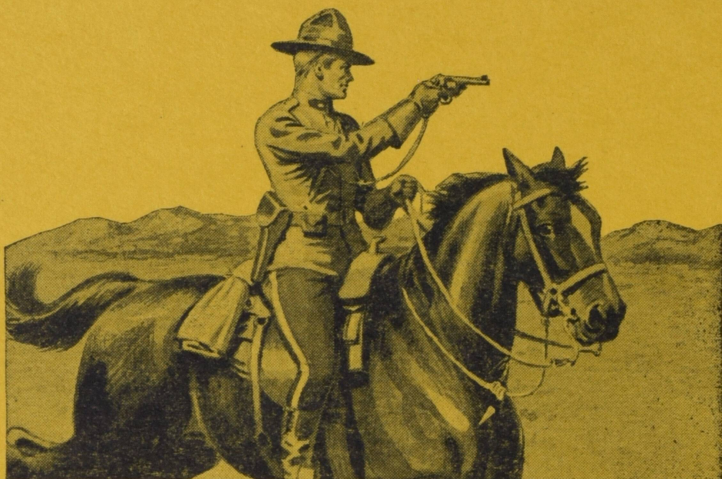


Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly

April 1941



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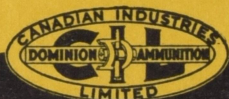
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Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly

VOLUME 8

APRIL 1941

NUMBER 4

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Deputy Commissioner C. H. King

1905 - 1941

Editorial

General satisfaction will be felt throughout the Force and by the public that an increase of pay has been granted to personnel of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. In the opinion of most people,

Pay Boosts members of this Force have been underpaid and a salary revision was long overdue. Retroactive to April 1, 1941, the Government has passed daily increases in pay as follows:

For Constables and Corporals, 50c per day; Sergeants, Staff Sergeants and Sergeant Majors, 75c; all Officers below the rank of Assistant Commissioner, approximately \$1.25; two junior Assistant Commissioners will get a little less than \$1.00 a day extra. No other Assistant Commissioners or Officer above that rank, will receive increases.

* * *

While in Regina last autumn, Mr C. L. Burton of Toronto, President of the Robert Simpson Company Limited, inspected the R.C.M.P. barracks and expressed great interest in all he saw there. With
Fine Donation to R.C.M.P. Chapel Mr Keenleyside, the manager of Simpson's local branch, Mr Burton visited the Chapel and stated that their Company would take pleasure in presenting a Hammond Electric Organ for use in the Chapel.

His kindly suggestion was gladly accepted by Comm'r S. T. Wood and the work of installation commenced without delay. After acoustical experimentation with various sound boxes, an ideal arrangement was evolved: a small automatically-controlled sound box operating in conjunction with an amplifier in the tower has resulted in perfect tonal achievement. The organ has been in use since February 2 and the change is most pleasing and satisfactory. The gift is a wonderful improvement over the former instrument and a magnificent acquisition for the Force's Chapel.

Arrangements are now being made to dedicate the organ in a service on April 27, 1941, that will be conducted by the Rt Rev. E. H. Knowles, LL.B., D.D., F.R.G.S., Bishop of Qu'Appelle and Chaplain of the Force. Mr Burton and other prominent officials of the Robert Simpson Company plan to attend. His Honour, Lieutenant Governor A. P. McNab will read the Petition for the Dedication; he will also present Long Service Medals to several Officers and to Bishop Knowles.

The R.C.M.P. Chapel holds a special place in the hearts of veterans and present-serving members of the Force. Made in sections in Ontario and shipped to Regina in 1883 on flat cars of the then year-old Canadian Pacific Railway, the original structure was erected on its present site as a recreation room. Two years later it was converted into a Chapel. Since that time, particularly of late years, several changes have taken place. The many people who visit "Depot" Division invariably show deep interest in the now famous shrine.

For it is a shrine. One feels the spell of the ghostly cavalcade of those who have gone before. Plaques commemorating the spirits of the Force's gallant sons who have fallen in the line of duty adorn the interior walls; the glorious courage of that procession lives on within this hallowed space,

a vivid inspiration to those who would hold aloft the torch for which they forfeited their lives.

In thanking the Robert Simpson Company for their munificent gesture, the Commissioner declared that the splendid gift would be warmly appreciated by every member of the Force and accepted as another indication of that high regard in which the Company has always held the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The *Quarterly* is confident that this fine instrument will be highly prized not only now, but for all time, by recruits who pass through the "Depot". As its rich solemn notes peal forth filling the Force's historic place of worship with the harmony of prayerful interlude, it will fittingly blend the past with the present; reach forward into the future extolling the valiant deeds of past, present and future heroes.

* * *

On February 15, 1941, the Canadian Pacific Railway celebrated its Diamond Jubilee. The promotion and completion of the great trunk line was a stupendous undertaking, an achievement of the highest importance in the life and unity of our country.

Railway Triumph

Threescore years have passed since Sir John A. Macdonald, then Prime Minister, entertained his vision of the Atlantic and Pacific being linked by rails of steel through Canada. Financiers in England and Captain Palliser, sent out by the Imperial Government, saw only the physical obstacles of the North Shore, the countless miles of unbroken and unsettled prairies, the impassable Rockies, and insurmountable difficulties facing such a task.

But the United States had launched a railway toward the Pacific that threatened to affect all North American trade. There had even been a whispered suggestion of annexation of the western Canadian prairies by the United States; in case of attack these prairies were in a position of helpless vulnerability.

Sir Sanford Fleming, as master pathfinder, planned the actual work through highly efficient survey parties. Despite much opposition and criticism, two companies were formed, one under Sir Hugh Allan, of Montreal, the other under D. L. Macpherson of Toronto. When the former was granted a charter such a political storm broke that Allan threw up his hands; the Government was forced to resign. In the election which followed, the Honourable Alexander Mackenzie swept the country.

British Columbia, which had consented to a place in the Canadian Confederation only upon receiving a pledge that a transcontinental railway would be built, was becoming acutely restless.

In 1878, the Macdonald Government was returned to power. The North West Mounted Police had been functioning four years, the prairies were enjoying publicity; and people were beginning to look westward. Two years later, construction contracts resulted in 700 miles of steel from Lake Superior and the International Boundary at Emerson, Man., to Winnipeg, and from Yale, B.C., for a hundred miles up the Fraser River Canyon. The cost was \$32,000,000.

When English financiers refused to provide badly-needed funds, the Prime Minister turned to a group of men on this side of the Atlantic.

Donald A. Smith, later Lord Strathcona, head of the Hudson's Bay Company, James J. Hill of St Paul, George Stephen, R. B. Angus of Montreal and John S. Kennedy of New York, signified their willingness to support the gigantic project. The Government signed a contract with Stephen, Hill, MacIntyre and Kennedy.

On February 15, 1881, the Marquis of Lorne, Governor General of Canada, signed the charter authorizing the construction of what has since become the greatest travel system in the world. The 700 miles of road already completed, a cash subvention of \$25,000,000, and 25,000,000 acres of selected land on the plains were turned over to the syndicate.

The way to the West was open.

Stephen, later Sir George, became President; Smith and Angus represented the financial bulwark; Hill dropped out to build a railroad of his own in the States; William Cornelius Van Horne, later Sir William, was appointed General Manager; John M. Egan, Superintendent.

Construction of the line began at Winnipeg where offices had been opened. The initial work was closely linked with the North West Mounted Police; upon both depended the conquest and settlement of the Canadian West.

Van Horne, with Thomas G. Shaughnessy as Purchasing Agent, completed 445 miles of the west main line in 1882. The next year the North Shore was conquered; then quickly followed the mountain section. But the strain was tremendous. As yet nothing had been realized from the Land Grant which had been made; the uncertainty of affairs on the prairie did not encourage homesteaders. For months Stephen, Smith and Angus faced what seemed a financial *débâcle*; they had gambled all their private resources, poured them into what appeared to be a sink-hole.

The indomitable Van Horne, however, drove on despite the overwhelming obstacles. Collapse was imminent on more than one occasion. But in March 1885, a paradox occurred; good came out of evil. Rebellion disrupted the North West, and the entire prairie country was in grave danger. Waterways were frozen; and armed troops could not travel through the United States. Van Horne saw his chance.

The lowly and oft-scorned railroad saved the day. Troops, needed to assist the N.W.M.P. quell the uprising were transported, after teams, sleighs, even flat-cars were pressed into service. But Van Horne, who also fed the soldiers *en route*, got them through!

The public were at last convinced. The railway was acclaimed a vital utility; and the Government was left free to lend its aid.

Comm'r A. G. Irvine of the N.W.M.P., in reporting to the Government stated:

It is unparalleled in the history of railroad building in a western country that not a single serious crime has been committed along the line of work.

On November 7, 1885—five years ahead of schedule—the job was finished, the impossible had been accomplished, the last spike driven.

Stephen, Smith, Angus, Van Horne and Shaughnessy had won.

Notes on Recent Cases

R. v. Atwell

Theft of Money—Finger Print Evidence—Attempted Rebuttal by Defence

On Saturday night, Aug. 11, 1940, Charles Simmons, manager of the Butler Hotel at Brantford, Ont., followed out his daily custom and counted the cash receipts. His wife and an employee then saw him put the money in the usual bureau drawer in the baby's bedroom. Late the next night, however, he discovered that \$225.00 was gone.

Footprints on the baby's crib and bedclothes indicated that entrance to the room had been gained through a transom over an unused door just behind the crib.

Detectives from the Brantford City Police searched the baby's room and located fingerprints on the dusty door lintel. The moulding was removed and taken to the police station and the portion bearing prints was sent to the R.C.M.P. Finger Print Section, Ottawa.

Five hotel employees volunteered their fingerprint impressions for elimination purposes. Examination of the prints on the moulding showed that they were identical with the right middle, ring, and little fingerprint impressions of Rex Atwell, an employee of the hotel. Atwell was placed under arrest and, to obviate any possibility of error, his prints were again taken.

The preliminary hearing took place before Magistrate James McKay. Assisted by a photographic exhibit, a fingerprint expert from Ottawa gave evidence of the identification. Sufficient evidence was provided to establish a *prima facie* case.

The trial was held in the Brant County Judge's Criminal Court before His Honour Judge A. T. Boles of Simcoe. The defendant testified that he had lived at the hotel for several years. He attempted to clear himself by stating that he was in the habit of grasping the top of door-frames in the hotel and chinning himself on them; these calisthenics he had often done in the door-way in question. Other witnesses sought to corroborate this defence. The testimony seemed plausible until the Crown proved that the door had not been used for some time and that the prints were very recent ones. Moreover, it was shown that Atwell could not have left his prints in the position they were found, merely by chinning himself.

Convinced that the accused was guilty, Judge Boles sentenced him to six months definite and three months indeterminate in the Ontario Reformatory.

R. v. Barbour

Regulations Respecting Trading with the Enemy—War Measures Act—Possession of Jehovah's Witnesses Literature

In January of this year it came to the attention of the R.C.M.P. at Edmonton, Alberta, that members of Jehovah's Witnesses were distributing pamphlets in the area. Several bundles were picked up in the Evansburg district; these were left at various houses and included two or three pamphlets, bearing the Watch Tower imprint, and one of the many books published

by this organization. It was noticed that whenever a certain salesman passed through the district, the pamphlets made their appearance.

Confidential information was received that J. F. Barbour, a traveller for a brush company, and ex company servant of Jehovah's Witnesses for Edmonton, had taken a large quantity of literature and other property of the sect out to the farm of a sympathizer of the Witnesses in the Spruce Grove district. This transfer was reported to have been made about July 25, 1940, three weeks after Jehovah's Witnesses was declared an illegal organization (Order-in-Council P.C. 2943, July 4, 1940).

A woman at the farm in question denied having any of the illegal literature concealed on her premises and stated that she was not a regular member of the organization. Nevertheless a thorough search, under authority of a warrant, brought to light a large quantity of literature, a gramophone and records, all of which had been hidden in a big cistern in the basement. Forty-three cases containing about 14,640 books and pamphlets, and sixteen boxes of gramophone records, were seized. Among the correspondence included in the seizure were invoices indicating that the literature had been charged by the Watch Tower Publishing Company to the Edmonton company of Witnesses, care of J. F. Barbour.

It was ascertained that Barbour while handing over certain items to the local representative of the Custodian for the Property of Enemy Aliens shortly after July 4, 1940, had made the statement "that is all the property we have."

Sub-section (4) of Reg. 39C, Defence of Canada Regulations, states, in part, as follows:

"(4) (a) All property, rights and interests in Canada belonging to any illegal organization shall be vested in and be subject to the control and management of the Custodian, as defined in the Regulations respecting Trading with the Enemy, 1939;

"(b) Subject as hereinafter provided, and for the purpose of the control and management of such property, rights and interests by the Custodian, the Regulations respecting Trading with the Enemy, 1939, shall apply *mutatis mutandis* to the same extent as if such property, rights and interests belonged to an enemy within the meaning of the said Regulations;"

By virtue of this enactment, Barbour was charged under s. 28 of the Regulations respecting Trading with the Enemy, as follows:

" Being a person who held personal property of Jehovah's Witnesses after the publication in the *Canada Gazette* of a notice declaring the said organization to be an illegal organization, failed to furnish the Custodian under the Regulations respecting Trading with the Enemy, with particulars of such property within thirty days of the publication in the *Canada Gazette* of the Regulations respecting Trading with the Enemy, contrary to the provisions of the Regulations respecting Trading with the Enemy and the Defence of Canada Regulations as enacted under the War Measures Act of Canada and amendments thereto."

The trial took place before Police Magistrate A. I. Millar at Edmonton on Feb. 14, 1941; C. G. Purvis, K.C., appeared for the Crown. Barbour entered a plea of Not Guilty, but was convicted and sentenced to six months imprisonment with hard labor in Ft Saskatchewan Jail.

R. v. Belanger*Theft of Canteen Funds—Identification through R.C.M.P. Gazette Item—
Recovery of Money*

On Feb. 3, 1941, the Adjutant of a regiment stationed at Camp Sussex, N.B., reported to the local R.C.M.P. detachment that \$1000 in canteen funds had been stolen from the strong-box in his room. The only person with a key to the strong-box was the canteen manager, Pte Paul Emile Belanger. This soldier was absent without leave, having last been seen at 6.30 p.m. of the previous day. Also missing was a small typewriter case from the office.

Military, town and railway police were furnished with descriptions of Belanger and of the stolen bills. Enquiries revealed that Belanger's home address was St Hyacinthe, Quebec. A search through past issues of *R.C.M.P. Gazettes* showed that a Paul Emile Belanger, alias Paul Dubois, had been released from St Vincent de Paul Penitentiary on July 18, 1940 (Vol. 2, No. 32, Para. 2714; *Gazette* Photo No. 1490).

Accordingly this information was telegraphed to the Officer Commanding, "C" Division, Montreal, an information having been laid and warrant issued for Belanger's arrest. On the morning of Feb. 5, word was received from "C" Division that Belanger had been arrested at St Hyacinthe the day before.

At the time of his arrest, Belanger was wearing civilian clothes and had \$22.53 in his possession. He said that he had taken about \$700 from the canteen and stayed overnight at Moncton where he spent \$60 on civilian clothes. He changed into these clothes on the train and threw his uniform out the window. Then he fell asleep and when he awoke the typewriter case containing the money had disappeared. In view of this, he decided to stay in Montreal instead of going on to Ottawa as he had intended.

From the baggage master at St Hyacinthe station it was learned that two pieces of luggage had been checked in from Montreal. One of these was a small typewriter case. This baggage had been called for at 7.00 p.m. on Feb. 4, by a taxi-driver. Confronted with this information, Belanger confessed his guilt and said he would take the investigators to where he had hidden the money. At his home he opened a trunk and handed over \$103, stating that this was all the money he had left.

A further search uncovered a small money-box in another trunk and it contained \$675, a bank-book in the name of Paul E. Belanger and one in the name of the Adjutant of the regiment from which the funds had been stolen. The typewriter box and keys were also located.

Both bank-books were issued by the Sussex branch of the Royal Bank of Canada. The one in Belanger's name showed a balance of \$118 made up of varying sums deposited on Jan. 28, 29, and Feb. 1, 1941. Finally Belanger admitted that all the funds recovered belonged to the regimental canteen.

On Feb. 11 the preliminary hearing was held at Sussex and defendant committed for trial. Having elected for Speedy Trial, he appeared before His Honour Judge Tilley on Feb. 20 and entered a plea of Guilty. One week later accused was sentenced to serve two years in Dorchester Penitentiary. The money was ordered returned to the regiment from which it had been taken.

R. v. McCullough*Breaking, Entering and Theft—Identification through R.C.M.P. Gazette Supplement—Questioning Suspect*

On Nov. 6, 1940, the two elevator offices at Mildred, Sask., were broken into. The sum of \$35.28 was stolen from the Pool Elevator and \$35.25 from the National Elevator. James McCullough, who had been noticed in the district, was considered a suspect, and although no actual evidence was developed to connect him with the crime his description was carried in the *R.C.M.P. Gazette Supplement* (Regina). There was nothing very unusual about this description, other than the fact that the suspect was wearing high top, laced leather boots and a mackinaw coat.

A little over two weeks later a store and two elevators at Red Jacket were broken into. Some canned goods were consumed on the store premises and a small amount of fruit was taken away by the marauder. Nothing was stolen from the Federal Grain Company Elevator, but some tools were taken from the Pool Elevator; these were used in breaking into the store. Mildred is located in the north-west part of the province, whereas Red Jacket is on the C.P.R. main line near the Manitoba boundary. Therefore a distance of some four hundred miles separates these points.

Enquiries in the district resulted in the information being obtained concerning a transient who had apparently spent the night in a straw stack and then visited a nearby farm for a meal. A check of the straw stack where the transient had slept brought to light a frozen orange and some orange wrapping papers. By following the case carefully the transient was checked as far as Virden, Man., and there were indications that he had perhaps taken a train to Brandon. The *Gazette* item previously published played a very important part in the tracing of the suspect.

As a result of further enquiries McCullough was later located at Brandon and held there for interrogation. When first questioned by members of the Brandon detachment no admission could be secured, but later he was questioned by a member of Moosomin detachment and eventually admitted being responsible for the three breakings at Red Jacket. It was established that he was James McCullough, and upon being checked concerning the two offences of breaking and entering at Mildred, Sask., he admitted having visited that district, but denied having committed the crimes.

McCullough was brought back to Saskatchewan and charged with the three offences of breaking, entering and theft at Red Jacket. He entered pleas of Guilty and was remanded for sentence. While awaiting sentence he was again questioned concerning the Mildred cases at Regina, and after some careful handling by the N.C.O. he eventually admitted being responsible for these crimes as well. He was accordingly charged and again entered pleas of Guilty. He was sentenced to a total imprisonment of two years, some of the sentences being made to run concurrently.

These crimes were not in themselves very important, but two main factors led to the identification and conviction of the criminal, and these are worthy of attention. They are: (1) The identification made from a *Gazette* item—an item on a comparatively minor crime occurring almost five hundred miles away; (2) A careful and repeated questioning of the

suspect at Brandon and later at Regina which led to confessions on his part, despite the fact that there was little concrete evidence to implicate him—he refused to admit the Mildred offences until after his conviction for the crimes committed at Red Jacket.

R. v. Kagan

Theft of Watch—Two-way Radio Transmission—Police Dogs

During the morning of Feb. 10, 1941, a fruit pedlar called at the home of Mrs M. Leduc, Elie, Man. In the evening she noticed that her husband's watch and chain valued at \$50.00 were gone. There had been no other visitors.

An R.C.M.P. investigator made immediate enquiries and traced the pedlar's truck for several miles. He put in a radio call to police station VY8T, near Winnipeg, requesting assistance in order that the pedlar might be intercepted without delay. The truck, unattended, was found eighteen miles from Elie.

While searching for the driver, the investigator saw two men approach the truck. He ordered them to stop. One of them obeyed immediately, but the other, Jack Kagan, walked quickly around to the far side of the vehicle. Although neither of the men had a watch in his possession both of them were taken to Headingly detachment for further questioning.

En route, another radio call was made, this time asking for the immediate dispatch of two police dogs and their masters to the spot where the truck had been parked. Arrived at the place, the dogs "Sultan" and "Major" found the stolen watch in less than three minutes. It was lying in the snow, thirty feet from the side of the truck.

Confronted with the watch, and informed of the circumstances of its recovery, Kagan admitted that he stole it from the table while Mrs Leduc was getting him a drink of water.

The case was tried by Police Magistrate A. C. Campbell at Winnipeg on Feb. 26. Accused entered a plea of guilty, and was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment with hard labour.

Without the radio system and the speedy work of the dogs, it is doubtful if this case would have been successfully concluded.

