aid man, Cst. "Larry" Pelle. Our concert in the evening was held in Summerside Park.

We left Prince Edward Island on August 17, and after a delightful ferry crossing on the *Abegweit* drove to Alma in scenic Fundy National Park. Attendance at Alma was reduced sharply by a severe rainstorm which kept thousands of tourists and holidayers away and forced us to play in a huge garage with "rain-on-the-roof" accompaniment. In spite of the weather there were, by actual count, 6,000 cars in the park that day.

We gave two parades and a concert on August 18, at Sussex, N.B. and Moncton. The concert at Moncton was played

indoors in a fine stadium, to a crowd of 4,500. Chatham, N.B. was our next job—August 19—a concert to about 1,000 people, from the park band-stand. We proceeded to Bathurst, N.B. and were guests that evening at a theatre party generously arranged for us by Mr. Kent, proprietor of Kent Lodge where we were quartered for the night.

Next morning we played for patients and staff of Bathurst Sanatorium and received from the patients hand-made sea shell ash trays, made of large quahog shells, cleverly decorated and inscribed by the patients. This gesture was greatly appreciated by the bandsmen.

We moved on to Dalhousie, playing in Memorial Park to a crowd of about 2,000. On August 21 we went on to Rimouski, Que., making a stop in Campbellton, N.B. for a short morning parade. A parade was held in Rimouski followed

by an evening concert in the Fair Grounds.

Next came a long hop to Thetford Mines for an evening concert in the local park. By August 23 we were beginning to count our remaining engagements on the valves of one trumpet—the end of the tour was in sight. The Sacred Heart Orphanage and Home for the Aged, Sherbrooke, Que. was the setting of our next performance and in the evening we took part in the opening ceremonies of Sherbrooke Fair.

Finally came Sunday, August 24, the last day, which called for a final concert in the park at Granby, Que. and a long but pleasant homeward-bound bus trip through Montreal to Ottawa.

It was remarkable that our crowded schedule was maintained punctually throughout the entire tour and a great deal of the credit for this must go to our



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Crowds in Nova Scotia.

Top: noon-day assembly indoors. **Bottom:** at night concert, Sydney.

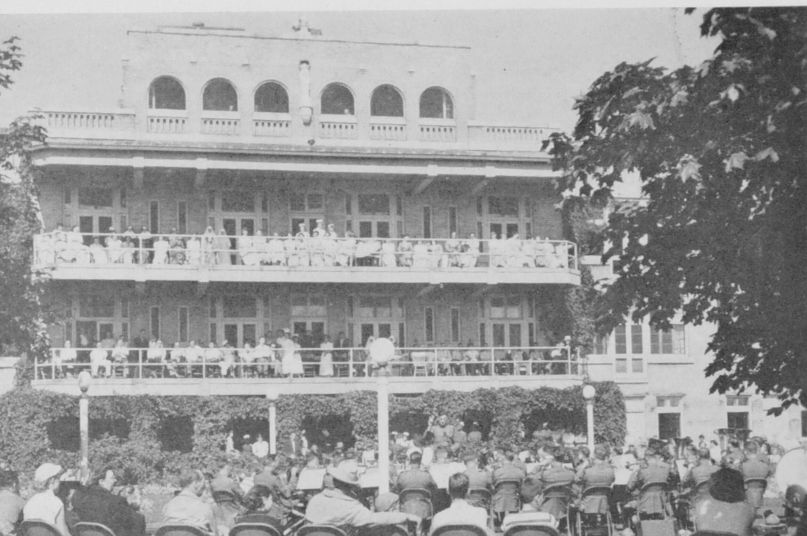


driver, L/Cpl. (now Cpl.) Ralph Fleming, RCASC, whose driving skill has now become almost a legend.

While the bouquets are being handed out, there were several members of the Force and of the Band (as well as numbers of civic officials, etc.) who contributed a lion's share in the way of extra time and effort. Specifically: R/Cst. W. Barker for his handling of luggage and sound equipment problems; Sgt. J. W. Allen for his chore of handling the finances and acting as program commentator; Cst. L. Pelle for looking after the First Aid Kit; Employed

Civilian Paquette, for the care he bestowed on the instruments and his excellent co-operation in loading and packing; Sgt. Major J. Taylor for keeping things running smoothly at all times; Cst. J. A. A. Wellard for his leadership of the Dance Orchestra; Cpl. T. C. Pryor and Constable Wellard for photographic work.

In retrospect there are, of course, many points about the tour which deserve description at greater length than space permits. There was the extensive publicity given the undertaking by press and radio both prior to and after



Hospital concerts were much appreciated by patients. Sanatorium, Bathurst, N.B.

the Band's appearances; the delayed broadcasts which on several occasions allowed us to "listen in" on our own concerts; the beautiful window displays featured by many stores throughout the Maritimes; the "convoy" system of travel, first met with in New Brunswick where the patrol sergeants in radio equipped cars kept us informed—via walkie-talkie radio in the bus—about points of interest in the countryside; the great assistance afforded by Patrol Sergeants Corkum of "H" Division and Carroll and "Joe" Fenwick of "J", the latter of whom was with the Band for the greatest length of time and became practically a "third arm" to all of us; the personal concern of the various Officers Commanding which may perhaps be illustrated by the fact that Superintendent Perlson was present at all points within his division where the

Band appeared. These are but a few of the features to which much space could be devoted and to them might be added the scenic beauty enjoyed throughout the trip and the lavish hospitality of the Maritimers—one community seemed to vie with the next in their efforts to make our moments of relaxation worth-while. And it would be extremely ungracious on our part to forget a word of appreciation for the bounteous reception tendered us at the Colony Club, St. John's, Nfld., by Lt.-Col. C. A. Pippy a real friend and admirer of the Force.

The Eastern Tour is a memory now, but to judge by the letters of appreciation which have come to Headquarters a pleasant one for the people of our Atlantic provinces. To which it might be added that bringing "Music to the Maritimes" is an experience not soon to be forgotten by the Band, too. ● ● ●



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MONEY TO BURN

By SGT. O. OLSON

**In which several creditors receive payment
in full in a most unusual manner.**

"**Y**ES SIR," declared Mike Hossak vehemently, "I don't like to owe people money. I obey the law—and I never yet broke a promise.

"So, you still wouldn't break a promise you made, even if there might be some bad consequences?" asked his friend.

Mike nodded.

Twenty-five years before, Mike had left his native land of Poland to come to Canada. Since then he had religiously raised a family of seven Hossaks and learned to speak English, though not too well—there was always an accent to his speech. The big trouble with Mike was, he was too good-hearted. He always was willing to help out a friend. So it was that when his best friend, Tony Coop, had to have \$100 for an emergency operation, Mike immediately promised to lend him the money, although it wasn't easy, for Mike just didn't have a hundred bucks. Still, a promise was a promise—and so Mike himself borrowed \$100 from another friend, Jake Naagle.

That had happened sometime ago. Since then Mike had found it tougher going, with high prices and his own job not doing too well. He was getting old and couldn't get jobs and work like he used to. He had to keep up with the household expenses—he couldn't save. In fact he'd used what he'd saved. And—he still owed the hundred bucks and couldn't pay up.

He took to avoiding Naagle, though he felt very much ashamed to have to do so. But then, every time he saw him,

Naagle was rather nasty about that hundred and insisted that he just had to have it soon. He couldn't always evade Naagle, however. Naagle was a bloodhound type.

One evening as he came home tired from hunting work to no avail, Naagle met him on the corner.

"Well, well, how is my friend, Mike? Got a job yet?" asked Naagle.

Mike hung his head. "I am fine, but no job yet!"

Naagle's expression darkened.

"I feel sorry for you," he said, "but I simply got to have that money. I owe money to old man Zool and he's after me every day. I'll tell you what I'll do—if you pay me by the end of the week, I'll settle for ninety dollars instead of the hundred. I simply got to have it!"

Mike looked miserable, but said, "Okay, I promise. I'll get it somehow!"

But how? He had promised with no visible means of making good his promise. He'd always been a devout churchgoer. Now he sent up a prayer to God to help him out of his trouble. And almost immediately afterwards, a big, expensive new car gleamed by and out of the window a green bit of paper fluttered, finally coming to rest at the street curb near Mike. Mike picked it up, his eyes almost popping out. It was a brand new \$100 bill. "Thank you, Lord!" he breathed. Then he realized that this was not his and looked after to get the licence number of the car, but it had sped on too fast. He wanted

to return the money, but now—how could he? He walked home troubled, without telling anyone. Thereafter, he watched the Lost and Found Column religiously, but no one advertised for a lost \$100 bill. So finally, on Saturday morning, Mike decided to take the \$100 bill to the bank and have it changed. Naagle had promised to settle for \$90. He could take his wife to the country for a day with the extra ten. She needed a change, some country air.

In the bank, he shoved the bill under the wicket grill and asked for change. The teller scrutinized the bill, then looked at him suspiciously.

“Where did you get this bill?” he asked. “It’s no good. It’s counterfeit!”

He shoved it back to Mike.

“You’d better find the fellow who gave it to you and make him make good. Or, if you can’t—at any rate burn it or take it over to the police station.”

Mike left the building feeling let down. He was afraid of the law. Maybe they wouldn’t believe him—would lock him up. As he turned a corner, there was Jake Naagle.

Naagle beamed. “Well, well, my friend, Mike—the money?”

Mike scarcely knew what to do. He had promised. His hand came out of his pocket with the bill and he handed it over, wordless.

“My, you really do have it! Got a job in the mint or something?” asked Naagle. “A brand new hundred dollar bill!”

Mike shook his head.

“Here’s your ten dollars,” said Naagle. Mike refused to take it at first, but Naagle was so overjoyed at getting back his money he shoved the ten into Mike’s pocket and hurried away.

After supper that evening, Mike realized what he had done. He was a crook—he had wilfully passed a counterfeit bill. He couldn’t tell his wife what he’d done. He couldn’t sleep. Naagle would find it out—come back at him. He’d end up by going to jail as he deserved. There’d be disgrace!

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With every passing footstep on the pavement outside, he would listen, then sigh with relief as they faded away. He was sitting up alone—his wife had already gone to bed. Then his heart seemed to stop beating as footsteps turned in and came up the steps to his door. It would be the police!

But when he tremblingly opened the door, he faced instead, his good friend Tony Coop.

"I was walking by and noticed you had your lights on, so I thought I would drop in. I have good news for you—you know old man Zool? Well, a few years ago I lent him a hundred dollars. I thought he would never pay it back, but this evening he came up to me on the street instead of sneaking down a back alley. He put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a hundred dollar bill and gave it to me. I darned near fainted. So, Mike—here's your hundred dollars, and thanks a million for the loan. I'm sorry I couldn't pay it before."

Mike gasped. "I settle for ninety," he

said, starting to hand the ten to Tony. But Tony wouldn't have it.

"I borrowed a hundred—and a hundred you get back," he said. "I'm glad to get rid of this bill. I wouldn't be able to sleep with a hundred dollars in the house." Tony prepared to leave.

Mike was studying the bill. He saw it was the same counterfeit one he'd given Naagle a short time before.

Then he did something that made Tony think he was crazy.

He lifted the stove lid and tossed the \$100 bill into the flame.

"Tony, you see I owe nobody—nobody owe me. I happy now," he said. "With hundred dollars in the house I no sleep, either! I do what I think right!"

Tony's mouth gaped open. He backed out through the door.

"Mike," he said, "you'd better see a doctor!"

But Mike didn't. He was happy. He had just finished paying his debt with money that wasn't money—and he had \$10 in his pocket. ●●●

THE TALE OF A BIT

Among a quantity of saddlery recently transferred to "Depot" Division from "N" Division, by whom it had been purchased from Crown Assets Corporation, was a Universal bit. The saddlery was reported to be surplus Army issue from Kingston. The bit was inscribed "Lt. A. S. Cooper, L.S.H."

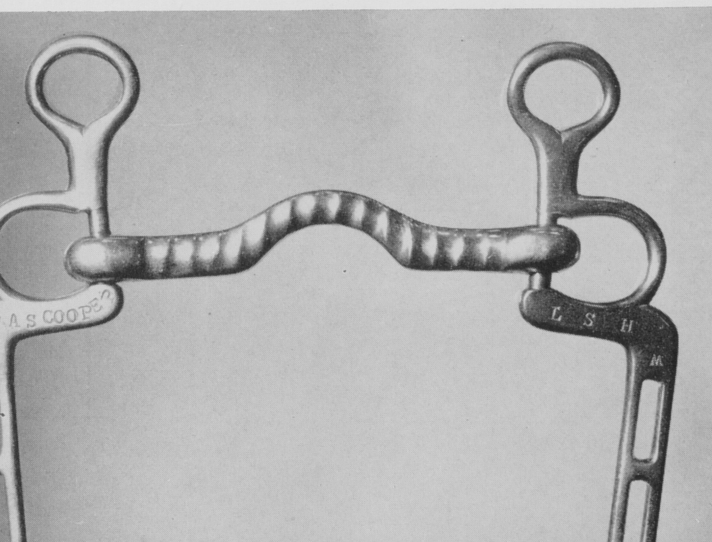
On referring the matter to ex-Asst. Commr. A. S. Cooper, the Officer Commanding "Depot", Supt. J. C. Story, received the following reply:

"Yes, Story, that is the old original bit that I used in the War. How on earth it ever got to Kingston I cannot tell, but I believe I left it with my pretty well used up saddlery in the stores of the regiment in Winnipeg. I bought the bit in London, together with another just

similar, but the other was lost with my horse when he was killed in action. I know the photo is that of my bit, for the letters 'LT' are so badly printed or stamped, and I remember quite well choking the clerk off for not having a good job done in this respect."

It is a remarkable coincidence, that this bit should come "home" to "Depot" Division where this ex-officer was so well known.

The bit will have a place of honor in the tack room of "Depot's" riding school when it is completed.



Recent Cases...

R. v. Haggart

Double Murder—Sympathetic Motive

THE Province of Nova Scotia is blessed with moderate winters. However, the winter of 1951-52 was one of the most severe in years with exceptionally heavy snow-falls practically isolating the residents of rural communities. The small village of Laggan, N.S., was no exception, particularly due to it being situated in the hilly McGrath mountain district some 20-odd miles from the thriving town of New Glasgow. The Laggan district is sparsely populated mostly by native-born residents of Scotch and English descent who in their own way live a quiet and easy-going life, obtaining their livelihood from mixed farming and some lumbering operations. These people have been found to be sufficiently law-abiding as to require little attention from the police.

Alexander Haggart, one of these quiet unassuming individuals, in his early 60's, and a disability pensioner of World War I, owned and operated a small well kept farm some five miles from the main New Glasgow highway and approximately two miles from the village of Laggan proper. He was well spoken of in the district and until some three years ago when he married the former Agnes Bain, following the death of his aged mother, he was considered a confirmed bachelor. His brother Duncan, a similarly easy-going type, also operated a small farm near the junction of the main highway, some four or five miles from that of Alex. Duncan Haggart's first wife died shortly after their son, Roy—now 18—was born. Although Haggart remarried, with several children being born, one of whom was Jimmy, at present 10, Roy who lived most of the time with his Uncle Alex became very attached to him and it was later revealed that owing

to this he did not look too kindly on his uncle's marriage. Roy, none too well educated and somewhat of a shy backward type, lived a quiet life with his uncle and aunt, and was considered a good steady reliable worker by those who had employed him. As in the case of most residents of that heavily wooded district, Roy was the owner of a high powered rifle and was considered an average shot.

Duncan Haggart had not seen his brother for some time due to the inclement weather, and on Sunday morning, Feb. 3, 1952, during the course of routine house chores, casually remarked that he thought he would hook up the horse and sleigh and go up and see Alex. One can well imagine his surprise when he was informed by his young son Jimmy—who had gone to visit his Aunt Agnes and Uncle Alex after school on Friday and had remained overnight, returning home with Roy around noon on Saturday—that "he would find quite a mess as Roy had shot Uncle Alex the day before and had dragged his body into the back porch". Without waiting to question the boy—Roy had left for New Glasgow the previous afternoon and had not returned—Duncan Haggart lost no time in proceeding to his brother's place accompanied by a neighbor whom he picked up en route.

No sign of human life was found at the farm but they observed red stains in the snow just outside the rear porch and beside the well beaten path from the house to the barn. The porch door was secured from the outside by a spike driven through a chain, and the front door was locked. A sleigh had been used recently, judging by the fresh tracks in the snow, and a freshly filled kerosene



The Haggart farm,
scene of the
double murder of
Alexander and
Agnes Haggart.

can stood beside it. Just inside the open barn door and partially over the threshold was a new bag of feed which apparently had broken open when it struck the floor. The restlessness of the stock in the barn indicated that they had not been fed recently. On eventually being able to peer through a portion of unfrosted glass in the small porch window Duncan Haggart observed the body of his brother, clad in winter clothing, lying on his back on the floor at the far end of the porch near the kitchen door; his cap and a carton of groceries were on the floor nearby. It was obvious to Duncan from the battered condition of Alex's head and the pool of blood nearby that his brother was dead.

Without touching anything he lost no time in notifying the RCMP at New Glasgow who arrived a short time later and forced open the front door. It was evident that the dead man had been brutally beaten about the head and face; the nature of the wounds and a nearby red stained plowshare indicated the weapon used. A subsequent examination revealed a bullet wound entering the front of the neck just below the collar line and emerging around the middle of the back. It was obvious that Alexander Haggart had been dead for a considerable number of hours. A 38/55 rifle was leaning against the wood pile on the porch, its twisted and split stock indicated that it had been used with some force as a club. The appearance of the head injuries, coupled with blood-stains

and matted hair inside the cap, suggested that the dead man had been struck on the head with a blunt instrument, possibly the rifle stock, prior to his cap falling off. What appeared to be a bullet hole through the glass in the window facing the porch from the kitchen, was also observed.

A search of the house failed to reveal any sign of Alex Haggart's wife, Agnes. However, partially cleaned up red stains on the floor near the kitchen and in a front hall stopped abruptly at a cellar hatch. Lifting the hatch door, the investigators found the body of Agnes Haggart, head first down the cellarway, with both ankles tied securely together with fence wire. As this victim's head had apparently wedged between two of the lower steps when dropped down the hatch—giving a decapitated looking effect when looking down from above—it had been necessary to bend the legs at the knees in order to close the trap-door. It was impossible at this time to locate any wounds or injuries which may have caused death, but a subsequent examination revealed a severe skull shattering wound in the vicinity of the right ear, apparently caused by a bullet fired through the kitchen window from the porch while Mrs. Haggart was peeling potatoes at the kitchen table. There was no evidence of a criminal assault.

The senior member of the Force at the scene, placed a guard on the premises and lost no time in notifying the coroner

and Division Headquarters. Members of Headquarters C.I.B. and Identification Branch were dispatched to assist in the thorough and complete investigation of this, one of the most brutal and gruesome double slayings ever to occur in the province.

Subsequent inquiries revealed little Jimmy Haggart to be the only eyewitness to the murder of his uncle Alex and through the trials to follow he became the Crown's star witness. Although of tender years, his evidence was accepted under oath and given in a flawless manner. Little did this boy know that it was the opinion of the investigators that he also was on the list of those to be disposed of along with his uncle and aunt.

A brief summary of the story told by Jimmy, following the discovery of the bodies of his aunt and uncle, is as follows:

On Friday afternoon, Feb. 1, 1952, on leaving school Jimmy, a favorite of his Aunt Agnes and Uncle Alex, proceeded on foot through the heavy snow to spend the week-end with them. That night until 9.30 he played cards with his aunt, uncle and Roy, following which they had lunch and all retired in comparatively good spirits. Jimmy slept in a downstairs bedroom along with his uncle and aunt, and Roy in his own bedroom upstairs. On Saturday morning Jimmy accompanied his uncle to the village store at Laggan via horse and sled. The elder Haggart had cashed his \$60 pension cheque the day before and was now en route to pay his monthly bill and replenish the larder for another month. Roy remained with his aunt to do the morning chores and both were alleged to have been in good spirits when Jimmy and his uncle left for the village. On returning to the farm sometime toward noon Jimmy observed his half-brother standing near the barn door and when they drove over to the barn and commenced unhitching the horse and unloading the produce Jimmy noticed that Roy was not wearing his overalls as he had been earlier that morning. He also noticed what he thought to be the

barrel of a rifle sticking out from under some hay on the barn floor near the door. Jimmy then took the carton of groceries from the sleigh and proceeded toward the house.

He had just entered the porch and was about to approach the kitchen door when he heard what he took to be a shot. He placed the carton of groceries on the porch floor and returned to the outside porch door where he saw Roy standing near the barn with the rifle in an aiming position and pointed at his Uncle Alex, who was walking from the open barn door toward Roy as well as in the direction of the rear porch door with which Roy was standing partially in line. Another shot was then fired and Jimmy observed his uncle lurch forward and stagger toward the house. He was followed by Roy who, holding the gun by the barrel and swinging it over his head, struck him several blows on the head with the butt of the rifle. Alex Haggart continued to stagger, then fell, regained his feet and continued toward the porch door where Jimmy was standing—and collapsed in a heap just outside the door.

Roy then commenced to drag his uncle into the porch and by this time Jimmy, terrified by Roy's actions, started for the road and home. After he had proceeded approximately one mile Roy caught up with him. He was carrying a wallet containing a sum of money in bills and a key ring holding a number of keys, later identified as the property of Alexander Haggart and had been removed from his person after the shooting. Roy then gave Jimmy \$3 from the wallet and made him promise that he would not tell of the incident—Jimmy was not told nor did he know what had become of his Aunt Agnes.

On their arrival home shortly after noon, Roy and Jimmy chatted with their parents for some five or ten minutes and in reply to a question from their father as to how Agnes and Alex were, they replied, "Fine". Roy, Jimmy and the latter's younger sister Evelyn, then left the house and proceeded to the main highway where they boarded the bus to New Glasgow. Arriving there about mid-afternoon, Jimmy and Evelyn accompanied Roy to a jewellery store where he purchased a wrist watch. They then, after buying some candy and a few knick-knacks, went to a show. Later, Roy

met a boy friend who was in the Army and stationed at Halifax but was home on a week-end furlough, and in the presence of little Jimmy, they discussed the possibility of Roy joining the Army. Roy then left Jimmy and Evelyn, telling them that he would see them later, and when he went to the bus depot that evening to see them off for home, he told them that he would not be going home. That was the last Jimmy saw of Roy until after he was apprehended by the Police the following day.

After hearing the story of the only eye-witness to part of the double tragedy, all police were alerted to be on the look-out for Roy Haggart as well as his soldier friend who was the last person to have been seen with him. As luck would have it, it was only a few hours later that Haggart was picked up by the police as he approached the New Glasgow Hotel where he had registered the previous evening. It would seem appropriate to mention at this time that the soldier referred to was also located a short time later and he advised that on accidentally meeting Roy on Saturday afternoon, the latter had spoken about wanting to join the Army and it had been arranged that he would accompany the soldier to Halifax for that purpose. However, as Roy did not show up at the appointed meeting place the soldier, merely an acquaintance who had absolutely nothing to do with the murder, returned to Halifax alone. Roy told him nothing of the occurrences at Laggan that morning and the soldier shuddered when informed of the double tragedy. He recalled that it had only been six or seven hours following the murders that he had accompanied Roy to a picture show and that as they sat side by side in the dark Haggart had nudged him with his elbow when a violent death occurred in the picture and remarked, "That is the way to do it".

No struggle was encountered in apprehending Roy Haggart and one would have thought he was merely being approached for routine questioning. Dur-

ing the subsequent interrogation he freely admitted the double killing and did not seem to be the least bit disturbed about it. As a matter of fact after a complete statement had been obtained from him, his demeanor and general behavior warranted him being asked if he knew what could happen to a person who had shot and killed two people. He replied: "A lot of things I guess, they could even hang you for it." He casually remarked that his aunt's nagging at him about turning on the radio and getting water on the morning in question after his uncle and half-brother had left for the village store, had caused him to shoot her. He had not, he stated, intended to shoot his uncle and claimed that he had taken the rifle to the barn after killing his aunt for the purpose of shooting crows. However, when his uncle arrived home and allegedly made some remark to him about standing around rather than working, he had decided to similarly dispose of him. It was obvious from the interrogation that Roy over a period of time had built up a jealous hatred toward his aunt, showing no emotion in stating that he was not sorry for what he had done to her. Roy also admitted that following the incidents he had taken all the money he could find in the house as well as from his uncle's person.