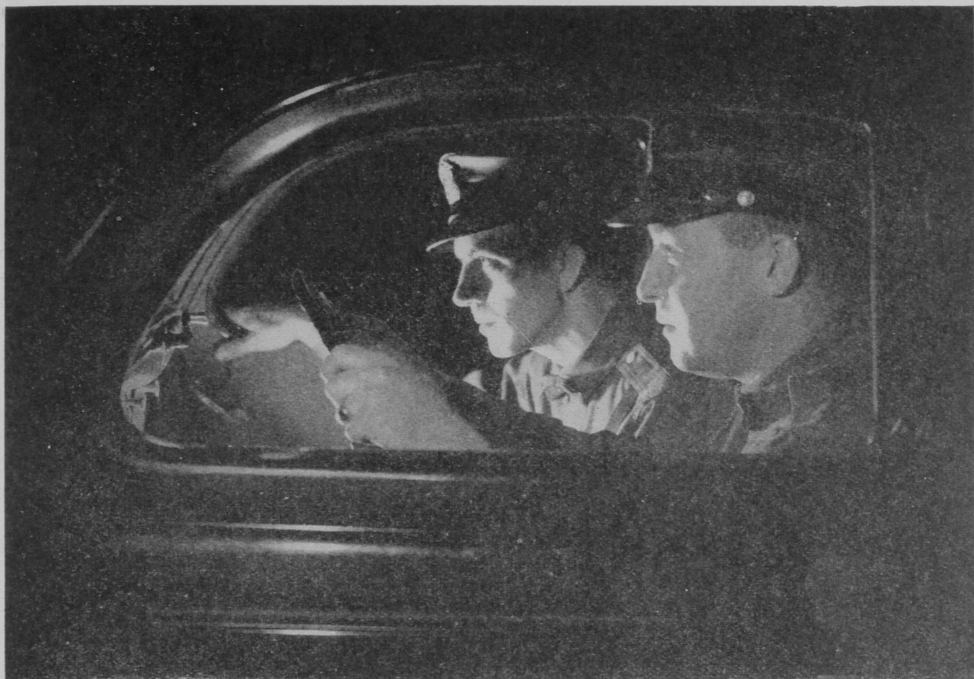
R. v. Michaels

Theft of Car—Robbery—Rape—Identification through Rubber Gloves, Pieces of Cloth and Foot Print—Scientific Laboratory— Identification Parade

On the night of Nov. 19, 1940, a teacher and his wife entertained some friends and relatives in their home at East Bittern Lake, Alta. The party broke up about 12.15 a.m.

Shortly afterwards, while preparing for bed, the husband had occasion to be in the kitchen when he heard a terrifying scream outside. The door swung violently open and his wife, who a minute or two previously had retired to the back-yard, ran into the room. She was closely pursued by an armed man.

"This is a stick-up," he snapped.



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The teacher courageously attempted to seize the gun and in the ensuing scuffle the weapon was discharged, the bullet narrowly missing his side. The intruder broke free, quickly adjusted a black mask over his face, and threatened to shoot the young couple if they offered further resistance. Producing balls of wire, which he threw on the floor, he ordered the man and his wife to bind themselves. With no other course open to them and under threat of death they helplessly complied. The gunman then demanded money.

The fact that the teacher's wallet contained only five dollars seemed to arouse the bandit's anger. In quest of additional money, he rummaged through drawers, cupboards, and every conceivable corner. At last convinced that there was none, his fury turned to mock solicitude, as he turned his attention to the woman.

The unwelcome visitor asked her if she preferred the comfort of the bed. With a length of clothes-line, he bound her hands tightly behind her back and removed the wire. "Wire is nasty for girl's legs," he remarked.

No doubt divining the marauder's intentions, the now frantic husband started wriggling across the floor toward the bedroom. He was warned back, however, with the threat, "I'll put a slug into you."

The masked stranger struck the hysterical woman several times in the face but despite her continued screams he criminally assaulted her. Afterwards, he calmly entered the kitchen and helped himself to apples and cigarettes. Although his hands were protected by rubber gloves, he wiped away all possible fingerprints with a towel. Finding a shotgun he told the victims that he would take it along to prevent "any funny stuff." All the while he spoke subversively of social conditions, politics, sneered at school teachers, and derided the principles of democracy.

The teacher's car battery was kept in the basement of the school. Under compulsion the teacher directed the criminal how to install it. Then with extreme brutality the latter again had criminal intercourse with the unfortunate woman. Following this savagery, he took the teacher's watch and chain, combination cigarette-case and lighter, a flash-light and the bill-fold with the money. Finally, starting up the car, the desperado departed saying that he would be back for blankets.

When the investigator arrived, the house was a shambles. He collected various pieces of wire and rope, apple cores and cigarette butts. To these he added the bullet which had pierced the linoleum, then ricocheted to the wall and ceiling, finally landing on top of the kitchen cabinet. A tiny piece of red rubber, lodged in a crack in the flooring, proved upon examination in the R.C.M.P. Scientific Laboratory, Regina, to resemble the material from cheap rubber gloves such as the criminal had worn. Footprints evidently made by new rubbers were photographed. The stolen car was recovered. It had been abandoned in a deep snow drift seven miles east of Hay Lakes.

An extensive police net was spread to apprehend the fugitive and the case was given wide publicity. Two men, well-known to the police, were so incensed by the details of the affair that they reported a significant conversation which had occurred ten days before the crime was committed. A man who went by the name of Gordon Michaels, alias Mietz had told them he wanted a partner with a car to "pull off a job." He had a revolver,

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thought to be of .38 calibre, and claimed there was \$150 waiting to be taken at a school house north of Edmonton.

The records revealed that a person named Michaels was a communist agitator. There was now something definite to work on; for had not the offender made cynical remarks regarding social conditions while the crime was being perpetrated.

During the subsequent enquiry, the suspect's photograph was shown to many people; and on Jan. 3, 1941, he was traced to Mitsu Camp No. 3. A wallet in his possession was later identified as the teacher's property. A small piece of rubber identical with that left at the scene of the crime was found in the prisoner's pocket, and the sole of his overshoes tallied with the imprint which had been photographed near the school house. A patch on his packsack and a piece of cloth taken from him were of the same texture and composition as the mask that had been recovered.

Confronted with the available evidence Michaels broke down and confessed. The flashlight, shot-gun, watch and chain, case and lighter were also recovered but the revolver had been thrown into the river. In an identification parade the complainants unhesitatingly picked out the prisoner as their assailant.

Charges of rape (s. 298, C.C.), robbery whilst armed (446), and theft of auto (377) were preferred. The preliminary hearings took place before Police Magistrate A. I. Millar at Edmonton on Jan. 28, and Michaels was committed for trial. He appeared before Mr Justice Howson on Mar. 7,

and entered pleas of Guilty to the three charges. Michaels was sentenced to life imprisonment on the rape charge, ten years for the robbery, and four years for the theft of car count, sentences to run concurrently.

Commenting editorially, the *Edmonton Journal* had this to say on the case:

"The evidence gathered by the police was so conclusive that the degenerate thug accused of the crime did not attempt to fight it. His admission of guilt closed another case in which the fine work of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police has earned the thanks of the community."

R. v. Prince

Opium and Narcotic Drug Act—Obtaining Drugs for "Inflamed Ear"— Accused Not Protected by Bona Fides of Physician

Routine examination of the records of sales and purchases of narcotics by Toronto druggists seemed to indicate that drug addicts were active; for inordinate quantities of tincture of opium, which has a high morphine content, had been dispensed.

Investigation disclosed that twenty-one-year-old Eileen E. Prince under such aliases as Miss Jessie Mitchell, Miss E. Cottee, Mrs M. Bell, Edna Dilse, Mrs E. Murray, Esther Currie, Florence Taylor and Mrs Herbert Prince, had obtained prescriptions for compounds of tincture of opium and camphorated or olive oil; mixtures of tincture camphor compound and sweet or olive oil; and one third grain tablets of pantopon. Pantopon is the trade name for a drug containing approximately fifty per cent opium alkaloid. The prescriptions called for varying amounts of drugs, ranging from eight drachms to one ounce.

The young lady was attractive and neat and apparently of average intelligence. In some undisclosed manner, however, she had become addicted to drugs. Extensive enquiries established that between Sept. 9, 1940, and Jan. 22, 1941, she obtained prescriptions from fourteen local physicians; in most instances she gave fictitious addresses.

Upon being questioned, each doctor informed the police he was unaware that the young woman was also receiving prescriptions from other sources.

The method of obtaining the prescriptions from the unsuspecting medical men was ingenious. Experiments proved that irritation of the ear could be produced by inserting one's finger and rubbing briskly. The friction resulted in a reddened condition of the interior passage sufficiently convincing to satisfy a doctor that the "patient" was suffering from an inflamed ear.

The customary treatment for such an ailment is the application of drops containing tincture of opium and olive or sweet oil.

By visiting several physicians a fairly large quantity of drugs, seemingly harmless owing to the presence of the olive oil in the mixtures, could be procured in the course of a day. It was a simple matter to extract the oil later, though, leaving opium unadulterated enough for hypodermic injection.

It is believed that this subterfuge was resorted to because of the recent restrictions upon the sale of drugs imposed by the War Measures Act.



Salute to the Navy!

Wherever white foam curls, there highways lead to England. East of Suez, west of Suez, snubnosed British freighters come and go because the Navy, hands steady on its guns, eyes watching sea and sky, maintains its old, victorious way.

Player's Please

MEDIUM OR MILD

- MILD—plain end, "wetproof" paper
- MEDIUM—cork tip or plain

"IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS"

Previously, tincture camphor compound (paregoric), codeine, and so on could be obtained without a prescription. Hence with the tightening up of the opium and narcotic drug laws was fabricated the 'inflamed ear racket'.

The accused appeared in Magistrate's Court, Toronto, on Feb. 20, 1941, to answer thirteen separate charges of illegal possession of narcotics under s. 4 (d), O. & N.D. Act. She was sentenced to six months imprisonment and fined \$200 or in default of payment of fine to an additional three months on each charge, sentences to run concurrently.

The case law applicable to this and similar cases was that contained in *R. v. Smith*, 42 C.C.C. 390, which held that "it depends upon the good faith of the patient, for if he is acting *mala fide* he cannot hide himself behind the doctor, even if the doctor is acting in good faith."

R. v. Rubletz

Concealment of Birth—Change from Charge of Murder—Confessions, though Acceptable, must be Proved to be True

On August 9, 1940, an anonymous letter was received by the Sturgis, Sask., detachment of the R.C.M.P. suggesting that Annie Rubletz of the Hyas district had been delivered of a child, and that it had been buried in the bush near the farm of her brother-in-law with whom she had been residing for some time. As a result of enquiries she admitted having given birth to a child on June 8, 1940, and later pointed out the spot where it had been buried by her and her sister.

Upon the coroner's instructions the body was exhumed. A jury was empanelled, the body and grave viewed, and the inquest adjourned *sine die*. The coroner ordered that the remains be conveyed to the Provincial Laboratory so that a post mortem might be conducted. As a result of this examination it was ascertained that the child had lived after birth.

From the police investigation it appeared that Miss Rubletz was unattended at the time of the birth, her sister being away at the time leaving only two very young children. Very few knew that she was going to have a child, as she was inclined to stoutness. She stated that her brother-in-law was the father of the child; husband, wife and sister slept in one bed. The putative father was in Regina jail at the time of the birth of the child, but was advised later. However, he took no steps to have the birth or death registered.

Annie Rubletz was held on a charge of concealment of birth, s. 272, C.C. Following the post mortem which revealed that the child had lived after birth, the accused made a voluntary confession before the investigators and the police matron. In her statement she said that the baby was born while she was in a standing position in the bedroom and that the infant fell on the floor, hitting its head on the bedpost; she cut the umbilical cord with a knife. When she picked the baby up it was still alive, so she placed her hand over its face "to choke it, because I did not have anybody to look after it"; in five minutes the child had ceased to breathe. She told no-one of the act of suffocation. The baby was placed in a box and buried.

On August 28 the inquest was proceeded with and the jury gave the following verdict: "We find that the above described female child (unnamed) came to her death by suffocation caused by the deliberate action of the mother, Annie Rubletz . . ." A charge of murder was laid, and the concealment of birth count was allowed to stand for the time being. The murder trial took place at Yorkton on Sept. 24, before Mr Justice H. Y. MacDonald and jury. After ninety minutes the jury brought in a verdict of guilty of murder, with a strong recommendation for mercy. Miss Rubletz was sentenced to be hanged on Jan. 7, 1941, at Prince Albert Common Jail.

An appeal was heard by the Appellate Court of Saskatchewan, Turgeon C.J., Mackenzie and Gordon JJ. It was held that, although a confession of guilt may be freely and voluntarily given, it is not thereby necessarily true and there should be some other facts to corroborate it. The confession was properly admitted but the instructions to the jury did not sufficiently point out that they must decide its truth. The judge's charge seemed to leave the impression that the confession must be true if it were decided that it was freely and voluntarily made, which, it was held, is erroneous. The jury can convict on a confession alone, but should have these points drawn to their attention. In this case, without the confession, there would have been no suspicion or charge of murder. The jury, it was ruled, must also have been wrongly influenced by the suggestion that the accused had determined to murder the child as soon as it was born, which suggestion was quite without foundation. Accordingly the appeal was allowed and a new trial ordered.

As a result of instructions issued, the murder charge was withdrawn, and a new charge laid under s. 272 for concealment of birth. The case was

heard by Mr Justice Embury at Yorkton on February 4, 1941. Annie Rubletz entered a plea of Guilty and was sentenced to one year in the women's jail at Battleford.

R. v. Wilson

Breaking, Entering and Theft of Oats—Swallow's Nest in Granary— Parts of Nest Found in Grain Sold to Elevator

Some fifty bushels of oats were stolen from a farm in the Finnie district, Sask., during January of this year, and the crime was brought to the attention of Melville detachment. An investigation was commenced, and the usual examination of the scene and routine enquiries throughout the neighborhood were made.

It was learned that the oats had been hauled away from the granary by a team and sleigh, and later a check-up at one of the elevators in Finnie established the fact that Walter Wilson delivered forty-eight bushels of oats to the elevator the day after the theft occurred. The agent was not suspicious in the least, as Wilson was a young man living on his father's farm and in the past had often hauled grain to the elevator for his father.

Wilson was questioned, but with no concrete results. However, the investigator was not satisfied with his demeanour and formed the opinion that Wilson actually was the thief.

The Constable searching for further evidence, went back to the granary. On examining it carefully he noticed that a swallow's nest had apparently been recently dislodged from the ceiling directly over the bin from which the missing oats had been taken. The farmer's son was certain that the nest was there during his last visit to the granary before the theft was noticed, and accordingly it seemed reasonable to expect that some particles of the nest might be found mixed in with the stolen oats.

The investigator then went to the elevator in Finnie to which Wilson had delivered his load of oats, and, despite some difficulty, he managed to arrange for a careful examination of the elevator bin into which the load of oats delivered by Wilson had been dumped.

Among the heap of oats the Constable succeeded in locating various small pieces of clay which closely resembled those which were still adhering to the roof of the farmer's granary. The pieces found in the elevator bin even carried impressions of the grain of the wood to which the nest had been attached. The investigator then returned to young Wilson's home and again questioned him pointing out the evidence he had secured and the identification made of the stolen oats by checking on the dislodged swallow's nest. Wilson was apparently so impressed with this evidence that he admitted his guilt, and when brought before a Magistrate he entered a plea of Guilty to the resulting charge of breaking, entering and theft of oats.

R. v. Zhiha

Murder—Motive of Robbery—Scientific Investigation—Blood, Hair, Buttons, Wooden Slab—Police Dogs—Confession

The body of a man, head severely battered, was found by a farmer on the railway right of way a few miles from Meadows, Manitoba, on

Sept. 28, 1940. There was an indentation in the soft ground the size of a man's head; the mark was covered with blood. Apparently the body had fallen from a passing train, struck the ground and then bounced some twelve feet to where it was found.

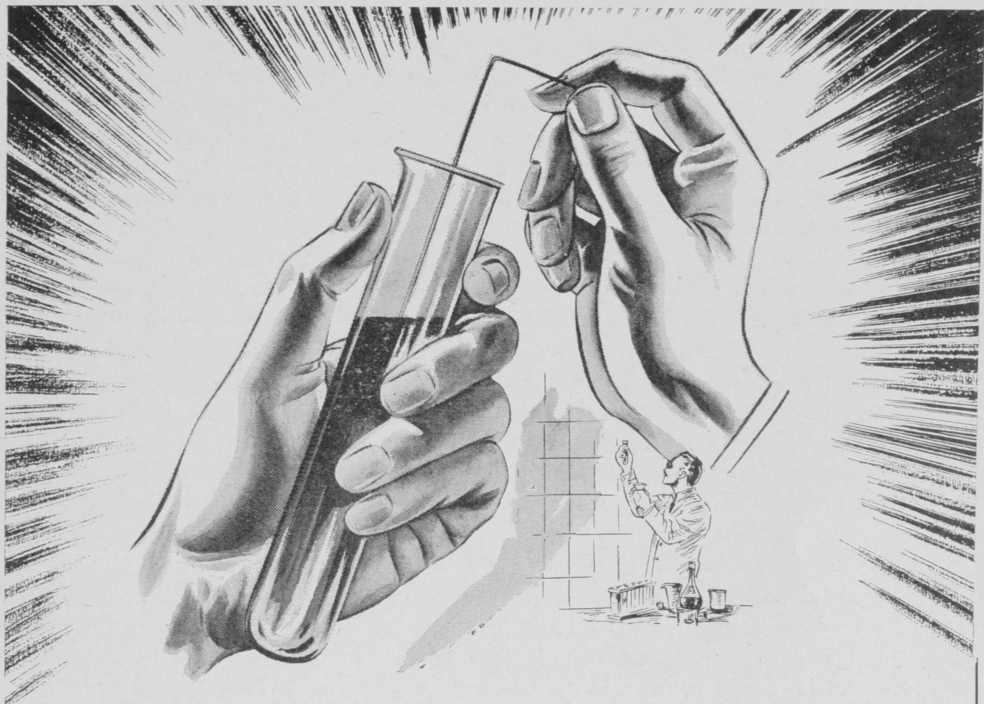
The R.C.M.P. investigator communicated with police radio station VY8T from Car No. 12 and requested the attendance of a coroner and a vehicle suitable for transporting the body. A further examination of the body revealed that there were several gashes on top of the head and on the side of the nose which was badly broken. Upon the arrival of the coroner a further search was made. Letters were found on his person which identified the man as Tony Topolnicki who was *en route* from Lethbridge, Alberta, to Kenora, Ontario, to obtain employment through his brother who was at the latter point. A small amount of money was found in Topolnicki's hip pocket.

All railway cars are inspected at Winnipeg, and as a result a gravel car was found to have blood on its interior. This changed the possibilities of accidental death to those of murder. In the centre of the car a large pool of blood was noticed, with considerable brain matter and some hair in evidence. At the extreme end, towards the engine, was another pool and marks indicating that a body had been dragged there. The murderer had apparently figured that the body would be carried back into the next car unless it were thrown from the front of the car in which he had committed the crime. Then, too, the slain man had been tossed from the right side, because on the left were the westbound tracks along which the body might have been discovered sooner by a train going in that direction.

Several buttons were found on the floor of the gravel car, and these were carefully preserved. Samples of the blood saturated soil where the body was found were also obtained. The undertaking parlors were then visited, but the deceased's clothes had been burned, so it was impossible to ascertain whether any of the buttons found were from his clothing. A further examination of the body was made, and it was found that the skull had been smashed into seventeen pieces. A strand of human hair was discovered in the clenched hand.

The members of the freight train crew were interviewed; one recalled that one transient passenger's face was very heavily pock-marked. Three soldiers were contacted who had been riding on the freight and who also noticed a civilian whose face was badly pock-marked. A search was immediately instituted for a man of this description, various photographic bureaux cooperating. Police dog "Sultan" made a search along the railway right of way near where the body was found. He came upon a paper parcel, and further on a dirty, blood-spotted peaked cap was found.

The Winnipeg newspapers published accounts of the murder, stating that the police were anxious to locate a pock-marked subject. A reader of one of these papers then reported that such a man had enquired of him as to where he could get a bus from Emerson; the man seemed to be confused. It was later found that the man was Nick Zhiha who had returned from the West on Sept. 28, but who had left Emerson the same day for parts unknown. This man's face was pock-marked from a former attack of small-pox.



"VALUE" *in a Test Tube!*

A good many people talk about "value" in a vague, haphazard sort of way. Often they fail to convince that they really understand the meaning of the word! Here at EATON'S, we're always hard at work trying to lend a down-to-earth meaning to that word "value" . . . trying to measure as accurately as we can the intrinsic values of the things we sell.

For example, our Research Bureau devotes itself to testing and evaluating everything from silks to soap-chips . . . from radios to razor blades! How long will it wear? How good are the ingredients? How well will it do the job it is intended for? These are the kind of questions our Research staff answer for us . . . helping us to set really tangible standards of value, based on quality and performance. After all, that's what makes a real "value"!

THE **T. EATON CO.** LIMITED
CANADA

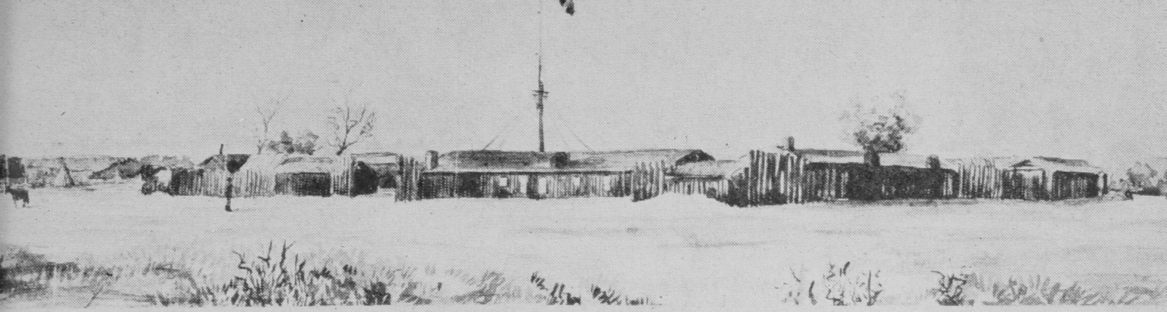
It was now considered that any witness riding on the train from which Topolnicki's body had been thrown would be a valuable one, so every effort was made to locate Zhiha. He was found at the home of his grandparents and questioned as to his obtaining relief. When leaving in the custody of the police, it was suggested that he put on his windbreaker, but he declined and wore an overcoat instead; the police did not insist as they did not wish to arouse suspicion. There was a noticeable bruise over his left eye. He was wearing a heavy winter cap with ear flaps. An identification parade was held at Winnipeg, and train crew, soldier and other witnesses picked out Zhiha as being the man riding in the gravel car and seen subsequently.

A warrant was obtained to search the home of Zhiha's grandparents. Among his property was \$29.00 and a windbreaker; the latter had blood stains and two buttons were missing. One of the buttons found in the blood stained gravel car was discovered to be identical with those left on the windbreaker. It was then decided to question Zhiha. In the cell where he was confined was a printed warning, in several languages. This was shown to him and explained in very simple language. His attention was drawn to the evidence in possession of the police.

He finally broke down and said "It is no use, you know everything. God will never forgive me for this." He wrote out, by himself and in his own handwriting, a confession. He had got a "nice stick" and bludgeoned Topolnicki to death while riding towards Winnipeg in the gravel car. He found \$50.00 sewn in the victim's suit coat, then threw the body from the speeding train. He then tossed a hat away, and only later discovered that he had thrown the wrong hat out; so he wore Topolnicki's cap.

Police dogs "Sultan" and "Major" were taken to the murder scene, and a slab of wood 2" x 2" x 2' was found; one end was broken and was badly stained with blood and hairs adhering to it. Zhiha was again questioned and a voluntary statement was taken in shorthand. He recounted his movements in greater detail, and these were subsequently checked. He was found to have worn a green shirt, and a careful sifting of the dust in the gravel car brought to light a small metal button with green cloth and thread attached; the button and another found previously were identical with those remaining on the shirt. In the car there were also chips of bark from the lethal weapon which had been discarded. All the exhibits were sent to the Scientific Laboratory, Regina, for comparative examination, and found to be valuable evidence.

Zhiha was charged with murder, and the preliminary hearing commenced before Police Magistrate T. J. Murray at Winnipeg on October 4, 1940, and was adjourned from time to time; he was committed for trial on November 7. The trial took place from February 4 to 7, 1941, before Chief Justice McPherson and jury; R. B. Baillie appeared for the Crown. Defence counsel, J. L. Ross, K.C., argued against the admission of the confession on the ground that the accused had been questioned at length prior to being warned. The Crown submitted that at the time of the questioning Zhiha was but a suspect, but that when it was thought that he was implicated he was properly warned. The learned Chief Justice admitted the confession, outlining his reasons fully. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and made no recommendation for mercy. He was sentenced to be hanged on May 8, 1941.



Fort Macleod—winter of 1874-75

From Hoofs to Wings

On the Old Man's River, at the feet of Napi, the mythical giant of the Blackfeet, were laid not only the aspirations of the red-men but the evolutionary march of Empire.

by JOHN PETER TURNER

IT WAS afternoon in late autumn, 1874.

A chill wind swept across a sea of grass. A deep-cut river-course, fringed with cottonwoods, lay in fading light. A hundred miles away, the Rockies loomed above the timbered shoulders of "The Porcupines", beyond which the westerling sun cast long shafts to the darkening bourne of the horizon. Infinite solitude encompassed the magnificent perspective.

Across illimitable pastures, great herds of bison moved. A band of scouting Blackfeet gazed intently from a commanding ridge.

The object of Indian speculation was soon to be revealed. On the vast open, southeastward, a cavalcade of riders accompanied by transport, trailed into view—a motelike patch upon a tawny background. They were preceded by a lone horseman, far in advance. Splashes of colour glistened. Soon, figures appeared, becoming more distinct as they approached—red-coated men on horses, nodding two-wheeled carts, lumbering wagons, shambling cattle. The startling spectacle drew nearer, in a long array that rose and fell as it traversed the undulations of the plain. Then, halting above the land-dip to the river, as though to appraise the nether prospect, the new-arrivals, the like of which this savage realm had never before witnessed, proceeded to make camp.

Striking out three months earlier, from Dufferin, on the Red River, the newly-organized North West Mounted Police, 300 strong, under Commr George A. French and Asst Commr James F. Macleod, had shouldered the prodigious task of carrying Canadian sovereignty to the far West. Attended by all the vicissitudes of prairie travel, their epic, self-supporting march of 800 miles had reached the Sweet Grass Hills, near the Montana boundary. The Commissioner and his Assistant then journeyed a hundred miles below the U.S. line to Fort Benton, the big supply-point on the Upper Missouri River. Here they arranged for provisions and remounts; they also communicated with Ottawa by wire regarding their progress and needs. Upon their return to the main body at the Sweet Grass Hills, the Commissioner and Macleod parted—the latter proceeded onward. For it had been decreed that one portion of the Force would repair to winter quarters far to the east; the other would remain upon the plains. Friendly acquiescence would be sought from the red-skinned tenantry of the sur-

rounding country. By firm and fearless methods, a horde of Montana whisky-smugglers who were debauching the Indian camps would be driven out. And so 150 men under Macleod, guided by Jerry Potts, a remarkable Piegan halfbreed engaged at Benton as scout and interpreter, pushed northward to the Old Man's River.

Aside from being a choice camping ground, the immediate location proved an ideal base from which to carry out the enormous task ahead. And something of unconscious significance in the very name of the stream beside which the unerring guide halted gave prophesy of the future. In the oft-told annals of the past, the mythical character of *Napi*, or "Old Man," had long been to the Blackfeet the embodiment of supernatural power. All benefits and punishments were transmitted to mankind through Old Man's creative faculties; people, animals, birds, fishes, trees, even the winds—all things moving and inanimate—were his intimate associates. At Old Man's door were laid the aspirations and shortcomings of every man and beast. In Old Man were personified all human frailties and attainments. From it emanated a complexity of reward and castigation.

Nightfall of October 13, 1874,—far from an unlucky date—found on Old Man's River a camp of tents from which was destined to arise many influences.

Busy days followed. Though the gruelling march from Manitoba had been accomplished, the prospect confronting the Assistant Commissioner and his men was one to dispel all hope of relaxation. Despite the worn condition of the weathered horsemen, the biting storms that would soon sweep across the plains urged the immediate erection of shelters. Macleod ordered that stabling and hospital accommodation were to be attended to at once. The selection of a site for a permanent post had received every consideration, thanks to the wily Potts, and the location on the Old Man's River was one with many features to commend it. Not the least was its proximity to the Great North Trail that passed up country to a favourite whisky-trading rendezvous in the Bow River country; it also commanded a position over Fort Whoop-Up, the main stronghold of the traffickers towards the south-east. Among the nearby cottonwood bluffs, building material and fuel were available. In the broad bottoms, hay could be gathered. Deer, elk and smaller game frequented the bordering brushlands. On the surrounding plain, countless buffalo and antelope afforded a supply of meat; and the river teemed with fish.

Completely isolated, the diminutive army of occupation was thrown upon its own resources. In case of Indian uprising, there could be no hope of reinforcements. The inexperience of the command, the unknown strength and disposition of the Indians, the lawless influence of border traders and freebooters involved possibilities of danger and dilemma.

Plans were hastily laid out for rough log buildings to be erected within a broad curve of the river which, in high-water, formed an island. Twelve-foot cottonwood logs placed upright in trenches and plastered with clay formed the outer walls; cross-beams piled over with sod sufficed for roofs; the bare ground, soon to be beaten hard by use, provided natural flooring. Windows and doors were already on their way from the Missouri by Benton bull-teams. Surrounded by a high-picketed enclosure, the buildings faced upon a square some 200 feet across; they included living rooms, officers'

quarters, hospital, guardroom, storehouses, kitchens, and stables. D. W. Davis, representing I. G. Baker & Co., of Benton, assisted in the building of the post and erected a small group of buildings for his firm, including a spacious store replete with frontier necessities and fancy prices.

Assistant Commissioner Macleod resolved that in this wide and lawless sphere there would be no subornation of justice; before the buildings were completed, unyielding vigilance and effort had already begun to stay spoliation at the hands of unscrupulous whiskey-traders from the south. From the outset an impartial policy mocked the crude attempts at justice below the Montana boundary. A leaven destined to involve a realm of savagery in all the usages and restrictions of the modern world was being introduced. The red-coated troopers from the east manifested good-will and friendship. The vanguard of a consuming host was making bold by every humane and honest means to transform barbarism to the white man's ways; yet the Indian little sensed the great transition.

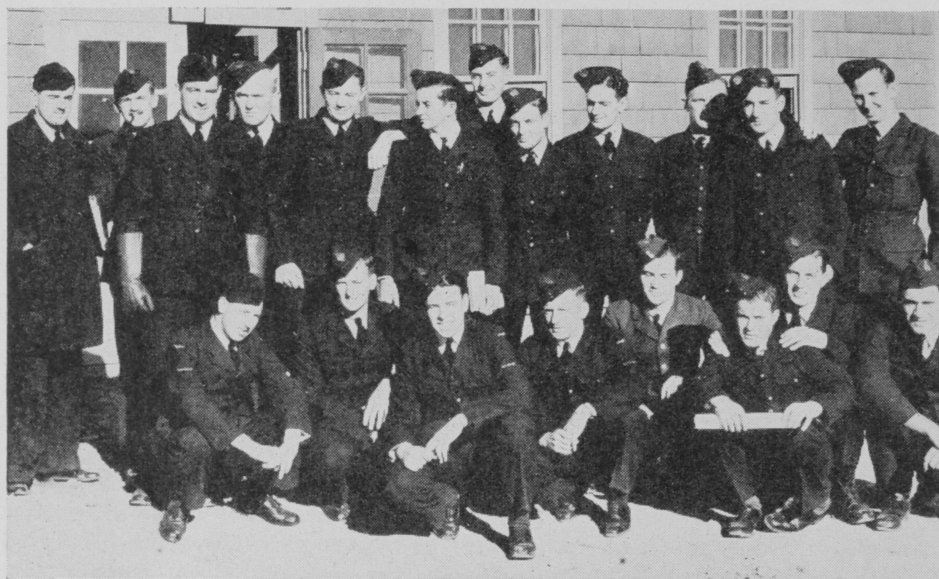
Within the limits of a single year, Fort Macleod, without threat or swagger, assumed its prescribed position as the hub and lodestar of a new order of life. In the midst of native pride and bearing, a new era was ushered in; soon the theory of honest effort was largely accepted by Indians and frontiersmen alike. Insistence for the apprehension of wrongdoers became an infallible weapon of security; square-dealing was proving a fundamental no-one could assail. From the little outpost on the Old Man's River, a new West was in the making. No half-measures, no splitting of evidence, no remitted fines, no wavering from the paths of rectitude or the broad highway of genuine and generous liberty cluttered or debased the course of action. No armed sheriffs had come to defy or hold at bay men less criminal than themselves; no ruthless troopers had shot on sight.

Indians were accorded the same measures of justice as their white intruders. No contracts, agreements or verbal promises went unsatisfied—no pledges were broken. Blackfeet, Bloods, Piegans, Sarcees—the entire Blackfeet Confederacy—as well as Crees, Assiniboinés and Sioux, were quick to sense the indomitable meaning of the scarlet tunic. “To Uphold the Right”—*Maintiens le Droit*—was becoming a recognized motto on the plains.

Near the police stockade, an embryo village soon mushroomed into being, and the Benton trading firms of I. G. Baker & Co. and T. C. Powers and Bro. drove a lucrative trade. Several smaller stores and “eating places” were opened. A log billiard room enjoyed the patronage of players, gamblers and loafers. “Blind pigs” and other questionable hang-outs were not entirely lacking. Five dollars in paper, coin or gold-dust, if surreptitiously handled, would produce a pint of “Montana Redeye” and an aftermath of direst possibilities.

R.N.W.M.P. Barracks, Macleod, 1910





First Contingent of Australian Trainees to arrive at Macleod

Civilization had come to the Old Man's River.

The drift was almost entirely from the south—Benton and the riotous highway of the Missouri—but there was small inducement for the baser elements to tarry long. The little citadel of law and order became a discouragement to the proponents of free licence. The long Police march and the building of Fort Macleod had marked the beginning of an era in Western British America. In enviable contrast to the flaming invasion below the international line, Canada had penetrated, by equitable means, the last defiant portion of her wide domain.

Fine stalwart men, heavy of bone and lean of flesh, with the keen, sharply-cut features and characteristics of the native-born American—freighters, bull-whackers, mule-skinners, reformed whisky traders, frontier merchants, wayfaring adventurers—were mingling with jovial Red River Métis, quiet-mannered natives, and modest, red-coated representatives of the law. A small and happy populace had begun to live on terms of friendship. Grades were not defined. To gain prominence or popularity no-one needed wealth. To be honest and decently behaved—to be a *man*—was to be socially the equal of those in authority and power. A new mode of conduct settled on the banks of the Old Man's River.

But there could be no basking in the sun of carefree days for the guardians of the new-born West. A vastly different method than that south of the border had been put in motion; and nature had ideally fitted Col "Jim" Macleod for the arduous undertaking assigned to him. Tall, handsome, lean, enterprising and tactful, he had made his mark in earlier life as a staunch soldier and had won a sovereign's decoration for exemplary service. His genial features, his fearlessness and integrity, had, in a few experimental months, proven to be indispensable passports to respect among whites and Indians. Above all, his ever-ready solicitude for the rights of men had fitted him for

a high position in the Indian country. And of the remarkable achievements of the North West Mounted Police in the formative years, no more fitting tribute could have been possible than the words voiced by Chief Crowfoot, the great Ogemah of the Blackfeet Confederacy:

"If the Police had not come to this country, where would we all be now? They have protected us as the feathers of the bird protect it from the frost of winter."

That chapter of Western history, here so briefly touched upon, has long been honoured as an outstanding record of frontier achievement. Before many years had passed, Canada was to write upon her national scroll a story of magnificent service by "The Silent Force"—a service of meritorious activity long since extended to embrace the whole Dominion.

The stage on which the Western Conquest was enacted by the North West Mounted Police has so completely changed that the scenes in which the pioneer custodians of law and order took part, and the life they led, can never recur. Civilization, railways, cattle ranches, wheat farms, and the advancing tide of population have swept them into the limbo of the past. So entirely has evolution done its work that it is hard to realize that frontier conditions could really have existed on the plains only a few years ago. Favoured by nature with a healthful, productive climate, the Province of Alberta, the direct successor of a savage commonwealth, has given birth to a hardy, vigorous and enterprising people. The development of vast and varied resources has been undertaken: cities, towns and villages have sprung up; manufactures have been established; branch railroads and motor highways constructed; and the work of steady and increasing improvement made everywhere visible. Alas, most of the noble-hearted pioneers who placed themselves in the van of this movement have passed away.

Control Tower. The Fire Engine and Red Cross Ambulance Truck ready for instant use



Today, with a very definite place in the fortunes of not only Canada but the whole freedom-loving world, the Old Man's River witnesses another great adventure. Where Col Macleod and his troopers faced long odds in the taming of the Blackfeet realm, clean-cut, crisp Canadians, as also Australians, New Zealanders and others, are imbued with the same pioneer resources of daring and initiative.

The thriving, south-Albertan town of Macleod, always with an eye to the future, and a deservedly boastful pride in the past, has become an outstanding preparatory centre in the war effort of the Empire. And, though time has wrought great changes in the land of the Siksikaua—the Blackfeet—the Old Man, mindful of his mythical chieftainship as the director of indispensable benefits, sees to it that his river continues to flow majestically across the scene.

Here, as in the other air-training fields throughout Canada, a ghastly flailing for the arch-conspirator Herr Hitler is on the way. We may easily imagine Napi chuckling gleefully to see a vast, winged chastisement in the making—and indeed probably anticipating as his own no small share of the credit that will accrue. On the banks of the historic stream, he sees something more than the taming of the Blackfeet—he senses the retrieving of an outraged world from the fell influence of the Nazi curse.

The Empire air-school scheme was born in mid-December, 1939; and, by the following June, Britain's war effort was given a furious impetus with the fall of France. There was available for the purpose outlined a mere handful of Royal Air Force technicians and Royal Canadian Air Force officers. As a site for one of the service flying schools, Macleod was put forward by its Mayor—G. Rider Davis—son of the pioneer D. W. Davis, the first and only member of the Canadian parliament from this almost boundless constituency, who had assisted in the building of the original fort. The Town Council and the Board of Trade threw their weight behind the proposal. The suggestion was acted upon.

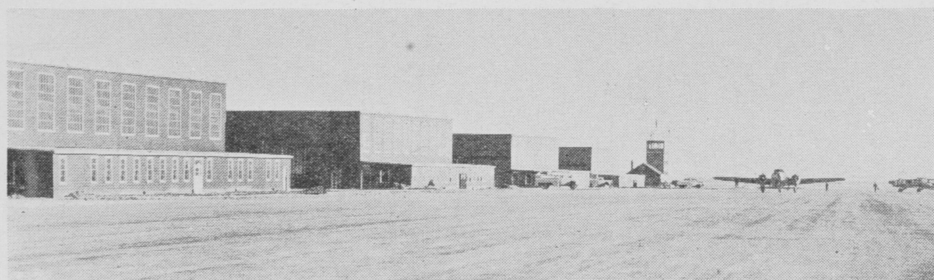
Across Canada, within six months, the greatest military air-training venture the world had seen was on the way in strictest keeping with R.A.F. specifications. The location of Macleod's flying school was fixed approximately one mile south-west of the town; and, by the middle of June, 1940, contractors were working twenty-four hours a day and seven days a week, to whip an area of about one square mile into shape. Aircraft will utilize about 325 acres, 260 of which were sown to grass and the remainder laid out in runways, taxiways and connections. Into the construction went 62,000 tons of gravel from the banks of the Old Man's River. Field lighting was installed to permit night flying. Electric power was supplied. A water main was run to connect with the water system of Macleod. Aerodromes, hangars, residences, a control tower, hospital, and other necessary buildings were erected; a sewage disposal system laid down; a power line, telephone and teletype systems inaugurated. Two additional aerodromes, some miles away, for use as relief fields, were provided. No. 7 service flying training school, an outstanding link in the British Empire air-training chain, was officially opened on December 18, 1940. Here, R.C.A.F. students will complete their training and receive their wings. Avro Ansons constitute the chief flying equipment.

In commenting upon this great innovation on the Old Man's River, Mayor Davis stated:

"The town of Macleod is delighted to welcome Canada's war flyers. The citizens of Macleod have already made arrangements to form a cooperative council of all organizations to carry on auxiliary war work in connection with the R.C.A.F. here. As the oldest settlement in south Alberta, founded by the North West Mounted Police, under the late Colonel Macleod, it is fitting that an air school should be established here. The town of Macleod is a central point and has all the utilities of a large city. We will endeavour to extend true western hospitality to staff and students of the school."

No better testimony of the rapid advance by the Canadian Air Ministry towards an all-out degree of skill and rapid training, is in evidence than that to be witnessed at Macleod. Without impairing efficiency in the air or discipline on the ground, a curriculum of intensive training involving twenty-eight weeks has replaced that which originally called for thirteen months. And this from a dead-level start less than a year ago. Like the red-coats of the force that sprang into action in '74—now the Royal Canadian Mounted Police—most of the "air rookies," thanks to careful selection, are "naturals." Already their quality has proved to be superb. Yet, along with an accelerated schooling that aims to match and reinforce the invincible R.A.F., the utmost in rational precautions and safeguards rule. Nothing has been overlooked.

With the Commonwealth Air Training Plan in mind, Prime Minister Churchill predicted, with confidence, last autumn: "In 1941, we shall have command of the air." The Under Secretary for War called upon England to sit tight until "the river of pilots from Canada turns to flood." The Dominions' Secretary has predicted 20,000 pilots and 50,000 gunners and observer-bombardiers a year from all sources. A large number of these will come from Macleod on the Old Man's River.



Four of the five Hangars with the Control Tower beyond

The initial Fort Macleod and its successor several miles away on the south bank of the river have vanished; but, in this lurid year of 1941, on the very spot where a national problem of the past was grappled with by red-coated men of the saddle, the Empire's present dangers are being stoutly faced by sterling youths in air-force blue—to uphold the right for the glory of democracy.

On the banks of the Old Man's River, a great transition has marked the stride of sixty-seven years from hoofs to wings.

Deputy Commissioner C. H. King

STILL ACTIVE and hearty, ex-Deputy Commissioner Charles Herbert King retired to pension on May 1, 1941, from the Force which he served for over thirty-six years with distinction.

Deputy Commissioner King was born in Kent, England, on June 9, 1882. Leaving his family's residence, he came to Canada in January, 1905, in company with F. W. Chaney (who later became Inspector and died in 1920).

A strapping young man of twenty-three with a fine physique and smart appearance, Charles King joined the R.N.W.M.P. as a Constable at Regina, Sask., on February 13, 1905, receiving Reg. No. 4322. The first few years found him in many different parts of the West doing active police work—Leduc, Fort Saskatchewan in Alberta; and Lumsden, Wood Mountain in Saskatchewan, and other points. As a Corporal at Wood Mountain, "Depot" Division, in 1909, he was orderly-room clerk and Q.M.S.

On January 1, 1912, he was promoted to Sergeant and placed in charge of Moose Jaw detachment. It was September 1, of the next year that he was promoted to Staff Sergeant. On October 1, 1914, he was elevated to the commissioned rank of Inspector and transferred to Regina Post, "Depot" Division. The next year he was transferred to Calgary. On January 12, 1916, he married Ethel Holt Wain; and after a short honeymoon at Field, B.C., the couple returned to Calgary.