Considerable time was spent in corroborating the story told by ten-year-old Jimmy Haggart. The store-keeper at Laggan recalled Alex and Jimmy leaving his establishment around 11 a.m. Saturday, February 2, and among the provisions found in the carton of groceries left on the porch floor by Jimmy when he heard that first shot, were chocolate bars and scribblers for the youngster who as previously stated was the favorite of his aunt and uncle. Two expended 38/55 shells were found in the vicinity of where Jimmy had seen Roy standing when the shots were fired. Another used shell was also found in another portion of the yard near the house, where Roy

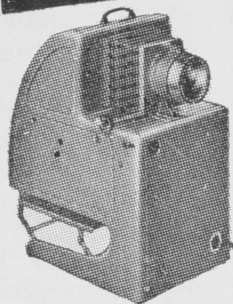
had thrown it while en route to the barn after shooting his aunt. And as it appeared that Roy had fired two shots at his uncle—the first shot apparently missing him—a search in the direction in which he was firing revealed a seared fence post some distance away from which bark adjoining the sear had been freshly torn. The overalls which Roy had been wearing when his uncle and half-brother left for the village store—but which Jimmy had observed Roy was not wearing when they returned to the farm—were located on the stairway in the farm house, in a manner indicating they had been thrown there in somewhat of a hurry. One live round of 38/55 ammunition was found in the overall pocket as well as a pocket-book containing an identification card bearing the name Roy Haggart. A box of 38/55 shells was found in Roy Haggart's bedroom with four missing and these were accounted for in the recovery of three expended and one live round.

The Provincial Pathologist performed autopsies on the bodies of the victims and was able to state that both had been dead for a considerable number of hours prior to their discovery, and that both had died as a result of bullet wounds, with extreme violence having been administered to Alexander Haggart prior to death. He also identified stains on the overalls as being blood of human tissue origin and found human blood on a plowshare and described some of the head and face wounds on Alexander Haggart as being consistent with having been inflicted by vicious blows with a similar type of instrument. Little Jimmy's story was further corroborated by several

residents of the district who had met and spoken to both Roy and Jimmy en route to the latter's home after the shooting of Alexander Haggart. (It is of interest to note that the closest neighbor to the Alexander Haggart farm is three-quarters of a mile away and no one was located—other than Jimmy—who had heard any of the shots fired on the morning in question.) The investigation was able to show that the money spent by Roy Haggart after the shootings compared favorably in amount with what Alexander Haggart should have had on his person, after paying bills and so forth, from the \$60 pension cheque he had received and cashed on February 1. In addition Duncan Haggart identified the 38/55 rifle as one he formerly owned, but which he had sold to his son Roy approximately the previous year.

A search of the hotel room occupied by Roy Haggart on the Saturday night, also revealed a pair of blood-stained leather mittens identified as belonging to Roy. And the wire twisted around the ankles of Agnes Haggart and apparently used to drag her body from the kitchen to the cellar hatchway, was found to be identical to, and in all probability removed from a coil of similar wire found in the yard of the Haggart farm. An experiment showed that the hole in the kitchen window re-

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sulted from a bullet being fired from the porch into the kitchen while Agnes Haggart stood at the kitchen table facing the porch, the bullet striking her in the right ear and disintegrating inside the skull. Mrs. Haggart's broken glasses were on the kitchen floor and a portion of the right ear stem was found embedded in the brain. And although she was only wearing one shoe when her body was found, the other shoe was on the floor alongside the kitchen table and apparently in the position at which she was standing when struck by the bullet.

Two charges of murder were preferred against Roy Haggart and following preliminary hearing before Provincial Magistrate W. A. Richardson at New Glasgow, N.S., on February 21, the accused was committed for trial on both charges. As the date for trial drew near an insanity issue was raised by defence counsel, and having been informed that the defence proposed to have Haggart examined by a psychiatrist, the Crown also appointed a psychiatrist to examine him. Both subsequently submitted reports stating that in their opinion the accused could be classed as a low-grade moron with a mental age of approximately eight years and thus was unfit to stand trial.

The accused went to trial before Justice W. L. Hall and jury at Pictou, N.S., on May 19, on the charge of murdering his uncle. Defence counsel did not raise the insanity issue until after the petty jury had been impanelled, thus leaving no alternative other than should the accused be found fit to stand trial, the same petty jury would try the accused on the charge of murder. Had the insanity issue been raised prior to the selection of the petty jury and then the accused found fit to stand trial, a new petty jury would have been selected to try the murder charge. It was evident here that the defence counsel's strategy in being able to object or set aside certain jurors—which opportunity they would not have had, if the insanity issue

had been raised prior to the impanelling of a jury—was with the hope that the accused would have undoubtedly been found unfit to stand trial. Defence counsel called the two psychiatrists, both of whom as mentioned earlier classed the accused as a low-grade moron with a mental age of eight years. However, under cross-examination both admitted they felt that the accused knew what was going on (that is that he was on trial for the murder of his uncle) and that he could in their opinion follow the proceedings in a general way.

A rather amusing feature was brought to light during the cross-examination of one of the psychiatrists. While the witness was revealing the procedure and examination given the accused in establishing his mental age, it was found that the youth had been given one mark too many; he had been marked correct on a question that was in part incorrect, thus again lowering his mental age slightly. As it was the Crown's contention that the examination (questions and answers) given the accused was not suitable to a person brought up in the environment of the backwoods, this error created an embarrassing situation which the Crown took advantage of by endeavoring to establish that the accused was asked a number of questions one of which the witness (psychiatrist) could not himself answer correctly. This incident, it might be mentioned, was given considerable newspaper publicity.

After the Crown called a number of witnesses who were acquainted with the accused and who, although considering him somewhat backward and shy, found him to be rather normal in his actions, the petty jury after 20 minutes deliberation, found the accused fit to stand trial. Some 20-odd Crown witnesses were called at the ensuing trial and in view of the results of the action taken by the defence in previously raising the insanity issue with regard to the fitness of the accused to stand trial, the defence did not raise the issue of his insanity at

the time of committing the crime. However, the Judge in his address to the jury informed them that the accused could be found "not guilty" on such grounds. In the early morning of May 21 after five hours' deliberation the jury found the accused guilty of murder as charged and His Honor subsequently sentenced the accused to death by hanging, the penalty to be carried out on August 14. On August 6 after due representations had been made through the Secretary of State, Haggart's sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. Although the second charge of murder was traversed to the next term of the Court it is doubtful in view of the results of the first charge that this case will be proceeded with.

It would seem doubtful that one could imagine the trying ordeal that little ten-year-old Jimmy Haggart must have gone through from the time of witnessing the shooting and brutal beating of his uncle to the conclusion of his half-brother's trial for murder. This boy, as the only eye-witness gave evidence that was accepted under oath on more than one occasion during the several Court proceedings. As previously stated Jimmy Haggart was a favorite of his late aunt and uncle and it is felt that his visit to the farm on the fateful week-end, and the uncle taking him to the village on the Saturday morning in the place of Roy, built up the latter's jealous rage—which apparently had been smoldering within him for some time—to the pitch required to commit the killings. Thus it is the opinion of the investigating members that when Roy went out to the barn after disposing of his aunt—and apparently to lie in wait for his uncle's return—one of the two shells he took with him (a third was left in his overalls pocket) could have been for the purpose of silencing Jimmy, who would be the only eye-witness to his actions. If so, fortunately, Roy was required to fire two shots at his uncle before striking him and thus in all probability one life

was saved. It is to be hoped that Jimmy Haggart's tender years will assist in erasing this horrible experience from his mind during the years to come.

One would usually expect to find an obvious motive for so brutal and gruesome a crime as described herein, or that it had been committed by a calloused cold blooded killer or a completely mentally deficient maniac. However, in this case although the investigation revealed robbery to have occurred after the slayings of the two victims—but which it is felt was an afterthought by the accused—one finds none of the expected motives or type of individual responsible. The accused in this case is a well built, good looking, quiet spoken youth of limited education, who had spent most of his life in a rural community of the province. The motive as opined by the investigating members strikes somewhat of a sympathetic note, regardless of the fact that the actions of the accused were of a most brutal nature with his mind apparently having developed into that of the worst criminal type. Roy Haggart was one of those unfortunates who went through most of his 18 years of life without that part of home environment which is considered most necessary—"mother's attention". Thus as was found, he became extremely attached to his Uncle Alex with whom he lived and who as much as possible took the place of a mother. However, when his uncle, although somewhat late in life, decided against a further bachelorhood existence and took unto himself a wife, the attention previously shown Roy lessened somewhat. And although his new found Aunt Agnes was considered to have been good to him in an "average strict" sort of way, she apparently did not look upon him in the light of one near and dear to her as a mother would look upon a son. It was gathered that she occasionally criticized her husband for giving too freely to Roy, particularly in the way of money as he had done prior to the marriage. Thus,

a jealous hatred began to build up inside of Roy toward his aunt and smoldered over the several years of his uncle's marriage, with the climax coming suddenly on the fateful week-end. While this theory by no means accounts in motive for the subsequent murder of his uncle, to whom he was so attached, it is felt that it was "as Roy's mind reacted" his way of preventing his uncle from learning what he had done to his Aunt Agnes, thus accounting for the vicious attacks on his uncle as he headed toward the house after Roy had shot him.

In conclusion and possibly of interest to those engaged in the enforcement of law and order, it will be noted that it is the considered opinion of those participating in this investigation that the accused youth's starvation for companion-

ship and affection, which he was not normally afforded, together with his lack of education, caused his mind to warp to the extent that he committed, and was convicted of, a most unnecessary and hideous crime. Thus one might well consider in encouraging the various youth programs undertaken today by different law-enforcement agencies, that such activities while not necessarily a preventative against this particular type of a crime, may be a preventative against a crime by that type of an individual whose mind becomes similarly warped through lack of companionship and affection—with a policeman being the target.

(Prepared for *The Quarterly* by Sgt. W. J. Lawrence, C.I.B., RCMP, Halifax and Cpl. G. B. King of New Glasgow Detachment.)

* * *

Kenneth Northcote—Accident on Mount Coquitlam, B.C.

Serious injuries suffered by member of a survey party in mountainous country necessitate combined operations by RCAF, U.S. Coast Guard, RCMP and volunteer helpers to remove him to hospital.

THE study of the earth's crust in Canada is one of the primary duties which fall to the Geological Survey Branch of the Department of Mines and Technical Surveys. A not inconsiderable part of this work is done in the many isolated and sometimes almost inaccessible areas of British Columbia, where potential mineral resources are known to exist. With the coming of warmer weather in the spring, survey parties under the leadership of experienced members set out to establish base camps at strategic places in the hills, and from these, patrols radiate throughout the summer and early fall, compiling data for geological maps and gathering samples for the regional office at Vancouver. For the replenishment of supplies pack horses are mostly employed, but where the time saved may justify the expense, helicopters have been used. Thus the systematic study and mapping

of these areas is carried on year by year.

In May 1952, a party of three university students under the leadership of James Roddick, a veteran departmental surveyor, established base camp on the rugged slopes near Mount Coquitlam and commenced their season's operations, which were largely a review of similar work done many years previously. The hills leading to this area reach down into the populated Lower Fraser Valley and Mount Coquitlam itself, lying between the Pitt and Coquitlam Lakes, is a mere 20 air miles from Vancouver. From this the casual observer might be led to believe that access to these mountains is easy, but the many peaks, sheer rock faces, deep valleys and dense undergrowth give a different picture. Since the earliest prospectors trekked into this wild forbidding country, scarcely a year passes without death or accident befalling some unwary traveller.

With fine weather prevailing from mid-June onward, the Roddick party made good progress. On Friday, July 4, the three younger men left base, carrying full camping packs, on an overnight trip which took them over the 4,500 foot level. To the south rose the 5,200 foot peak of Coquitlam, whose northern slope, covered with snow, descended to ice covered Dupe Lake, 600 feet below them. At 8 o'clock that night, as they traversed a narrow ridge, an accident occurred which was to transform the natural quiet of this mountainous region into a scene of intense human activity, both on and above the ground. Northcote suddenly lost his footing and, unable to recover his balance with the heavy pack on his shoulders, plunged 300 feet down a steep, rock-strewn slope. When his companions reached him a few minutes later, he was conscious but suffering from severe injuries in the region of the ribs and pelvis. As it was clear that days might elapse before skilled aid might arrive, the injured man was moved with great care onto a rocky ledge and made as comfortable as possible. Then, without hesitation, Chamberlain set out immediately on the long trek to civilization and help. Christy remained with Northcote and the two were joined by Roddick the next morning.

It was shortly after noon the next day when Chamberlain reached Pitt River and made his way to the office of a nearby quarry. From here he telephoned the constable in charge of the RCMP detachment at Port Coquitlam and gave him the details of the accident. From the description of Northcote's injuries and his knowledge of the difficult terrain and the effect of freezing nights spent on a rocky mountain ledge, the constable realized that the injured man could not be carried to civilization by a ground party with any reasonable chance of saving his life. The use of a helicopter appeared to be the only means by which Northcote could be brought within reach of proper medical care.

The situation was reported to subdivision headquarters at Vancouver and from here the Search and Rescue Service of the RCAF were asked if they could help. Although the Air Force helicopter based at Vancouver was undergoing repairs and not available, the response was prompt and effective.

While Chamberlain was driven by two constables from Port Coquitlam to a prearranged spot on Pitt River, an RCAF Canso took off from Sea Island base and within a few minutes let down beside them. Back at Sea Island they were soon aloft in a Dakota transport, which had been readied for operations by the Para-Rescue unit. Also in the plane were RCAF doctor Sqdn. Ldr. R. Wynne, Nursing Sister Grace Woodman and jump-master Sgt. John Jameson, all prepared and equipped for a parachute drop. Efforts were being made to secure the services of a privately owned helicopter, but in the meantime the Dakota headed for Mount Coquitlam on its errand of mercy.

The pilot of the plane was assisted in pin-pointing the accident spot by Chamberlain, and he then carefully reconnoitred the surrounding country. For the jumpers to attempt a landing too near Northcote invited serious or possibly fatal injury, owing to the precipitous nature of the sheer rock cliffs. The middle of a large belt of trees about half a mile away was selected and at 6.40 p.m. Squadron Leader Wynne bailed out, followed by Nursing Sister Woodman, who was making the first operational jump by a female member of the RCAF. Medical and other emergency supplies were then dropped, including a basket stretcher; the latter plunged through the thin ice of Dupe Lake and a second one met the same fate. The third stretcher landed safely and Sergeant Jameson, carrying a portable radio, then bailed out. The three jumpers made good landings in the trees, and lowered themselves to the ground by



B.C. Government Air Photograph

A graphic picture of the rugged terrain encountered on the rescue mission. Mt. Coquitlam is at upper right. In centre can be seen the logging road down which the ground party returned.

nylon ropes carried for the purpose. The doctor and Jameson made contact, but to the consternation of the crew of the Dakota, Nurse Woodman could not be found, and was not located until late next morning. Guided from overhead by the still circling Dakota, the doctor reached Northcote by 11 p.m., and after examination and treatment reported his condition as good. Having received this news from the ground, the plane returned to base, as nothing further could be achieved until daylight.

At 6 p.m. word had been received from Rescue Co-ordination Centre in Vancouver that efforts to obtain the

services of a commercially operated helicopter had been successful and that the machine was en route to Mount Coquitlam. The pilot made a landing near the rescue party but in spite of instructions from the Dakota he was not able to make contact, and with daylight now waning he was forced to leave the scene before darkness made a take-off impossible. He advised that in any event, his machine was too small to effect a take-off with the patient on board.

The possibility of failure to effect rescue by air before nightfall had been anticipated, and Cst. J. Stinson of Mailardville Detachment had been standing

by since 2 p.m. with a seven-man volunteer ground party, including two guides. At 11 p.m. he received word from subdivision headquarters to proceed and within half an hour the group had been transported to the end of highway north of Port Coquitlam, whence they struck out at a good pace up the southern slopes of Mount Burke. They carried food for two days, a stretcher, ropes, flash-lights and a Portaphone radio, a corresponding Portaphone having been left with the Air Force for use the next day.

The route taken followed the easier slopes, and apart from some difficulties from thick underbrush and heavy timber, the party made good headway until snow was encountered. At the 3,500 foot level however, the snow was frozen to a hard crust and good time was made until about 7 a.m. when the crust softened under the rising sun. At this point Constable Stinson and his party found themselves on a 3,900 foot peak with an estimated five hours of strenuous climbing over the most difficult part of the route still before them. The Air Force Dakota had left Sea Island again before dawn and was now circling overhead. The ground party received clear signals from the aircraft requesting their location but unfortunately their transmissions were not readable in the plane. A smoke signal was then sent up and directions obtained from prearranged manoeuvres of the aircraft.

The trail now led down a steep rock-strewn descent to the 2,500 foot level, across a broad valley and stream, and then a final long climb to beyond 4,500 feet. At this point the two guides, who were now beyond familiar territory, advised that to bring Northcote out was practically impossible in view of the extremely rugged terrain to be faced, and that they themselves were turning back. On a mercy errand of this nature, morale of the rescuers can be as vital to success as that of the rescued and Constable Stinson found himself facing a grave decision. However, the remainder

of the party, consisting of Rene Gamache, Frank Pobst, Bernard Falcon, Lester Thirsk and John Sacho were anxious to continue and the constable pushed on with one of the group, leaving the others for a longer rest. However, the dangers encountered on the descent from the cliff, in which ropes were required, were such that he decided to keep the party together in case of accident. Further directions were received from aloft from time to time, and at 12.30 p.m., more than five weary hours later, the party reached the rocky ledge where Northcote lay with Christy and Roddick in attendance. Squadron Leader Wynne and Sergeant Jameson, in their anxiety over Nurse Woodman's safety, had left the scene earlier to search for her.

On the Pacific Coast, the international boundary means little where search and rescue operations are concerned, and co-operative efforts between Canadian agencies and their United States counterparts occur every year on occasions where human life is at stake. In this instance, with the RCAF helicopter unserviceable, and the commercial craft only partly effective, U.S. Coast Guard headquarters in Seattle, Wash. were asked if one of their machines at Port Angeles could be made available. It was, and the sight of their Sikorsky S. 55 coming in for a landing at midday of July 6 raised further the hopes of Northcote and his companions that help was near. Creeping carefully up a narrow valley on the north of the mountain, hemmed in by steep slopes on all sides, the pilot found that a suitable basin formed by the gravel bank of a stream had been marked out for him by the Air Force doctor and NCO, and with the aid of their smoke signals to indicate wind velocity, he set the 'copter down. Then began a long, anxious wait until such time as Northcote could be brought down to the aircraft.

Under the supervision of first-aider Bernard Falcon, Northcote was made



Rescue party on way down mountain-side with stretcher.

comfortable and firmly secured on the basket stretcher. The smaller helicopter had again arrived on the scene, and the pilot indicated to the men on the ground the route to be taken to the Sikorsky, which was extremely steep and difficult, over heavy wet snow, and with rock faces to be negotiated: only a mile away by air, it was many times that distance on foot. With one man holding a rope at the rear of the stretcher to hold it back, the party slowly and laboriously made its way to the aircraft, a journey which took $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Here the doctor and nurse quickly attended to the patient's needs and Miss Woodman took her place in the helicopter beside him. In a few minutes the Sikorsky was airborne, the pilot barely having room to turn his machine around and steer his way between the towering mountains above. Less than an hour later Northcote was placed in an ambulance at Sea Island air base, and was soon receiving medical

attention in the Vancouver Hospital. A second trip to the mountain by the Coast Guard pilot removed Squadron Leader Wynne and Sergeant Jameson to Sea Island.

Before the helicopter left the scene, Constable Stinson and his party took stock of their situation. After 16 hours of strenuous effort, a rest was badly needed. However, with soiled clothing, wet feet and lacking sleeping bags, the men were not equipped or in fit condition to spend the night in the bush in below freezing weather. The sun was now beginning to dip toward the horizon and it was decided to start on the return trip almost immediately. Fortified now by Roddick's intimate knowledge of the terrain, it was possible to return by an easier and shorter route.

By radio contact with base, arrangements had been made for members from Port Coquitlam to travel by hired boat up the Pitt River and meet the ground

party on the way out. At 5 p.m., after a light meal, Constable Stinson and his group, which now included Roddick and Christy, began the long trek down. Bernard Falcon had suffered a knee injury on the stretcher trip and his pack was divided among the others. The constables from Port Coquitlam, after leaving the boat, had been able to borrow a logging company jeep and journeyed as far as possible into the mountains to make contact. The sight of this unexpected transportation was welcome indeed to the rescue party as they reached the logging road six hours later, and by 3 a.m., utterly weary and exhausted, all were safely at their homes.

From an operational point of view the rescue was a distinct success for the Search and Rescue Service. Many obstacles not previously encountered in mercy missions had to be overcome, and the experience gained was looked on as providing invaluable lessons toward future combined operations of this kind. The splendid efforts of the RCAF and Coast Guard personnel were worthy of the highest commendation, and Constable

Stinson, in his able and effective leadership of the ground party against heavy odds, upheld the best traditions of the Force. And deep indeed was the gratitude of all concerned for the gallant efforts of the civilian volunteers from Maillardville, who gave so freely of their energy and resources in this errand of mercy.

Kenneth Northcote's injuries were diagnosed as a fractured hip and three broken ribs, but his youth and good physical condition aided his speedy recovery. After his harrowing experience, it would have surprised only those who knew him had he decided that geological survey work was not in his line. Three weeks later, however, he was discharged from hospital, and before the end of August he was back on the slopes of Mount Coquitlam, pursuing his chosen occupation with the companions of that near-disastrous week-end six weeks before.

(Prepared for *The Quarterly* by the Associate Editor for "E" Division from the written and verbal reports of the case by Cst. J. Stinson, of Maillardville Detachment, B.C.)

* * *

R. v. Zakopiac

*Armed Robbery and Attempted Murder—Policeman Wounded and
Bandit Killed in Gunfight*

“COME ON! Down on the floor! This is a stick-up!”

With those words, two men, their faces masked with sun-glasses, entered the East Kildonan (Greater Winnipeg) Branch of the Imperial Bank of Canada at 2.23 p.m., July 18, 1952. One brandished two revolvers and the other, who waited near the door, nursed a sawed-off shotgun. It was evident they meant business.

There were nine persons in the bank at the time—six being employees. One—a 19-year-old ledger clerk—had the presence of mind to trip the alarm before

hitting the deck. This brought the East Kildonan police chief to the scene. The police office is situated only 100 feet from the bank. The chief met with a poor reception, however. He was kicked, hurled to the floor, and stood over by the shotgun wielding bandit.

Meanwhile, his companion had been over to the vault, but finding it locked, scooped up the cash out of one of the teller's cages, stuffing it into the bag he carried. The amount he picked up was \$6,920.67.

The whole thing took only about 75 seconds. Then they were away, fleeing

in a sleek, black, 1950-model Oldsmobile.

This was Greater Winnipeg's first bank hold-up in over five years.

Immediately, the East Kildonan Police, Winnipeg City Police and RCMP swung into action. Road blocks were placed at strategic points throughout the Greater Winnipeg area.

But the picture was gloomy. Friday went by—nothing. Then Saturday came and went—still nothing. Now Sunday—but it was different.

Sunday brought the first break in the now nearly two-day-old robbery. But what a day it turned out to be!

The scene has shifted to Vivian, Man., a small hamlet 30 miles east of Winnipeg. The CNR station agent at Vivian saw two men emerge from the brush, walk over to the pump-house, fill a jug with water and then return from whence they came. Funny, he thought. And their appearance! Could it be the two they were looking for?

Just then the CNR pump-house operator came into the station. It appeared his daughter had spotted the same two men on the Friday evening. They packed guns. Yes, it was shaping up now. The agent contacted the dispatcher at Winnipeg. He telephoned the Winnipeg City Police, and they notified the RCMP.

Two constables were out on patrol. They were detailed to investigate. They found others from Vivian who had noticed the same two men, and their descriptions tallied with those furnished by bank officials. Then two corporals and four more constables left Winnipeg.

Time wore on, but nothing was seen of the gun-wielding pair. The detail decided to enter the bush to flush them out. A request was radioed to Winnipeg for more aid. A new party of 11 members headed by Insp. R. S. Nelson journeyed eastward.

At 6.25 p.m., Winnipeg received a radio message that the original detail was entering the bush. They had split up into smaller parties. Two constables drove down a trail to the south-west. They hadn't gone more than 100 yards when two men were seen in the brush just off the trail. The members got out and began to question the pair. They announced that they were farmers, and their clothing seemed to bear this out. But the constables weren't entirely satisfied with all the answers.