As Lieutenant, he accompanied the R.N.W.M.P. cavalry draft, organized in April, 1918, overseas to reinforce the Canadian Cavalry Brigade in France. On his return to the Dominion, he served in British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Ontario. His son, Herbert Wain, was born at Grand Forks, B.C., on May 16, 1920, and is now serving in the Canadian Army in England with the rank of lieutenant. On November 1, 1923, Inspector King became Officer Commanding Weyburn sub-division. Here their second child, a daughter Vivienne Margaret, was born on July 1, 1924. In the autumn of 1927, he was transferred to "A" Division, Ottawa, where he stayed for two years. He was then transferred to Calgary where he became Officer Commanding Calgary sub-district.

He was promoted to Superintendent on March 1, 1932, when he was given the command of "O" Division, Toronto. Later Superintendent King was again moved to Ottawa where he became Officer Commanding "A" Division, and it was at this point, on September 8, 1934, that he was promoted to Assistant Commissioner. In 1936, he was appointed honorary aide-de-camp to His Excellency the Governor-General, the late Lord Tweedsmuir, and on March 25, 1938, he became Director of the important Criminal Investigation Branch at headquarters, Ottawa. As senior Assistant Commissioner of the Force, he was promoted to Acting Deputy Commissioner on September 20, 1939, and confirmed in this rank six months later.

When Their Majesties the King and Queen visited Canada in 1939, Assistant Commissioner King was of great assistance to the Commissioner of the Force in carrying out the difficult task of co-ordinating all police forces across the Dominion. With the Commissioner and another officer of the Force, he accompanied Their Majesties on their Canadian tour.

Upon the outbreak of war, Deputy Commissioner King had much of the responsibility for internal security placed upon his shoulders, and results so far speak for themselves.

Outside of police work, his main hobbies are horses and gardening. He was called upon frequently to act as judge at horse shows and similar events. He was a director of the Ottawa Hunt Club. Mrs King is also a noted horse-lover. They are both very popular in capital social circles.

Endowed with practical common sense and a broad grasp of essentials Deputy Commissioner King, not quite fifty-nine years of age, possesses a sense of humour which has helped him over many a difficult spot. His personal qualities of kindliness and understanding have endeared him to many. Officers at headquarters, just before his departure for British Columbia, held a farewell stag dinner at the Rockcliffe Officers' Mess on October 25, 1940, and during the evening high tribute to his services to the Force and to his country were paid by the Commissioner and other speakers. He will long be remembered by those who had the privilege to serve under him.

The genial former Deputy Commissioner is now residing at 1350 Rockland Ave, Victoria, B.C., with his wife and daughter. As Chairman of the editorial committee of the *Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly*, he exhibited keen interest in its development and progress; was always ready with a helping hand to assist that progress. We hear that at the present time he is very busy with his garden; there are many throughout the Force who will join with the Officers who assembled at Rockcliffe, in wishing him and Mrs King good health, long life, and happiness, during their retirement.



Deputy Commr C. H. King mounted on Big Jim (see bottom page 407)

Tools for Treachery*

by COMMISSIONER S. T. WOOD

UPON THE OUTBREAK of war, the responsibilities and duties of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police were greatly multiplied; prompt action was necessary to arrest certain known enemies. The usual methods of civil protection from the criminally-minded class could not be relaxed, and the Force had also to assume main responsibility for the prevention of sabotage, and police supervision over thousands of actual and potential enemy aliens to prevent them from any overt acts, and also to attempt to take care of any other citizens who might be used consciously or otherwise as tools for treachery.



COMM'R S. T. WOOD

A country such as this, composed of every race and religion and political creed, with perhaps a fifth of the population of foreign birth or extraction—presents an ideal breeding ground in some quarters for what has come to be known as the "fifth column". For many years the totalitarian governments had been preparing for this occasion. Fortunately, we knew it, and, with the authority conferred upon us by the Defence of Canada Regulations and by utilizing the information we had been gathering in advance, we were enabled, so far as the Nazi and Fascist ring-leaders were concerned, to act promptly and effectively.

This, however, was but one and perhaps the easiest part of our problem. As in the case of a contagious disease, segregating a sick patient does not necessarily stop the spread of the disease. The Nazi germ had spread throughout the world threatening to break out into open corruption as soon as war was declared or whenever conditions were ripe. As it was working under cover, we had to go under cover to trace it and where possible to disinfect the spot.

Our peacetime Force, with its highly-trained personnel, could not be suddenly augmented to meet this crisis, and every division, detachment and member was swamped with work. Italy's entry into the war did not lighten our load. Then, in addition there were the Communists who, have been with us now for many years and who attempted to take full advantage of our difficulties by undermining morale and sabotaging our war effort. After these "Big Three" came a scattering of smaller subversive groups, such as The National Unity Party, the Technocrats, Jehovah's Witnesses and Youth Councils, some of which, like poison toadstools, sprang up overnight to destroy our social structure. Not until Christianity and democracy had been mightily challenged did the people realize (and then but slowly) the strength, multiplicity and deadly malice of their foes.

*This article was first published in the February 1941 issue of *The Canadian Spokesman*.

This slowness, even amounting to reluctance, of our people to recognize their danger hampered the full operation of protective measures for a time. Blitzkriegs and revolutions could never happen here, they said. We were accused at first of "witch-hunting" and Gestapo methods, when men known by the authorities to be active members of Nazi and Fascist organizations were sent to internment camps. Then came the lightning destruction of Poland, Norway, the Low Countries, due largely to traitors behind the lines; and the Canadian public, reacting to the other extreme, demanded more drastic treatment of traitors. The betrayal of France further increased public fear for a time, but now complacency and mistaken sentiment are again appearing to slow the wheels of justice. These feelings are, of course, cultivated surreptitiously by our enemies through many hidden channels, and only those on the "inside" can recognize the source.

Many may be surprised to hear that it is not the Nazi nor the Fascist but the radical who constitutes our most troublesome problem. Whereas the enemy alien is usually recognizable and easily rendered innocuous by clear-cut laws applicable to his case, your "Red" has the protection of citizenship, his foreign master is not officially an enemy and, unless he blunders into the open and provides proof of his guilt, he is much more difficult to suppress. Since Communism was outlawed, most of his work is carried on under cover of other organizations and associations pretending to be, or in reality, loyal to the Constitution. It is important to remember this for the reason that this type of fifth column activity is least understood by our Canadian people, and yet is doing most harm at the present time. Because of its definite attempt to undermine confidence in constituted authority, to subject our people to confusion and nerve-racking propaganda, I propose to confine the rest of my remarks to some of its more subtle machinations, in the hope of assisting the Canadian public to recognize the source of these tactics.

Some of the tactics referred to are as follows:—

1. Affiliations with labour bodies and a pretence of being the only champion of the "working class" constitute its main line of attack. Even before we were at war, Communist directives urged Communists to join legitimate trade unions and endeavour to mould them along anti-British and anti-social lines. That labour resents and fears such contamination and has ruled it out of its main organizations, fails to discourage it. It simply changes its coat and enters by another door. Once in, it works night and day to fan grievances to the striking point—not with the hope of bettering working conditions but knowing that labour trouble sabotages our war efforts, engenders hatred of constituted authority and brings, it thinks, "the revolution" that much the nearer. The public and even the majority of the strikers are not aware, of course, of the Red hand pulling the strings.

2. The Communists, always quick to take advantage of human misery in any form, found the unemployed and underpaid easy tools for the spread of their doctrines of hatred. The criminal and weakminded classes were even more dazzled by their promises of gain.

3. Youth by nature is radical and therefore receptive to subversive propaganda promising social and economic reforms. Under the innocent title of "Youth Council," Communism has organized young men and women in every walk of life to protest against war, poverty, all injustice, as the peculiar weapons which "capitalism" uses against "the people," and to

agitate for a "new order" modelled on Soviet Russia. The Young Communist League infiltrated into many of our schools and colleges and almost wrecked the Student Assemblies before they were exposed in their true colours.

4. More subtle is their work among the so-called *bourgeoisie* organizations and "progressive" leaders. For instance, one responsible group formed for the purpose of protecting the rights of democracy against injustices from within, has provided at times an unwitting medium for Communist agitation. When a leader of the Communist Party is arrested or interned for his unlawful practices, he thinks he has only to appeal to this group for support on the grounds of intolerance and persecution.

5. One of his most effective charges is that trade-union leaders are being arrested because of their union affiliations. That such a charge can find credence among thinking people seems preposterous. And yet the names of several union men who have been interned are being publicized as victims of political and capitalist persecution and with demands that they be given the right to prove their innocence in open court. The truth of the matter is that no-one has ever been interned through private influence or unsubstantiated charges or on the word of the police alone. Several trade union leaders were also Communist leaders who were using their unions to advance their own and their party's ends by sabotaging industry and transportation. Open trial in such cases would expose our whole system of civil and military protection against such traitors. I may say here that our Regulations were based exactly on those of Britain, being designed to secure the maximum of national security with the minimum of interference with democratic rights.

6. Wherever possible the Communist takes advantage of the public press to air his grievances. On several occasions he has succeeded in gaining the editorial ear as a martyr to religious and political intolerance and has thus temporarily embarrassed a conscientious Government. Fortunately, the great majority of editors place country above party in such times as this, affording a splendid guarantee of good government and the perpetuation of democratic principles, and only through deception can they be so used. For instance, it was largely due to lack of facts that some papers severely arraigned the Government for interning "labour leaders" when these were in reality Communist leaders; for persecuting religion in the guise of Jehovah's Witnesses when, in truth, these are active enemies of Christianity and democracy; for employing Gestapo methods through the Police in investigating and seizing "harmless citizens", when the Police had ample evidence that these citizens were plotting against the State. The intermittent attacks on the Defence of Canada Regulations is almost entirely due to lack of understanding, taken advantage of by extremists and pacifists who are well aware that it is the Regulations alone that prevent them from accomplishing their anti-British designs. It is noticeable, for instance, that cases of "injustice" cited in print are not the "parlour pinks" but the leaders who, in certain European countries, would probably have been shot for treason. The public should be advised, through every possible channel, that its very salvation lies in the Defence of Canada Regulations and in their scrupulous enforcement. The sooner this is realized by the so-called idealist and the man-in-the-street alike, the better.

7. The Defence of Canada Regulations have all along been the focal point of attack by these enemies of democracy. So long as these stand, there is little chance of getting on with the Revolution. So they are subject to

continuous attack on the grounds that they are unconstitutional, forbidding freedom of speech, press and assembly—the very foundation stones of democracy. The Communists, of course, are only interested in the “rights” of democracy as a means of destroying democracy, but the gullible public is easily misled.

It should be added that not only the gullible public, but some of the more enlightened and well-intentioned people have been and still are being used for subversive ends, apparently without their knowing it. If once this is brought squarely before the Canadian public, and they decide in future to examine carefully conditions and accusations before coming to conclusions and expressing them in public or in print, we shall have taken the first step in measures of defence against this enemy.

8. Communists are quick to glean comfort from public men and women who criticize Government war policies. A few parliamentarians, who are apparently sincere but obviously un-informed or indifferent to facts, are greatly encouraging the subversive elements by attacking the Defence Regulations.

In this connection, it is encouraging to read the recent report of a special committee of the Montreal Board of Trade appointed to consider the procedure governing internments.

The report, unanimously approved by the Board's council, said the committee had been unable to find “any case in which criticism of the actions of the Department of Justice or police on grounds of severity, harshness or unjustified applications of the regulations has been sustained.”

It added that if any criticism of “Government or police action is warranted, it is that too much lenience has been shown, both with regard to internments and the release of those interned.”

The Committee was of the opinion that police activities have “severely hampered the work of subversive organizations, and that the criticism largely emanates from those sources and from persons misled by such subversive groups.”

The eight methods referred to are only a few of the many employed by our internal enemies. While these enemies can never succeed in accomplishing their nefarious designs, they can make our defence of Empire, Canada, and all we hold dear that much harder; therefore I am anxious to expose them and their methods to help my fellow Canadians more readily detect such subtleties, and thus make our people less prone for use as tools of treachery.

Tools for Treachery



A Visit to Greenland

What do you know about Greenland? Written by a recent visitor, this account is a first-hand description of that vast island, its climate, people, and commerce.

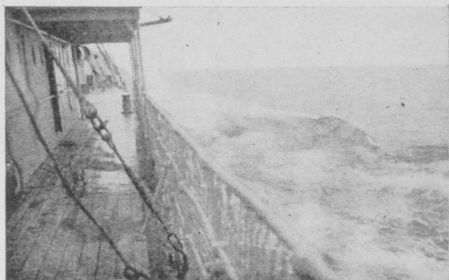
by CONSTABLE I. O. SMISTAD

ONE MORNING late last spring, I received instructions to proceed immediately to Division headquarters. Why? I hadn't the haziest notion. But I *did* strongly suspect there was something unusual in the air. I arrived at Halifax on the morning of May 21, and learned that I was to go aboard the R.M.S. *Nascopie* next evening bound for Greenland.

With my northern kit packed, I boarded the *Nascopie* accompanied by Cst. J. S. C. Skeal, and S/Csts. C. B. Holmes, S. Marks, A. H. Hooper, and R. Young. Major D. L. McKeand, Superintendent of the Eastern Arctic, was in command of the patrol; Major G. L. M. MacDonald, Dr F. S. Parney, H. J. Hendra, D. W. Miller, A. E. Porsild, F. R. S. Sparks, and J. E. Dancey completed the party.

In my cabin the usual problem confronted me: my bed was six inches or so too short. However, as it was a lower berth, I solved the difficulty easily. With a friend's help I removed the end piece and extended the bottom by placing lifebelts on top of one another. Over these I laid a cushion. This made the improvised section of my bed sufficiently comfortable.

The voyage was excellent until we reached the rolling waves in Davis Strait. On the afternoon of May 29, a strong north-west wind arose, followed by light rain. Shortly after dinner, the weather grew worse and by nightfall a gale thrashed the sea. Huge waves began to wash aboard.

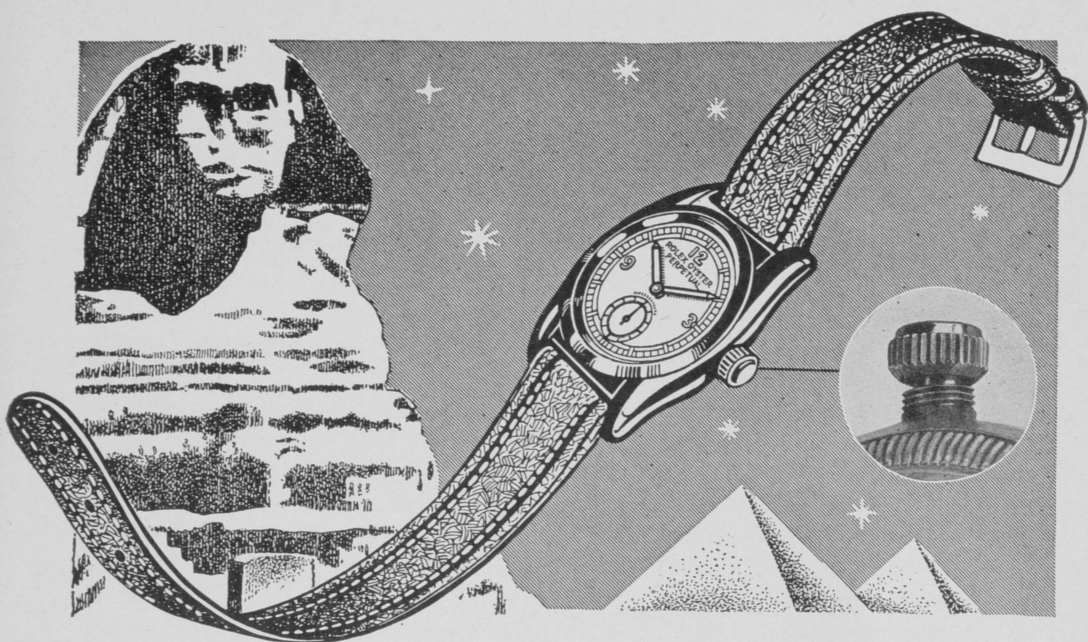


Sailing north through Davis Strait

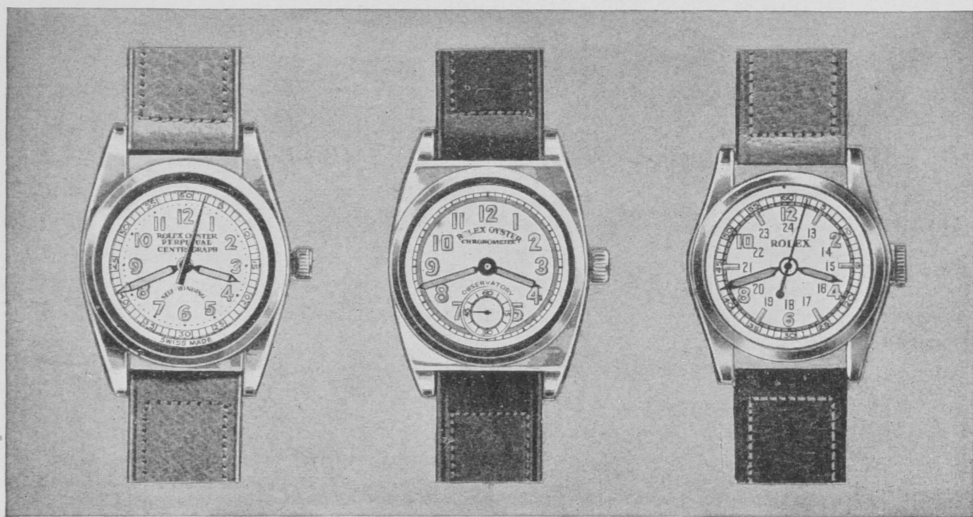
A sort of helpless dread assailed me when the weather-prophet forecast: "More storm and rough sea." It reminded me of a trip I had taken years before, when I spent nine days on the high seas and was a victim of seasickness for ten, the last day being one of convalescence. I had abandoned all hopes of becoming a sailor. Anyone who has experienced seasickness will agree that it leaves a person nauseated and completely unconcerned about the

future. In spite of my sea-faring experience and my every effort to overcome the steadily-increasing agony which crept over me during the latter part of the evening, I finally had to submit and go to my cabin. Here I remained until the gale abated two days later.

On the third day our weather-prophet predicted better sailing ahead. This was very cheering to me. I had been on a diet for forty-eight hours, and my physical condition was poor. While recovering I learned that I had not been the only victim, news that helped restore my aplomb; one of the mining engineers and two members of the ship's crew had succumbed also.



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About 8.30 p.m. on May 31, after being held up for a short distance by pack-ice and dense, low-hanging fog off shore, a dark something, resembling a mountain-peak, loomed up ahead. Somebody shouted, "I see land—it's Greenland."

Shore was not visible through the fog. Captain Smellie, commanding the *Nascopie*, attempted to enter Arsuk Fiord. Daylight held; for we were now in that part of the North where it is constant throughout the summer months. Captain Smellie tried to reach our destination that evening; but, despite his skilful navigation, the fog forced him to turn and retreat to the open sea until after midnight.

In the spring, pack-ice and fog usually infest the west coast of the island. The pack-ice drifts down through Baffin Bay earlier in the season and follows the strong current south along the coast of Baffin Island to Labrador, where it meets the adverse Gulf Stream of the North Atlantic. Here it changes its course and returns north, along the west coast of Greenland. A member of our party, who had spent considerable time there, told us that of the 365 days in the year, only sixty-five were free from fog.

At approximately 3.30 a.m. on June 1, the *Nascopie* dropped anchor at Ivigtut, Greenland. For ten days we had encountered hazardous sailing—through gales, rough seas, pack-ice—and had yielded the right-of-way to many ice-bergs.

Shortly after arrival, we were amazed to see a motor-boat, flying the Danish flag, pull up alongside our ship. A tall, middle-aged gentleman stepped on board and, with great courtesy, welcomed us to Greenland's icy mountains. He was a Greenland official. Though a Dane by birth, he spoke English fluently; and on behalf of his Government, asked us to come ashore at the first opportunity. The invitation was cordially accepted by Major McKeand; and a few days later we were chatting and enjoying ourselves among the inhabitants of Ivigtut.

The high standard of social life at that little mining village astonished us. The residents were delighted to meet us and an obliging escort showed us around.

Greenland has an area of approximately 827,275 square miles; slightly more than three times the size of Saskatchewan. Davis Strait, Baffin Bay and Smith Sound separate it from North America. The entire coast-line is deeply indented by long narrow fiords—in some cases extending for several miles. As a rule these are guarded on both sides by huge mountain ranges.

With the exception of the low land along the coast, and fiords, the island is barren. (A fiord is a steep-sided inlet from the sea, like plateaux with parallel walls of rock descending far below the water. Generally they are shallow at the mouth and very deep inland.) About five-sixths of Greenland's surface is covered with ice; four-fifths lie within the Arctic circle.

The ice-cap covers most of the interior, especially towards the north, and is called glaciers. When the edge of a glacier emerges into a fiord, its lower end breaks off with a thunderous groan like the moans of a cow in travail; and because of this the action is called 'calving'. The separated portion then

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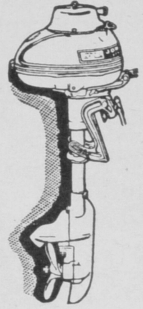
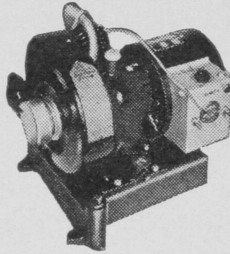
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falls into the fiord. Result?—an iceberg. Soundings indicate that the ice-cap is several thousand feet deep in places.

Greenland summers are short; the winters, long, cold and dreary. There is an abundance of snow; and as comparatively little of it melts most of the country is covered with ice. The winter climate on the west coast has been likened to that of Montreal, although further inland the cold becomes more intense. Fog is generally plentiful along the coast. This, with the pack-ice, greatly endangers shipping. Consequently, coastal navigation is limited to a few months each summer.

There are four chief kinds of glaciers. Valley or mountain glaciers are vast fields of moving ice sent out into valleys that originally were streams. They follow the course of the valleys, being held in by the walls. Piedmont glaciers exist in high altitudes only, and are formed by the spreading of valley glaciers upon their emergence from the valleys, or by the confluence of several valley glaciers. Ice-caps are dome-like glaciers spreading out horizontally in all directions covering mountains and valleys. Continental glaciers are ice-caps of huge extent. According to geological history the only continental glaciers now in existence are the ice sheets of Greenland and the Antarctic. During the glacial periods they were much larger than they are today.

Mountain glaciers, which are the most common, carve out amphitheatre-like, vertical-walled valley heads, or cirques, as they force their gigantic way outward. This action results in complete transformation. Projecting

bases of slopes and cliffs are ground away and V-shaped valleys become U-shaped. Within themselves, mountain glaciers often carry tons of debris. Closely resembling frozen rivers, their rate of travel forward depends largely on the volume of ice and debris, the friction encountered, and the steepness of the mountains. Geologists have ascertained that the average glacier advances eighteen to twenty-four inches daily.

On June 14, I experienced the thrill of touching a magnificent specimen. After breakfast, Dr Laurent Christensen, the medical practitioner for Julianshaab, came alongside the *Nascopie* in his M.V. *Meldorf*, and invited our party to join him that afternoon on a trip to Arsuk Glacier, at the extreme end of Arsuk Fiord. As few of us had ever seen a glacier, the invitation was gladly accepted.

The trip down and back, a distance of approximately fourteen miles, was most enjoyable. The narrow fiord through which we sailed, is flanked on each side by a huge mountain range. Two inches of snow had fallen the previous night. Under the brilliant rays of the Arctic sun, it covered the landscape like a crystal blanket. The thermometer registered two degrees below freezing-point when we left the vessel; but the weather grew colder as we approached the glacier. Although mid-summer, a fur coat and cap were needed.

This glacier was the most awe-inspiring spectacle of grandeur I had ever witnessed. That immense ice-field stretched inland between unyielding mountains as far as the eye could see. Two or three members of our expedition attempted to reach the top. But, upon noticing the deep crevasses, also the distance not accounted for before commencing the climb, they abandoned



Arsuk Glacier at the extreme end of Arsuk Fiord.

the notion. Occasionally we heard an echo like the roar of a cannon, reverberating between the mountains. A Greenlander told me that continuous eruption of the glacier, producing crevasses hundreds of feet deep, caused this. I stood at the bottom of the valley near that block of ice, which was over 200 feet high, marvelling at its beauty—the great mountains, the calm fiord studded with icebergs, waiting to be swept out by the current on a ruinous trip into Davis Strait. All this and the fact that dandelions, as well as other species of wild flowers adorned the shallow soil near the edge of the glacier stressed in my mind the wonders of nature. I knew now why Dr Christensen chose to live with the Greenlanders, amidst the glittering silence of the North rather than in the petty and drab complications of the civilized world.

On our way back to the ship, Dr Christensen invited us below to his cabin, for lunch and a glass of beer. Dr Christensen has rendered faithful service to the Greenlanders and Eskimos. Some of his early experiences, while patrolling under sail, were very interesting to hear. His Government supplies him with the luxurious seventy-foot motor boat, valued at \$6000.00. The

second deck is divided into a salon and a cabin. The latter contains two berths, and an operating table for emergency cases.

I asked him if he would like to give up his practice in the North.

"Why should I?" he replied, thoughtfully. "I came to 'Little Denmark' nearly thirty years ago. I like this part of the world. I have been south only once since coming here, and I was very glad to return."



Arsuk village, a native settlement

Before the German occupation of Denmark, Greenland was administered directly from there through local administrators. The country is divided into three parts: North Greenland, with an Administrator at Godhaven (Good Harbour), Disko Island; South Greenland with an Administrator at Godthaab (Good Hope), who also administers the third division, East Greenland. These officials are called Governors. With representatives in each community, they have full power to act upon any matter coming before them. The communities also have local doctors, ministers, teachers and nurses, some of them natives.

Greenland has a population of close to 17,000. About 400 are Danes, most of whom work in industrial centres. The East Coast and Etah tribes are pure-blood Eskimos. The other natives, called Greenlanders, are part Danish. Danish is their chief language, although the native tongue still prevails in many places. Greenlanders are thrifty people and live in small, well-built colonies along the coastal fiords. They lead a carefree life, are very courteous and seldom quarrel among themselves; nothing seems to depress them. A Greenlander invariably greets you with a friendly smile. He is most obliging, and if necessary will greatly inconvenience himself to please others. For instance, should you question a Greenlander regarding the weather, he will do his utmost to obtain the proper information and will answer accordingly. Often several families live together in the same house.

Godthaab (Good Hope), on the west coast of the island, is a colony district and the capital of South and East Greenland. It has a radio station, a seminary, and an agricultural station. The population is just over 1300. Hans Egede, a Norwegian clergyman, founded the colony in 1721 by establishing a Lutheran mission there. Later his son assisted in the work and translated the New Testament into Eskimo. Today all Greenlanders are of the Lutheran faith. Each settlement has its own church or community hall; and nearly all clergymen are natives.

Many of the first Greenlanders, dwelling as they did in turf houses and igloos, contracted tuberculosis. Greenlanders today, however, live in wooden houses, built either by them-



The author, Mr Dancey and two Greenlanders

selves or the Government. The improved conditions have done much to eliminate that insidious disease.

Mining is the leading industry. The most important minerals are cryolite, marble, lignite, coal and graphite; ores such as lead, copper, zinc and iron are to be found in various localities but owing to their scarcity, have no commercial value. Marble is mined at Maimonilit, a small colony of North Greenland. Lignite coal is mined on Disko Island, near Godhaven, the capital of North Greenland. At this colony district, which has a population of about 500, the Government maintains a radio station, a magnetic observatory, and a biological post. The coal yield barely meets local requirements. Graphite is produced on a small scale at Julianshaab.

Cryolite is the source of ninety per cent of Greenland's income. An ingredient of aluminum, this mineral is of primary importance in war time. It is white in colour—almost transparent when submerged in water—and contains small quantities of iron, lead, and sulphur. The cryolite mine at Ivigtut is open, and is 200 feet deep. Royalty from the mine's production accrues to the Greenland treasury. The raw material is blasted from the walls, then loaded into trolley cars which are hauled by rail to an enclosed elevator. An electric engine lifts the load to the surface and another spur of tracks that ends on the quay. The cryolite is hoisted into boats by an electric crane.

All the miners, about 200 in number, are Danes, well paid and well cared for by the company; their standard of living is high. Everything is sold at cost by the general store. The miners live in newly built dormitories each consisting of about twenty-five single rooms, a spacious dining-room, a pool-room, a kitchen, a recreation-room, and a lavatory of marble tile with wash basins and shower-baths. Expensive radios are numerous. Every miner has a set in his bedroom. Although few of the miners are unmarried, only six women—wives of the six officials—are permitted to reside in Ivigtut. This settlement boasts a radio station, community hall, hospital, bakery, power plant, theatre, bowling alley, machine shop,



Miners' recreation-room

cold-storage plant and dairy. The walls and floors of the dairy's interior are marble, and the establishment itself is managed by an expert dairyman.

The natives from nearby settlements are allowed in town twice a week, to dispose of their fish, furs and by-products. For these commodities they receive clothing, groceries and so forth, at cost price. Trading without benefit of money is customary although when a medium of exchange is desired, only Danish currency is used.

Before Denmark's occupation by the Nazis, Greenland received most of its importations from that country and used Danish postage; but today Greenland has its own postage stamps and looks to Canada and the United States for its trade. Commerce is carried on under Government monopoly. Foreigners are barred from Greenland.

Musk-ox, Arctic hare, lemming, polar bear, white and blue fox are plentiful in the more sparsely-populated North. Several years ago, reindeer were imported from Lapland, but heavy snows and severe winters made it difficult for them to dig to the ground for feed. Most of them died, and the rest were killed off.

The harpoon—a shaft-like weapon—is used to catch seal. Thrown like a javelin, the detachable spearhead at its tip breaks free upon piercing the quarry's flesh. Loss of the struggling victim is prevented by a bladder-float attachment, while a connecting thong enables the hunter to secure the prize.

Agriculture is negligible as most of the Island is barren. Farming and sheep raising are limited chiefly to the low shores, and valleys of the southwest. Stunted shrubs, dwarfed birch, alder and pine trees, occasionally reaching a height of ten feet, grow in grassy meadows here. Unsuccessful experiments were made in the cultivation of oats and barley, but potatoes, turnips, radishes, carrots, rhubarb, and half-sized cabbages, thrive in various regions of the southwest.

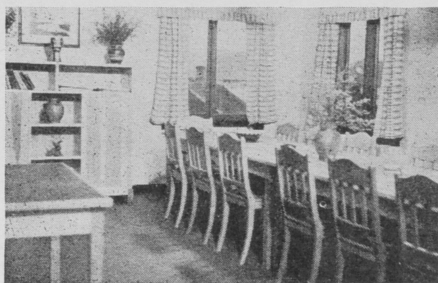
There are no automobiles. Travel is accomplished by sea in summer; by dog sledges, snow-shoes, and skis in winter. Roads—mainly foot paths—are confined principally to the colonies.

In former years, sailing vessels plied extensively along the coast; but motor boats with gasoline engines have now replaced them.

The kayak—a small watercraft—is the native's most precious belonging. It is built by tightly stretching a waterproof sealskin over a framework of wood or bone. Each craft usually weighs thirty pounds or so and measures about twenty feet in length by two and a half feet in width. In the top there is an opening just large enough to admit a man's body. Sitting in the bottom with his feet stretched out before him, the occupant wears a sealskin coat which fits tightly to the rim of the aperture, thus making it impossible for water to enter. A double paddle with a flare at both ends, is used to propel the kayak over the water and surprising speed can be attained with ease by the expert.

It is amazing to see the little kayaker, sometimes hidden from sight in a trough of the sea, reappear in an instant on the crest of a wave, then descend like a skier sweeping down a snow-clad hill. Kayakers perform many antics, and seem rather fond of showing off their skill. Like trained acrobats, they can turn completely over in the water, several times in succession, cart-wheel fashion, without difficulty. Another popular stunt is to spurt forward and jump one's kayak over the bow of a second craft.

One afternoon, while returning from a mountain-climbing and prospecting excursion, we saw an Eskimo coming toward us in his kayak. As he approached it became evident from his motions that he wished to race us. We had the advantage of a quarter-mile lead and the heft of four husky



Miners' dining-room

paddlers; so we signalled our acceptance of the impudent challenge, and bent to our task confidently. This assurance, however, was short-lived; for soon after the race began our opponent not only overtook, but in victorious mockery circled our boat.

Greenland has no regular law-enforcement body. Nor is there any need of one, for with the exception of petty thievery, crime is rare. Greed and the desire for wealth are unknown. The adage "Love thy neighbour" is an actuality there. In adversity and in good fortune, all share alike. Such offences as do exist though are dealt with summarily by each Governor in his respective district. Once reprimanded a culprit seldom repeats his misdeeds. Sometimes, naturally, it is necessary to mete out a stiffer penalty. On these occasions the hair of the miscreant, if a female, is clipped short. Male offenders are severely reprimanded. In addition the male offender's name and details of his crime are conspicuously posted in the general store, which he is forbidden to enter for a specified period.

Under no circumstances are the natives permitted the use of liquor as a beverage. Alcohol seems to affect them—especially the Eskimos—much the same as it affects our Canadian Indians. There is infinite truth in the statement by the Arctic explorer, Fridtjof Nansen.

"They are passionately fond of spirits, men and women alike. Not because they like the taste, as I was often told, but because it is so delightful to be drunk. And drunk they become at every possible opportunity. Somewhat incongruously, too, the women, as a rule, like their husbands best when they are in a state of intoxication."

The *Nascopie* did not call at the other points scheduled. To my disappointment, we missed the historical district of Julianshaab, situated near Cape Farwell, not far from the southern tip of the Island.

Julianshaab has a population of 3,526. The largest colony district in Greenland, it is known as the "big town." Snorri Sturleson, the famous Icelandic historian, tells us in his saga that shortly after Eric the Red discovered Greenland in 982, he colonized the present district of Julianshaab into two divisions: Osterbygd (East Valley), and Westerbygd (West Valley). We are told that two thousand Norsemen settled there and built farms; but these colonies were destroyed by the Black Death of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. Some authorities, however, contend that native savages swept down from the North, killed the settlers, pillaged and set fire to their victims' homes.

We sailed for Canada in the early morning of June 28, after enjoying a farewell party and dance given in our honour by the mine officials the previous evening. Before the conclusion of the festivities, a toast had been drunk, and Major McKeand had delivered an address on our behalf. I might add that the dance was not very successful, as ladies were scarce. Whether or not this was due to lack of dancing experience is still a mystery to me. Those who did not dance partook of a snack or *skaal* (an old Scandinavian custom of drinking the health of some person or thing). We returned to our ship with souvenirs, pleasant reminders to each of us of the party and our Danish hosts.

An incomparable silence reigned when the *Nascopie* weighed anchor and set her course for the endless icefield of Davis Strait. I stood at the stern,



"I saw Greenland fade in the distance"

and under the clear sky I saw Greenland slowly fade in the distance. With something like regret I watched the peaceful little village of Ivigtut, the huge mountains with their snow-white caps, the fiords with their emerald shores, and Greenland's rugged coast, sink one by one below the frozen horizon.

Reg. No. 2377, Big Jim

NOTABLE among Mounted Police horses was big Jim, a brown gelding, undoubtedly the tallest horse ever on the strength of the Force. So tall was Jim there was difficulty in measuring him because he overtopped the normal measuring stick. A little over a year ago he was recorded as standing seventeen hands, three inches. Jim was no stranger to the Force, having been born in the ranks, the get of a part thoroughbred mare, Reg. No. 1844, Princess, nicknamed Maggie, and a registered stallion, said to be "Bulldog Drummond" owned by Mr MacFarlane of Ailsa Craig, Ont. Jim's great strength and his kindness of temperament were outstanding. These characteristics won him many admirers among recruits and others during his stay at Rockcliffe; he had the nature of a big, friendly dog.

The late Commissioner, Sir James MacBrien, rode Jim and gave him much of his early training. At his master's funeral, Jim followed the coffin through the streets of Ottawa. This was perhaps his last official Police appearance for he was sold by public auction in November, 1940.

Deputy Comm'r C. H. King had a great fondness for big Jim and took him over after Sir James' death. Although Deputy Comm'r King is a big man, well over six feet in height, Jim's towering size dwarfs him as will be seen from the picture on page 393.

Foreign Exchange Control—Why?

"Give us the tools—we'll finish the job"—Winston Churchill's famous words are now legend. By tools he refers not only to planes, tanks, ships, but to the moral support and sacrifice of everyone. In this article the author outlines the necessity for wartime financial legislation. He tells how each of us can help supply the tools.

by CONSTABLE H. A. MAXTED

WHEN THE Minister of Finance produced his "baby budget", Canadians were informed that there would be restrictions on certain imports. These restrictions, we are told, are designed to conserve our foreign exchange for war purchases; and it is estimated that a monthly saving in American funds of from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 will result. Although newspapers have been filled with explanatory statistics since the budget was announced, the average man on the street is still wondering why the excision of his luxuries is necessary.

"We had no foreign exchange control in the last war," says he, "yet we won."

Many well-meaning citizens are inclined to grumble over the prospect of losing their favorite American magazine or of doing without their orange juice in the not-too-distant future. Yet they make no effort to study the reasons behind the law which makes these restrictions.

In this article, I will attempt to explain the basic regulations issued on September 15, 1939, by Order in Council—The Foreign Exchange Control Order.

In April 1940, Canadian residents were required to sell their holdings of foreign exchange to the Foreign Exchange Control Board. This Board gave them ten per cent premium on their American money. So why should they complain?

In June 1940, a ten per cent war exchange was placed on imports from non-sterling countries. The United States is one of these countries. Few of us, however, realized there was a tax, unless we happened to be across the border on a shopping spree at the time.

In July 1940, we were denied funds for pleasure-travel abroad. This affected many of our people who had been in the habit of spending their vacations across the line. They grumbled, but remained at home just the same. And many of them discovered, for the first time, that Canada is a holidayer's paradise. Government estimates show that this measure alone effects a saving, or rather a diversion to war essentials, of from \$60,000,000 to \$70,000,000 per year.

The non-essential articles affected by the budget include china, glass, silverware, perfumes, toilet water, electrical appliances, and so forth.

On the other hand, to encourage importations from the United Kingdom, the Minister of Finance abolished customs duties on such commodities as cotton, artificial silk, and furniture, exported from that country. Moreover, customs duties on numerous other British items have been sharply reduced.



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Buckingham**
and Smile

The upshot of this tariff is that Canada is receiving more British manufactures—goods noted for their high quality—and at the same time is helping the Mother Country finance her war effort.

It is a sudden shock for most of us to learn that a new radio or an electric toaster now costs an additional twenty-five per cent. Everyone is, in some way, affected by the new regulations, and many people wonder if they do not go too far; if all this thrift is essential.

The answer is that these war measures don't go too far; possibly they don't go far enough. They represent an important step ahead in our war effort, and are therefore imperative. If we are honest, most of us will admit that up till now the war has made little change in our way of life. Eventually, however, we are almost certain to feel the burden of war expenditures. When that time comes and more restrictions are introduced, we should not lose sight of the fact that it is ourselves who stand to profit according to the amount of our sacrifice.

Remember when we were youngsters how mother had to coax and cajole us to take that horrible-tasting medicine after we had filled up with too many green apples. At the time we thought it unfair but the treatment proved to be for our own good. Today, we are in very much the same state as the youngster with a tummy-full of green apples. Our mother—the Government—is now administering the distasteful remedy and telling us that it is for our own good. Events will show that our parent's counsel is sound.

We all agree that the war must be won—and win it we shall; but in the words of the Minister of Finance, “to win we must make many sacrifices.” It is but a quarter of a century since we had the World War on our hands. Yet, as we are so often reminded, we won it without government direction, as to what we could or could not buy. Why then is ‘exchange control’ necessary in the present war?

In answering this important question it should be borne in mind that although it is true no foreign exchange control existed in 1914-18, the Canadian debt situation was vastly different in those years. Our debt was then quite small, held mostly in Britain, and payable in sterling. We were able to borrow from England and the United States. Not until 1918 did we have domestic financing on a really large scale; by that time the United States had entered the war and our financial problems were partially solved.

Today, however, a tremendous amount of Canadian Government, Provincial and Corporation bonds, payable alternatively in American and Canadian currency, are held outside the Empire; and if Canada’s credit abroad is to be maintained the Foreign Exchange Control Board must find American dollars to pay the interest, and the principal as they mature. Further, under the neutrality law, Canada cannot borrow in the U.S.A. This means that we must pay cash in American dollars for aeroplanes, guns, tanks, and other munitions.

It will be seen therefore that the circumstances are vastly different now than in 1914.

Before delving deeper into the why and wherefore of foreign exchange control, let me tell you a few facts about the Foreign Exchange Control Board, and how it was organized.

In his report to the Minister of Finance last year, the Governor of the Bank of Canada had this to say, “Since the Bank of Canada commenced operations in 1935 we have developed an organization which could provide a nucleus of experienced men for work of an emergency character.”

War was declared on Sept. 3, 1939, and by Sept. 15, just twelve days later, the Foreign Exchange Control Board was formed and had begun operations. The staff was drawn from the Bank of Canada, augmented by bankers, brokers, industrialists and other professional help. The Board is composed of the Governor of the Bank of Canada, as chairman, and five senior civil servants, representing the Departments of Finance, Trade and Commerce, External Affairs, National Revenue, and the Post Office Department. These men prescribe the regulations which govern our foreign exchange control.

Let us now consider why foreign exchange control has such a vital bearing on our war effort. Its purpose is to maintain a balance in payments between Canada and other countries. This balance is based on our trade and economic relations with Britain, the Empire as a whole, and the United States.

Our monthly exports to the United States jumped from a low of \$25,600,000 in February 1940 to \$42,500,000 in August 1940; but our imports from the United States for the same period cost us an average of \$65,000,000. Last October, our imports from the United States reached a record high of \$75,000,000. In short, our balance between imports and exports is being shot to pieces.



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Before the war, we were able to maintain what is called a favorable trade balance. Although our imports from the United States exceeded our visible exports to that country, we exported far more to the United Kingdom than we imported. We were therefore able to pay off to the United States, for the extra imports received from them, the surplus sterling obtained from Britain. Today, the United States requires that we pay for our imports entirely in American funds; as these imports have increased considerably since the outbreak of war, our trade balance has been destroyed.

In the absence of such measures as Mr Ilsley's latest restrictions, our exchange situation under rising expenditures would become critical. How then are we to regain our balance? We certainly cannot risk cutting down our purchases of munitions. The most logical solution is to divert our good American dollars from non-essentials; conserve them to buy war supplies.