One of the members started back on foot to report to the senior NCO in the party. That left Cst. J. F. Friend alone with the pair. He walked back to the Police vehicle to secure the keys which he left in the ignition. Turning around suddenly, he was confronted with one of the suspects lunging toward him. They started to grapple behind the Police car. The other fugitive climbed into the front seat.

Then the latter pulled out a .38 pistol, pointed it at Constable Friend, and squeezed the trigger. Friend staggered and fell, the bullet penetrating his neck



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and cheek. The other member, a short distance up the trail, fired two shots in the air to alert the remainder of the party, and returned to the scene. He was joined immediately by two other constables. They were firing on the run at the suspects who had now gained possession of the Police car and were shooting out of the rear window.

One was attempting to drive the car, but failing to get it started, he and his companion abandoned it and raced forward to the brush. By this time, the remainder of the Police reached the battle ground. More shots were exchanged. One of the NCOs, in possession of a rifle, felled one of the fugitives, creasing him through the chest. The other took off through the bush. One of the members rushed forward to the wounded man, who died on the spot with his revolver aimed at the Policeman.

A second rifle shot brought down his companion, over 100 yards away, the bullet entering his left foot.

The dead man was identified as Albert Proulx, alias John Zahara, of Penticton, B.C. He was searched and the sum of \$3,456.21 found on his person. The other man, who had shot Constable Friend, was identified as Alexander Zakopiac of Winnipeg. Just before the party reached the spot where he lay, he was seen to throw a wad of bills into the bushes. He was searched and \$1,680.77 in cash found in his pockets. The sum of \$1,760 was retrieved in the bushes where he had thrown it.

Two ambulances were dispatched to the scene. One rushed Constable Friend to the Deer Lodge Hospital, and the other took Zakopiac to the same location. Proulx's body was removed to Cook's Funeral Home, Transcona, Man.

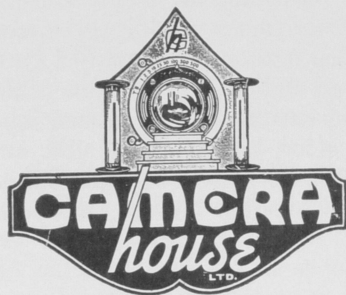
A further search of the brush produced a camouflaged tent which was used as a hide-out for the pair. An additional \$6 was located at this point. This, added to the two sums found on the suspects,

totalled \$6,902.98, just \$17.69 short of the amount stolen from the East Kildonan bank.

Subsequently, Zakopiac appeared before Chief Justice E. K. Williams in Court of Queen's Bench, Winnipeg, on Oct. 29, 1952. He was convicted on two charges of attempted murder, one charge of robbery while armed and one charge of receiving a stolen automobile. He was sentenced to 30 years for each of the first three charges, and two years for the latter, sentences to run concurrently.

Meanwhile, Constable Friend, at one time believed to be beyond aid, had made a complete recovery from his facial wound. His home is in Calgary, Alta.

But the July 20 gunfight between members of the RCMP and the bank robbers has been and continues to be the subject of many discussions by residents of Greater Winnipeg and the small hamlet of Vivian. All will readily admit that those members taking part upheld the true tradition of the RCMP.



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One Winnipeg resident, Mrs. Janet Laing, 612 Simcoe St., has seen fit to compose a poem entitled "The Manhunt at Vivian". The text:

The Police car speeded eastwards,
And scarce a word was said,
Each man thinking grimly of
The task which lay ahead.

The bandits had been sighted,
The manhunt had begun,
And who could tell
What fate might bring.

'Twas in the bush at Vivian,
That they, their quarry spied,
And quick to apprehend them
The officers had hied.

In the bitter fight which followed,
One gallant Mountie fell,
While a desperado's mortal soul
Went plunging into Hell.

The manhunt was now over,
Another "job" was done,
Soon an anxious Mother sped
To the bedside of her son.

But miracles still happen,
They heard, with bated breath,
The Doctor say, "By a paper's width
He has escaped from death."

The sequel to this story
In a courtroom was told,
How Mounties always get their man,
As in the days of old.

With his life one bandit paid
The greatest price of all,
Thirty years will the other serve,
Behind a prison wall.

Never shall wrong triumph
In our battle for the right,
And ever the truth will conquer,
No matter how grim the fight.

* * *

"Asta" Displays "Midas" Touch

WITH the exception of locating or assisting to find a lost person, one of the most gratifying experiences for a dog master of The Royal Canadian Mounted Police Dog Section is that of assisting an unfortunate citizen who has by accident, lost a considerable amount of money or personal goods. While not actually a police matter, the Force is always willing to do what it can to assist, if possible. Such was the experience of Steve Babyn, a progressive young farmer of the Derwent District of Central Eastern Alberta. Some months ago Mr. Babyn returned to his farm after visiting the town of Derwent, with a considerable amount of money, cheques and personal property in his wallet. Between 2.30 and 3.15 p.m. he began tilling his large rolling stubble field, his till set for 2½ inches, but sometimes cutting six inches in the soft soil. The sun was beating down on the young farmer and the dust from the tiller was blowing across the field, as the wind caught it in

its gusts, making working conditions uncomfortable. After tilling two rounds, approximately two miles in length and 12 feet wide in some areas, Mr. Babyn disconnected the tiller and proceeded to his home about half-a-mile away, for refreshments. On the way he automatically felt in his overalls pocket for his wallet—a habit—and discovered that it was missing.

He knew definitely that he had placed the wallet in his pocket, because he had just paid out some money for the purchase of fuel to a dealer who met him just before he started to work. The farmer got off his tractor and in an effort to locate the wallet, walked around the land he had worked, but without success. He went home and got the assistance of his brother, and together both men searched the area, but in vain. To make matters worse, the rich black soil was of the same color as the wallet. After checking the land several times, the two men returned home, doing con-

siderable worrying about the loss. The wallet, of hand carved black leather, contained a driver's licence, liquor permit, personal snapshots, several important receipts, and cheques and cash valued at \$1,123.30. Apart from the personal loss, the wallet contained a small amount of church money which also concerned Babyn considerably.

Babyn made one more attempt to locate the wallet in the field and then continued on with his work, first marking off the area already worked in which he was sure the wallet had disappeared. After returning to his home in the evening, Mr. Babyn thought a lot about his loss. As a youngster, he had always been interested in the work of the RCMP and as a result had read many stories on the experiences and work of the Force. Somewhere in his reading, he remembered a story of a Police Service Dog which had recovered a lost wallet in a plowed field. With this in mind, Mr. Babyn went to the Derwent Detachment and requested the assistance of police dogs, after telling of his loss. The member in charge of that detachment made an effort to get in touch with the dog master at the Westlock Kennels, approximately 200 miles away, but found that the dogs were being employed on another investigation and would not be available for a few days. He left word for the dogs to proceed to Derwent upon return, if possible. Mr. Babyn went home, fully believing that the wallet and contents were lost forever.

In the following days it was necessary to continue on with the farm work, and while the wallet was not forgotten by any means, no further efforts were made to find it until a couple of mornings later. At 7 p.m. the same day the dog master with Police Service Dog "Asta" arrived at the scene. The weather was hot and close. The dog was extremely tired, after working four continuous days in sultry weather and riding over 700 miles by car and railway speeder. The tilled soil was dry and powdery

and every step in the deep black soil raised a cloud of dust. Asta was employed on searching off leash, starting at the beginning of the tilled area, and covering the width of 12 feet. In a short time the dog's nostrils, mouth and throat were covered with black dust, making breathing difficult. Searching was made difficult, of course, by the presence of Mr. Babyn, as his scent continuously confused the dog, and in addition, the search he and his brother had made in the morning had left the soil saturated with their scent. As more area was covered, the dog appeared to slow down in her efforts and had to be encouraged more and more. The strain of the week's work, together with the adverse conditions, were beginning to tell.

After covering over 10,000 square yards of tilled soil, the dog was taken off the search, fed and allowed to rest overnight. During the evening a heavy rain fell adding more difficulty to the search. Early next morning the dog was returned to the scene and continued searching from where she had left off the previous night. The soil was soggy from the rain, but it was cool and the dog worked better, fresh from a night's rest. While covering the last part of the route taken by Babyn before he discovered his loss, Asta was working ahead of the dog master approximately 20 yards when she was seen to get scent, dig into the deep soil and retrieve an object. She returned to the party and dropped the wallet at the owner's feet. The contents were checked and found to be in order. The location where the dog dug out the wallet had been previously searched by both Babyn and his brother, but as a result of being buried by the tiller, it could not be found.

Mr. Babyn was most appreciative and loud in his praise of the dog. Had it not been for the keen nose of this well trained German Shepherd dog, the wallet might well have never been located. The work of the dog again proves, beyond any doubt, that the worth of a Police Service



**"Asta", wallet between forepaws, Mr. Babyn beside her, immediately after finding wallet.
Note terrain.**

Dog is difficult to assess. Their uncanny ability to locate objects days after they have been buried, under adverse working conditions, cannot be called "luck" but must be regarded as a development of tedious training, enduring patience and ability, coupled with the faith of those members working at this type of modern police work.

This feat of Asta's received quite a lot of publicity including a commentary over a radio network. Perhaps it spurred her on to greater efforts for in August she did it again! Another Alberta resident lost his money-filled wallet while plowing a half-acre garden. Three days later Asta was called in, sniffed around for awhile and then dug out the wallet. There was not so much money involved this time, but it was still all in the purse when the dog unearthed it.

* * *

In October Asta again displayed her penchant for "buried" treasure by finding another lost wallet. Bert Anderson a farmer, who lives approximately 20 miles north-west of Westlock, lost his wallet containing \$200 while haying in a 20-acre field. For several hours Mr. Anderson, assisted by others, searched the field, but without success. A request for the assistance of a police dog from the Westlock Kennels brought Asta to the scene in half-an-hour and in another 30 minutes she had found the wallet.

Needless to say Asta has another extremely enthusiastic supporter.

* * *

R. v. Soucy and Poupart

Armed Robbery—Victim Severely Wounded

AT approximately 9 a.m. on June 30, 1952 two men armed with pistols entered the store of Paul Klapper at Gainford, Alta., and robbed him of some groceries and money. A few minutes later the same men walked into the garage of Rudolf Rufers in the same hamlet and demanded his money, also at gun point. Rufers opened the cash register, but it was empty. The bandits then ordered him to empty his pockets; Rufers picked up the cash register to throw at them and was promptly shot by one of the gunmen. The bullet passed through Rufers' neck and lodged in his spine. The bandits made their getaway into the nearby bush, while the wounded

man was being taken to an Edmonton hospital. The Police were notified immediately.

Several witnesses provided good descriptions of the hold-up men—one was tall and the other short—and told of their movements from the time they had first reached Gainford the previous day until they had disappeared into the bush after the crime had been committed. A general alarm went out for the wanted men and RCMP Edmonton Headquarters Detachment personnel and members of Edmonton Sub-Division pressed a vigorous search for several days before the first break came in the

case. Widespread publicity on the crime was given by press and radio.

At noon of July 2 a transient walked into the Edmonton City Police station and stated that he had some information regarding the robbery at Gainford, that might be of value. Edmonton police immediately notified Headquarters Detachment and a member of the Force interviewed the transient. This man told of riding the rods from Red Pass, B.C., on June 28, arriving in Edson, Alta., the following morning. There he met an acquaintance Paul Soucy, whom he had last seen two nights earlier in Red Pass. Soucy was accompanied by a short, dark, young Frenchman, and the transient had noted that among their possessions was a small cardboard box. The transient asked Soucy what was in the box, and Soucy replied, "If you knew, you would fall over." This aroused the other's curiosity. Along with several other transients the three boarded a freight train

out of Edson heading for Edmonton. The freight stopped some distance out of Edson, and Soucy and his companion got off the freight to get a drink of water. The transient got his first and only chance to look into the cardboard box. Taking advantage of this opportunity he peeked into the box and saw a revolver with a square shaped butt.

Soucy and his companion were getting off the freight at Gainford and this transient remarked that he would also get off. Soucy's associate said that he could not get off there. Soucy and the short man remained at Gainford, while this transient along with the others, continued on to Edmonton.

This transient read about the armed robbery at Gainford, on the night of June 30, in an Edmonton newspaper. Remembering that while at Edson, Soucy had threatened to rob a hotel owner, and the fact that he had got off at Gainford with his companion, and had been in

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possession of a revolver, he was confident that Soucy and his companion had committed the offence. He believed that he should offer this information to the Police, but was afraid that he would be jailed for riding the rods himself.

Appeals continued in the press and on the radio for information regarding the bandits. On July 2 the transient decided that come what may, he would offer his information. This was the first indication of Soucy's identity. Inquiries resulted in two other transients, who had ridden the same freight train, corroborating the story substantially. In every case the description of Soucy and his companion tallied closely with those of the men wanted for the offences at Gainford.

Another lead from Jasper, Alta., helped establish the identity of Soucy's companion. Members of the RCMP detachment there arrested two men and a girl under the Railway Act. In statements covering their recent activities they mentioned having seen an acquaintance, Roland "Frenchie" Poupart, at different times and places, the last of which was on a freight train on June 27. Poupart's description fitted that of Soucy's companion. Edmonton Headquarters Detachment had a file on Roland Poupart with his photograph. Poupart apparently ran away from his home in Montreal and inquiries were being made for him. His photograph was positively identified by several witnesses, including the transients who had been interviewed in this regard.

One of these men told of seeing Soucy and Poupart on an Edmonton street about 2.30 p.m. on July 3. They were walking about two blocks apart. He described their clothing in detail and it is of interest to note that when these men were apprehended they were wearing the described clothing. This information was relayed to the CPR, CNR and Edmonton City Police Departments.

Investigators patrolled the city streets and in the area where the men had been

seen, but by late evening their quest had met with no luck. However, a member of Edmonton Headquarters Detachment who had spent long hours on the case, and who had gone off duty, decided to continue the search for the men in his own car. He was rewarded by seeing Poupart on the street about midnight of July 4, followed him into a pool hall and there arrested him.

In a lengthy statement Poupart told of his activities leading up to and including the offences in Gainford, which he admitted committing with his associate named Jean Beauchamp. The latter was of course Paul Soucy. He also related their lucky escape from the search area surrounding the scene of crime.

Paul Soucy was finally arrested on July 6 by the CPR Police in the railway yards at Moose Jaw, Sask. He was handed over to the RCMP detachment at Moose Jaw at 7.15 p.m. the same day. As a result of the present day communications and transportation facilities Soucy was returned to Edmonton under escort via RCMP aircraft, arriving at 4.30 a.m. of July 7.

An identification parade was held at noon the same day and Soucy and Poupart were identified by the witnesses and the transients. Both men were charged with two offences under s. 446 (c), Cr. Code.

On July 18, both accused appeared before Police Magistrate J. W. McCulla, pleaded "not guilty" to the charges and trial proceeded by way of Preliminary Hearing. Accused stated that they wished to be tried by a Judge and jury. Evidence was given by witnesses present at the scene of crime and immediate area. The "K" Division Identification Branch presented photographs of the scene of crime and of Gainford Hamlet, and also a plan drawing of Gainford. Accused were remanded in custody for trial at the next sittings of the Criminal Court in Edmonton.

Soucy and Poupart elected for Supreme Court trial by Judge alone and

were tried before Mr. Justice Boyd McBride in Edmonton on September 23. They pleaded "guilty" to the charges. Soucy was sentenced to 14 and ten years, and Poupart to ten and six years. In the cases of both men the sentences were to run concurrently. Mr. W. J. Shortreed appeared for the Crown and Mr. Walter J. Beaumont acted on behalf of both Soucy and Poupart.

For some time Mr. Rufers, the wounded garage owner, was near death. However, the bullet was removed from his spine during a delicate surgical operation by an Edmonton surgeon and he recovered sufficiently to be pronounced

out of danger. In all probability Mr. Rufers will be paralyzed from the chest down, for life.

The Edmonton branch of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks are now sponsoring the "Rudolf Rufer Fund", and donations are being solicited to assist him finance specialized treatment. Let us all hope that this unfortunate victim enjoys a speedy recovery. Contributions to this worthy fund may be sent to: "Rudolf Rufer Fund", Elks Building, 8910 Jasper Ave., Edmonton, Alta.

(Prepared for *The Quarterly* by Cst. P. Paley, RCMP, Edmonton, Alta.)

* * *

"Durn Thet @%?&Z! Liquor Squad"

HE toiled not—but maintained a home; in fact he had evaded or avoided honest work for some years, but managed to own and operate an automobile that you and you and especially I would be proud to own. His waistline bespoke good living and lengthy periods of sitting, busily occupied, at a well-laden dining-room table; it was even crudely suggested that a spell in jail would be most beneficial, for more reasons than one, and could tend to remedy an overweight condition.

The gentleman in question was, as a matter of fact, certainly living without visible means of support. Invisible, that is, to the "man on the street" (unless this street-walking specimen of genus homo happened to be "in the know" as to where a pint of the real stuff was procurable), but not by any means invisible to the liquor squad who, by dint of sundry machinations (and a pair of binoculars), managed to ascertain that our corpulent hero was pursuing the vocation of being a friend in need to the thirsty citizenry of a certain Cape Breton town.

In short, he was a bootlegger (one report said he was a "successful" one, whatever that means). However the

pitcher may go too often to the well (not necessarily meaning that his product was overly diluted), for one wintry night, with deep snow in all the back yards, our rotund friend's house was subjected to a search, and a certain amount of illicit spirits, with supporting exhibits such as smelly empty gallon jugs and an eight-gallon (milk!) can odorous of moonshine, was found in and about the place. He was prosecuted and convicted, but not without a legal battle, for with his able counsel he went to unusual lengths to keep out of jail.

The sentence in magistrate's Court (second offence penalty under the Liquor Act) was eight months' imprisonment. He was not committed, but released on bail pending appeal against conviction. In due time, the Appeal was heard in County Court, and the conviction affirmed. The "successful" bootlegger was then placed in jail—but he didn't stay long. One day of that diet was enough for him, for the next day he was released on a Writ under the "Liberty of the Subject" Act, and the issue was considered of such moment that the arguments were laid before the Supreme Court en banco, who ordered that the application be refused and the

subject should "... forthwith surrender himself into the custody of the Keeper of the Common Gaol . . . to serve the remainder of the term of imprisonment . . .". So the question arose as to how to get him back in jail.

He was served with a copy of the Full Bench decision and advised that he must surrender himself to the Jail Keeper; the intention was that should he fail to do so he would be charged under s. 185 of the Cr. Code. In due course, however, before such an unusual step became necessary he followed the advice and surrendered. However, before he definitely surrendered to the jail authorities, through his solicitors he made a strong bid for leniency. In his request to the Attorney-General's Department he pleaded that as a result of his Overseas service he had become a sufferer of chronic asthmatic bronchitis. His solicitor earnestly suggested that if this man had to be confined for any

period of time that consideration be given to allowing him to spend whatever period of incarceration the Crown had decided to inflict upon him in a veterans' hospital. Needless to say this manoeuvre failed to have the desired effect, and our bootlegging friend finally commenced to serve his jail sentence.

Just possibly all this might have been avoided if, in the Appeal Hearing in County Court, the subject had been called upon to plead; such action had been omitted and furnished the grounds for the Writ (along with the subject not being questioned as to whether he was previously convicted). It is of interest to note that according to R. v. Wood (1951) 4 W.W.R. 152 the Court of Appeal of Manitoba held that on a summary conviction appeal it was necessary for the accused to plead before the County Court Judge.

(By S/Sgt. J. Edge, RCMP, Halifax, N.S.)

* * *

R. v. Cunningham

Acceptance by the Court of plea of guilty to murder, establishes a precedent in British Columbia legal history.

ALBERT Thorsen, a 72-year-old widower and pensioner, lived alone in his one-room cabin near Savory, a flag stop on the Canadian National Railway close to the section point of Endako, 120 miles west of Prince George. Thorsen, a familiar figure in the district with his horse-drawn two-wheel cart, was seen in the neighborhood on Sept. 14 and 16, 1951, accompanied by a stranger. The latter was judged to be a man of about 65 years, as he was heard discussing with Thorsen the possibility of applying for the Old Age Pension. Ernest Mould, a local section foreman, learned from Thorsen that he was planning to visit Vanderhoof for medical treatment and he seemed pleased that the stranger, a new-found acquaintance, had agreed to look after his horse and the cabin while he was away. Mould saw

him again the next day, again with the stranger, whose name Thorsen did not mention.

Four days later, neighbors noticed that Thorsen's horse was loose on the range, but although this was unusual it was thought that he had gone to Vanderhoof and was still there. However, the elderly man's daily activities were usually common knowledge and on October 2, after it had been learned that he had not been to Vanderhoof, Theodore Jacobsen, a store-keeper of Endako, telephoned the RCMP at Burns Lake Detachment, some 30 miles west, and expressed his fears for Thorsen's well-being. Acting on the Police suggestion, Jacobsen with two companions made a trip to the cabin which they found with the front door padlocked on the outside; the side door, secured by a nail on the

inside, was forced to gain entrance. Covered by blankets, the body of Thorsen lay dead on the floor, a gaping bullet hole in the head.

An RCMP party arrived an hour later and inspected the cabin. Cups and dishes on the table indicated that two persons had partaken of a meal and that Thorsen had been shot through the head as he sat drinking coffee; pieces of brain and bone were scattered over the table and also up the wall, where two small pieces of lead were found embedded. Two old rifles were in the room but bore no indication of recent use. The body had apparently been dead for several days and this was confirmed by later medical examination. The investigation continued throughout the following day and a good description of the missing stranger and his recent movements was obtained.

On October 4 the Police conducted a thorough search of the scene of crime and the murder weapon, a .303 rifle, was found concealed in the pit toilet outside. It had recently been loaned to Thorsen with five rounds of ammunition and now contained only four. The missing cartridge case was located in the cabin. The NCO in charge of the Vancouver Identification Section had arrived by air to assist, and fingerprints were obtained from a number of items likely to have been handled by both occupants. Intensive investigation in the area was continued for several days without any positive lead being uncovered.

On October 11 a man who gave his name as Allen Bruce Cunningham walked into the RCMP detachment at Clinton, 280 miles south of Prince George. To the constable in the office he said: "I'm giving myself up, I've committed murder." And later—"I beat a murder rap in 1941 at Prince George, but this one bothers me. I did something at Endako." Cunningham appeared sober and quite rational, and on further conversation with the section NCO who arrived later he confirmed his earlier admission, which with his personal

description tied in with the murder at Savory. Stains on clothing removed from his packsack were later proved to be made by human blood.

Cunningham was removed to Prince George and formally charged with murder. A copy of his fingerprints was forwarded to the Identification Section at Vancouver, where they were identified with prints found at the scene of crime. Checked with the Fingerprint Section at Ottawa, they proved to be those of Allen Bruce Cunningham, a man with a lengthy record dating from 1920 for such offences as theft, forgery and shop breaking, and including an entry showing an acquittal from a charge of murder at Prince George in 1941. Examination of the police records on that case showed that Cunningham had pronounced homicidal tendencies.

During his incarceration in the jail at Prince George awaiting preliminary hearing, Cunningham spoke of being alone in the world, with no friends and nothing to live for. He appeared quite rational, however, and freely gave police a complete account of his movements and activities connected with the crime. He told of having arrived at Endako on September 14 by freight train and of being befriended by Thorsen, who took him to stay in his shack at Savory. He related the various incidents which occurred during his brief companionship with the deceased, culminating in the fatal shooting which happened after the two had breakfasted on the morning of September 18. He admitted taking about \$40 from Thorsen's person and, after covering the body with blankets, leaving for Endako where he bought a ticket and boarded the train for Prince George.

Detachment records confirmed that he was found in the city in an advanced state of intoxication late that night and sentenced to five days' imprisonment under the Liquor Act. He was released from Prince George Jail on September 22, ten days before the murder was discovered. He had little to say of his

movements from then to the time of his surrender, except that he had hitchhiked to Clinton and that anything else was "irrelevant to the case". Taken to the scene of the crime, he unhesitatingly led investigators to the outhouse where the murder rifle had been hidden.

Cunningham was committed at the preliminary hearing which opened at Prince George on November 27. Included in the evidence was testimony from the Identification Section NCO as well as from the members of the Scientific Laboratory at Regina, where, in addition to the blood stains on Cunningham's clothes, it had been established that bullet fragments recovered from Thorsen's head and the cabin wall had been fired from the rifle in question.

The trial was set for early in May 1952, at Prince Rupert Assizes, and Cunningham was transferred there several days beforehand to be available for the hearing. On arrival at Prince Rupert, he advised the sub-division NCO that he intended to plead guilty and this information was conveyed by the Crown Prosecutor to Mr. Justice H. S. Wood, who was to preside at the trial. In view of this unusual development, the attendance of two psychiatrists, Drs. E. A. Campbell and D. C. McDonald was ordered, Dr. Campbell having recently examined Cunningham while he was at Oakalla Prison Farm awaiting trial. The accused was examined by both doctors on the day preceding the trial which opened on May 12.

When the proceedings commenced the following morning, the Court observed that Cunningham had no counsel, and advised him that counsel could be assigned him if he wished.

ACCUSED "No, I don't wish counsel, I have got no defence, your lordship."

COURT "Do you wish to proceed with the case now?"

ACCUSED "Yes, your lordship."

The charge was then read, and Cunningham was asked by the Court if he

wished to plead to that charge. He stated his assent.

COURT "You said you have no defence. That makes me anticipate the plea you have in mind. Do you know the difference between murder and manslaughter?"

ACCUSED "Yes, your lordship."

COURT "How do you plead to that charge?"

ACCUSED "I plead guilty, your lordship."

The Court carefully explained to Cunningham that it was not usual to accept a plea of guilty on such a charge; that although the accused offered no defence, the burden still rested on the Crown to prove it. Asked if he fully understood the implications, he answered yes. Crown counsel, in response to his lordship's question, stated that he had had a long conversation with Cunningham a few days previously, explaining to him the consequences of a guilty plea and the mandatory sentence that would follow.

The evidence of the two psychiatrists who had examined the accused was then heard. Both stated that he possessed an educational standard equivalent to high school or first year university, was mentally fit to understand the plea to the charge and to realize what the consequences were. His lordship, who questioned the doctors closely and at length during their testimony, referred to the English case of *R. v. James Robert Vent*, reported in Vol. 25 of the Criminal Appeal Reports, in which the following statement by Mr. Justice Avory appears: "It is only in a case where there is some reason to doubt whether an accused person appreciates the nature of his confession and the consequences resulting from it that a jury is impanelled to try that issue." His lordship also referred to the case of *R. v. Bliss*, an Ontario case heard before Mr. Justice Jeffrey in Ontario Supreme Court in 1936, reported at 67 C.C.C. page 1. A plea of guilty was accepted here in similar circum-

stances, although sentence was passed without any corroboration. Mr. Justice Wood quoted statements from the Bliss case in his detailed questioning of the psychiatrists, to establish that the accused had full understanding of the consequences of his attitude. Although in the Bliss case the judicial confession of guilt had been held sufficient to sustain a conviction, and sentence had been passed immediately following acceptance of the plea, his lordship stated that he would hear evidence in corroboration. Testimony was then given by Theodore Jacobsen and police witnesses.

At the conclusion of this evidence, the Court called for a brief adjournment and requested the doctors to see Cunningham again. Dr. Campbell took the stand on resumption of the proceedings and reiterated his previous opinion, supported by Dr. McDonald. In their former interviews with the accused, they had felt it proper to refrain from direct

questioning as to the motive for the crime, but in view of Mr. Justice Wood's remarks from the bench, they had now asked him point-blank why he committed the murder. He freely admitted that it was for the money Thorsen carried on his person, also for a sum of about \$700 which he had heard was cached on the premises.

The Court then instructed the Registrar to read the charge, adding to the accused that under the circumstances he could do no other than accept his plea. Cunningham had nothing further to say in response to the question from his lordship, who then proceeded to pass sentence.

Allen Bruce Cunningham was sentenced to hang on Aug. 5, 1952, at Oakalla Prison Farm.

Cunningham had retained his composure throughout the proceedings and was not noticeably moved as his lordship pronounced the dread sentence of death



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for Over 50 Years**

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upon him. His only expression of dissatisfaction came after he had been led from the Court-room. Apparently a keen follower of world boxing championship matches, he remarked that the date set for his execution would only enable him to hear one out of a number of fights slated to be broadcast during the remainder of the year.

The police had had no previous intimation that the murdered man had been in possession of any large sum of money and Cunningham was questioned after the trial regarding his statement to the psychiatrist about the finding of the \$700. He frankly admitted that he had been "peddling a line" to the doctor and that the \$40 from Thorsen's person was the only money he obtained. In a later discussion on this point with Theodore Jacobsen, who with other residents of Endako had known the deceased over a

long period, it was definitely established that Thorsen never had that amount of money, having lived on nothing more than his meagre pension for several years.

Throughout the period from the day of his arrest up to the conclusion of the trial, Cunningham's demeanor and attitude toward his fate remained steadfast. Much of the time in jail he spent reading murder mysteries. On several occasions in conversation with the police he spoke of the "murder rap" which he had beaten in 1941, and that he knew from his experience and knowledge of Canadian justice that the odds against his escaping a second murder charge were impossible. During the three weeks between the time of the murder and the day he surrendered at Clinton, this opinion no doubt caused a fixation in his mind, and led to his unshakeable decision to plead guilty and take the consequences.

(Prepared by Sgt. E. Scott, Victoria, B.C.)

* * *

R. v. Spence

Illegal Possession of Liquor—Surprised by Police Service Dog

ON THE afternoon of Sept. 22, 1952, Police Service Dog "Nikki" was taken out for an exercise period to an open pasture a mile west from Winnipegosis, Man. While going through routine obedience exercises the dog kept sniffing the air and looking south. At this time there was a strong south wind blowing. Thinking that someone may have been parked and had thrown some empty bottles away at a parking place at the edge of the bush 100 yards to the south, the dog master gave the command to "Search Booze". The dog got excited and ran as fast as he could toward the bush. Seeing that he was going to go into the bush the command to "Stay" was given, so that his handler could catch up to him. Nikki then led the way into the woods and about 50 yards farther on they suddenly came upon three Indians sitting in the thick bush drinking beer. One case of 24 bottles had been consumed, the second

case had eight full bottles left. These were seized by the constable in charge of Winnipegosis Detachment. Ownership of the beer was admitted by an Indian named Jim Spence from Skownland, Man.

On October 2 Spence appeared before the Police Magistrate at Dauphin, Man., charged with "Having Liquor in his possession other than his residence", s. 58 (1) Manitoba G.L.C. Act. He entered a plea of "guilty", was convicted and fined \$20 and Court costs.

This was rather an unusual case where the smell of liquor was of more interest to the Police Service Dog than obedience exercises. It also illustrated the great distance that scent can be carried by a strong wind—in this case 150 yards. Later, in Winnipegosis, Spence said it wasn't safe to drink in the bushes around there "with those P.S. Dogs around".

(Submitted to *The Quarterly* by Cst. E. A. Bonderud, Dog Master, RCMP, Dauphin Sub-Division, Man.)

Old-timers' Column

Ex-Members in Washington

In the July *Quarterly* we reported the whereabouts and activities of a group of ex-members now living in the Windsor area. We have been reminded of another group of former Mounted Policemen who set some sort of record in that they work for the same organization. There are 14 of them in all, and under the command of Sqdn. Ldr. F. J. Thompson, RAF (retired)—a good friend of the Force and a former police inspector and member of London's C.I.D.—they are employed in the Security Section of the British Embassy and associated Missions in Washington, D.C. This is probably the largest number of ex-members of the RCMP employed by any one organization and it is interesting to note too that the combined service of these men in the Mounted Police totalled more than 300 years!

Security work is, of course, closely related to certain forms of police duty and among the men under Squadron Leader Thompson who help to maintain the high standards required at the Embassy are about seven ex-members of other police forces in various parts of the world. With a combined service of about 95 years, these men saw service in such distant points as Malaya, Palestine and Ireland. ● ● ●

Veteran Policeman Dies

Joining the NWMP at the age of 16 years, and devoting the next 43 years of his life to law enforcement, James Tinsley, a native of County Wentworth, Ont., died at Our Lady of Mercy Hospital, Toronto, on Aug. 18, 1952 at the age of 80 years.

Mr. Tinsley enlisted in the NWMP on Apr. 26, 1888 at Hamilton, Ont., as Reg. No. 2124. He left the Mounted Police on May 8, 1893 after his five-year term expired. Two years later he joined the Brockville, Ont., police force, and retired as a sergeant in 1897. Joining the Toronto City Police in July 1898, Mr. Tinsley retired from that



The late James Tinsley in the uniform of a Toronto City Police Inspector.

force with the rank of Inspector on Aug. 1, 1934. He had been an Inspector for 12 years.

Ex-Inspector Tinsley is survived by two sons, Norman, ex-Sergeant of Detectives, Toronto City Police, and Roy; one daughter, Mrs. G. H. Jamieson; a sister, Helen Tinsley of Hamilton, Ont., and a brother, Robert Tinsley of Chicago, Ill.

Funeral service was held from Norman A. Craig Funeral Parlors, Toronto, Aug. 21, 1952, with interment at Park Lawn Cemetery. ● ● ●

NWMP Cricket Club

Between October 1895 and July 1897, members of the old NWMP stationed at Prince Albert, Sask., were mainly concerned with tracking down the notorious Indian, Almighty Voice who shot and killed Reg. No. 605 Sgt. C. C. Colebrook on Oct. 29, 1895.

However, these members still found time for other activities, not the least of which was the English game of cricket. In the year 1896, the Prince Albert NWMP Cricket Club was at its peak, and in fact, it was the members of this Club who patrolled



*Standing: Temple, G. O'Kelly, Constantine, McClean.
Seated: Bigg, Parker, Gagnon, Terry, A. O'Kelly.
In front: Jackson, Jones, Jeffrey.*

to the Minichinas Hills, south-east of Prince Albert, to capture Almighty Voice in 1897.

The complement of the cricket club included:

Supt. Severe Gagnon, appointed a Sub-Inspector with the Originals in 1874. He was the father of the late Deputy Commr. H. R. Gagnon.

Cst. G. L. J. Temple, Reg. No. 2736, stationed at Duck Lake and Rosthern, Sask. He held a commission in the British Army as a young man, and died of pneumonia in 1918.

Sgt. W. Parker, Reg. No. 28, retired from the Force as an Inspector. Police magistrate in Medicine Hat for many years. He died there a few years ago at the age of 93.

Cst. G. M. O'Kelly, Reg. No. 3051, born in Ireland.

Cst. A. N. O'Kelly, Reg. No. 3052, brother of Cst. G. M. O'Kelly. Enlisted for service in the Boer War and World War I, retiring as a Lieutenant-Colonel, and now residing in England.

C. Constantine, who joined the Force in

1898 as Reg. No. 3288 and volunteered for Yukon service. He was discharged there two years later.

Cst. D. L. McClean, Reg. No. 2865, who joined a well-known gold dredging firm in the Klondike at expiration of service in the Force.

Cst. N. F. Terry, Reg. No. 2666, captain of the cricket club. Enlisted for service in the South African War and then was employed in Johannesburg, where he later died from fever.

Cst. W. C. Jackson, Reg. No. 2432, retired to pension as a staff sergeant. Was police magistrate in North Battleford, Sask., for many years.

Sgt. R. J. Jones, Reg. No. 2384, took discharge after 12 years' service. He spent some time in B.C., and joined the Customs Service. Died in Prince Albert, Sask.

Sgt. N. Jeffrey, Reg. No. 1263, upon retirement, resided in Prince Albert, employed at Empress Hotel.

Cst. F. J. Bigg, Reg. No. 2911, stationed at Prince Albert, Batoche, Duck Lake, Minichinas Indian Reserve, Regina and

Estevan. Took discharge in 1901, and employed by Dept. of Interior until 1931. Residing at Meota, Sask. Has son in RCMP at Toronto. ● ● ●

The Late Staff Sergeant Dubuque

A note from a subscriber reminded us of the tribute paid the late ex-S/Sgt. Joseph Dubuque (Reg. No. 3120)—who died July 24, 1952—in the January 1948 *Quarterly*, Old-timers' Column. Our correspondent's attachment for the late Mr. Dubuque extends over a period of more than 40 years and was fostered by their association in law enforcement in Saskatchewan in the early days of the century.

As *The Quarterly* has said on many occasions, the deeds, the sterling service of men like ex-Staff Sergeant Dubuque are all too quickly forgotten, their inspiring records of service are lost in the obscurity of retirement. They deserve a better fate even if it is simply a resume of the highlights of the careers which added so much to the prestige of the Force in the pages of this magazine. And there is nothing so gratifying to an old-timer in any line of endeavor than to be remembered. Our reader tells us that Mr. Dubuque was "so pleased with his lot

since you paid him the well deserved tribute". A serious heart condition had forced him to live an extremely quiet life for the past ten years, but it must have been some comfort for him to know that his faithful service so many years ago had earned him the respect and friendship of so many old-time residents of western Canada. ● ● ●

Windsor Veterans Sponsor Team

Members of "J" Division RNOWP Veterans' Association (Windsor, Ont.) received quite a lift from the success of their venture into "youth" activities this past summer. Sponsoring a juvenile baseball team boys up to age 19—known as the "Mountie Vets" which played in the Windsor City League, "J" Division personnel view with pride the achievements of their proteges who won the league title, and then went on to beat out Chatham, Galt, Oshawa and Ottawa teams for the Ontario Juvenile "A" Baseball Association championship. Ex-Cst. J. I. McLean (Reg. No. 13140) is coach of the team and is apparently developing some promising baseball talent, judging by the rather one-sided scores of some of the games and the solid thumping of the Windsor batters. ● ● ●

Windsor, Ont. "Mountie Vets" Baseball Team.



DIVISION BULLETIN

"A" Division

(Ottawa, Ont.)

Births To Reg. No. 14218 Cpl. and Mrs. R. P. Malloy, a daughter, Shelley Jeannette, on Sept. 29, 1952.

To Reg. No. 15923 Cst. and Mrs. K. McKenzie, a daughter, Kathryn Lee, on Oct. 19, 1952.

To Reg. No. 15241 Cst. and Mrs. B. H. Barber, a daughter, Donna Lynn, on Oct. 27, 1952.

To Reg. No. 15508 Cst. and Mrs. J. E. Olson, a daughter, Ingrid Christina, on Oct. 30, 1952.

Marriages Miss Doris Falconer, "A" Division C.I.B. Civil Staff, to Morley Andrew Galt, at Ottawa on Sept. 6, 1952.

Jimmy Brooks, "A" Division Q.M. Staff, to Valda Bennett, at Ottawa on Sept. 20, 1952.

To Pension Reg. No. 10807 Cst. A. E. T. Aubry on Aug. 31, 1952, Reg. No. 10214 Cpl. J. D. Presseau on Aug. 31, 1952, Reg. No. 10285 Cpl. D. W. Donovan on Aug. 31, 1952, Reg. No. 10674 Cpl. G. H. Gabie on Sept. 9, 1952, Reg. No. 10344 Cst. A. N. Menard on Sept. 9, 1952 and Reg. No. 10694 Cst. H. M. Glenn on Sept. 9, 1952.

Golf The RCMP Golf Club—"H.Q.", "A" and "N" Divisions—commenced its 1952 activities in May at the McKellar Park Golf Club and weekly meetings were held throughout the season. The club tournament was held on September 7 with 23 members competing. Insp. G. W. Mudge

turned in a hot 75, to win the championship, followed closely by Cpl. H. Tadeson with a 78. Cpl. B. Graham took top honors in the Second Flight with a low gross of 89, followed by Constable Roberts with a 90.

Presentation More than 100 persons were in attendance at the Officers' Mess of the Hull Armouries on October 16, to wish health and good fortune to Reg. No. 11225 Cpl. W. C. (Bill) Campbell in his future civilian life. Bill, after completing 21 years in the RCMP and sufficient prior service in the Canadian army to afford him maximum time toward pension, decided to accept a post with another Government department. Always generously endowed with "esprit de corps", Bill was understandably reluctant to go, but the wholehearted support for the evening in his honor is ample proof that members of the Force in Ottawa were more sorry to see him depart. Representatives of all branches of the RCMP in Ottawa as well as other police forces were in attendance, all of which is a mild indication of the host of friends that Bill has in this area. During the past several years Bill has been "soft-shoeing" with "A" Division Special Branch and, needless to add, his services as well as his jovial disposition will be greatly missed. He was presented with a suitable memento by the Officer Commanding who expressed best wishes on behalf of the entire division.

"Air" Division

(Headquarters—Ottawa, Ont.)

Improvements November 8 was a red-letter day for the maintenance personnel of "Air" Division based at Rockcliffe, for on this day the welcome feel of heat met them for the first time as they entered the hangar. While the building was built before World War II, no heat has been available in the hangar proper for the past six winters, except in a temporary small canvas enclosure sparsely heated by a gasoline

burning blower. An expression of appreciation is due to all responsible for creating the more pleasant working conditions at Rockcliffe.

Heating the hangar is only a part of the construction work being done at Rockcliffe. By the time this appears in print it is expected that the move into a larger stores and workshop built in a lean-to on the west side of the hangar will be completed.

In addition, a modern automatic sprinkler system will be in operation to protect hangar, offices, workshop and technical stores.

New Arrivals A welcome is extended to the newest member of the "Air" Division, Cst. E. "Ted" Varndell. Age 28 and single, he reported to Rockcliffe on August 23 from "E" Division, North Vancouver Detachment. Originally from Gleichen, Alta., Ted joined the RCAF in 1942 as air crew. After training on Cornells and Ansons, he received his wings in September 1943. During postings to Malton, Ont. and Summerside, P.E.I., he increased his total flying time to approximately 1,200 hours, receiving his commission meanwhile in 1945, shortly before his discharge in September of that year. He joined the RCMP in January 1951, at Calgary, taking the usual training before being posted to the West Coast.

Wings Presentation Three new members of "Air" Division received their wings from Commissioner Nicholson during two "Wings Parades", one held at Edmonton on September 12, the other at Rockcliffe on October 20.

Cst. J. F. Austin was "winged" during the ceremony held in the Edmonton gymnasium. Originally from Saskatoon, Jack was an apprentice Air Engineer at 24 E.F.T.S. Abbotsford in 1943-44. He joined the Fleet Air Arm of the Navy as an Air Mechanic, A/F in 1944, and served with 825 Squadron in England and on the aircraft carrier *Warrior*, as an AM/A, 1st class. In 1946 he started flying at the Victoria Flying Club, obtained his Private Pilot's Licence there in 1948, and continued private flying at the Regina Flying Club and at the Yorkton Flying Club during 1949-50, when he was posted to the West Coast. He continued private flying with the Victoria Flying Club, then took the approved Government Commercial course in Vancouver, obtaining his Commercial Licence in March 1952. Constable Austin is 25 years old and single.

Csts. E. Varndell and D. R. Quistberg received their wings from Commissioner Nicholson at the Rockcliffe ceremony. Cst. "Don" R. Quistberg, 19, single, is the



Commissioner Nicholson presenting pilot's wings to Cst. S. F. Austin at Edmonton, Sept. 12, 1952. During the ceremony the Commissioner complimented "Air" Division on its work in the past and congratulated Constable Austin for being the first member of the Force since the war to receive wings. In attendance was a guard of honor of 24 members of the Force under Insp. C. W. J. Goldsmith and a large gathering of the staff stationed at Edmonton.

youngest pilot in "Air" Division. From Winnipeg originally, he did most of his flying at the Winnipeg Flying Club where he obtained his Private Licence. After further flying training and instruction at Rockcliffe, he received his Commercial Pilot's Licence on October 1.

While presentation of pilot's wings to the foregoing personnel culminates a long period of study, practice and personal expense, it also marks the start of what is hoped will be a long and successful career for them with the "Air" Division of the RCMP.

Passenger Miles Since 1946 until Sept. 1, 1952 "Air" Division personnel have flown 3,451,704 passenger miles. There have been no accidents involving injury to passengers or crew.

Hold Court on Plane On September 9,

DHC2 "Beaver" aircraft CF-MPM (on floats) with Sergeant Beaumont as captain, flew Justice of the Peace G. H. Murton and Cpl. W. Davison, from Flin Flon, Man., to Brochet, then to Sawbill where Court was held aboard the aircraft. After completion of the proceedings, the aircraft returned the passengers to Flin Flon via Island Falls.

Mercy Flight On September 13, the same aircraft flew Dr. Waugh from Lynn

Lake to Laurie River Dam to treat a man who had a broken leg; no other transport was available.

Promotions Congratulations to A/S/Sgt. B. Ruhl, captain of the "Beechcraft" based at Rockcliffe, on his promotion to that rank. Also to A/Sgt. G. R. Hamelin, captain of the new DHC2 "Beaver" aircraft based at St. John's, Nfld., both of whom were promoted in November.

"B" Division

(Headquarters—St. John's, Nfld.)

Births To Reg. No. 16189 Cst. and Mrs. C. Parsons, Placentia, Nfld., a son, Robert Baxter, on June 15, 1952.

To Reg. No. 16195 Cst. and Mrs. E. S. Bennett, Botwood, Nfld., a son, Ross Charles John, on Sept. 1, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14486 Cpl. and Mrs. J. W. Tomelin, Corner Brook, Nfld., a son, Thomas Eldred Norman, on Oct. 3, 1952.

To Reg. No. 16218 Cst. and Mrs. C. R. Strong, St. John's, Nfld., a daughter, Shirley Anne, on Oct. 7, 1952.

To Reg. No. 16193 Cst. and Mrs. L. E. LeDrew of St. John's, Nfld., twin sons, Lawrence John and Lorne Robert, on Oct. 15, 1952.

Marriages Reg. No. 16215 Cst. R. E. Noel and Miss Violet Lillian Noseworthy both of St. John's, at St. John's on Sept. 9, 1952.

Reg. No. 16213 Cst. W. J. Mullahey of Harbour Breton to Miss Genevieve Simms, of St. John's, at St. John's on Sept. 20, 1952.

Bowling The "B" Division Bowling League started its 1952-1953 season with a definite air of enthusiasm when over 50 would-be trundlers turned out at the Gaiety Bowling Alleys on September 17. This increase in membership led to the forming of eight, six-man teams instead of six teams as in the past two years.

At the time of writing, the Hell Cats, captained by Cst. Jack LaFosse are well out in front while Jack himself is top bowler with a 295 single and a 713 triple total. For ladies, it's Miss Phyl Hayes with a high single of 299 and a high three of 728. Miss Audrey Hann has high average for the

ladies with 183 while that ever-present threat, none other than Cpl. John Roy, leads the men with an average of 220.

Newsy Notes From Newfoundland On November 10, Sgt. Lorne Gilchrist, on the eve of his departure from Newfoundland, on transfer to "HQ" Division, was the recipient of a desk pen set, presented by the Officer Commanding on behalf of the members and civil servants of "B" Division Headquarters. Sergeant Gilchrist was a "B" Division "original", arriving for duty at this point on Mar. 21, 1949. This popular NCO takes with him many good wishes and the happy memories of an enjoyable 3½ year tour of duty in Newfoundland. Another popular member soon to leave us, is Cst. C. N. "Charlie" Wicks who is being posted for duty with the Personnel Branch at "Headquarters". Charlie came to "B" from "D" in November 1949 and has been stationed continuously at St. John's Detachment. To both members, we wish you well in your new fields of endeavor.

Sgt. G. R. Hamelin and Engineer Spl. Cst. J. W. Lindsay of "Air" Division, arrived for duty in September with Police Aircraft, CF-MPN "Noddy". We welcome you both and trust your stay will be enjoyable. Mrs. Hamelin and son expect to arrive in St. John's later. Other recent arrivals include Csts. R. G. Moffat from "J" Division, and D. T. King from Rockcliffe Training Centre. Miss Winnifred Jackman of our Civil Service staff leaves us shortly to take up a new position with a down-town legal firm in St. John's. Congratulations are being extended to Sgt.

Major E. J. Delaney, Cpls. F. G. Mercer, G. L. Clark and J. Pinto, recently promoted.

We say "well done" to Cpl. A. R. "Art" Bates, who, during the past baseball season in St. John's, distinguished himself as playing assistant manager of the St. John's Guards, which after a hard fought series, won the City Championship. Bates again in the All-Newfoundland Baseball series, playing third base for the St. John's All-Stars, aided in spark-plugging the local team to a brilliant victory over the visiting Grand Falls All-Stars, the locals winning four games in a best of five series. Badminton has once again made its appearance in the local gym. Interest as yet has not been

fully developed, but as winter progresses, it is hoped for larger and keener participation in this lively sport.

At the last general meeting of the "B" Division Rifle, Revolver and Recreation Club, a proposal was made that monthly dances be held in the division gymnasium. It was decided that the first or last Thursday in each month would be dance night. Thus far we have had two successful ones, some 50 couples attending on both occasions. Music was recorded. The club executive sponsored the first dance, followed by the Q.M. Staff. Headquarters Branches and St. John's Detachment will in turn sponsor future evenings.