So that we may better appreciate the situation confronting the Minister of Finance, let us compare our country's financial problems with those of the average person who experienced some form of salary reduction during the early years of the depression. At that time most people had been living up to their means; and when their incomes received a slicing, the first thing many of them asked themselves was, "What can I do without?" They then formed a budget and became very careful bookkeepers. They denied themselves certain luxuries, cut down on their cigarettes, and generally went without the non-essentials to which they had been accustomed. The budget-keepers were able to emerge satisfactorily from those dark days. They became stronger within themselves; and later, when their pay-cuts were

restored, they were comparatively free from debt and able to appreciate their better standard of living.

On the other hand, some people were not so far-sighted. They continued to spend as freely as before their earnings had been reduced. They borrowed to the hilt in order to maintain their customary way of living. What happened? In the end, the finance company repossessed their cars; they lost their homes; and they couldn't walk around the corner without meeting an erstwhile friend,—since become a creditor.

Analyse these two examples and you will understand my point. Our country is facing an emergency; its very financial structure is threatened. The Finance Minister is confronted with a problem very similar to that which we, as individuals, passed through in the depression. He must ask himself, "What can we do without?" By taking the improvident course, he can by inflationary methods bring temporary relief; but the outcome would be just as disastrous to Canada, as it was to those individuals who chose the easy way during the depression.

No, the Minister of Finance has decided on the only practical plan. He has produced the baby budget. We must do without many of the luxuries to which we had become accustomed. Our fight for freedom will cost us plenty but it is worth the sacrifice. In the meantime we must all do our part of the bookkeeping.

Our war expenditures for the next twelve months are expected to total at least \$1,300,000,000. While many of us are wondering how the government can possibly raise this sum, our Foreign Exchange Control Board has another problem; Uncle Sam, our main source of war supplies, has ruled that no credits are to be extended; that we must pay cash-on-the-line before delivery. Consequently, in order to obtain these vital supplies, it is essential that we conserve every American dollar coming into our possession.

That is the problem of our Foreign Exchange Control Board.

Our Canadian dollar is, after all, merely a medium of exchange; its value rises and falls just the same as that of any stock certificate or other form of security. When there is a great spread between the values of Canadian and American dollars, more of our dollars are required to buy American funds. When the difference is slight, we lose very little. The necessity to keep up the value of our dollars is therefore obvious.

With this in mind, let us now review another very important aspect of our foreign exchange control. It is estimated that American capital invested in Canada amounts to about \$4,000,000,000. There is a well-known tendency to remove capital from a country which is at war or on whose economy there has been placed any unusual strain.

In the twelve-day interlude between the declaration of war and the establishment of the Foreign Exchange Control Board, there may have been a considerable export of capital. Perhaps some people with large holdings of readily convertible securities transferred them to the United States. Whatever the cause, the stock market took a sharp decline in those few days and the Canadian dollar accordingly dropped in value on the United States open market. Then foreign exchange control restored a measure of equilibrium to our monetary set-up.

This legislation prohibited the import or export of securities except by license.

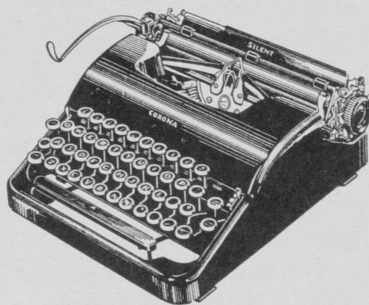
Consider what these precautions meant. With no restrictions on the export of capital many people would have become panicky, transferred their money from the country. There would then have been too many Canadian dollars on the United States market for their normal demands and the value of our dollar would have depreciated.

There are two types of investors: those who have confidence in Canada and refuse to sell their securities; those who become alarmed and dispose of their securities. The wholesale adoption of the latter course would be ruinous. Market prices would tumble and the solid investor who kept his securities would be tempted to jump onto the band-wagon and sell them in order to save the rest of his investment.

As Canadian stocks hit a low figure, the Canadian dollar drops correspondingly; and we are compelled to draw on our reserve capital to buy those all-important war supplies from the United States.

To prove the wisdom of our Government, we need only reflect on the achievements of the Foreign Exchange Control Board. There has been no wholesale exodus of capital. The Foreign Exchange Acquisition Order which came into effect on May 1, 1940, brought back the capital held in the form of dollar balances in the United States. By forbidding the export or import of securities, except by permit, the Foreign Exchange Control Board built an imaginary wall between Canada and the United States, making it possible to prevent the wholesale liquidation of Canadian securities held by non-residents.

The stability of our security market has been maintained by these measures. Since foreign exchange control began, the premium rates on



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American funds, fixed by the Board at ten and eleven per cent, have remained stationary.

All this we have accomplished by our system of foreign exchange control.

The war is costing the people of England more than \$45,000,000 every day. Like Canada, Britain must purchase a good deal of her war supplies from the United States; much of her gold and American dollars must go to the United States in payment. Therefore, a very important contribution which we make to that gallant little island is to cut down to a minimum the amount of gold and American dollars she uses in her trade with us.

This is done by a system of repatriation or buying back debts held by residents of Britain. I will try to outline the method being used. It was recently announced that \$2,600,000,000 of Canada's investments are held in the United Kingdom. In October, 1939, the Dominion Government called a sterling loan which was outstanding on the London market. As a result, we obtained about £20,000,000 sterling from England which we used to pay off the London bond holders. We paid the British \$90,000,000 in Canadian funds for these securities; but this amount remained in Canada to be used as a credit for the purchase of war supplies in Canada for Britain.

The Canadian government does not propose to repatriate the whole \$2,600,000,000 at once; but it does intend to bring back various amounts, from time to time, depending on the duration of hostilities, by a system of gradual absorption. During the forthcoming year we hope, in this way, to repatriate \$200,000,000 of our securities from the United Kingdom.

This will work out to everyone's advantage. Britain establishes credits in Canada for war supplies and, at the same time, we are reducing our debts abroad by paying off loans obtained in previous years. We are also allowing Britain to reserve her gold and supplies of American dollars for purchases of war material in the United States. It is necessary therefore to add to the estimated \$1,300,000,000 to be spent on our war effort this year a further \$200,000,000, which will be used for repatriation purposes.

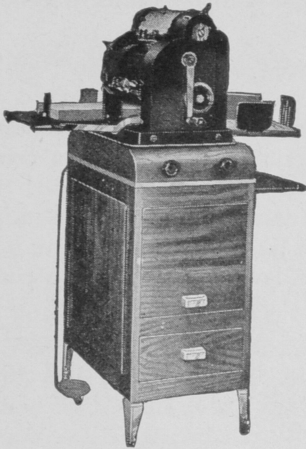
To the average person \$1,500,000,000 represents a tremendous amount of money. It actually represents more than our total expenditures for war purposes in the four years of the first Great War. This sum must be raised by our government in addition to the amounts required for ordinary government operations. How can this be done?

That of course is the problem. It is a problem vitally concerning each and everyone of us.

The Dominion Government has three methods available for raising money:

- (1) Directly by means of taxation;
- (2) By borrowing the savings of the people;
- (3) Inflation.

Our government has been wise enough to decide upon a combination of the first two methods, in order to avoid the disastrous effects of the third. When delivering his budget speech to parliament on Sept. 12, 1939, the



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Minister of Finance had this to say, "We must not burden the working man with heavy taxes but must tax people according to their ability to pay." In adopting the method to be used it was necessary to weigh its affect on our "after-war stability." The financing is made in the way that will best enable us to carry on when hostilities cease, the only way which will obviate an unnecessary economic depression.

A substantial sum was obtained by the First and Second War Loans. The sale of War Savings Stamps has produced a sizeable return. Under such forms of voluntary aid to the government an opportunity to serve their country is given to everyone, from the schoolboy with his twenty-five cent War Savings Stamp to the wealthy industrial executive with his \$100,000 War Bond.

It is not my intention to go into the inner mysteries of inflationary methods. Brilliant students of economics have already tried to do this in the past and received nothing but a headache for their trouble. However, in order to show the wisdom of the government in avoiding the third method of taxation, it is well to point out a few facts about inflation. The average man on the street knows little, if anything, about inflation. It is something which creeps up on him, as though in the dark, and he is not aware that it is taking place until too late.

Inflation is one of the most feared words in the dictionary. Its very sound sends a creepy feeling down the spine. It suggests a balloon which

has been blown up and up until, finally, when it can hold no more, BANG! It bursts; there is nothing left.

In periods of prosperity, such as those produced by war, more people want things and are able to pay for them. Thus a tremendous demand is created for goods and services which, in competition with war requirements of labour and material, creates a scarcity in the articles sought; and a concurrent rise in price levels. Cost of living rises and this, in turn, is followed by wage increases and the country finds itself in the endless spiral which culminates in inflation. The various controls which the Canadian government has placed in operation are designed to control the price level and thereby reduce the dangers of inflation.

Heavy taxation is always unpopular. In order to maintain morale, a short-sighted government, faced with an emergency, will often, for psychological reasons, resort to inflationary methods. At the time, and in its early stages, inflation seems like a salvation. It stimulates a tired financial structure. Disaster usually comes when the crisis has passed and everyone is trying to rebuild from destruction.

Inflation is accompanied by a fall in the purchasing power per unit, the very thing the Foreign Exchange Control Board is striving to avoid. If the value of a dollar note is halved, twice as many dollars are required. Personal savings, insurance policies, investments, even pensions are reduced proportionately with the rise in cost of living.

Inflationary methods were adopted by both George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. Inflation played an important part in the American Civil War. It was adopted by Germany during the First Great War; and by Russia after the Revolution. The German mark at the close of the last war had no value whatsoever.

We want no complications after the present war. In so far as it is possible to do so, we are paying for the war as we go along; and, when it is over, we want a future before us, not a chain of debts about our necks.

I wonder if many of us ever stop to realize the grave responsibilities resting on the shoulders of our government in times of war. The fate of our country and its future may depend upon their decisions today in determining matters of policy. Upon their decision will rest the security of our country's financial stability. One false step may place a mill-stone around our necks for generations to come.

Our government gave us a Foreign Exchange Control Board; control for sugar, lumber, metals and so forth. All its financial legislation has shown a careful planning for the future.

Let me refer to some pertinent remarks made recently by Sir Edward Beatty, president of the C.P.R., upholding the war-time policies of the government. Said he, "The average citizen is not putting his or her whole effort into the struggle. By average citizen I mean you and me. We do not fully realize the seriousness of the situation. Our government at Ottawa will be the leaders. On our acceptance of their efforts depends the ultimate outcome of the war."

Sir Edward is right. He doesn't mean that we are intentionally evading our responsibilities. It's just that we don't quite realize the seriousness of

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it all. There has been altogether too much loose talk and grumbling every time new legislation touching our financial problems is passed. There has not been enough voluntary effort or sacrifice by you and me.

It may be that we are too far removed from the actual theatre of war to get a true picture of its horrors. When we hear of the hardships faced so bravely by the people of Britain every day and night, it is a crying disgrace that the restriction of certain lines of cosmetics and other imported luxuries should cause grumbling.

It is our democratic right to criticize any Government policy with which we are not in strict accord. This is true. We enjoy that freedom today. We must remember, however, that we are at war. A war which threatens the very threshold of freedom; a war we must win if we are to retain those democratic rights we hold so dear. There is always that group of people in any country who are "agin the Government." No legislation, be it good, bad, or indifferent, meets with their approval. But in war-time, Governments need the whole-hearted support of their people.

Let us decide right now to forswear non-essentials for the duration of the war. The manufacture of luxuries competes with skilled labour, takes up factory space and materials needed in our war production. With the money saved we can purchase more War Bonds, more War Savings Stamps. It will help our Government to purchase more planes, more guns, more of everything that is required to rid the world of the menace of Hitlerism and all that it stands for.

From Out Our Storied Past

An authority on the history of the Cypress Hills district here recounts an exciting incident in the life of the early North West Mounted Police. Mr Shepherd is a Director of the Saskatchewan Historical Society.

by GEORGE SHEPHERD

ONE OF the most conspicuous officers during the formative years of the Force was Supt J. M. Walsh. His coolness and determination in the face of overwhelming odds were renowned. The idol of his men, Walsh was among those who set the high mark that has endured in the Mounted Police to the present time. It is an honour and a privilege to set forth an incident which assisted greatly in establishing the prestige of the Police among the Indians and white dwellers sixty-odd years ago.

Towards the end of May, 1877, a band of Cree and Saulteaux Indians, after a northern expedition of a few days, camped thirty miles north-east of the newly-founded Fort Walsh. They had heard that several large encampments of strange Indians were situated around the Cypress Hills near Fort Walsh. The Crees and Saulteaux, fearful for the safety of their own encampment, prevailed upon their leader, Little Child, a good and reliable man, with his other chiefs to call upon the Mounted Police at Fort Walsh. The visitors were informed that law was now established in the country; that the purpose of the Police was to give every person his just possessions and to guarantee his safety; that Indians must cease making war on one another; also, that it was wrong to regard every white man as an enemy. At the conclusion of the pow-wow the delegation returned to their camp obviously well pleased.

Soon afterwards, however, a tribe of American Assiniboines came from the Bear Paw Mountains in pursuit of buffalo and pitched their camp of some 200 lodges about half a mile away. A law unto themselves, they had little or no respect for the white man's authority. Although the newcomers belonged to a United States agency, they ordered the small band of Canadian Saulteaux and Crees to join their camp and conform to Assiniboine hunting rules.

To govern the hunt, dictate the laws, and be in a position to enforce obedience, was the great ambition of every camp chief. Under reasonable and wise guidance such a course was often permissible; but the alien chief, Broken Arm, aimed to absorb all smaller tribes and assume exclusive power in the Cypress Hills district.

When Little Child refused to join the Assiniboines, Broken Arm retired to his camp and shortly afterwards returned accompanied by over 150 warriors in full war costume. He again demanded that the Saulteaux chief and his following join the Assiniboines.

And although Little Child had but thirty braves to meet this threat, he replied, "I will not. You have no right to order me to do so. I am a British Indian and am on British soil. I do not know you and will not submit to your commands. The only chief I will obey is the White Chief (Supt Walsh) at Fort Walsh."

"You will obey me this day," Broken Arm insisted, "and when your red-coated friends come to my camp you will be there to see how I use them."

At this, the Assiniboines attacked the camp, tearing down the lodges, shooting the dogs and horses. The Canadian Indians prudently fled into the woods with their women and children. By offering no resistance they probably saved their lives. After moving his people to a place of safety, Little Child rode to Fort Walsh and reported the matter to Supt Walsh. Broken Arm had made the boast that he would cut out Walsh's heart and eat it, if the latter dared to come to his camp.

"We'll see about that later," the Superintendent remarked.



SUPT J. M. WALSH

In less than an hour, Walsh with Sub-Inspr Edwin Allen, Surgeon Kittson and twenty-five men of other ranks were *en route* to the Assiniboine camp. At eleven o'clock that night, after a march of forty miles, the police, with Little Child as guide, reached the site where the violence had occurred. A halt was made. The men dismounted, while the scouts and some Indians reconnoitred in the dark. Soon they returned with information that the Assiniboine camp had moved northward. The party immediately resumed their march and cautiously followed the trail. After about an hour another halt was made. Horses, guarded by a strong picket, were unsaddled and allowed to graze. Men and horses rested in this manner until 2.00 a.m. when they again hit the trail. As they moved slowly along the valley flanked on either side by large hills, Scout Louis Lavailler and Little Child who headed the column sighted the Assiniboine camp just as dawn was breaking.

A third halt was made. Sub-Inspr Allen instructed the men to have breakfast and feed the horses. Meanwhile the Superintendent and Louis Lavailler ascended a hill and surveyed the scene below. It made a perfect picture. Two hundred lodges nestled in a clearing fringed by young cottonwoods; a tiny stream coursed along the base of the beautiful plateau stretched before them, with grass verdant as late May could make it. Everything was still, silent. No sound disturbed the slumbering braves who had performed their war dance until a late hour.

From the hilltop the police could see the war lodge in the centre of the camp circle. Although the patrol were greatly out-numbered, they decided to attempt the capture of Broken Arm at once. They planned to seize the Chief and his attendant Indians in a surprise arrest and then remove them before a general alarm sounded. To be successful, the war lodge must be surrounded before the police were discovered.

Immediately after breakfast, the men stole along a narrow valley which permitted them to pass unobserved to within 400 yards of the camp's east end. A small butte about a half mile away, near a tiny lake, was selected as the place to which the police would retire with their captives. Dr Kittson, two men and a scout were stationed here with instructions to commence building a breastwork of stones the moment an alarm was raised or the party discovered. Suitable stones lay about; but it was necessary to defer erecting the barricade to avoid all risk of rousing the sleepers. Should it be seen that the *coup de main* was unsuccessful, the scout was to ride at full speed to Fort Walsh with an order for the entire command to hasten to their assistance. Dr Kittson was to hold his ground at all cost, thereby providing a rallying point to which the men could retire in a body or singly if hard pressed or separated. As the courageous detachment proceeded on their dangerous mission, they said good-bye to Dr Kittson and his men, no doubt with considerable uncertainty that they would meet again.

Sub-Insp'r Allen examined arms, then gave orders to load carbines and revolvers. The former were loaded with ball buck. The men were then fully instructed regarding the movement to be made and the part each was expected to play. The necessity of complete silence, strict attention to orders, and their immediate execution was impressed upon them, if success was to be obtained.

The little body of determined troopers then ascended the hill and came in full view of the camp.

The Police walked their horses carefully forward. All was deathly still among the Indian lodges. Nothing stirred. Twenty-two scarlet-coated riders brilliantly bright in the morning sunshine. With confidence in every heart, they were now advancing against a force twenty times their number. No twenty-two men since the days of early Greece ever showed more valour. A British officer had pledged his word that all who put themselves under the protection of their country's law would be safe. This law had been violated; and the upholders of the White Mother's sovereignty were ready to bring the offenders to justice or die in the attempt. The suspense, while crossing the narrowing strip of prairie from the hill to their objective, was fraught with intense uncertainty. The neigh of a horse or the rattle of a curb-chain would have been sufficient to warn the sleeping redskins. But even the horses seemed to sense the danger, as they moved quietly onward.

Like wraiths, the riders pressed gently on, using neither rein nor spur. One by one, they passed through the outer circle of the camp. Here and there a dog barked, but the war lodge was reached, surrounded. The crucial moment had arrived. Ten stalwart troopers, already detailed for the purpose, dismounted and disappeared under the edge of the big lodge, entering it from every side. The reclining warriors were seized before they could even rise. Broken Arm and twenty-five braves were whisked away while the alarm spread among the other tribesmen.

At the fearless surgeon's post on the hill, the prisoners were shackled in pairs—until the supply of manacles was exhausted. The horses were hastily unsaddled and tied close together in the centre of the small barricade. Every man set to with all his energy, building a breastwork of stones and earth, topped off with saddles. The prisoners were forced to carry stones.

And soon all was ready. Dr Kittson, his medicine chest opened, got ready lint and bandages. He also had charge of the ammunition boxes which were placed handy for use. Sub-Insp. Allen spoke inspiringly to the men, imparted instructions concerning their procedure in case of attack. The guide and interpreter listened intently to the shouts of the minor chiefs remaining in the Indian camp; they appeared to be inciting the others to attack. Great commotion reigned among the Indians. The situation threatened to become more serious. Indians in hundreds advanced toward the little fort, then halted. Some headmen approached and arrogantly demanded to know the reason for the arrests. The intrepid Superintendent, with nothing in his



Typical view of scenery in Cypress Hills where War-lodge incident took place

hands but a pair of gloves, passed through the line of Police and explained to the Indians why the arrests had been made.

And then a lesson was taught them. It left a deep impression among the natives and Police. The warriors were informed that they were now in British territory where the rights of every man were sacred. Tyrants were not allowed to live on British soil. The law prescribed that men should live together as brothers. The Police represented British law in the West. The chiefs were to be taken to Fort Walsh and there tried for their offence. If found guilty, they would be punished. Those not found guilty would be set free. No man would be dealt with unjustly.

The headmen pleaded for the release of the prisoners, promising never again to commit such an offence, and in future to respect the authority of the Police. But Walsh was firm. He told them that no concession would be granted until after the investigation, which would be held at Fort Walsh as soon as possible. The Superintendent recommended that the Indians return peaceably to their camp; that they refrain from making the plight of the prisoners worse by a demonstration of hostility.

At the conclusion of this lecture a chief at once urged an attack on the camp. The Indians were informed that should this occur the Police and

their captives would never be taken alive; the prisoners had two choices: go to Fort Walsh, or die—it depended on the conduct of their friends. The discussion ended.

The unruly mob withdrew, and the Police prepared for the return trip. The prisoners were told that should their friends fail to send them horses, they would have to walk; the journey, though long, must be made before they could sleep. One of the prisoners, Black Foot by name, thereupon called out demanding of the warriors a horse for each man. Soon afterwards three or four young bucks brought the required animals forward. On the way to the fort, the prisoners were well guarded under the threat of ready guns. The Police and their captives reached Fort Walsh that night at 11.30.

The next week, the examination and trial took place, and punishment was meted out to the offenders. Broken Arm was sentenced to six months ball and chain; three other leaders to one, two, and three months, respectively. This strict enforcement of justice was heralded over the plains from north to south, from east to west. It taught the Indians and everyone that the country was governed by law and that the men enforcing it were fully capable.

The successful prosecution of this difficult and dangerous undertaking, established for the N.W.M.P. an influence and prestige that won for them respect throughout the length and breadth of the land. It extended even to the camp of Sitting Bull, far to the south (as the Police learned later upon the arrival of that doughty warrior in Canada). When the report of the incident reached Ottawa, the Government through the Secretary of State, the Hon. R. W. Scott, thanked and praised the Force for its conduct and splendid efficiency.