"C" Division

(Headquarters—Montreal, Que.)

Births To Reg. No. 14706 Cst. and Mrs. E. Nichka, a daughter, at Montreal, Que., on Aug. 22, 1952.

To Reg. No. 12811 Cpl. and Mrs. J. E. M. Corriveau, a daughter, Yvette Elizabeth, at Montreal, on Sept. 13, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14829 Cst. and Mrs. F. J. DeCheverry, a son, Brian Francis, at Montreal, on Oct. 19, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14121 Cpl. and Mrs. J. R. Parent, a son, at Montreal, on Oct. 29, 1952.

To Reg. No. 12396 Cpl. and Mrs. J. R. Aubut, a daughter, Cecile, at Montreal, on Nov. 12, 1952.

Marriages Reg. No. 15004 Cst. P. J. McKerral to Miss Jean MacDougall at Coniston, Ont., on Aug. 30, 1952.

Reg. No. 14769 Cst. J. F. G. Gauthier to Miss Phyllis Rowe at Sherbrooke, Que., on Aug. 30, 1952.

Reg. No. 14941 Cst. J. P. Drapeau to Miss Pauline Beaulieu at Sherbrooke, on Sept. 13, 1952.

Reg. No. 13400 Cpl. R. N. R. Morin to Miss Fabienne Auger, R.N., at St. Tite, Que., on Sept. 20, 1952.

Reg. No. 15316 Cst. J. R. Bouffard to Miss Assunta Boyer at Montreal, on Oct. 25, 1952.

Reg. No. 14803 Cst. J. R. Duchesneau to Miss Madeleine Houle at St. Hyacinthe, Que., on Nov. 11, 1952.

Shooting Members of "C" Division Revolver Club who attended the National Matches held at Ottawa on August 8, 9 and 10 would appear to have made an excellent showing this year. Cst. W. C. Rahm, R/Cst. W. Lutes and Cst. E. Perrin came through with three team championships. (See "The Force at the DCRA" on page 210).

CCAM Outdoor Postal Matches (Revolver) The .22 calibre five-man-team match was won with a score of 1359, 15 points above the East York Revolver Club. The .38 calibre team match was also taken by our club, but with the somewhat greater margin of 106 points.

The Revolver Range is again beginning to bang with activity as the boys are practising up for places on the senior and intermediate teams which will be entering the Montreal Rifle and Revolver Association shoots held every Wednesday night throughout the winter.

Softball Further to previous *Quarterly* Notes, for the third consecutive season, the RCMP team entered in the Westmount Inter-Service Softball League, ended the schedule as League Champions, but alas, as has happened in the past, our representatives were eliminated in the final play-offs by the RCASC nine.

Bowling A House League (10 pins) has been formed consisting of eight teams and play commenced on November 10. We have also a team entered in the Montreal Military League and games commenced on November 7 and will continue until April 1953. Word has also been received from our Quebec Sub-Division to the effect that a team (duck pins) has been entered in the Quebec Police Bowling League and so far 12 games have been played and our team is holding second place. This is the third year that a team has been entered in

this league which consists of the Quebec Municipal and Provincial forces.

It is reported that an enjoyable social was held at Quebec City on November 15, and that approximately 75 persons attended.

Promotions Congratulations are extended to the following members upon their recent promotions: Sgt. Major J. T. A. DeMiffonis, Sgts. J. T. A. Charron, J. R. P. Laliberte, J. H. Blais, J. H. F. Chenier and Cpls. H. M. Hickman, N. F. King, J. R. A. Greffard, J. M. B. Lorrain and J. G. R. A. Lauzon.

"D" Division

(Headquarters—Winnipeg, Man.)

Births To Reg. No. 14615 Cst. and Mrs. W. L. Palmer, Beausejour, Man., a son, Richard, on May 26, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14794 Cst. and Mrs. G. G. Sage, Dauphin, Man., a son, Lance Grant, on June 28, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13569 Cst. and Mrs. L. G. Ginn, Bissett, Man., a son, Robert George, on June 28, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13906 Cpl. and Mrs. J. S. Stewart, Winnipeg, Man., a son, Dean Anthony, on June 30, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13866 Sgt. and Mrs. A. C. Potter, Winnipeg, a daughter, Kathleen Ann, on July 30, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14630 Cst. and Mrs. W. B. Smith, a daughter, Berna Allison, on Aug. 21, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13430 Cst. and Mrs. R. Thomas, a son, Colin Richard, on Sept. 1, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14450 Cst. and Mrs. J. M. Lapointe, a son, Gordon Michael, on Sept. 1, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14711 Cst. and Mrs. W. T. Thompson, a son, Donald Clarke, on Sept. 6, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14250 Cst. and Mrs. A. C. Harvey, a son, Murray Allan, on Sept. 10, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14258 Cst. and Mrs. N. Stavenjord, a daughter, Tannis Marjorie, on Sept. 14, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14221 Cst. and Mrs. L. J. Klassen, a son, Grenville James, on Sept. 29, 1952.

To Reg. No. 12639 Cst. and Mrs. H. F. Newton, a daughter, Darlene Patricia, on Sept. 29, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14779 Cst. and Mrs. J. A. Hornett, a son, James Philip, on Nov. 1, 1952.

Marriages Reg. No. 15221 Cst. C. I. Kool to Miss Joan Isobel Pollock at Dauphin, Man., on Apr. 16, 1952. To reside at Flin Flon, Man.

Reg. No. 14875 Cst. J. Wakeham to Miss Norma Kathleen Bednas of Dauphin, on May 3, 1952. To reside at Brandon, Man.

Reg. No. 15083 Cst. J. L. Johnston to Miss Barbara Uravitch of Beausejour, Man., on Aug. 16, 1952. To reside at Winnipeg, Man.

Reg. No. 15211 Cst. W. G. Buchanan to Miss Jean Evelyn McAlpine on Aug. 23, 1952. To reside at Winnipeg.

Sub-Insp. L. E. R. Defayette to Miss Laurette Legault of Montreal on Aug. 30, 1952. To reside in Winnipeg.

Reg. No. 14909 Cst. Frank Schmidt to Miss Vera Helen Backes, on Sept. 6, 1952. To reside in Winnipeg.

Reg. No. 15229 Cst. W. B. Diamond to Miss Margaret Irene Mooney, on Sept. 18, 1952. To reside at The Pas, Man.

Reg. No. 14634 Cst. S. F. Baker to Constance Evelyn Brown, on Sept. 20, 1952. To reside in Winnipeg.

Reg. No. 14814 Cst. G. L. Dalton to Miss Helen McSorley, on Sept. 20, 1952. To reside in Beausejour.

Reg. No. 15218 Cst. W. G. Logan to

Miss Mary Caroline Peters, on Sept. 27, 1952. To reside in Ethelbert, Man.

Retired to Pension On July 3, 1952 "D" Division bade farewell to Reg. No. 10924 Sgt. C. R. Broome at a smoker held in Winnipeg. He was presented with a brief case and travelling bag from members of "D" Division and a razor from members of the Sergeants' Mess. Ron and his good wife have since taken up residence in Toronto, where we understand he is busily engaged.

On July 25, 1952, Reg. No. 10657 S/Sgt. D. K. Anderson, decided to bring his services with this Force to an end and at a gathering at Division Headquarters he was presented with a silver tea service from members of "D" Division prior to his departure for San Jose, Cal. The long trek was made by auto and trailer, following a tour of the United States with his family.

An enjoyable stag party was held at Dauphin, Man., on July 11, 1952 in honor of Reg. No. 10646 Sgt. M. C. Scheer, who

retired to pension upon the completion of 23 years' service. Sergeant Scheer was presented with a lazy boy chair from members of "D" Division, a Sunbeam electric shavemaster from the Sergeants' Mess and a fishing rod and reel from members of Dauphin Sub-Division. He and his family intend to remain in Dauphin.

Reg. No. 11001 Sgt. H. K. Blades was guest of honor at a smoker held in Winnipeg on Aug. 25, 1952, prior to his retirement to pension upon the completion of 21 years' service. Ken was the recipient of a Gladstone bag from members of "D" Division and a desk set from the Sergeants' Mess which was presented by Asst. Commr. J. D. Bird. The Blades will live in Toronto.

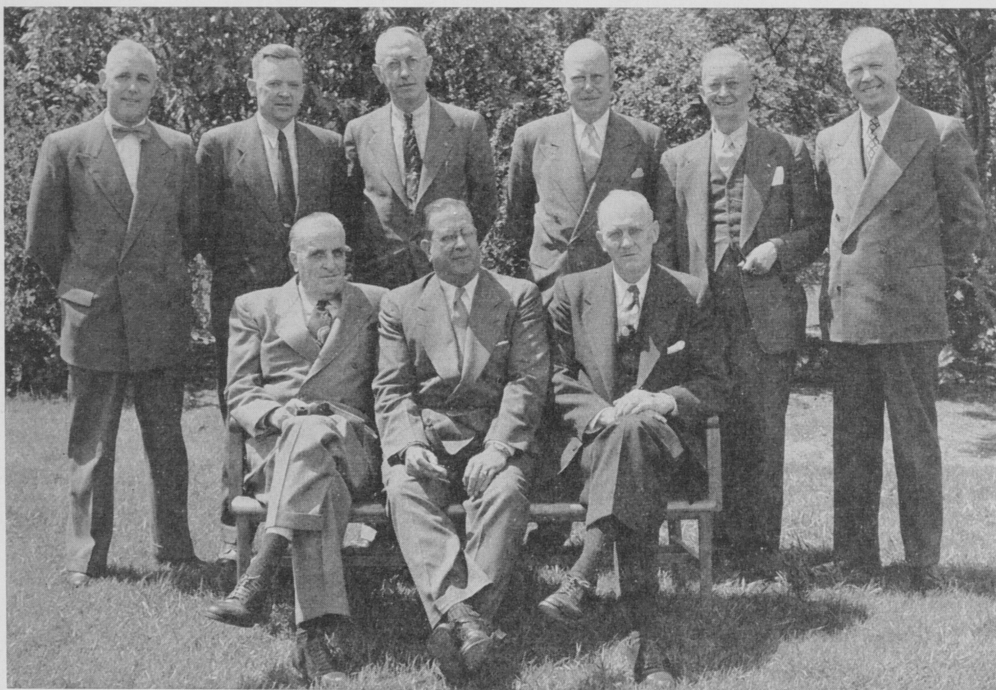
Nov. 4, 1952, saw Reg. No. 10717 Cst. C. D. Hole take his leave from the Force. "Pat" decided that after 25 years' service he would like to view life on the continent. We wish him every success in the future.

Reg. No. 10983 Sgt. J. D. Taylor took up leave pending discharge to pension on

FAREWELL TO MR. FRANK

Back row: Insp. E. Porter, Supt. M. F. A. Lindsay, Insp. R. S. Nelson, Supt. W. M. Brady, W. H. Blackhouse, Comptroller Man. Tel. System, Insp. S. E. Raybone.

Front row: Asst. Commr. J. D. Bird, Mr. Lawrence Frank, U.S. Consul, Deputy Attorney-General O. M. M. Kay.



Nov. 11, 1952. John accumulated 21 years' service, part of which was put to good use with the Navy during the last war. We wish him and his family good fortune in their new life at the West Coast.

Promotions Our congratulations to the following: S/Sgts. W. W. Gray, A. C. Gillespie; Sgts. W. A. Gill, C. S. Hogg; Cpls. W. W. Squires, H. K. Joudrey and J. Brown.

Transfers On July 23 Insp. E. Porter, Personnel Officer, left Winnipeg via auto for Newfoundland. Prior to his departure Inspector Porter was presented with a Sunbeam electric shavemaster from the members who attended a smoker.

At the same time, at Brandon, Insp. K. M. Lockwood was entertained by members of Brandon Sub-Division prior to his departure for Regina.

A farewell gift was presented to Mrs. Lockwood from members' wives of Brandon Sub-Division and a small gift was presented to Inspector Lockwood from the Brandon Sub-Division Recreation and Social Club. Also at this time the opportunity was taken to welcome Insp. R. S. Nelson as Officer Commanding, Brandon Sub-Division.

Insp. L. S. Grayson, formerly of "F" Division, and Sub-Insp. L. E. R. Defayette, formerly of "C" Division are both welcomed to Winnipeg.

On July 29 Miss Lois Olson, employed at Division Headquarters for the past 3½

years, was transferred to Vancouver Sub-Division. Prior to leaving, Lois was presented with a camera by the girls of headquarters staff.

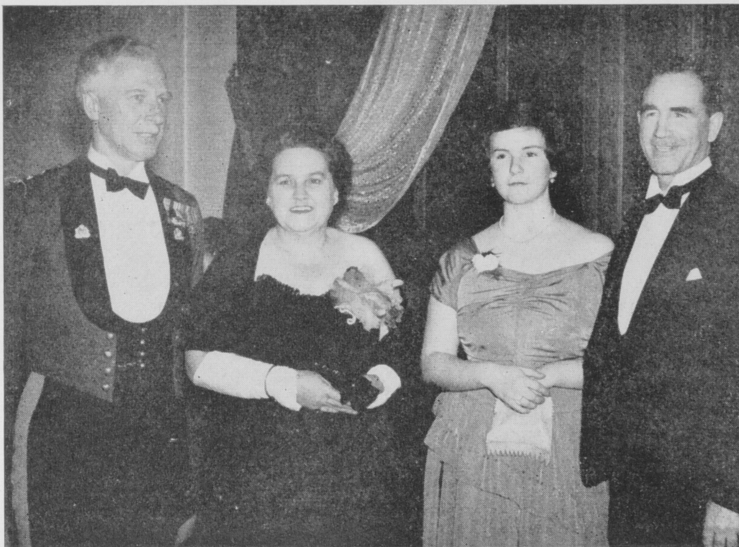
On September 19 "D" Division bade farewell to S/Sgt. E. G. Keech, Orderly Room NCO who spent the past 20 years in Winnipeg. At a gathering in Winnipeg, Eddie was presented with a desk set. We wish him luck in his new duties at "Headquarters", Ottawa.

Departure of Mr. Lawrence Frank Recently this Force lost an excellent friend in the person of Mr. Lawrence Frank, United States Consul at Winnipeg, who has been posted to Iran. He was entertained by the Officers' Mess of "D" Division, and presented with a cigarette case and lighter bearing the Mounted Police crest, suitably engraved. Our best wishes go to this official in his new undertaking.

Golf The usual Inter-Services golf tournaments were held at Winnipeg with all meets proving satisfactory. While members of this Force did not actually steal the show, we did on one occasion obtain a second prize.

Baseball The Inter-Services Baseball League was again in operation with the Mounted Police entry, although missing out on the play-offs, making a commendable showing. Our greatest difficulty was keeping our team together, for when injuries did not take their toll, transfers did.

Annual Ball On November 7, the sixth



Commissioner Nicholson, Mrs. Nicholson, Miss Patsy Campbell and Premier D. L. Campbell of Manitoba at Annual Ball, Winnipeg.

"D" Division Annual Ball was held at the Fort Garry Hotel, Winnipeg. Approximately 550 guests in attendance were introduced to Commr. and Mrs. L. H. Nicholson by Asst. Commr. and Mrs. J. D. Bird. After dinner the Grand March was led by Sgt.

Major and Mrs. J. A. Primrose followed by uniformed members and civilian guests. This annual dinner and ball has become a most outstanding event and guests attended from all parts of Manitoba and several states from below the border.

"Depot" Division

(Training Centre—Regina, Sask.)

Births To Reg. No. 10980 Cpl. and Mrs. G. A. Cutting, at Regina, Sask., on Oct. 21, 1952, a son, Brian Percy.

To Reg. No. 13928 Cpl. and Mrs. T. Mackie, at Regina, Sask., on Aug. 24, 1952, a daughter, Laurinda Margaret.

To Reg. No. 13250 Cpl. and Mrs. G. J. Reddy, at Regina, Sask., on Sept. 29, 1952, a son, Blase.

Marriages On Sept. 13, 1952, at the Church of St. Cecilia in Regina, Reg. No. 15067 Cpl. B. H. M. Armstrong and Miss Connie Bagby, stenographer in the Q.M. Stores at Regina.

To Pension Reg. No. 11828 Cpl. F. W. Wilson was the honored guest at a gathering held in the Corporals' Mess on Nov. 10, 1952. It was the occasion of this NCO's retirement from the Force after 20 years' service. He was presented with a wrist watch by the Officer Commanding "Depot" Division, Supt. J. C. Story. Mr. Wilson's address will be 1560 Horace St., Regina, Sask.

On Oct. 20, 1952, Spl. Cst. T. McGill was presented with a mantel clock by the Officer Commanding "Depot" Division, on the occasion of his retirement to pension after 24 years' service. He has been employed as an engineer in the central heating plant. His postal address will be 379 Cooper St., Ottawa, Ont.

Golf A match tournament was held in August for the members of "F" and "Depot" Divisions. Thirty members participated. Those reaching the semi-finals were, Supt. W. H. Williams, Insp. K. M. Lockwood, Sgt. Major C. E. Thornton and Cpl. H. Mann. Superintendent Williams defeated Corporal Mann in the finals.

Sports Day Our Annual Sports Meet was held on September 3, and with the return of Equitation to "Depot" Division, the mounted events proved a fine spectacle

—the old familiar tentpegging, jumping and wrestling on horseback vying with ball and post and wheelbarrow races.

A number of records for track and field were equalled and broken, clearly showing that our recruits of today are as good as ever. Prizes were presented at the conclusion of the meet by Asst. Commr. D. L. McGibbon and Superintendent Story.

Social Our first autumn dance was held on November 14, and proved highly popular, some 300 being in attendance.

Training We welcomed to "Depot" members of Canadian Police College Class No. 18, comprising officers and senior NCOs from various divisions, also representatives from municipal police forces, the Army and Air Force. One member was from the State Police of Sao Paulo, Brazil. The class graduated on December 5, after three months of training.

Governor-General's Visit His Excellency, the Rt. Hon. Vincent Massey, Governor-General of Canada, visited our barracks on Friday, October 3.

A mounted escort met His Excellency at the junction of Dewdney Avenue and Coronation Drive and took over the escort of the vice-regal car from a motorcycle squad on the move. Conducted onto the square in front of "A" Block, the Governor-General was welcomed by Assistant Commissioner McGibbon and Superintendent Story.

Following the inspection of the escort and the Regina Band which was in attendance, His Excellency was escorted on a tour of the barracks, and later entertained at tea in the Officers' Mess.

Changes "Depot" these days takes on the appearance of a construction project, and roads in the south-west area are considerably cut up by construction of our



The new
fire hall
and
personnel
at "Depot".

new "C" Block and the combined riding school and stables.

Equitation will be outdoors this winter but, as the Officer Commanding remarks, most of our horses are in course of being broken and are straight off the prairie, so they won't mind.

The newly completed fire hall is now in full operation. As well as being pleasing to the eye, it adds much to the safety and well-being of this division.

Construction of "C" Block has been progressing quickly in the past few weeks; pouring of the concrete foundation walls

has been completed and framework of the first floor is well under way.

The excavation and footings for the new riding school and stables, being erected north-west of the old school, are now nearing completion. It is to be constructed in the same style as the one at "N" Division, which should make equitation a more enjoyable experience to the recruits of the future.

Our old riding school has had a black-top floor laid, and an acoustic tile ceiling is being installed, as well as warm air heating. It is now used as a drill hall, thus alleviating the situation in our gymnasium.

"E" Division

(Headquarters—Victoria, B.C.)

Births To Reg. No. 16632 Cst. and Mrs. T. J. B. Apps, at Penticton, B.C., on July 19, 1952, a son, Renny Stuart.

To Reg. No. 16437 Cst. and Mrs. N. D. Gibbon, at Bralorne, B.C., on Aug. 26, 1952, a daughter, Ellen Elizabeth.

To Reg. No. 15217 Cst. and Mrs. T. S. O'Connor, at Kamloops, B.C., on Aug. 28, 1952, a son, James Henry Patrick.

To Reg. No. 16474 Cst. and Mrs. H. D. Johnstone, at Victoria, B.C., on Sept. 4, 1952, a son, William Frederick.

To Reg. No. 16607 Cst. and Mrs. P. L. Guinevan, at Haney, B.C., on Sept. 13, 1952, a daughter, Vivian Christine.

To Reg. No. 16623 Cst. and Mrs. E. H. DeWitt, at University Hill, B.C., on Sept. 17, 1952, a son, David Eric.

To Reg. No. 14396 Cst. and Mrs. E. J. Phelan, at Britannia Beach, B.C., on Sept. 21, 1952, a son, Richard James.

To Reg. No. 16507 Cst. and Mrs. M. H. McLeod, at Fernie, B.C., on Oct. 5, 1952, a son, Robert Joseph.

To Reg. No. 16565 Cst. and Mrs. D. B. Poole, at Creston, B.C., on Oct. 7, 1952, a daughter, Norah Louise.

To Reg. No. 16563 Cst. and Mrs. J. E. Walton, at Mission, B.C., on Oct. 15, 1952, a daughter, Judith Marian.

To Reg. No. 10372 Cpl. and Mrs. M. J. Olsen, at Vancouver, B.C., on Oct. 28, 1952, a son, David Mical.

To Reg. No. 13597 Cpl. and Mrs. H. C. Draper, at Victoria, B.C., on Nov. 3, 1952, a daughter, Karen Mary.

Marriages Reg. No. 15287 Cst. R. J. L. Grainge to Miss Carmen Lucy of St. John, Que., on July 5, 1952, at Prince George, B.C.

Reg. No. 15212 Cst. V. N. Morris to Miss

Betty Lorraine McPherson of Brandon, Man., on July 9, 1952, at Brandon.

Reg. No. 14661 Cst. G. S. Irvine to Miss Alice L. M. Senecal of Melfort, Sask., on Sept. 8, 1952, at Milden, Sask.

Reg. No. 14900 Cst. J. T. Brown to Miss Gwen Brownridge of Lloydminster, Sask., on Sept. 19, 1952, at North Battleford, Sask.

Reg. No. 14658 Cst. W. E. Fraser to Mrs. Norma Evelyn Bartolacci of New Westminster, B.C., on Oct. 9, 1952, at Burnaby, B.C.

Reg. No. 14966 Cst. G. C. Caldbick to Miss Muriel Patricia Amey of Deloraine, Man., on Oct. 11, 1952, at Deloraine.

Reg. No. 15239 Cst. A. L. Peterson to Miss Dorothy Phyllis Swyshuk of Flin Flon, Man., on Oct. 15, 1952, at Nelson, B.C.

Departures Our good wishes go with Cst. R. A. Faircloth who left us in October, on transfer to "Depot" Division as driving instructor.

Arrivals We extend our welcome to the following arrivals in "E" Division: Insp. W. M. Taylor, from Calgary to Prince Rupert, as Officer Commanding the Sub-Division; Sub-Insp. D. O. E. Bartram, from "F" Division to Vancouver Sub-Division Headquarters; Sgt. R. N. R. Street, from "Headquarters", Ottawa, to Division Headquarters I.E.B.; Sgts. G. Mohr and E. H. R. Nesbitt, from "F" Division to Chilliwack Sub-Division as patrol NCOs; Cpl. E. C. R. Woods, from "K" Division, and Cst. D. B. Lemieux, from "D" Division, to Fairmont Training Sub-Division as instructors.

To Pension Reg. No. 3701 Cst. H. J. Stevenson, on Oct. 31, 1952; Reg. No. 11760 Cpl. M. R. Eaton, on Nov. 30, 1952; Reg. No. 16500 Cst. H. Cartmell, on Nov. 30, 1952; Reg. No. 11801 Cst. J. P. Clemmitt on Dec. 25, 1952; Reg. No. 10226 Cst. D. Perks on Dec. 28, 1952 and Reg. No. 11931 Sgt. J. H. Solly on Jan. 28, 1953. Our best wishes for success in their new life go with these departing members.

Shooting The members of the Division Headquarters Rifle and Revolver Club who availed themselves of the shooting facilities at the Elk Lake range during the summer have resumed their activities at the miniature indoor range of the Bay Street Armoury in Victoria, placed at our disposal through the courtesy of the Commanding

Officer, Lt. Col. W. Mosedale. The extra-curricular practice some of our younger members have been putting in reflected itself in high scores in the Annual Revolver Course in Victoria Sub-Division, recently concluded.

Two evenings each week have again been allotted to us at the Armoury, one for rifle, the other for revolver shooting. With our own rifles, some improvement is looked for over last winter, when borrowed arms were used. The club is hoping to be able to field a good team for both the Inter-Divisional and DCRA competitions.

Social The Division Headquarters Social and Athletic Club outdid itself toward the end of the summer in arrangements and planning for the first annual picnic held at Beaver Lake, near Victoria. The committee organizing the affair tackled the job with energy and imagination and when August 27 came round even the dull skies rolled away and presented us with a warm sunny day. A rough count of heads showed well over 150 persons present, made up of members and civil staff with their wives and families. The warm inviting waters of the lake tempted many in for a swim before the serious business of the sports began. These events started with races for the youngsters in which some smart sprinting was witnessed, followed by the mixed events. Later, the Officer Commanding addressed the gathering in a brief message of welcome, and congratulated each of the winners when presenting the prizes. Free coffee, with pop and ice cream for the children, helped to make the affair an outstanding success, and left no doubt that the picnic will be a "must" on next year's program.

Youth and the Police With the re-opening of the schools in September, activities among the young people were soon in full swing, and reports from all parts of the province tell of enthusiastic work and inspiring leadership on the part of many of our members. While it is difficult to single out individual efforts for special mention, a project initiated by two constables at Greenwood is of particular interest on account of its originality. These members, Csts. G. N. Hubbard and W. K. Tubman, had an idea which they felt would occupy the attention of the local youngsters during the weeks of summer and early fall



Vancouver Daily Province Photo

Top: Constables Hubbard and Tubman with Scouts and Cubs at Greenwood, B.C.

Centre: Scoutmaster (Constable) Flamank of Trail presents Queen's Badge to Patrol Leader Alan McLean.

Photo by R. H. McDonald, Trail, B.C.

Bottom: Two members of North Vancouver Detachment with civilian instructors of Kinsmen Boys' Club.

—a trout derby. With regular angling equipment (some of it home-made) about 134 children took part, and prizes were given at the end of the month for the best fish caught. The climax came on October 31, when a Hallowe'en party was given for

the youngsters, and the final awards for the season were presented. The first prize, a leather-bound fishing reel, went to Danny Horovatin, for a three pound 11 ounce brook trout caught with a grasshopper bait. Residents of Greenwood felt that the support given to this endeavor had been well repaid, as they spent the quietest and most enjoyable Hallowe'en night in the district for many years.

Constables Hubbard and Tubman have also been active in Boy Scout and Pro-Recreational work in the community of Greenwood, which has a large percentage of Japanese residents. The children of this race take part freely and whole-heartedly in these activities, in an atmosphere promoting a healthy spirit of co-operation.

Other members of Nelson Sub-Division have also been active in Boy Scout work, in the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. city of Trail. Csts. H. D. Flamank and R. N. Mullock are Scoutmaster and Assistant Scoutmaster respectively of the 3rd Trail Troop, and their fine work is meeting a favorable response from leaders of the community.

In North Vancouver, ten members of the detachment are devoting many of their off-duty hours to the Kinsmen sponsored boys' club, which was officially opened on Nov. 2, 1952. With a membership already of over 200, the assistance given by our men to the 11 volunteer civilian instructors in physical training, boxing and sports will go far to combat delinquency in this fast growing city on Vancouver's north shore.

Members from Victoria continue their weekly visits to the Queen Alexandra Solarium for Crippled Children at Cobble Hill. A glowing letter of appreciation for their efforts has been received from Mr. John S. Holdstock, the administrator. Unfortunately space does not permit quoting Mr. Holdstock in full, but the following excerpts will be of interest to all members partaking in similar work:

"It is quite obvious that the children have formed not only a lasting friendship but also an understanding and respect for the RCMP which will last throughout their lives in a spirit of understanding and co-operation. This spirit extends beyond the children and touches staff, relatives and in fact all who come into contact

with the children and are thus able to appreciate the great help being given in this way. That the children themselves claim the 'Mounties' as their own special friends is but a natural 'possessive' action of childhood, but in this friendship there is no jealousy; children and 'Mounties' become a little family on these visits The psychological and hence the medical value of this scheme is very apparent and one might sum up the success and value in saying that 'Scarlet and Gold' has indeed brought color into the lives of these handicapped children. The Directors, Staff and the writer sincerely appreciate the strong loyalty of the RCMP members in making these visits twice a week through summer and winter, and those of you who know the

Island Highway will realize how tricky that road can be in the winter."

Sorrow On November 15 death took from our midst Sgt. A. B. (Bruce) Davidson, sub-division clerk at Vancouver for the past two years. Sergeant Davidson had undergone an operation in Shaughnessy Hospital some two weeks previously and was reported as progressing satisfactorily, and this caused his untimely passing to come as an even greater shock to his many old friends and comrades. Known to all who were fortunate enough to meet him, for his cheerful personality and infectious laughter, the death of this popular NCO leaves a gap in our midst that will be difficult to fill. To his devoted wife and infant daughter we extend our heart-felt sympathy in their great loss.

"F" Division

(Headquarters—Regina, Sask.)

Births To Reg. No. 12846 Cpl. and Mrs. F. N. Brien of Maidstone, Sask., a daughter, Linda Joy, on July 30, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13518 Cst. and Mrs. C. P. Rodriguez of Cut Knife, Sask., a son, Clifford Robert Wayne, on Aug. 1, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14366 Cst. and Mrs. J. N. Pratt of Watrous, Sask., a daughter, Gwendolyn Irena Jane, on Aug. 29, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13224 Cpl. and Mrs. A. H. Anderson of Young, Sask., a son, Robert Mitchell, on Sept. 21, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14214 Cst. and Mrs. E. M. Grey of Onion Lake, Sask., twins, Barbara Jane and Gordon Alexander, on Oct. 10, 1952.

Marriages Reg. No. 14948 Cst. A. F. Dye to Miss Hazel Elizabeth Ruff at Yorkton, Sask., on Aug. 18, 1952.

Reg. No. 15324 Cst. H. B. Mercer to Miss Elizabeth Victoria Mercer at Pelly, Sask., on Aug. 27, 1952.

Reg. No. 15225 Cst. P. Wright to Miss Marjorie Joan Corrie at Winnipeg, Man., on Sept. 3, 1952.

Reg. No. 14852 Cst. A. E. McAuley to Miss Alice Francis May at Weyburn, Sask., on Sept. 6, 1952.

Reg. No. 14892 Cst. M. G. Schell to Miss Cecile Vivian Campbell at Tisdale, Sask., on Oct. 3, 1952.

Reg. No. 15249 Cst. H. H. Smith to Miss

Doreen Mary Margaret Koskie at Humboldt, Sask., on Oct. 4, 1952.

Reg. No. 15014 Cst. A. B. Smith to Miss Norma Bonnie Edwards at Saskatoon, Sask., on Oct. 6, 1952.

Reg. No. 14981 Cst. H. C. Chapin to Miss Ellen Rita Zdunich at Calgary, Alta., on Oct. 10, 1952.

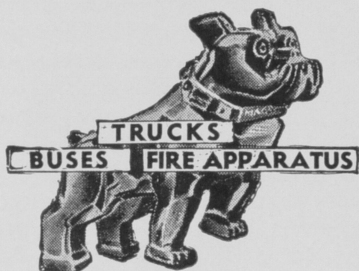
Reg. No. 14792 Cst. J. E. Telford to Miss Nerva Wanda Phillips at Cut Knife, Sask., on Oct. 12, 1952.

Reg. No. 15244 Cst. T. A. Farr to Miss Esther Susan Louise Brooks at Saskatoon, on Oct. 25, 1952.

Reg. No. 15350 Cst. R. F. J. Walker to Mrs. Jean Coulter at Gravelbourg, Sask., on Nov. 15, 1952.

Sub-Division Activities—Regina Reg. No. 10564 Cpl. J. A. A. Kirk has retired to pension after approximately 25 years' service. He was stationed at Carnduff Detachment prior to retirement, but is well known to many members of other divisions of the Force, although he saw all his service in Saskatchewan. A Gladstone bag was presented to Corporal Kirk by Insp. L. M. Lapointe, Officer Commanding Regina Sub-Division, on behalf of all members of the sub-division on Sept. 19, 1952. Corporal Kirk expressed his appreciation and assured the Force of his continued co-operation. For the information of all members "Jack"

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is now employed with the Saskatchewan Government and is residing in Regina.

North Battleford The Seventh Annual Ball of the North Battleford Recreation Club was held in the local Armouries on Oct. 22, 1952. Over 300 couples attended and the hall was suitably decorated for the occasion with lances and flags on the wall and blue and gold streamers formed a

ceiling over the dance floor. Highlight of the evening was the Grand March led by Asst. Commr. and Mrs. D. L. McGibbon, followed by Mayor and Mrs. O. F. Cousins and Insp. and Mrs. R. P. B. Hanson.

Prince Albert The Fourth Annual ball sponsored by the Prince Albert Sub-Division Recreation Club, and under the patronage of Insp. and Mrs. L. A. Denton, was held in the local Armoury on Oct. 15, 1952, when upwards of 1,000 terpsichoreans, young and old, exhibited their nimbleness and artistry in dancing to the splendid music provided by the Kenny Peaker Orchestra of Saskatoon. The motif for the decorations was in keeping with the season and the spirit of Hallowe'en ghosts, and skeletons mingling with other more mundane embellishments.

Special guests attending were Asst. Commr. D. L. McGibbon, Officer Commanding "F" Division and Mrs. McGibbon; Insp. R. P. B. Hanson, Officer Commanding North Battleford Sub-Division and Mrs. Hanson; and a number of prominent local citizens and functionaries.

As in previous years this dance was acclaimed as being the top social function of the year in Prince Albert and the many compliments received were indeed appreciated by the Dance Committee who feel their not inconsiderable efforts were well worth while.

Saskatoon The Saskatoon Sub-Division Recreation Club held a mixed social at the Airport on Aug. 29, 1952. Sixty persons attended.

"G" Division

North-West Territories and Yukon (Headquarters—Ottawa, Ont.)

Births To Reg. No. 14215 Cpl. and Mrs. R. R. Johnson, a daughter, Kathleen Mary, on June 18, 1952, at Mayo, Y.T.

To Reg. No. 12581 Sgt. and Mrs. D. P. McLauchlan, a son, George Alexander, on Aug. 10, 1952, at Aklavik, N.W.T.

To Insp. and Mrs. W. J. Fitzsimmons, a daughter, Dorothy Jane, on Sept. 18, 1952, at Fort Smith, N.W.T.

To Reg. No. 14807 Cst. and Mrs. S. W. Bates, a son, Wesley Wilmot, on Oct. 18, 1952, at Whitehorse, Y.T.

To Reg. No. 14681 Cst. and Mrs. G. E. Mumford, a son, Dale Matthew, on Nov. 2, 1952, at Whitehorse, Y.T.

Marriages Reg. No. 15283 Cst. I. D. Fisher of Whitehorse Detachment to Miss Norma McLeod Burnett at Red Deer, Alta., on June 2, 1952.

Smoker During the evening of June 27, 1952, a smoker was held in the recreation room, Whitehorse, Y.T., in honor of Reg. No. 11471 ex-Sgt. J. Kerr, who for the past three years has been the local magis-

trate and closely associated with members of the Force. Mr. Kerr has been transferred to Mayo, Y.T., where he will continue his duties as magistrate and assume the position of Territorial Agent. An enjoyable evening was spent by all and Mr. Kerr was presented with a set of cuff links bearing the crest of the Force as a small remembrance of those members stationed at Whitehorse. The presentation was made by Insp. J. R. Steinhauer, Officer Commanding Whitehorse Sub-Division.

Presentations Insp. H. A. Larsen made two presentations at "G" Division Headquarters, Ottawa, to members proceeding on leave pending discharge to pension. On September 30 a club bag was given to Reg. No. 10196 Sgt. R. W. Hamilton, who served the Force for over 26 years, 17 of which were spent in "G" Division in the far north at detachments such as

Dundas Harbour, Bache Peninsula, Craig Harbour, Pangnirtung, Baker Lake and Chesterfield Inlet. "Paddy" is residing in Ottawa at 141 Cartier St.

The second presentation, also of a club bag, was made on November 14 to Reg. No. 11811 Cst. A. R. Allen, who proceeded on six weeks' leave pending discharge to pension after serving the Force for over 20 years. Constable Allen joined the Force in Ottawa in 1932 and served in various detachments in "K" Division from 1933 to 1939 when he went Overseas with No. 1 Provost Company. On returning to Ottawa in 1945 he was employed in "A" Division, C.I.B. until October 1950 when he was transferred to "G" Division Q.M. Branch. "Roy" expects to proceed to Europe in the near future to be employed on security work with another Government Department.

"H" Division

(Headquarters—Halifax, N.S.)

Births To Reg. No. 13398 Cst. and Mrs. A. M. Cart at Halifax, N.S., a daughter, Bonnie Alexandra, on Aug. 21, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14481 Cst. and Mrs. M. D. Mattson at Halifax, a son, Neil Christian, on Sept. 24, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14474 Cst. and Mrs. A. R. Bryant at Parrsboro, N.S., a son, Patrick, on Oct. 8, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14500 Cst. and Mrs. A. L. Duff at Baddeck, N.S., a son, on Oct. 15, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13131 Cpl. and Mrs. J. G. Skinner at Halifax, a son, David Leonard, on Oct. 27, 1952.

Marriages Reg. No. 15234 Cst. Leonard James Lewis of Truro Detachment to Muriel Leonce Dickson, at Truro, N.S., on Sept. 1, 1952.

Retirements In "H" Division gymnasium on November 2, Insp. E. L. Martin, Officer Commanding Halifax Sub-Division, acting on behalf of the members of "H" Division, presented a home utility kit of electric tools to Reg. No. 8035 Cpl. Newman McLean, on the eve of the latter's retirement to pension after completing 28 years' service in the Force. Corporal McLean engaged at New Glasgow, N.S.

on June 18, 1919, and after training at "Depot" Division, was transferred to Macleod, Alta., later serving at Banff and Standoff in the same province. He also served at Montreal, Que., Bache Peninsula, N.W.T., Rockcliffe, Ont., and various detachments in "H" Division.

November 2 was indeed a noteworthy day for Corporal McLean, for it was also his 22nd wedding anniversary and his birthday. The best wishes of all members of "H" Division are extended to Corporal and Mrs. McLean. Reg. No. 17198 Cst. V. N. McLean of "A" Division, is a son.

Reg. No. 11806 Sgt. Frank Robertson, the popular NCO in charge of the Division Identification Branch commenced retirement leave on Nov. 14, 1952, after completing 20 years of service. He was the recipient of a combination brief case which was presented by Asst. Commr. G. M. Curleigh, Officer Commanding "H" Division.

The departure of Sergeant Robertson and Corporal McLean was highlighted by a "stag" held at the RCAF Sergeants' Mess, Gorsebrook Barracks, on the evening of November 12. This somewhat impromptu gathering was well attended by members

of "H" Division Headquarters and Halifax detachment, as well as a number of Air Force personnel and civilians acquainted with these NCOs. Supt. J. H. T. Poudrette, Officer in charge of the C.I.B., who was in attendance along with Insprs. E. L. Martin and H. S. Cooper, spoke briefly on behalf of those present, wishing both men good health and the best of luck in their future endeavors. It is some consolation to know that both propose to remain in the Maritimes and undoubtedly will pay us periodic visits.

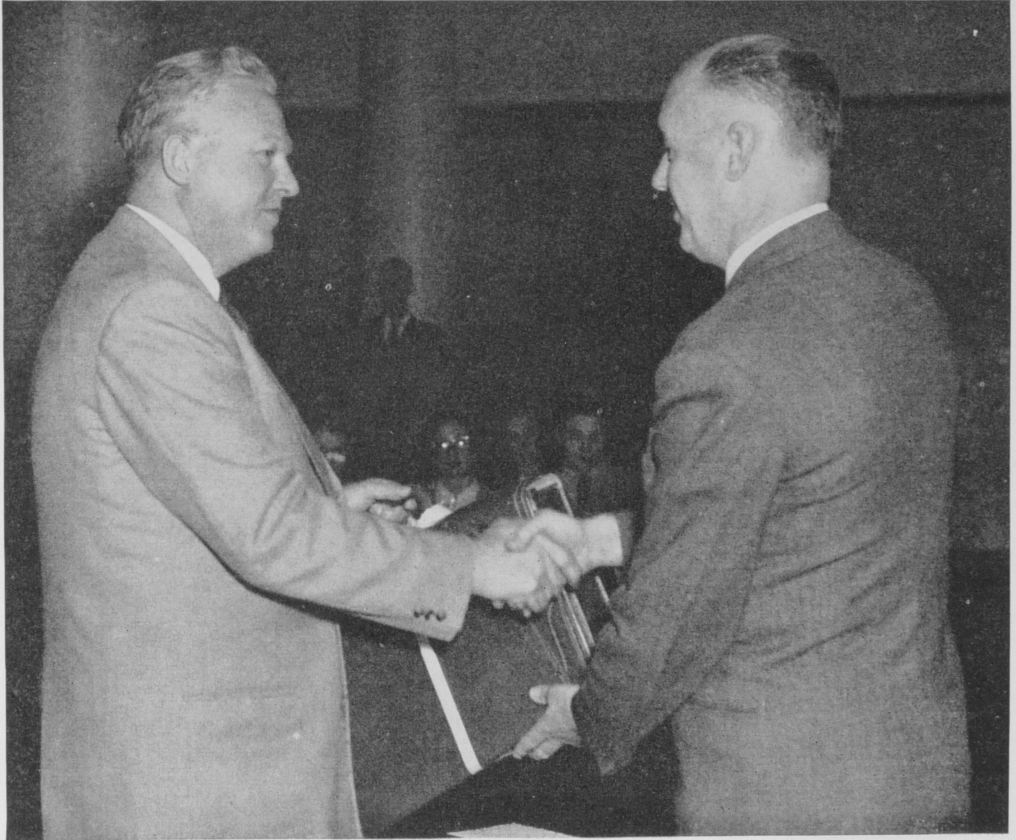
Reg. No. 11033 Cst. J. W. C. Reynell of Pictou Detachment retired to pension on October 31. He engaged at Lethbridge, Alta. on Sept. 11, 1931 and served at Vancouver, B.C., Rockcliffe, Ont., and many detachments in Nova Scotia. During World War I Constable Reynell was a commissioned officer with the Royal Naval

Air Service and later was with the Palestine Police. A suitable presentation was made to him on his retirement and we are pleased to see that he has accepted a responsible position with an industrial concern in this province.

Reg. No. 11038 Cst. S. Scott was presented with a wrist watch by the members of "H" Division upon his retirement to pension on Oct. 26, 1952. He engaged at Ottawa on Sept. 15, 1931 and spent the greater portion of his service in "H" Division.

Illness We are pleased to report that Sgt. A. S. Rankin, has returned to duty after an illness of several weeks at Camp Hill Hospital. Cst. W. B. Jewett is making satisfactory progress at Camp Hill Hospital and it is expected that he will be discharged shortly.

Asst. Commr. G. M. Curleigh (right) presents Sgt. F. Robertson with bag on the occasion of the latter's retirement to pension.





"Thornvale"—RCMP Barracks, Halifax. N.S.

"Thornvale" Barracks Other divisions, we know have their barracks, and some are, with due right, proud of them and their grounds. But it won't be long before "H" Division will have an establishment the envy of all less fortunate Divisions' Headquarters.

In the last *Quarterly* we made brief mention of "Thornvale". It is only proper that we should record that at this time of writing—November—we still have green grass on our fine lawns, flowers in bloom and the hardwoods of our little estate are glorious in a riot of autumn color. It would be easy to wax poetic, but let us be practical. Here in Halifax, the city has overflowed to the extent that another good-sized city's population resides outside the city limits and thus is our direct concern for policing. The detachment personnel, motor vehicle squad, the Preventive Service and Liquor Squad, and other special details, are all hard working and after a hard day our single men assuredly appreciate the fine recreation room, library, sun porch, the landscaped grounds, the North-West Arm and water sports (although interest in swimming has fallen off, understandably enough, of late), and the fresh salt air of the Atlantic in plain sight, at the mouth of the Arm.

We shall soon have a division mess, the inconvenience of dining elsewhere will

then cease and our Barracks will have most, if not all, the comforts of home.

The Flag at "Thornvale" When the Force first acquired the "Thornvale" property for use as a barracks, there was no flag-staff except for a short mast atop a bathing house on the wharf. We now have an impressive 35-foot staff, and a newcomer would be certain to wonder how on earth we managed to get the perfectly round five-foot-in-diameter block of stone in the centre of which the fine mast is set. It seems that in an odd corner of the grounds an old millstone—purporting to date from many years ago, when there was an old grist mill at the head of the North-West Arm—was found, and some bright soul immediately recognized its possibilities as a base for the flag-staff. With considerable effort, it was trundled into position, over a prepared foundation and the hole in the centre perfectly fitted the staff we had obtained. It should last for centuries—a most appropriate base for The Flag.

Arrivals We are pleased to welcome Insp. and Mrs. J. A. Young, and their daughter, Wendy, who arrived in Truro, N.S., recently. Inspector Young assumed command of the new Truro Sub-Division.

Cpl. N. Credico, formerly of "C" Division, is another recent arrival. He has taken

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charge of "H" Division Headquarters Identification Branch.

Truro Sub-Division On October 27, Truro Sub-Division again opened its doors for business, at a residence recently purchased by the Force, located at 379 Prince St., Truro, N.S. Sub-Division Headquarters is a large, three-story building situated in a nice residential district in the town on the main highway connecting Halifax with Nova Scotia south, Cape Breton and with New Brunswick and the U.S.A. The local detachment is also located in the Sub-Division Headquarters. The opening of this sub-division involved many transfers from various parts of the province and there is no doubt that the redistribution of some of the detachments in the province will work for speedier service and greater efficiency.

Social On August 12, Garrison Barracks Drill Hall, Halifax, was the scene of a most colorful and delightful Regimental Ball. The visit to Halifax of the RCMP Band enabled the Dance and Entertainment Committee of "H" and "Marine" Divisions to avail themselves of the services of the

dance orchestra. Some 250 couples danced to good music in the airy, gaily decorated hall which was comfortably arranged in cabaret style. The party was climaxed by an unusually fine supper and comments indicated that the evening had seemed all too short. Members would like to see the ball, with the orchestra in attendance, made an annual event.

On November 4, the Fifth Annual Ball of the Sydney Sub-Division Sports and Social Club was held in the ball-room of the Isle Royale Hotel, Sydney. Approximately 500 guests were present. The walls of the ball-room were effectively decorated for the occasion with crests of the Force. Music was supplied by Gib Whitney and his orchestra and guests were welcomed by the Officer Commanding Sydney Sub-Division, Sub-Inspr. J. R. Roy and Mrs. Roy. The success of the ball was due in no small measure to the committee comprised of the following members: Cpls. F. J. W. Sauriol and W. A. Coombs, Csts. G. E. Reid, W. Uhryniw and R. M. Jones. Everyone is looking forward to the next annual ball, considered to be one of the outstanding events of the local season.

Shooting At this season of the year one can invariably spot the expert and the would-be sharpshooter doing a bit of dry shooting on the side to sharpen the eye and steady the arm, which is all to the good, as it indicates the boys intend to better their scores or division standing in Inter-Divisional Competition. Plans are now on the way to obtain more suitable range facilities, where members may indulge in their favorite pastime in more comfortable surroundings. The coming season promises to be a most interesting one—the fair sex of Division Headquarters served notice that they intend to enter the field of target shooting. Their approach is most enthusiastic and they will no doubt offer a challenge or at least a good stimulant to the male sharpshooters.

Sports The Sydney Sports and Social Club has entered a bowling team in the Sydney Commercial League. The team consists mostly of members of Sydney Detachment made up of the following: Corporal Sauriol, Constables Cook, Uhryniw, Ramsey, Dent, Dick, Jones, Fox,

Mersereau and Dickey. Although members of the team had not bowled "candle pins" before this year, they are now finding their eye and are winning their share of points.

Latest statistics show the team standing 20th in the 28-team league. Uhryniw has proved to be the best bowler, boasting a high single of 110 and high triple of 298.

"J" Division

(Headquarters—Fredericton, N.B.)

Births To Reg. No. 13319 Cpl. and Mrs. A. H. Gardner, a daughter, Christine Ann, on June 2, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13206 Cpl. and Mrs. F. F. Croner, a daughter, Heather Elizabeth, on Aug. 29, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13464 Cst. and Mrs. H. McIntyre, a daughter, Colleen Florence, on Oct. 4, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14023 Cst. and Mrs. C. K. McLean, a daughter, Margaret Ann, on Oct. 21, 1952.