The Paramount Picture, North West Mounted Police

MR R. C. FETHERSTONHAUGH, author of the *The Royal Canadian Mounted Police*, writes personally on his impressions of this picture. It is such a fair and delightful commentary that we feel it should be widely read:

"Of course, I went to see the film when it came to Montreal. Realizing that it would not attempt to be correct from a strictly historical point of view, I left my "historian's glasses" behind the day I went, and so was able to view it as entertainment, in which category I thought it was a fine, clean show, reflecting much credit on all concerned. I notice that some of the more sophisticated critics are not enthusiastic about it, but judging from what happened here in Montreal, where the show was packed for weeks, and in New York, where all records for attendance at the Paramount Theatre were broken, the public has refused to take the slightly sour comments of the sophisticated reviewers too seriously. Being a simple soul myself, and the most unsophisticated of movie-goers, I sat spell-bound through the whole performance and, when it was all over, felt I had enjoyed myself immensely."

C.D.LaN.

Prize-winning Articles

THE Editorial Committee congratulates the following members of the Force on winning cash prizes for their articles in the January *Quarterly*.

Sgt L. J. Hobbs—"A Peace Officer's Power of Search"—\$10.00.

Cst. N. J. McKenzie—"A Strike in the Estevan Coal-Fields"—\$5.00.

Cst. J. Lamb—"Another Blackout"—\$5.00.

Cpl W. G. Kerr—"The King's Men," together with several fillers—\$5.00.

The Headquarters of the Force

SECRETARIAT AND TREASURY DEPARTMENT

This, the fourth and final instalment of the series dealing with the work of Headquarters, outlines the function and operation of the Secretariat and Treasury Departments.

by SUPERINTENDENT V. A. M. KEMP

Secretariat

THE RESPONSIBILITY undertaken by the Departmental Secretary is perhaps, the least conspicuous, and at the same time one of the most important at Headquarters. The signatures of all other Departmental heads are familiar at every Division Headquarters, their names are household words in every Detachment. This is mainly due to the fact that outgoing mail from the Departments concerned is signed by the Department Head or his assistant. In the case of the Departmental Secretary this is rarely the case. Moreover, his duties are mainly concerned with the Commissioner in person, or with the Minister, or with some other Department of the Government in Ottawa. The incumbent of the office is not a commissioned officer of the Force, but a Civil Servant. The position in the records of the Canadian Civil Service is one of considerable seniority. In common with the Adjutant he has very close contact with the Commissioner. His advice on administrative matters affecting the relationship between the Force and other Departments of the Government is invaluable. Whether it concern the submission of Orders-in-Council to the Minister, the preparation of Provincial-Dominion contracts, or the sometimes vexing problem of Parliamentary Questions, the Departmental Secretary should be in a position to produce information in short order.

Let us examine this a little more closely. Take for instance the procedure in connection with the passage of an Order-in-Council. All members of the Force realize that in order that certain measures be undertaken, an authority, higher than that possessed by the Minister in person, must be sought. The awarding of commissioned rank to an N.C.O. is a case in point, or the retirement of an Officer to pension. These matters are reviewed by the Privy Council in session at Ottawa, and are presented for review by the Minister in charge of the Department concerned. It is necessary, therefore, that the Minister in question be fully apprised of the facts. These are contained in a Minute submitted, (in the case of the R.C.M. Police) by the Commissioner. With the Minister's due approval another memorandum is submitted by the Minister to "Council", and is duly signed by him. If the matter is one involving the outlay of funds the Minister's submission is duly examined by the Treasury Board, of which more anon. With their concurrence the matter is laid before the Privy Council who will either approve or reject the submission. Approval is usually indicated by the passage of an Order-in-Council.

If the matter be one which can properly be authorized by the Minister in person, similar procedure is adopted, except that there is no need for the submission to Council. The Minute to the Minister is, however, prepared, the full facts set forth for his information; and space is left for his signature, provided he approves of the recommendation. These Minutes to the Minister



MR. G. T. HANN, M.B.E.
Departmental Secretary

are by no means infrequent. The Act specifies clearly that the Minister has certain powers. For instance grants from the Fine Fund are only made on the Minister's authority. Therefore, each time such a grant is made, it is by the approval of a Minute submitted to the Minister in the prescribed Form.

Here then, is one instance of the duties of the Departmental Secretary, namely the preparation of submissions to the Minister or to Council. The work is highly important and is frequently quite technical. There is no place here for haphazard work. A document that is going to be scrutinized by Treasury Board experts must be correct in every detail.

Take another illustration, that of the Dominion-Provincial Contracts. In preparing these the greatest care must be exercised, for not only are

they going to be vetted by the legal experts of the Federal Government, but they are going to be as closely checked by the Provincial officers.

Or take the question of Parliamentary queries. As is generally known, members of Parliament are at liberty to seek information from the Government on any matters affecting policy, activities, expansions and so on of the various Government Departments. These questions are set out in writing on the Order paper, and in due course must be answered, and answered correctly. The Departmental Secretary must keep a strict watch for these questions, and see that they are promptly answered. Exactitude is essential here in order that the Minister who replies to the questions may be properly informed.

Once a year there is issued what is officially termed the "Annual Report" but what has been called, from the early days of the Force, the "Blue Book". This compendium of information is compiled by the Departmental Secretary. Its editing is a very lengthy job, and for obvious reasons cannot be done during the day-time when interruptions are more or less endless. The basis for a considerable part of the book is the report of each Divisional Commander. Nevertheless there is a vast amount of editing necessary, condensation is necessary as is the compilation of statistics and graph charts. Some years ago the system was to publish holus-bolus the reports as received from Divisions, which simplified the preparation of the book considerably, but added a lot of superfluous detail, much of it interesting from a local standpoint, but nevertheless a needless expense to the Government. After the last War, there was considerable economy, and out went the edict that only the barest details were to be included in the book. This resulted in throwing out the baby with the bath water, and for a year or two, the Annual Report of the Force resembled something between a religious tract and a railway time-table in size. The historians of the future will have a hard time filling in the gaps as usually they rely on the Annual

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Report for details with which to compile their publications. In recent years however, there has been issued a concise but informative volume containing the details of highlights of our work.

It is of interest to note that the service files of all Officers, past and present, are in the custody of the Departmental Secretary, and these are only released for the perusal of the Minister, the Commissioner or the Deputy Commissioner.

The Departmental Secretary's correspondence is very bulky, and is submitted to the Commissioner for his signature, usually at the close of a strenuous day. There being fewer interruptions, the opportunity for careful study of this correspondence is enhanced and usually marks the closing activities of the Commissioner in his office each day.

Treasury Department

The last, but by no means the least, of the Departments to be considered is that dealing with financial matters. We have, in turn, discussed the Branches attending to general administration, criminal investigation, supply and secretariat. These all play a very essential part in the Headquarters establishment of the R.C.M. Police. Without financial arrangement, however, no unit of the Force, down to the most obscure detachment, would function for very long. Speak of the Treasury Department, and each member of the Force, promptly contemplates the monthly pay-cheque. This is quite natural and proper, but not only must the pay of the Force be considered but also what is aptly termed, in other fields of endeavour, the "sinews of war". Without a smooth-working organization to handle the accounts, disor-



MR. J. STEVENS, M.B.E.
Chief Treasury Officer

ganization would rapidly ensue. It is not so long since, to ensure that all funds had been properly accounted for, unexpended balances were returned to the Receiver General at the close of each fiscal year. As these refunds usually preceded the release of the ensuing year's appropriation by some days, the Force carried on without funds, save for those contributed by the members themselves to be later repaid when the vote was released. These periods were sometimes fraught with difficulty as may be readily imagined.

The Treasury Department, with the exception of the Staff which attends to the pay of the Force, is composed entirely of Civil Servants. Ten years ago the senior Treasury Official, or Chief Accountant as he was termed, was responsible entirely to the Com-

missioner as the Deputy Head of the R.C.M. Police Department. This was changed, however, in 1931 so that, in common with all Government Departments, the official in question, now termed the Chief Treasury Official, reports not only to the Commissioner, but also to the Comptroller of the Treasury, one of the senior officers of the Department of Finance.

Without being too lengthy in description, it should be pointed out that under the R.C.M. Police Act all expenses for the upkeep of the Force are defrayed from the Consolidated Revenue Fund. Annually Parliament votes the necessary supply at the time of the passing of Estimates, which are submitted to Parliament by the Minister, following a careful review by the Treasury Board. These estimates are prepared in detail, and cover the expected expenditures for the ensuing fiscal year. Parliament is supreme and can reject any item it sees fit, or for that matter can increase the amount shown for any given expenditure in the Estimates. Once the Estimates are passed by Parliament, it is the responsibility of each Department head to keep expenditures within the bounds of the estimates as laid down.

Not only does Parliament vote the money needed for the various Government Services, but it also controls the Consolidated Revenue Fund of Canada. All revenues derived by the various Government Departments must be deposited into this fund, and no disbursements may be made from the Fund except with the authority of Parliament. I have indicated that these expenditures are controlled by and accountable to Parliament.

The necessity for strict accounting of all moneys due to the Consolidated Revenue Fund is easily apparent, and explains the reason why care must be exercised in the preparation of Advice Refund Vouchers and Cash Receipt Books.

The expenditure of money is also rigidly controlled. The Treasury Board itself possesses wide powers. Composed as a committee of the Privy Council

for Canada, the Board passes on all matters relating to finance which may be referred to it by the Privy Council itself.

Under the Consolidated Audit and Revenue Act, no payments may be made in excess of the authority granted by Parliament, or for purposes other than those authorized. Reference has already been made to the change in control of Treasury matters some ten years ago by the establishment, for the financial supervision of all Government Departments, of the Office of the "Comptroller of the Treasury". The duties assigned to this Official are mainly twofold, to safeguard against the issue of public moneys without proper certification; that there is a balance available in the appropriation authorized by Parliament for any specified purpose; and to see that all issues of public moneys are made under his, the Comptroller's, direction. To each Government Department is appointed a "Representative of the Treasury" who is known as the "Chief Treasury Official". While expenditures from the voted appropriations of the Force are under the authority of the Commissioner, they are also subject to the control of the Chief Treasury Official of our Department, whose duty it is to see that the money is applied to the specific purpose for which it was voted.

It is not the purpose of this article to go into ramified details of the financing system of the Force. It may be of interest to mention that Contingent accounts are released funds placed in Chartered banks from the R.C.M. Police appropriations, the same having been definitely ear-marked as such in the Estimates. Similarly an amount is set aside for pay, another for purchase of uniforms, cars, travelling expenses and so on. Withdrawals from these various sums are set aside by the Headquarters Treasury staff, on the issue of what are known as Encumbrance Certificates, which, before they are released, must be properly certified by the Representative of the Treasury of the Force indicating that the funds are available in our appropriation. This Certificate corresponds to a record maintained at Headquarters, indicating the amount and the reason for its being set aside. As vouchers are received at Headquarters, the encumbrance number is duly entered, and the expenditure written off against each specific encumbrance concerned. This is one means by which the Comptroller of the Treasury (through the Departmental Representative) carries out his duties in seeing that the money is spent for the purpose for which it was allotted by Parliament.

Before proceeding to a description of the Organization of the Treasury Staff at Headquarters, it might be of interest to mention the authorities which are exercised as to the expenditure of funds. The Commissioner is authorized to approve expenditures up to a maximum individual outlay of \$500.00. Disbursements from \$500.00 to \$5,000.00 require the authority of the Minister and expenditures in excess of \$5,000.00 require the authority of the Treasury Board. Sometimes the nature of the proposed transaction is such that special authority for small amounts is required, and while extreme cases are rare, it may be necessary to secure authority from the Treasury Board for outlays as small as \$10.00.

Reference has been made to the procedure by way of "encumbrances." Perhaps it might be of general interest to know the procedure in the purchase of a new car, for instance. Unless one has grappled with the intricacies of controlled finance at Headquarters, it seems to be a fairly simple matter. One's car has run its allotted span, it shows evidence of senile decay, its engine has the heaves, the chassis creaks and rattles, and the upholstery has all the ear-marks of gradual decline. It seems a simple matter to ask for a new car,

and it seems, from the Detachment view-point, to be equally simple to order the new car. However the procedure is hedged by complications. For instance the need for the new car should have been set forth the previous summer when estimates were being prepared so that it could be included therein when the same was submitted to Parliament. Suppose for example, thirty new cars are authorized in the Estimates, but actual requirements boost the total to forty, it is obvious that there will be ten cars short when the actual purchases are made. Therefore, it is essential that strict attention be paid to the actual requirements when Divisional Estimates are submitted, not only for cars but all other capital outlays.

However, in this hypothetical case, we will assume that due provision for this car has been made in the Estimates as approved by Parliament. The first step is to prepare a submission at Headquarters for the approval of the Minister, who, in turn, forwards it to the Treasury Board. It should be mentioned that the purchase of automobiles and mechanical transport of any kind is controlled by a sub-committee directly responsible to the Treasury Board. This sub-committee must authorize the purchase before the Treasury Board will pass on it. Approval having been obtained from the Treasury Board, the necessary minute is made back to the Commissioner, who is then free to commence operations at his own Headquarters.

This consists in the preparation and examination of the Encumbrance Certificate by the Purchasing Staff. Questions dealing with the trade-in value of the old car, style, model, etc., have already been attended to before the original submission was made to the Minister, but these details must be recorded on the Encumbrance form, which then receives the approval of the Commissioner or his Deputy. The form is then routed to the Treasury Staff where it is again examined, and, provided funds are available, it is assigned an Encumbrance Number, and returned to the Purchasing Agent. All that then remains is for the actual order to be placed. It is interesting to note that so long as this Encumbrance number is open and funds are ear-marked, it cannot be allotted for any other purpose. To the lay mind this procedure necessary for the purchase of a car, seems somewhat complicated, but when one considers the huge outlays undertaken by the Government in all its many Departments, the necessity for strict and rigid systems of purchase and expenditure can be readily appreciated.

The Staff of the Treasury Department at Headquarters is divided into three distinct Branches, viz, Auditing, Accounting, and Pay. These come under the control, as already indicated, of the Chief Treasury Official. The responsibilities of the C.T.O. himself are considerable. The expenditures of the Force running as they do into the millions, cast on his shoulders problems which would be extremely worrying, but for the efficient and precise methods in vogue throughout the Force.

The Audit staff is quite obviously concerned with the checking of all vouchers which arrive at Headquarters. Every cent expended must be covered by a properly certified document. As is well known, these vouchers are given an initial check at the Detachment. They are again vetted at Divisional Headquarters, and are given a still further audit in the Treasury Department at Headquarters. There is no room for careless methods here. The clerks assigned to this work must obviously have special aptitude for figures as well as a complete knowledge of the requirements of our Regulations and Standing Orders.

Dealing with the Accounting staff, some reference has been made already to the methods by which the allotment of funds has been provided for. This

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is by no means the sole duty of this particular Branch. They must be prepared, for instance, at short notice, to prepare statements of expenditures in any given Division, or for that matter at any given Detachment. They must be able to report the exact standing of any stated item covered by Supply vote whether it be the cost of gasoline purchased, or the amount expended for dental treatment, or other services. Questions may be asked in Parliament as to the cost of operating certain detachments during a stated period. The information must be readily available. They must also be able to give advice on all financial matters, to deal with problems submitted from remote Divisions. These problems have been greatly simplified by the introduction of machine accounting. Possibly the duties of the accounting branch are more multifarious than in any other branch at headquarters, ranging as they do over such a wide variety of subjects. Whereas the Commissioner, through the Chief Treasury Official, relies on the Audit section to see that accounts submitted are entirely correct, the proper establishment of accounts and encumbrances and the myriads of other questions that arise from time to time, are of paramount importance, and he must feel at all times a sense of security that the "Watchdogs of the Treasury" are alert. These are, broadly speaking, the duties of the C.T.O. and his accounting staff.

The work of the Pay Section has changed with the years, and now pay cheques for all members of the Force with the exception of those stationed in the Yukon, are issued at Ottawa. Various schemes have been followed to see that the Force was duly paid. Payments by cash were the early means of disposing of this problem. Later, cheques were issued from the Headquarters of the Force at Regina, written out in long hand, signed by the Commissioner and countersigned by the "Paymaster" of the Force. In those days, a man on detachment never worried if his cheque was held up till the middle of the month. In fact the 8th of the month was regarded as pay day at several Divisional Headquarters. Then came the District pay offices, whereby Pay Districts were established according to certain geographical locations.

Today the Divisions are required merely to report monthly any changes and pay stoppages. The actual pay lists are prepared in Ottawa, and the cheques are turned out by machine in the Central Pay Office of the Government. This is a considerable change from the system of thirty years ago. No Division is concerned with the compilation of pay lists, nor is the Headquarters of the Force bothered with the preparation or signing of pay cheques. Moreover, the cheques themselves are usually in the hands of the recipients by the end of the current month.

Another step which has facilitated this work is the decentralization of the award of allowances. Formerly all such were gazetted in General Orders. Now by the introduction of Divisional Orders, these changes are rapidly made within the Division, thereby expediting the issue of cheques and at the same time reducing the volume of G.O.'s.

AUTHOR'S NOTE: This instalment concludes the series which it is hoped will convey to those readers who are unfamiliar with our Headquarters a general idea of what is undertaken and accomplished at Ottawa. Many of our members have never visited the Capital City and have never been stationed at Headquarters, and it has been the purpose of the article to indicate briefly the responsibilities of the various Branches of the Force in Ottawa.

At some future date it may be possible to analyse in similar detail the organization of our divisions to give a picture of the problems confronting the detachment man, in the Arctic, on the Prairies or at the Atlantic seaboard.

Bachelor's Lament

Under the title, "A Suggestion I Believe Would Improve the Efficiency of the Force," this essay gained first prize in the Commissioner's Gold Medal Essay Competition for the R.C.M.P. Quarterly, 1940-1941.

Although originally it was not intended to publish articles submitted for the contest, an exception was made in this instance, with the author's consent.

by CONSTABLE W. W. FRASER



BILL and I are employed in the same office at headquarters. We do the same work and have about the same amount of service. Bill is married. I am single.

IT'S five o'clock in the evening. Bill leaves the office and is his own master until nine the next morning. I rush to the freight entrance and crowd into a truck with a dozen or so of my fellow-workers. It is a nice truck. Sitting on a slightly padded seat we can view the outside world through a wire cage. The public, always considerate, has thus far refrained from throwing peanuts.



THE truck starts and, after leaping from bump to bump for five miles, discovers itself at the barracks. The tail board drops and Canada's finest rush to the mess to get in line for the food hand-out. Some of us may be uncomplimentary to the cook. Poor cook! It's not his fault that we never see a fried chicken. He feeds us as well as he can on 35c a day.

DINNER over, I drop my scraps in the slop pail, light a smoke and decide on an evening at home, —should write a few letters. There are writing tables in the recreation room. But there is also a snooker game in progress, a ping-pong ball clatters back and forth and the radio blasts out music while scattered groups of men loudly discuss the days news or the simplest way to scuttle the Sergeant-Major. I can't write here so I go to my room, which I share with fifteen others. Another radio, doors banging, more conversation loud enough to be heard above the din. To hell with writing! I'm going out to get away from it all. But first a shower, and I join a naked throng in the bathroom, where the showers have no curtains and privacy begins and ends with the toilet doors. Everywhere I turn, everywhere I go in this building I call home, I rub shoulders with my fellow-men. Upstairs, downstairs and on the stairs I meet them. I know what it means to be lonely in a crowd. I live in one.





EVERY month I'm broke, spending my money because I have nowhere to rest, no corner to call my own. For I go out each night and spend my pay on shows, on girls, on beer, on anything that will keep me from this brick and concrete building on the hill. Even then I am not entirely free. Curfew sounds for me at half-past ten unless I have a pass. Age and service mean nothing. Were I forty years old with twenty years' service, I would still need this pass to comply with the rules

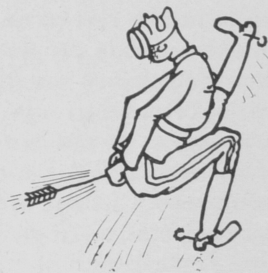
which constantly remind me that I have no private life.

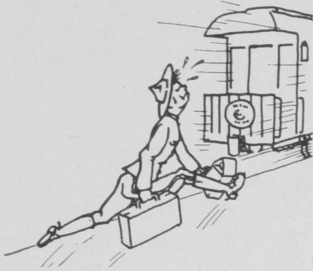
MORNING finds me on parade at half-past seven. I answer my name, have breakfast and at 8.30, after making certain that my thirty square feet of allotted floor space is neat and tidy, I parade again; once more to answer my name and take my place in the wire-caged transport which brought me home the day before. Two mornings a week I parade at 6.30, answer my name and drill. I cannot sleep-in on Sundays. Even then, at 7.30, I must answer to my name. I shall never forget my name.



BILL doesn't have to parade or drill or have a pass at night. He's married and, being married, is allowed to enjoy a sensible, normal life. Why am I penalized for staying single? Am I to remain in barracks for the rest of my service unless I take unto me a wife? Should I, a constable of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, aged thirty with eight years' service not be considered sufficiently responsible to live out of barracks without having a woman to look after me?