Marriages Reg. No. 14797 Cst. E. A. Hayes to Miss Madeline Margaret McGillicuddy, Fairville, N.B., on Sept. 1, 1952.

Reg. No. 14520 Cst. G. S. Bertrand to Miss Margaret May Coughlan, St. Leonard, N.B., on Sept. 2, 1952.

Reg. No. 15276 Cst. K. C. Ziegler to Miss Phyllis Dickson, Saint John, N.B., on Oct. 4, 1952.

Sympathy Sincere condolences are extended to the family of Reg. No. 17412 Cst. D. E. Skinner, who died from injuries received in an auto accident at Matapedia, Que., on Oct. 13, 1952.

Sorry to Part On a previous occasion our notes stated that Cpl. D. Evans had retired to pension. This inaccuracy is regretted; however, on August 22, a presentation was made to "Dave" by Supt. E. H. Perlson and the staff on his retirement to a well-earned pension. On August 28 we also bade farewell to Sgt. W. E. Needham who also brought his services with the Force to a close. Presentation was made by the Officer Commanding on behalf of the staff, the gift in this instance being a "Shavemaster" which was also the case in the presentation to Corporal Evans. Our best wishes are extended for the full enjoyment of their pensions.

Vice-Regal Visit On August 25 members of the Force in company with the general public bade welcome to His

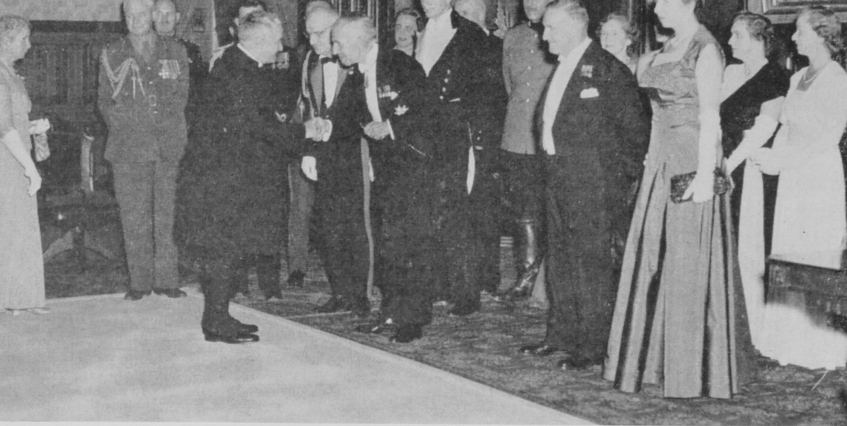
Excellency the Governor-General on the occasion of his first official visit to the New Brunswick capital. Commencing at 10 a.m. the program included the official welcome at the CPR station, visit to the City Hall, Christ Church Cathedral, the University of New Brunswick and a luncheon at the Lord Beaverbrook Hotel. During the afternoon His Excellency was driven through the city to the Dominion Experimental Farm and from thence to the RCMP barracks. For the first time in many, many years we had the pleasure of seeing the blue and gold vice-regal standard broken over the Headquarters building.

Demonstration of the work performed by Police Service Dogs was exemplified by P.S. Dog "King" at the direction of Constable Hogarth. His Excellency expressed great interest in the exhibit arranged in the building on the work of the Identification Section. The guard of honor was under the command of Insp. H. G. Langton, Officer in charge C.I.B. "J" Division.

From the barracks, the official party visited the New Brunswick Area Officers' Mess. During the evening a public reception was held at the Legislative Buildings. Throughout the day motorcycle escort was provided and the various functions policed by members of the Force. At the close of the day, the Officer Commanding and members of the Force who had officially participated in the activities of the day were introduced to His Excellency and thanked for their endeavors.

On August 26, His Excellency departed for Saint John, N.B., where additional duties were performed by members of the Force under the direction of Insp. J. A. Henry.

Special Events On the afternoon of August 27, the Commissioner paid a flying visit to "J" Division and during his brief sojourn, members of the Force who pre-



His Excellency the Governor-General and a distinguished gathering at reception.



The Governor-General chats with Constable Hogarth after watching P.S. Dog "King" displaying prowess.

viously served with the New Brunswick Provincial Police had an opportunity of meeting with him to reminisce. The Commissioner departed next morning.

On October 29, members of the YMCA paid a visit to "J" Division Headquarters and were made acquainted with the operations of the various departments. Their particular interest was centred on the multitudinous duties dealt with by the Identification Section.

On October 6, Hon. J. B. McNair, Premier and Attorney-General of the Province of New Brunswick visited "J" Division Headquarters, Fredericton Sub-Division and Fredericton Detachment Offices to bid farewell to members of the Force on the occasion of his retirement

from public office and express his appreciation of the services rendered during his tenure of office. Following the visit, Mr. McNair was presented with a mounted photo of the Headquarters building, bearing suitable notation in respect to the occasion. Sincere wishes are extended for his enjoyment of good health and his return to private life.

Members extend their sincere good wishes to the Hon. W. J. West, Q.C., who has been appointed Attorney-General of the Province of New Brunswick.

During October, the RCMP Masonic Degree Team paid visits to Fredericton Junction, Sussex and Presque Isle, Me., concluding their activities for 1952.

In a previous issue mention was made of our "saddle busters" who were patrolling the highways. Until spring rolls around once more, they may rest in comfort, at least in the comfort of a Police transport from which their duties will be performed.

On Remembrance Day, members of the Force participated in the official ceremonies, two motorcycles leading the parade followed by 15 other ranks under Sgt. Major G. M. Mackay. Following the service at the Cenotaph, the same unit led the parade in a march past, Brig. Gen. F. W. Hill taking the salute at the new Federal building. Insp. H. G. Langton officially represented the Force as a member of the official party both at the Cenotaph and saluting base.

Congratulations Our congratulations are extended to Mr. N. J. Anderson (ex-Superintendent) who was appointed Chief Coroner for the Province of New Brunswick on Aug. 11, 1952.

Sincere congratulations are also extended to the following members of the Force on their recent promotions: to Sergeant—Cpls. L. H. J. Lafreniere, W. J. Phair, D. T. Saul; to Corporal—Csts. C. A. E. Taylor, G. A. R. Monette, W. G. Hetherington and A. W. Bronk.

Welcome A welcome is extended to Insp. H. S. Cooper who now returns to the fold as D.P.O. "J" Division, and to all new arrivals in the division.

Absent Members At the time of writing Insp. J. A. Henry and Sgt. N. J. McKenzie are sweating out the last month of a Police College course at Regina and we trust that their stay in the Queen City has proved not only instructive but thoroughly enjoyable.

Social The Badminton Club has again resumed its activities and it seems that the flying feathers are at this stage more speedy than the fleeting feet.

With the advent of cold weather, the improvements to the exterior of the "J" Division Headquarters buildings and playing field have now drawn to a close. The outbuildings favorably reflect the efforts which have been expended on them and the completion of the grassing of the playing field should materially assist in presenting a pleasing vista.

Transfers At the time of writing word has been received that Sgt. D. J. Carroll is to proceed to "H" Division where he will take over the duties of sergeant major. Sincere wishes are extended for his success in this new field of endeavor.

"K" Division

(Headquarters—Edmonton, Alta.)

Births To Reg. No. 13138 Cpl. and Mrs. I. Rolstone, Calgary, Alta., a daughter, Linda Doreen, on Apr. 27, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13942 Cst. and Mrs. A. H. Mansell, Crossfield, Alta., a son, Douglas Henry, on July 10, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14176 Cst. and Mrs. M. J. Umpherville at Edmonton, Alta., on July 10, 1952, a daughter, Patricia Alexandria.

To Reg. No. 12635 Cst. and Mrs. R. W. P. Jones of Edmonton, on Aug. 19, 1952, a daughter, Barbara Elizabeth.

To Reg. No. 14306 Cst. and Mrs. G. R. Johnston, East Coulee, Alta., a son, Bruce Gordon, on Aug. 19, 1952.

To Reg. No. 12683 Cpl. and Mrs. J. Nazimek, Okotoks, Alta., a daughter, Betty Anne, on Sept. 21, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14042 Cst. and Mrs. H. C. Berry of Hilda Detachment, a daughter, Carol Lynn, on Sept. 22, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13270 Cpl. and Mrs. W. F. G. Perry, Calgary, a son, William Brian, on Oct. 6, 1952.

To Reg. No. 13436 Cpl. and Mrs. R. J. Wall, Drumheller, Alta., a son, Christopher James, on Oct. 17, 1952.

To Reg. No. 14746 Cst. and Mrs. M. C. DeGrace, at Camrose, Alta., on Nov. 3, 1952, a daughter, Marie Michelle.

Marriages Reg. No. 15011 Cst. M. M. Collins of Calgary, to Miss Lilian Wanda Krec, at Edmonton, on Apr. 19, 1952.

Reg. No. 14945 Cst. A. J. Smith to Miss Sarah Colleton at Wetaskiwin, Alta., on Aug. 6, 1952.

Reg. No. 15059 Cst. E. J. Ard to Miss Helen Jean Rice at Thamesville, Ont., on Aug. 12, 1952.

Reg. No. 15288 Cst. A. J. Coombs of Drumheller, Alta., to Miss Lenore Horno at Christ Church, Calgary, on Aug. 16, 1952.

Reg. No. 15020 Cst. R. M. Camphaug to Miss Mildred Alberta Procter at St. Stephens Anglican Church, Calgary, on Aug. 30, 1952.

Reg. No. 15338 Cst. A. G. Elliott to Miss Helen Louise Atkins, daughter of Cst. D. F. Atkins, at St. James Cathedral, Peace River, Alta., on Sept. 20, 1952.

Reg. No. 15291 Cst. D. G. Simmonds of Calgary, to Miss Lorna Ethyle Wright, on Sept. 27, 1952, at High River, Alta.

Reg. No. 14991 Cst. R. D. Novikoff to Miss Lois M. Morkberg at Markerville, Alta., on Oct. 4, 1952. Constable Novikoff is in charge of the Identification Branch at Red Deer.

Reg. No. 14868 Cst. D. J. Vickerman to Miss Grace Leguard at Cobourg, Ont., on Oct. 4, 1952.

Reg. No. 14301 Cst. C. G. Bligh to Miss Patricia Lea Phillips at Widewater, Alta., on Oct. 6, 1952. Constable Bligh has recently been transferred from Slave Lake to take charge of Derwent Detachment.

Reg. No. 15265 Cst. W. J. E. Pomeroy of Edmonton, to Miss Patricia Marie Rogowski at Scarboro United Church, Calgary, on Oct. 11, 1952.

Reg. No. 15238 Cst. G. L. Richardson of Calgary, to Miss Helen Audrey Fisk on Oct. 11, 1952.

Reg. No. 14884 Cst. A. P. Devlin to Miss Aileen J. Niwa of Acadia Valley, Alta., on Oct. 21, 1952 at Medicine Hat. Constable Devlin and his bride will reside at Magrath where this member has been posted to take charge of the detachment.

Retired to Pension Reg. No. 11772 Sgt. L. W. Broadway in charge of Banff Detachment on Oct. 3, 1952. Calgary Sub-Division members joined in wishing him all the best for a long retirement, and he was presented with a clock on behalf of the division. He served in the Force over 20 years and has taken up residence at 457 Schoolhouse Road, New Westminster, B.C.

Reg. No. 11030 Sgt. B. G. Brown, in charge of Calgary Detachment on Nov. 2,

1952, having completed 21 years 93 days of service. Members of Calgary Sub-Division Headquarters gathered on November 1 to bid him farewell. Superintendent Mathewson presented him with a brown leather brief case on behalf of the members of "K" Division and conveyed good wishes from all. Sergeant Brown has taken up residence at 1928 Brier Crescent, Calgary and is now selling insurance.

Reg. No. 11797 Cpl. J. Mitchell on Dec. 11, 1952, Reg. No. 5847 Cpl. F. W. M. Charlesworth on Nov. 30, 1952, Reg. No. 10707 Cpl. R. Davidson on Sept. 30, 1952, Reg. No. 11899 Cst. E. Hill on Nov. 23, 1952 and Spl. Cst. G. A. G. Meffin on Oct. 12, 1952.

Transfers Cpl. B. A. Wright with P.S. Dog "Silver" was transferred from Bowness, Alta., to Moncton, N.B., on August 15. His place in "K" Division was taken by Cst. T. J. Hogarth from "J" Division with P.S. Dog "King", who is stationed at High River.

Cpl. E. C. R. Woods of Ponoka Detachment has been transferred to "E" Division as instructor at the Fairmont Training School. His comrades at Red Deer Sub-Division wish him success in his new assignment.

Sports and Social Activities A general meeting of the "K" Division Social Club was held in the gymnasium on September 15 to elect directors for the various social activities during the coming winter.

The following were elected: Bowling—Sgt. T. B. Richards; Badminton—Cst. A. T. Jespersen and Miss Betty Aldridge; Curling—S/Sgt. H. Wickstrom; Smokers—Cpl. R. Mulcaster; Children's Christmas Tree—Sgt. E. Hertzog and Miss Gwen Turner; Volleyball—Cst. J. A. McCullough; Basketball—Cst. F. Ashton; Dances—Cpl. R. McKinney and Miss M. Martinson.

Picnic The annual picnic was held on Sunday September 14 for members of "K" Division Headquarters and their families. Approximately 175 attended and the day was highlighted by children's games and races. The small fry went for corn on the cob, hot dogs and pop in a big way. The picnic was held on a farm some six miles out of town, and pleasant surroundings and warm and sunny weather went to make the occasion a huge success.

Rifle and Revolver Club We started the 1952-53 season with our new president, Sgt. Major S. M. Slinn, attending the Canadian Police College at Regina.

Organization for the winter activities is well in hand. Target practice started in November and team activities have been planned which will insure a full program for the season.

Bowling Club The Bowling Club under the direction of Sgt. T. B. Richards has already started its activities. About 40 members have registered and already some fine scores have been recorded by both men and women.

The Calgary Sub-Division Bowling League comprises eight teams this season and great interest has been shown. Early stars are: Miss Ruth Gair with Ladies' High Single of 330 and Ladies' High Three of 764. Constable Whitehouse with Men's High Single of 307, and Cst. B. O. Beckett with Men's High Three of 721.

Badminton There have been some good turn-outs and indications are that there will be many going in for badminton this winter.

Calgary Sub-Division reports that about 20 badminton enthusiasts have commenced play twice weekly at No. 11 Supply Depot, RCAF Calgary and early indications are for keen games.

Social Activities On the evening of September 18 about 40 couples gathered in the NWAC for the purpose of honoring Cst. E. Hill on his retirement to pension after 20 years' service. On behalf of the RCMP members and guests assembled Staff Sergeant Peck presented Constable Hill with a number of miscellaneous gifts consisting of a travelling bag, shaving kit, alarm clock and Ronson lighter. In addition Sergeant Major Warton, WAC Mess, presented the guest with a gift in token of their esteem.

The evening was spent in dancing and a singsong and those present thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Lethbridge The Lethbridge Curling Rink commenced operations November 1. Staff Sergeant Guimond, Corporal Dickinson, Constables Laird, Quinn and Belzer are active members and may be seen there busily polishing the ice, which they report in excellent condition.

Remembrance Day At Edmonton, on Remembrance Day, Veterans' Organizations, Armed Services and Police took part in honoring the dead of two wars. The parade formed at the Cenotaph guarded by Navy, Army, Air Force and RCMP personnel resting on arms reversed. The Force's wreath was placed by Supt. F. A. Regan representing the Officer Commanding. The parade was reviewed by Lieutenant-Governor Bowlan after which it filed into McDougall United Church where a brief service was held. The RCMP party was in command of Insp. G. H. Clark, MC. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the Montgomery Branch of the Canadian Legion held a brief reception for the Lieutenant-Governor, Ministers of Parliament and senior officials, in the Jasper Room of the Macdonald Hotel while others who took part were entertained at the Memorial Hall of the Legion, in the time-honored manner.

Edmonton Sub-Division Headquarters Moved An event of interest occurred recently when the offices of Edmonton Sub-Division Headquarters were moved from the main barracks building to the premises formerly occupied as a residence

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by Supt. H. P. Mathewson and family. This red brick structure is one of the oldest in Edmonton and was once "K" Division Headquarters before the construction of the new building in the '30's. Prior to the move the rooms were redecorated and various renovations were effected including the installation of fluorescent lighting and erection of partitions to divide rooms into offices. The transfer was made with a minimum of interruption to office routine and all members of the staff have become accustomed to their new surroundings. Visitors have expressed approval of the new offices.

Hospitalized Cpl. J. A. "Bert" Sherwood went sick on September 17 and on being taken to hospital, it was discovered that he had polio. After ten days in isolation at the Alexandria Hospital he was removed to the Colonel Mewburn Wing DVA Hospital. At the first of his illness he suffered a slight paralysis of an arm, but recovered later and tests indicate no permanent effects. He is convalescing at home and his co-workers in the I.E.B. look forward to welcoming him back in the not-too-distant future.

Cst. R. E. Brownlee of Westaskiwin suffered multiple lacerations about the face and head when a Police car in which he was a passenger crashed into the rear of a parked car on Highway 13 near Bittern Lake in the early hours of October 23. The Police transport, driven by Constable Yeomans was on a routine highway patrol when a car which they had been following was suddenly halted by its driver to look at a car in the ditch. Brownlee's head went through the windshield and Yeomans received minor injuries. Constable Brownlee

was taken to Wetaskiwin Hospital and is making a good recovery.

Annual Smoker The annual "K" Division smoker was held at the RCMP gymnasium, Edmonton on the evening of November 10. About 400 members, ex-members and guests assembled. Entertainment was provided by Mr. Lawson Casely, Jack Unwin, Jack Dennistoun, Ulla and Allan Douglas and was climaxed by some splendid music by a unit of the RCAF Band. This year's smoker was termed one of the most successful functions of its kind and the guests were reluctant to leave until the wee sma' hours of the morning.

Obituary Our sympathy to Dr. MacPherson, the post physician, whose wife passed away on October 1, after an extended illness. Many friends attended the funeral service, among whom the Force was well represented. Assistant Commissioner Belcher and Inspector Maxted were two of the pall-bearers.

Golf The 1952 tournament of the Alberta Police Golf Association was held at the Highlands Golf Course, Edmonton on September 4-5. Taking part were members of the RCMP, Edmonton City Police, Calgary City Police and Canadian Pacific Railway Police.

Team prize for the Government of the Province of Alberta was won by the Calgary City Police team, with Edmonton City Police in second place. In match play, the championship—the Calgary Bankers Trophy—was taken by Insp. K. Shakespeare RCMP, with Chief Cst. Reg. Jennings of Edmonton runner-up. Cst. A. McCann, Edmonton City Police won the first flight taking the Edmonton Adjusters Trophy with H. McCready formerly of the



Insp. K. Shakespeare
receiving Calgary
Banker's Trophy from
Magistrate S. Main.

RCMP second. The "K" Division Cup was won by S/Sgt. E. H. Rivers with Sgt. J. J. Molyneux a close second.

Sixty-four contestants took part in the two-day tournament which was favored with good weather on the second day, after the players got thoroughly drenched by rain on the first morning. A barbeque and smoker was held in the club-house on the evening of the first day and to wind up the tournament the following night there was a banquet at which the prizes were presented by Senior Magistrate S. Main of Edmonton City Police Court. A spirit of

good fellowship prevailed, and the 1952 Tournament was voted one of the best yet.

In Peace River The annual golf tournament sponsored by clubs of Dawson Creek, B.C., Grand Prairie and Peace River, Alta., was held at Peace River. Insp. K. Shakespeare won the men's trophy quite handily, marking the first time in years that the cup has been in possession of a member of Peace River Golf Club. Mrs. Shakespeare, not to be outdone by her husband, captured the women's title. This is the first time in the history of this event that a husband and wife have won both men's and women's honors.

"L" Division

(Headquarters—Charlottetown, P.E.I.)

Promotions Congratulations have been extended to Sgt. M. F. Hagan and Cpl. T. J. Keefe on their promotions.

Departures Cst. R. D. Sandberg has been transferred to "HQ" Division, Csts. G. H. Cass to "D" Division, D. W. Thurston, B. A. Hebb and H. L. MacDonald to "J" Division, and L. H. Beveridge to "H" Division.

Before their departure each member was presented with a suitable memento by the Officer Commanding on behalf of the division.

Arrivals A welcome to Constables Pettitt, Fortin, Leach, Fischl and Geisler transferred from "A" Division; also Constables Mackinnon, McNairn and Frenette from "Depot" Division.

Courses S/Sgt. D. A. Dunlop has attended C.P.C. No. 18, at Regina.

Constables Gutteridge and Stunden have attended Refresher Course A1 at Rockcliffe and Constables Arvay and Skillicorn have returned from a course at Camp Borden.

Social A regimental dance was held at the Charlottetown Hotel, music being supplied by the RCMP Band during their tour

of this province. It is interesting to note that this was the first social event of this nature since this division was established, over 20 years ago. Needless to say, the Band added much publicity to the occasion and the comments received from the general public indicate that the Police ball was one of the foremost social events of the year. It is to be hoped that it may become an annual affair.

Bereavement Members of the division extended condolences to Cst. C. E. Walper on the sudden death of his father in Saskatoon.

Illness The sympathy of the members of the division was extended to Cpl. and Mrs. A. M. Johnston during the serious illness of their young son, Malcolm, with polio. It is reported that he is now progressing favorably.

Bowling The Bowling Club has been formed again and the schedule is now in full swing.

Rifle and Revolver Club The Rifle and Revolver Club is in the process of formation and we hope to have big news in the next issue.

"N" Division

(Training Centre—Rockcliffe, Ont.)

Arrivals and Departures On September 7 Cpl. J. H. Poole and Csts. A. G. Vaillancourt and W. F. MacRae proceeded to the Canadian Provost Corps Training School at Camp Borden, Ont., for a con-

centrated Provost Course of one month's duration. Returning from this rigorous training the members fully agreed that the benefits derived warranted the zeal and effort put forth by all concerned.

Among the many members absent from "N" Division during the summer months, we include Sgt. J. W. Allen and Csts. J. A. A. Wellard, J. F. Duthie and R. W. Antosik who, as members of the Band, made the tour of the Maritimes and Newfoundland.

Training NCO, S/Sgt. H. S. Graves, returned to "N" Division to resume his regular duties after a three-month sojourn at "Depot" Division.

Shooting On October 7, Cpl. J. R. Zavitz, Small Arms Instructor of "N" Division, was among the 115 policemen from numerous points in Ontario attending the 6th Annual Ontario Police Revolver Championships at Long Branch, Ont., and was the first winner of the Edmond Tong Trophy for the highest scoring Tyro with a score of 339 out of 360. The trophy is donated in memory of the late Det. Sgt. Edmond Tong of the Toronto City Police. Corporal Zavitz fell only one point short of the winning score for the Grand Aggregate.

Sports The "N" Division Annual Field

and Track Competition, with contestants from 96, 97 and 98 Squads, commenced on the afternoon of October 2 but, due to inclement weather, was postponed after the first event, until the following day. Events included various races from the 100-yard dash to the one-mile relay, tugs of war, discus throw, shot put and baseball throw. No. 96 Squad, with a wide margin, compiled the greatest number of points, with Constables Bennett, Mariasine and Coutts displaying particular ability. Outstanding opposition was rendered particularly by Constables Taylor of No. 97 Squad and Sontag of No. 98 Squad. Following these events Cst. E. G. "Big Ben" Bennett of No. 96 Squad, was victoriously shouldered by his confreres and carried majestically from the sports field, ably piped by Constable Powell with his miniature bagpipes. The Officer Commanding, Supt. C. N. K. Kirk, formally presented Constable Bennett, representing 96 Squad, with the "N" Division Inter-Squad Trophy. The Officer Commanding also presented the winners and runners-up of the various events with prizes consisting of Canteen Purchase Vouchers.

"O" Division

(Headquarters—Toronto, Ont.)

Births To Reg. No. 13793 Cpl. and Mrs. J. T. Bildfell of Muncey, Ont., on July 21, 1952, a daughter, Laurie Muriel.

To Reg. No. 13965 Cpl. and Mrs. J. N. Craig of Guelph, Ont., on Sept. 3, 1952, a son, Bruce Forrest.

To Reg. No. 10668 Sgt. and Mrs. V. D. Fast of Toronto, on Sept. 18, 1952, a son, Nicholas Robert David.

To Reg. No. 14601 Cst. and Mrs. R. A. Robertson of Toronto, on Sept. 27, 1952, a son, Brian Taylor.

To Reg. No. 13061 Cpl. and Mrs. W. N. Ritchie of London, Ont., on Oct. 19, 1952, a son, William Dale.

To Reg. No. 12706 Cpl. and Mrs. E. F. Burkmar of Toronto, on Oct. 20, 1952, a daughter, Carolyn Laurel.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reimer of Toronto, on Sept. 17, 1952, a son, Kenneth Morgan.

Marriages Reg. No. 15314 Cst. R. S. McCormick of Toronto and Beverley Jean Wilson of Cobourg, on Aug. 16, 1952.

Reg. No. 14946 Cst. A. Skagfeld of Toronto and Catharine Stuart Donaldson Rennie of Toronto, on Aug. 16, 1952.

Reg. No. 14971 Cst. A. McCallum of Toronto and Violet Marion Savoie of Dalhousie, N.B., on Sept. 1, 1952.

Reg. No. 14934 Cst. G. W. Lochhead of Orillia and Irene Hilda Mann, on Sept. 11, 1952.

Reg. No. 14937 Cst. L. R. McCulloch of Toronto and Julianne Massicotte of Montreal, on Oct. 11, 1952.

Reg. No. 15331 Cst. J. F. Waterman of Niagara Falls and Charlotte A. Zavitz of Niagara Falls, on Oct. 18, 1952.

Reg. No. 15025 Cst. A. E. Stafford of Toronto and Mary Kathleen Ruffee of Granville Ferry, N.S., on Oct. 22, 1952.

Stenographer, Miss Margaret M. Black of Toronto and Robert Ernest Axford on Oct. 18, 1952.

Stenographer, Jacqueline J. Spanton of Toronto and Malcolm Ritchie McArthur on Aug. 16, 1952.

Arrivals All members of the division extend a welcoming hand to the following members who have arrived from other points to take up their duties here: Cpl. D. R. Scanlan from "Headquarters" Division, Csts. U. H. Malacrida from "K" Division, G. L. Tomalty from "Depot" Division, A. Finestone from "N" Division and W. D. Campbell from "D" Division.

Departures Sgt. A. A. Yunker has left to take up new duties as lecturer on the Criminal Code at "Depot" Division, Cst. G. H. Slykhuis went to "D" Division and Cst. G. M. Oxley has left for "G" Division.

Csts. A. G. Kearns, M. J. Walsh, J. Nelson and M. E. Burman have severed their connection with the Force within the past *Quarterly* period.

Pensioned Reg. No. 11776 Cpl. G. E. Dexter and Reg. No. 11092 Cst. J. J. Cranney have left on leave pending retirement to pension after serving 20 and 21 years respectively. Corporal Dexter has taken his family to Edmonton, Alta., where he intends to establish himself. Constable Cranney is remaining in Toronto, at least for the present. Reg. No. 12620 Cst. F. J. Jeffries has been invalided to pension but his destination is not known to us at the moment.

To these members and their families go the kind wishes of their many friends in the division and sincere wishes for good luck and happiness in the future.

Bowling Our bowling season started out with a problem—too many bowlers and too few alleys. Since only four alleys were available, we were limited to four teams. The season started in September and at the present time the "Hep-Cats" are in the lead. Of course, unexpected things happen and they may be brought down from their lofty height. Although we are not very far into the year, Cst. R. Powers has a high-three score (832) that might prove hard to beat.

Hockey We have entered a hockey team in the Armed Services League in Toronto and so far they have soundly trounced any and all opposition. The Smith-Stroud-Poke line have proven a formidable force.

Social Events A successful smoker was held by the Special Branch on November 2. To those who organized it, we pass on the only complaints heard—there should be more of them.

On November 7, a successful "Hoe Down" was held at Beverley Barracks. What started out to be a routine social evening turned to be a highlight of the season with the attendance close to the usual New Year's Ball. The evening started off at 8.30 p.m. with the showing of a technicolor production "Aron Slick from Punkin Crick"; a suitable introduction to an evening of square dancing. However, it was possible to get a few modern dances in.

Book Reviews

POLICE PLANNING, by O. W. Wilson, Dean, School of Criminology, University of California, Berkeley. Charles C. Thomas, Springfield, Ill., U.S.A. and Ryerson Press, Toronto, Canada. Indexed. Appendixes "A" to "M". Pp. 492. \$10.25.

Owing to the many differences that exist in the establishment and operation of United States police departments as compared with Canadian police departments, it is unusual to find a book so written as to be applicable to law-enforcement organizations in both nations. However, in this instance the author has written such a book and it should prove invaluable as a text-book for those police

executives and others who are concerned with police planning in Canada. No book of this nature could be written without the introduction of certain more or less controversial subjects.

The author has not attempted to avoid the introduction of such subjects but rather has poised and discussed them pro and con. If the reader remains unconvinced, an alternate solution is offered. Surely, this in itself is police planning exemplified.

This book has the added advantage of being written in such a manner as to lend itself to planning for large and small police departments, both urban and rural. Considered an invaluable text-book. M.F.E.A.

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Canadian Mounted Police and
civilian uniforms of all
descriptions.**

DOUKHOBORS AT WAR, by John P. Zubek and Patricia Anne Solberg. The Ryerson Press, Toronto, Canada. \$4.50.

Dr. Zubek, the author of this book, grew up with the Doukhobors in Western Canada. He knew their language and, by his association with them, acquired an intimate knowledge of their ways and beliefs. It appears that the religion of the Doukhobors which guides their way of life is the principal force behind their actions and behavior.

Originally they were citizens of Russia. It is 50 years since they first took up homesteading around what is now called Yorkton, Sask. The Government at that time was interested in populating the country and was admitting thousands of Europeans. More interest was shown regarding the individual's trade than his religion or way of life. The Doukhobors, being extremely skilful farmers, immediately settled down to life in villages and farmed in the communal fashion to which they were accustomed.

Their religion advocated a simple life. There was no need for, what we like to

call, progress. The "voice within" excluded the necessity of churches, schools, or other western institutions. The Doukhobor is not supposed to personally own anything, not even his wife and children.

One of their first leaders, or advisers, in Canada was Peter Verigin. Although he fought for their religious rights, he also took advantage of the Doukhobors because of his strong influence over them. The Doukhobors developed many objections where Government guidance was concerned. One principal issue was conscription and, at times, compulsory education. Being religious fanatics, this attitude developed to the extent where open resistance and retaliation took place which they thought would embarrass the Government. One well-known act of the Doukhobors is to conduct a nude parade.

As the years passed a certain number broke away and severed connections altogether with the sect. Others disowned their leader and carried on, still in a communal fashion, but going about their everyday life in a quiet and business-like manner. Their beliefs as to marriage, divorce, illness, funerals, voting rights, also their interpretation of the bible, might be considered of interest.

The Doukhobor has been the subject of many a political battle; however, one cannot condemn all Doukhobors because a small minority do not conform to Canadian laws. True, they have been and still are a problem. As late as 1950 the Sons of Freedom group launched a reign of terror in British Columbia. Many have spent time in jail and in the penitentiary. The Federal and Provincial Governments, at the present time, have a committee investigating the Doukhobor situation.

What do you think of the Doukhobors and what facts do you really know about them? It is a topic worth studying and will be found most interesting. Possibly the only knowledge the average citizen has is what he has read in the newspapers. Only when you know something of the background of this group of people can you understand their problem. This reviewer does not say that this book is the gospel truth but there is enough detail recorded to throw considerable light on the subject of the Doukhobors in Canada under the title "Doukhobors At War".

R.W.W.

THE TRAITORS, by Alan Moorehead. British Book Service Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Pp. 222. \$3.

About the time we started to review this book, we read a newspaper item reporting that Dr. Allan Nunn May, British scientist who betrayed atom bomb secrets to Russia, was to be released from prison in December. With time off for good behavior, Nunn May has served less than seven years of the ten-year sentence he received from Mr. Justice Oliver in Old Bailey in May 1946. Having "paid" his debt to society he is presumably now free to come and go as he pleases.

All of which brings us to a point which Mr. Moorehead studies in this volume: the conduct of men such as Nunn May, Klaus Fuchs and Pontecorvo who betray official secrets to a foreign power. "... Why these men in particular should have turned traitor when the vast majority of their colleagues did not . . . is a question that has got to be considered if we are going to know the meaning of security ever again. . ." writes Moorehead. And to this might be added what to do with such men when they are released from prison and are once more circulating in a democratic society which is far too ready to forget grave injuries such as these men inflicted upon free nations of the world.

The book is a reminder of another question too: these men were found out after the Communist spy ring in Canada was smashed, and the arrests of two of them were followed later by those of Gold, Greenglass and the Rosenbergs in the United States, but were these the only traitors or are there others still uncaught? The author suggests that there may be but admits that: "This book has no practical ready-made solution of the security problem to offer."

Alan Moorehead is a noted war correspondent and versatile writer of fiction and biography. In this volume he has done a remarkable job of reporting the facts of the cases against "the traitors" at the same time trying to analyze the reasoning of men who acted as they did. He tells of the methods used to bring about the arrests of Nunn May and Fuchs with the latter's interrogation by Mr. William Skardon, one of the chief investigators, standing out as a particularly fascinating section of the

book. Throughout, there is a suggestion of plot and counter-plot which in the hands of a less skilled writer might have resolved the book into something of a detective story "thriller".

Altogether a most worth while book, one which this reviewer feels might well be read by all those connected with law enforcement and security services, but which will be found interesting reading by anyone.

H.E.B.

THE LAND OF TWELVE FOOT DAVIS, by J. G. MacGregor. Applied Art Products Ltd., Edmonton, Canada. Indexed. Illustrated. Pp. 395.

Across the pages of this book walk the spirits of hardy and valiant explorers, missionaries, traders, policemen, trappers and prospectors. Alexander McKenzie, Sir George Simpson, Father Grouard and Bishop Bompas, and a host of others, contribute to the history of the Peace River country, "The Land of Twelve Foot Davis". The author describes in considerable detail the antiquity, history and growth of this vast inland empire and by introducing progressively the names of these courageous explorers and pioneers, the struggling homesteader, trapper and prospector, he achieves a very readable trend of history and bold adventure which, to a lesser degree, is still in the making today in that country.

Twelve Foot Davis, born in 1820, died in 1900, was a man not of gigantic stature as the title at first implies, but a person whose warm-hearted generosity, kindness and courage typified the spirit of the pioneers of the Peace River district. F. H. Davis derived his nickname from a strip of land 12 feet wide which lay unclaimed between two other strips that had been successfully prospected. Out of his 12-foot claim, which he staked in the caribou country, he took out gold to the value of \$12,000.

This book, I am sure, will prove interesting to members of the Force, particularly those who have been stationed at any time in the Peace River country. The author expresses his admiration for the police and narrates the hardships and adventurous patrols of such veterans as Inspector Jarvis, Inspector Snider and Sergeant Anderson whom he describes as one

of the most famous policemen ever to be stationed in the Peace River country. The author goes on to recount how in 1905 the North-West Mounted Police were called upon to build a road, eight feet wide, passable for wagons, with rest houses every 30 miles from Fort St. John to the Yukon. This is known in the annals of the Force as the "Peace River Trail Party", headed by Inspector Constantine.

This is a book of good Canadian history and is well worth reading. F.S.S.

RANGER'S ARCTIC PATROL, by Charles Strong. Illustrated by Kurt Wiese. The John C. Winston Company, Toronto, Canada. Pp. 214. \$3.

This is not the type of book a member of the Force should review because one is inclined to be critical—forgetting it is only fiction. However, since the background and locale is the Canadian North and direct reference is made to the RCMP, as well as to certain actual members and ex-members of the Force, one not familiar with the duties and the activities of the RCMP no doubt would get the wrong impression.

Never has the RCMP used a northern sleigh dog in the Police Service Dog Section. The duties are entirely different. Furthermore, the northern dog's health could be affected if it was expected to live and work in southern Canada due to the extreme heat by comparison with the North. The foregoing does not detract from the story which is adventurous and, as nearly everyone loves animals, particularly dogs, and since "Ranger", a Samoyed pup, is the hero, his actions and activities make interesting reading.

This book should be popular with teenagers. It is easy to read and thrilling in parts—a northern story where smugglers and other types of criminals are hunted down; a challenge to men who know ice and snow, also the workings of the RCMP whose responsibility it is to enforce law and order wherever they are detailed to operate.

The author has worked into the tale a liaison angle with the Royal Canadian Air Force and the United States Coast Guard. Since the RCMP has its own "Marine" and "Air" Divisions under actual working conditions, this may not happen; however, it rounds out the story which is to the reader's interest. R.W.W.

THE HONOURABLE SOCIETY OF OSGOODE HALL, by C. H. A. Armstrong, Q.C., with an essay by E. R. Arthur, M.A., F.R.A.I.C., F.R.I.B.A. Foreword by D. L. McCarthy, Q.C. Clark, Irwin & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Illustrated. Pp. 60. \$3.

Two worth-while purposes are served by the publication of this small volume—the origin, early history and growth of the Canadian Bar are recorded in conjunction with an account of the development of the building which is now the seat of The Honourable Society of Osgoode Hall; the net profits from the sale of the book have been generously donated by the authors to the fund now being raised by the legal profession in Canada to repair and refurnish the Inns of Court, London, England, damaged by bombs during the war.

From the craftsman's point of view the book is a work of art, designed and produced in Canada from type set by The Alden Press, Oxford. The paper is excellent and there are six beautiful photographs of Osgoode Hall, five by Ralph Greenhill and one loaned by A. S. Marriott, Q.C., Senior Master of the Supreme Court of Osgoode Hall.

The book will be of particular interest to lawyers, of course, but all who are connected with law enforcement will find much pleasure in reading this brief account of the growth of our legal profession, for while the Society was originally that of Upper Canada the Bars of our western provinces are direct results of its influence. Professor Arthur's essay on the architecture of the Hall will be of considerable interest to architects and students of that art. T.S.

DALE OF THE MOUNTED IN THE NORTHWEST, by Joe Holliday. Thomas Allen Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Pp. 154. \$1.25.

A year ago we reviewed the first of the "Dale of the Mounted" series of books in this column and now the second is on the market. Picking up where he left off in book one, Dale leads us into new adventures at the Calgary Stampede, in the northern section of Manitoba and even up to the North-West Territories. The young man leads a strenuous life of diversified activity and the action should provide a great deal of satisfaction for his young fans.

Members of the Force are fairly well resigned to the fact that the RCMP is in

fiction to stay, whether we like it or not. Such being the case it would be far better if all fiction about the Mounted Police were written along the lines of the Dale series—for the juvenile trade. Mr. Holliday tries faithfully to keep his references to the

Force and its work as accurate as possible and he manages to incorporate a certain amount of Canadian history—past and present—into his books which can't help arousing some interest among his youthful readers.

H.E.B.

OBITUARY

Reg. No. 4758 ex-Sgt. George Caithness Aldridge, 71, died Oct. 31, 1952 at Victoria, B.C. He joined the RNWMP on Sept. 16, 1908 and was discharged Dec. 12, 1912. He rejoined the Force July 15, 1919 and was retired to pension May 26, 1933. He served at Regina, Willow Bunch and Weyburn, Sask. Prior to joining the Force he served for eight years with the Royal Horse Guards and during World War I was a member of the Canadian Expeditionary Force from Aug. 12, 1914 to July 9, 1919.

Reg. No. 2124 ex-Cst. James Tinsley, 80, died Aug. 18, 1952 at Toronto, Ont. He joined the Force in April 1888 and took his discharge when his term of service expired five years later. In 1895 he joined the Brockville, Ont. Police Dept., but resigned two years later with the rank of sergeant. On July 5, 1898 he was appointed to the Toronto City Police and retired to pension Aug. 1, 1934 with the rank of Inspector. (See Old-timers' Column this issue and also July 1951.)

Reg. No. 11642 ex-Sgt. Robert Fraser Matheson, 64, died Nov. 7, 1952, at Ponoka, Alta. He joined the Force Apr. 1, 1932 when the Alberta Provincial Police of which he was a member was absorbed by the RCMP. He retired to pension Mar. 31, 1947. Mr. Matheson had served in the APP from Nov. 8, 1921 to Mar. 31, 1932 and in World War I with the B.E.F. from Nov. 20, 1915 to Apr. 29, 1919. He had been stationed at Edson, Red Deer and Edmonton, Alta.

Reg. No. 9064 ex-S/Sgt. Joseph James Sheffield, 74, died Nov. 16, 1952, at Ottawa, Ont. He joined the RCMP on Feb. 1, 1920 and retired to pension Jan. 31, 1937. Previously he had served in the Dominion Police from Jan. 9, 1911 until that force was absorbed by the Mounted Police. He served continuously in "A" Division where he was Q.M. Sergeant for many years.

Reg. No. 16169 Cpl. Thomas Aubrey Hollett, 47, died Mar. 18, 1952 at Bell Island, Nfld. He joined the RCMP on Aug. 1, 1950 when the Force absorbed the Newfoundland Constabulary of which Corporal Hollett had been a member since Dec. 5, 1927.

Reg. No. 8055 ex-Cst. John Seymour Clark, 54, died May 30, 1952 at Creston, B.C. He joined the Force at Vancouver on June 16, 1919 and was discharged when his term of service expired Aug. 2, 1927. He was stationed at Simpson and Rae Detachments in the N.W.T., and at Grand Forks, Trail, Creston and Vancouver, B.C., Calgary, Alta. and Regina, Sask. After leaving the RCMP he was employed by the B.C. Government and was a member of the B.C. Provincial Police for a number of years. During World War I Mr. Clark served with the Grenadier Guards (British Army) from 1914 to 1919 and was wounded in action.

Reg. No. 3236 ex-Cst. Robert Scannell Winter, 79, died Aug. 6, 1952 at Lethbridge, Alta. He joined the NWMP on Mar. 22, 1898 and purchased his discharge on Sept. 21, 1899.

Reg. No. 3269 ex-Cst. George Hepworth Reeve, 77, died at Edmonton, Alta., on Apr. 9, 1952. He joined the NWMP at Regina on Apr. 19, 1898 and was discharged when his time expired six years later. He re-engaged in the Force on June 16, 1905 but purchased his discharge on Oct. 30, 1906. He served with the 2nd Battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles in the South African War.

Reg. No. 3128 ex-Sgt. Frederick John Butterfill Hosken, 76, died July 24, 1952 at "Seamore", Christchurch Rd., New Milton, Hants, England. He joined the NWMP Apr. 6, 1896 and was discharged when his term of service expired Apr. 5, 1902. He re-engaged in the Force Oct. 14, 1903 and purchased his discharge May 31, 1908. He served at Regina, Calgary and at Dawson and Whitehorse, Y.T.

Reg. No. 5153 ex-Cst. George Bishop Reyner Besant, 72, died June 14, 1952 at Macleod, Alta. He joined the RNWMP Nov. 24, 1910 and was discharged Aug. 31, 1921. He served at Regina, Willow Bunch, Moose Jaw, Fillmore and North Portal, Sask. During World War I he served Overseas with the RNWMP Cavalry Draft "A" and prior to joining the Force spent nine years in the British Army, 6½ years of which was on service in India. For a number of years after leaving the Mounted Police he was Chief of Police of Humboldt, Sask.

Reg. No. 14555 ex-Cst. Francis Redmond McKenna, 33, died July 23, 1952 at Montreal, Que. He joined the RCMP on Feb. 1, 1943 and was discharged when his term of service expired Jan. 31, 1946. He served at Regina, Sask., and at Montreal, Sutton and Megantic, Que. At the time of his death he was a member of the Reserve (R/1250) which he had joined Apr. 15, 1946.

Reg. No. 1450 ex-Cst. Frank Clifton Tabor, 86, died Aug. 20, 1952 at Vernon, B.C. He engaged in the NWMP on June 16, 1885 and was discharged when his time expired June 15, 1890. He re-engaged in the Force on Mar. 30, 1896 and took his discharge three years later. He served at Lethbridge and Regina. (See Old-timers' Column April 1945).

Ex-Supt. Thomas Charles Goldsmith, 79, died July 27, 1952 at New Westminster, B.C. He joined the NWMP on Mar. 31, 1903 as Reg. No. 3980, was promoted to corporal the following year and to sergeant in 1908. When his term of service expired in 1912 he left the Force and engaged in the Saskatchewan Provincial Police. In 1917 he was promoted to the rank of Inspector and when the Mounted Police absorbed the SPP in 1928 he was appointed a Superintendent in the RCMP. Mr. Goldsmith was retired to pension June 10, 1931. Before joining the Mounted Police ex-Superintendent Goldsmith served 12 years with the 10th Royal Hussars and took part in the South African War. Among his survivors is Insp. C. W. J. Goldsmith of "K" Division.

Ex-Insp. Henry George Nichols, 55, died Sept. 5, 1952 at Edmonton, Alta. He joined the RCMP on Oct. 9, 1920, was promoted to corporal three years later and to sergeant in 1935. In 1941 he was promoted to acting sergeant major of "Depot" Division and on May 1, 1942 appointed to commissioned rank. Ex-Inspector Nichols had served for some years in the North at Port Burwell, Que., Chesterfield and Baker Lake, N.W.T. He was also stationed at Estevan and Regina, Sask., Winnipeg, Man. and Ottawa, Ont. As an officer he was adjutant at "Depot" Division and Officer Commanding Weyburn and Prince Albert Sub-Divisions and "N" Division, Rockcliffe, Ont. In World War I Mr. Nichols served from 1914 to 1919 with the Royal Horse Artillery and Royal Field Artillery. Prior to coming to Canada he was a member of the London Police Force for a short time.

Reg. No. 16375 Cst. Delbert Cecil Kirkpatrick, 41, died May 24, 1952 at Victoria, B.C. He joined the RCMP on Aug. 15, 1950 when the Force absorbed the B.C. Provincial Police of which he had been a member since Apr. 1, 1938.

Reg. No. 4137 ex-Cst. Thomas Brierley, 79, died in July 1952 at Vancouver, B.C. He joined the NWMP on Nov. 25, 1903 and purchased his discharge Jan. 31, 1908. He was a member of the Police party on the Peace River-Yukon Trail under Superintendent Constantine in 1905.

Reg. No. 10415 ex-Cpl. Samuel Glencross, 48, died Aug. 14, 1952 at Ottawa, Ont. He joined the Force at Ottawa on May 30, 1928 and was discharged when his time expired three years later. He re-engaged on Oct. 29, 1931 and was discharged to pension Dec. 10, 1948. He had been stationed at Regina, Sask., Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver and Esquimalt, B.C., Dawson, Y.T., Fort William, Ont. and for many years at Ottawa.

Reg. No. 11547 ex-Cpl. Arthur Reginald Collis, 52, died July 11, 1952 at Ingonish, N.S. He joined the RCMP on Apr. 1, 1932 and was invalided to pension Dec. 12, 1947. He had served at Coutts, Manyberries, Willingdon, Andrew, Edmonton, Peace River and High Prairie, Alta.; Halifax, Glace Bay and North Ingonish, N.S. Prior to joining the Force he was a member of the Preventive Service from Apr. 24, 1930 to Mar. 31, 1932 and during World War I served in the Royal Air Force from Sept. 26, 1917 to Apr. 15, 1919. In World War II ex-Corporal Collis served with the (RCMP) No. 1 Provost Corps from Apr. 24, 1940 to June 1, 1945 and while Overseas, was stationed in the United Kingdom and Continental Europe.

Reg. No. 3120 ex-S/Sgt. Joseph Dubuque, 78, died July 29, 1952 at Vancouver, B.C. He joined the NWMP on Jan. 17, 1896 and left the Force when his time expired five years later. On Apr. 30, 1901 he re-engaged and served until Apr. 29, 1917 when he was discharged to pension. He served at Indian Head, Regina, Willow Bunch and Qu'Appelle, Sask. and at Whitehorse, Y.T. (See also Old-timers' Column.)

Reg. No. 9202 Cst. Charles Lawrence Weatherall, 51, was accidentally drowned in Lake Athapapuskow, Man., on June 18, 1952. He joined the Force at Ottawa on Mar. 3, 1920 and purchased his discharge May 9, 1922 at Dawson, Y.T. On Sept. 8, 1939 he re-engaged in the RCMP and served in "A" Division, Ottawa until the time of his death.

Reg. No. 10978 Sgt. Ralph Parkman Cudmore, 44, died May 13, 1952 at Victoria, B.C. He joined the RCMP at Regina on Aug. 18, 1931 and served at Winnipeg, Man. and Victoria.

Reg. No. 2447 ex-S/Sgt. Franklin Howard Thompson, 84, died July 24, 1952 at Dawson, Y.T. He joined the NWMP on May 21, 1890 and was discharged to pension Aug. 31, 1922. He served continuously for 24 years in the North.