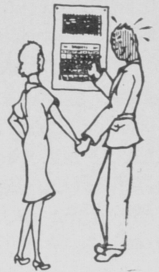
HAVING given vent to my feelings, I naturally pause for breath and ask myself the obvious question, "WHY?". Why, when every other up-to-date law-enforcement body has discarded its barracks, does the R.C.M.P. still keep them? Going back in history we find that barracks were built originally for protection. Surrounded by a stockade, one could pass many a pleasant hour taking pot-shots at hostile Indians. Today, with the hatchet buried and only the squaws using war-paint, why do we still have barracks? To train recruits? An excellent purpose, but I'm not a recruit. Why must I live in barracks? There can only be one answer,—for reasons of economy, for a saving of dollars and cents. Because some efficiency expert with a flair for higher mathematics discovered that, by keeping a single man in barracks, his daily upkeep is reduced 80c, I have a government institution for a home.





children and probably take a month to complete the transfer, all at Government expense.

FOR these reasons, the Force has attempted to keep on its personnel a maximization of single men. Regulations forbid a man to marry when his service is less than seven years. Public opinion and the laws of sane living prevent this period from being lengthened. Therefore, after seven years service, a man is free to settle down with a wife and children and extra income tax exemption.

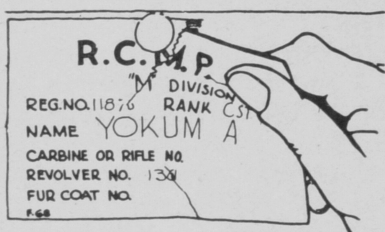


AT this period the Force having lost the means of keeping the man single by rule and regulation, should do all in its power to persuade him to retain that status of his own free will. But the Force, either through lack of foresight or force of habit, does not pursue this policy. Due to the unattractiveness of barrack life the constable is, after seven years service, practically railroaded down the aisle. Single life holds nothing for him. Therefore, he gets married, acquires a home, raises children and otherwise roots himself firmly in one spot

from which it takes all the energy of the Orderly Room and the Interior Economy Branch to dislodge him.

THE number of single men in barracks, with over seven years service, is comparatively few, and we find the personnel of our Force divided into two separate and distinct groups,—married senior constables and unmarried junior constables. In the event of an emergency which necessitates a transfer of large proportions from one part of Canada to another the junior single men can, of course, be sent quickly and cheaply to the trouble zone. But they are untried and inexperienced. Therefore, a number of senior constables who, of necessity, must be drawn from the ranks of the married men are, with their families, moved across Canada at great inconvenience to themselves and enormous cost to the Government. This occurred recently when, due to the war, reinforcements were needed at headquarters and in the eastern provinces to enforce the new Defence of Canada Regulations.





IF impartial treatment were accorded to both the married and single personnel, the bachelors in our ranks would remain unmoved by the sound of wedding bells and not envy the freedom of their married confrères. If, instead of being pressed into marriage at the completion of seven years service, a man were able to choose between living in barracks and living out on a fair allowance, the

percentage of tried and experienced single personnel would show a marked increase. I know, we all know, what his choice would be.

CLOSE friends of mine, who have helped with the above, advise me, for my own good, not to submit it. I will be told, they say, that if I do not like my job I can always quit. I do like my job. It's my hobby and my greatest interest, and only the nature of my work keeps me with the Force. For I, in company with my fellows, have no love for barrack life and it is with the hope of improving my lot and their lot and our efficiency that I submit this essay, for upon the efficiency of each individual member depends the efficiency of the Force.



The Derelict

His clothes were tattered, his shoulders humped,
His hat was battered, and his figure slumped.
His feet were encased in broken leather,
And his hands exposed to the chilly weather.

He didn't look healthy about the gills,
And lacked the money to purchase pills.
His eyes were pouchy, his nose was a sight,
And his unshaven face was a ghastly white.

Poor devil was hungry and sore distressed;
For grub and comfort, his soul obsessed.
No cheery fires were built for him;
For he had no friends, no kith or kin.

'Spare me a dime', he hoarsely wailed;
At each passerby, he ducked and quailed.
He shuffled along with quivering knees,
And a haunted look, so ill at ease.

He stooped for a butt near a dirty drain;
And groaned, for his body was wracked with pain,
Then he stumbled and fell in a heap on the road
As a truck drove up with a heavy load.

They picked up his body, the last spark had fled,
And hustled him off to the morgue for a bed.
No flowers or name mark the spot where he lies;
For there's no-one to mourn when a derelict dies.

—T.B.C.

History in the Courts

*The Indian's doom should touch your heart. I've seen
Types disappear before. But kindness
On dying races, as on dying men
Should wait, and Canada may well be proud,
And England, too, of that just spirit which
Has ruled her councils; these are things the gods
Do not forget.*

Eos: An Epic of the Dawn, by N. F. Davin.

by J. C. MARTIN, K.C.

IN 1867 when the Dominion of Canada came into being through the establishment and union of the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, the British North America Act provided for "the eventual admission into the Union of other parts of British North America." The evolution of a new Dominion and, no less, its expansion into the vast unorganized territories to the west, were momentous events. It was not to be expected that they would come to pass without some disturbance and, in fact, the focal points of discord did exist, first, in the Irish Fenian movement in the United States, and second, in the person of Louis Riel.

The first had become a menace before Confederation when, in 1866, Fenians to the number of about two thousand, some of whom had seen service in the American Civil War, gathered near Buffalo and crossed into Canada under arms. They were beaten back after brisk fighting and their attempt at invasion was broken, but the threat of their hostility required Canada (which was then a union of Upper and Lower Canada) to keep a large body of men under arms for several months. Apart from their desire to make trouble for Great Britain, the Fenians no doubt expected that the people of Canada would hail them as deliverers from the British yoke, but the fact was just the opposite, and Sir Richard Cartwright¹ is authority for the statement that these raids "very much increased the feeling in favour of Confederation." The raids had their aftermath in the courts, for a number of the invaders was captured and brought to trial upon the charge of entering Canada to levy war upon Her Majesty. These men were defended at the expense of the American Government "who had by that time become aware of the dangerous consequences which might have resulted had any considerable number been executed,"² and six were convicted. However, the sentences of death were commuted to various terms of imprisonment.

At this time Thomas D'Arcy McGee was at the height of his powers. He was an Irishman who came to Canada after a short sojourn in the United States. Here he went into newspaper work. His writing and his outstanding talent for oratory soon brought him into public life, and before Confederation he became a Minister of the Crown. When Confederation came, his standing was so high that it was not unreasonable for him to expect to be a member of the first Cabinet of the Dominion; but McGee was great as well as brilliant—great enough to waive any claim to personal recognition and to stand aside in order that the Cabinet might be truly representative. However, he had a seat in the House of Commons.

¹Reminiscences, p. 61.

²Ib., p. 60.

As a youth in Ireland, McGee had had some part in the "Young Ireland" political movement, but something which he found in Canadian life brought about a change in his generous mind. He became an ardent patriot and proponent of the British connection. When the Fenians undertook their misguided raids he denounced them strongly, and thus incurred their enmity.

This was no light matter. On April 6, 1868, McGee delivered in the House of Commons one of the most striking speeches of his career. Late in the night he left the House and was just about to enter his lodgings on Sparks Street in Ottawa when he was shot and almost instantly killed. A few days later the police arrested a man named Patrick James Whelan and charged him with the murder.

In due course Whelan came to trial at Ottawa, and his trial took place amidst a great tensivity of feeling. The accused was an Irishman of Fenian sympathies who was employed as a tailor in Montreal. There was evidence of threats which he had made against McGee, also that he had been present at a place, referred to as Duggan's groggery, in Montreal when the removal of McGee had been discussed. McGee's brother connected the accused with a mysterious warning which had come to the dead man about two o'clock of a morning during the previous Christmas holidays. On the night of the shooting, witnesses had observed Whelan in a gallery of the House of Commons making threatening gestures towards McGee while he was speaking; one witness had seen a firearm protruding from Whelan's pocket during that time.

A witness named Lacroix testified that he was on the street near the scene of the shooting when it took place. Frightened by the noise, he took refuge in a doorway, and while he stood there a man ran by. This man he identified as the accused.

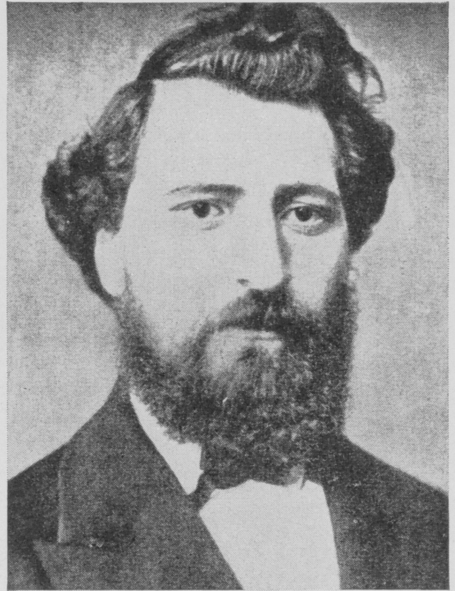
These were the high-lights of the case for the Crown. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the judge pronounced sentence of death upon the prisoner. However, the trial was by no means the end of the matter; there were lengthy proceedings in appeal. Apart from the testimony of Lacroix, which was strongly attacked during the trial, the evidence was circumstantial. Much argument, too, arose from the way in which the trial judge had dealt with a challenge made by counsel for the defence when one Sparks was called to the jury. Yet in the end the verdict was upheld, and the sentence of death was carried out on February 11, 1869. This was the last public execution in Canada.

There was a great deal of controversy both before and after the execution as to whether Whelan was properly convicted. Nothing could be gained by reviving it now, but it is worth observing that on appeal one of the judges quoted Whelan as having said, in some remarks which he made at the close of his trial, that the jury could not have done anything else upon the evidence but convict him.³

Meanwhile events were taking shape upon a broader stage. The Rupert's Land Act of 1868 provided for the surrender by the Hudson's Bay Company to the Government of Canada of its "rights of government and property in Rupert's Land and the Northwestern Territory" and in 1869 representatives of Canada, meeting in London with the Company, agreed upon terms of

³28 U.C.Q.B. 141. It may be noted here that public executions for murder were abolished in England in 1868.

the surrender. These terms included the payment to the Company of the sum of £300,000 and this fact was seized upon by some elements in the Red River Settlement to raise the cry that the people of the Settlement had not been consulted, but rather had been 'sold like sheep'. It had been arranged that the actual transfer should take place on December 1, 1869, but in the summer of that year the Government, with the consent of the Company, sent surveyors into the territory. One of these, Colonel J. S. Dennis, who had come to make a survey of the settlement, reported that he was met by a band of half-breeds "headed by a man named Louis Riel" who stood upon the chain and threatened violence if the work were continued.



LOUIS RIEL

Louis Riel was the son of a man of mixed French, Irish and Indian blood, himself a "fierce and noisy revolutionist,"⁴ who had a mill on the Seine near St Boniface. As a boy, the son was sent east to be educated for the priesthood but, as it appears that he did not come up to the required standard, that idea was abandoned and he returned to the Red River Settlement. When the trouble began he was twenty-five years of age; undoubtedly he had talent but he was vain, arrogant and headstrong.

In October, the Hon. William MacDougall, who was to be Governor of the newly-acquired territory, arrived at the border of Minnesota near Pembina in order to be at the settlement when the time came to take over control. The half-breeds, or Métis, forbade him to enter and, perhaps more effectively, barricaded the road to prevent his doing so. Then the idea of a new nation, which had actuated Cuthbert Grant fifty years before, came again into the open. The Métis seized the premises of the Hudson's Bay Company in the settlement and set up a provisional government with one John Bruce as president and Louis Riel as secretary. This arrangement, however, did not last long; Riel soon superseded Bruce.

At this time influences were at work which were unknown when Grant threatened the life of the settlement. Much of its traffic was with St Paul to the south, and there were some Americans among its people who fostered annexationist sentiment. Moreover, a Fenian, William Bernard O'Donoghue, was prominent in Riel's counsels, and when the provisional government ran up its flag, the shamrock was one of the devices which appeared upon it.

Loyal Canadians to the number of about one hundred were disarmed and made prisoner, and the climax came when a young Irish-Canadian named Thomas Scott, who apparently had been too outspoken to suit Riel,

⁴Dr George Bryce: *The Romantic Settlement of Lord Selkirk's Colonists*, p. 219.

was shot after a perfunctory court-martial held upon the latter's orders. This was an act of sheer terrorism and, more than any of Riel's other acts, it aroused public opinion in the east and antagonized opinion in the west. Riel released his other prisoners, but this was largely through the efforts of Bishop Taché. Notwithstanding the admission to Confederation of Manitoba as a province containing the Red River Settlement in July, 1870, Riel's ill-starred regime came to an end only upon the arrival of a military force under Colonel Garnet Wolseley. By that time Riel and O'Donoghue had fled to the United States, but both were to be heard from again.

O'Donoghue reappears as the instigator of another Fenian raid when, on October 5, 1871, raiders numbering about forty seized the Hudson's Bay post at Pembina. American troops under Col Wheaton speedily disposed of his attempt, and it appears that O'Donoghue, who was arrested on the Canadian side, was handed over to them. Col Wheaton remarked that he thought any further anxiety regarding a Fenian invasion of Manitoba was unnecessary; and so it proved, for this was the end of overt Fenian activity, not only in the west but with regard to Canada as a whole. However, this does not mean that the Fenians ceased their activities in the United States. Outrages which had their origin in that country continued to harass the British government to such an extent that as late as 1882 it was protesting to the government of the United States.⁵ With few, if any, exceptions, the Irish people in Canada gave the Fenians no support; it was, rather, men like Thomas D'Arcy McGee and Nicholas Flood Davin who represented their opinions. Nor did the Métis generally wish to traffic with them. As for Riel, it is a question how far he compromised himself with them, yet it must be said that it has not been proved that he ever made their designs wholly his own.

After the death of Scott the province of Ontario offered a reward of \$5000 for the arrest and conviction of the murderers. A man named Lepine, an associate of Riel, was tried and convicted, but the Governor-General commuted his sentence to two years' imprisonment and forfeiture of political rights. In 1874 Riel himself was returned by acclamation as the member of Parliament for Provencher in Manitoba. Outlaw though he was, Riel made what Sir Richard Cartwright has called an "impudent attempt"⁶ to take his seat in the House of Commons. He actually signed the register of members but when this became known the furore was so great that he disappeared. A vote of the House later expelled him from membership.

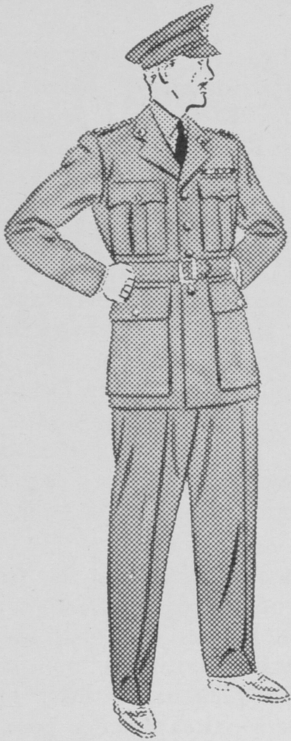
During the next ten years he remained in obscurity. There is evidence that in 1875 and 1876 he spent some months in an asylum at Beauport, and there is also a suggestion that for a while he was an inmate of an asylum at Longue Pointe under an assumed name.⁷

In 1884 there were grievances among the Métis in the Northwest Territories. These concerned the issue of patents for their lands, the securing of river frontage, the abolition of taxes on wood, and rights for those who did not have scrip in Manitoba. Some steps had been taken to meet the demands, but these were not considered sufficient and, it was said, "the

⁵A. G. Gardiner: *Life of Sir William Harcourt*, Vol. I, p. 521. Perhaps the most sensational of these outrages were the Phoenix Park murders on May 6, 1882, some account of which is to be found in the same volume, beginning at p. 435.

⁶Reminiscences, p. 90.

⁷The first point appears in the evidence of Dr Roy at Riel's trial; there is an oblique reference to the second in an address made by Riel himself in court at the close of his trial.



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silence of the government produced great dissatisfaction in the minds of the people."⁸ Moreover, the advent of the Canadian Pacific Railway was disturbing the Indians who now realized that the free life of the plains had been relegated to the past by the westward advance of settlement.

It was in these circumstances that a deputation of Métis approached Riel, who was then teaching school in Montana, and persuaded him to come to the Territories. From then on, to use an expression which is very familiar today, the situation steadily deteriorated. On March 15, 1885, Riel was declaring to Dr Willoughby of the village of Saskatoon that the time had come when he was "to rule this country or perish in the attempt," and that "the rebellion of fifteen years ago would not be a patch on this one." On March 18 he entered a store at Batoche with some of his followers, demanded arms, and announced that the rebellion was on.

The events of the next two months may be summarized shortly. Accounts of them, including the part taken by the North-West Mounted Police,⁹ have been given elsewhere and need not be repeated at any length. There were engagements at Duck Lake on March 26, at Fish Creek on April 24, at Cut Knife about the beginning of May, and there were some other minor encounters. On April 2, Indians of Big Bear's band—I put it that way because there is reason to believe that they had got beyond his control—massacred

⁸Evidence of Father Alexis André at Riel's trial.

⁹R. C. Fetherstonhaugh: *The Royal Canadian Mounted Police*. W. B. Cameron: *The War-trail of Big Bear*. Mrs Theresa Gowanlock and Mrs Theresa Delaney: *Two Months in the Camp of Big Bear*. R.C.M.P. Q. Vol. III, p. 103.

almost all of the white residents in the little settlement of Frog Lake, north of Fort Pitt.

Decisive action came with the arrival from the east of troops under General Middleton. The rebels were defeated in a four-days' battle at Batoche; it ended on May 12, and a few days later Riel was a prisoner. He was charged with treason and came to trial at Regina in July, 1885, before a court consisting of a Stipendiary Magistrate, a Justice of the Peace, and a jury of six men. The trial, which was a long one, resulted in a verdict of guilty with a recommendation of mercy; an appeal failed, and Riel was executed at Regina on November 16, 1885.

At the trial there was no question as to his part in what had taken place. The principal issue was that of his sanity, and it is a remarkable feature of the case that this issue was raised over his own protest. A contemporary account¹⁰ quotes him as saying in court "But, your Honor, my good friends—my learned counsel—are trying to prove that I am insane." Addressing the court at the end of his trial, he said, "If it is any satisfaction to the doctor to know what kind of insanity I have, if they are going to call my pretensions insanity, I say, humbly through the grace of God, I believe I am the prophet of the New World."

It should not be forgotten that Riel did not at any time have the full support of the Métis themselves. Upon a reading of the evidence, too, it is impossible to concede him any claim to greatness. Besides what has been quoted, there is much to show forth his pretensions in both the political and religious fields, and in both he exhibited an "unquenchable thirst for power" and an "insensate pride."¹¹ "As far as my personal experience goes," said Father André, of Prince Albert, "he would not allow the least opposition at all. Immediately his physiognomy changed and he became a different man."

Riel himself said that he had three enemies—the government, the Hudson's Bay Company, and the police. "In one week," he predicted before the outbreak, "that little government police will be wiped out of existence." Although he was quoted too as saying that he did not hope to be able to hold out against the strength of Britain and Canada, a defence witness, Charles Nolin, testified that Riel had shown him a book which he (Riel) had written in the United States. "What he showed me in that book," said Nolin, "was first to destroy England and Canada and also to destroy Rome and the Pope," and the same witness quotes him as saying, "Before the grass is that high in this country you will see foreign armies in this country."

According to the evidence of Dr Willoughby, Riel expected help from the Irish and Germans in the United States, and the reference to the former might have been a harking back to his Fenian associations of the earlier rebellion. A number of witnesses testified concerning a plan of Riel's to divide the Territories into seven parts to be allotted variously, but this evidence will not be quoted here as no coherent scheme can be drawn from it.

Riel invented some terms of his own for use in his projected system. To Capt. Young, who was his custodian for a time, he explained that his word 'Exovede' was derived from two Latin words, *ex*, from, and *ovile*, flock, and that as his council was "not a council and being composed of

¹⁰*The Daily Leader*, (Regina), July 31, 1885.

¹¹Bishop Taché's words as quoted in *Canada and Its Provinces*, Vol. 19, p. 80.

For That Smart Tailored Appearance



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exovedes we have called it Exovedate." However, his statement to Capt. Young that he was one of the flock with no special authority is not borne out by the documents exhibited at his trial, since some of them were signed by him alone as 'Exovede'.

It appears too that these words were meant to have more than a merely temporal significance. According to the evidence of John W. Astley, Riel wished to be recognized as the founder of a new church. When Father Moulin of Batoche said to him that he was making a schism against the church, his reply was, "*Rome est tombée.*" And the document put in as Exhibit 16 at his trial contains the following words: "The French half-breed members of the provisional Government of the Saskatchewan have seperated (*sic*) from Rome and the great mass of the people have done the same."

Yet, whatever Riel's political or religious aspirations may have been, he left himself open to the accusation that he could not be loyal either to friends or principles. Hillyard Mitchell, who saw him before the fight at Duck Lake, testified that he "talked principally of his own grievances—that he had been kicked out of the House and the country." Thomas Jackson said, "I think his own particular troubles were the most prominent. Of course he spoke of the half-breeds' troubles."

In this respect the evidence of Father Alexis André was by far the most damaging to him, when that witness testified as follows:

"Q. The prisoner claimed a certain indemnity from the Federal government, didn't he?

A. When the prisoner made his claim, I was there with another gentleman, and he asked from the government \$100,000. We thought that was exorbitant and the prisoner said 'Wait a little, I will take at once \$35,000 cash.'

Q. And on that condition the prisoner was to leave the country if the government gave him \$35,000?

A. Yes, that was the condition he put.

Q. When was this?

A. This was on the 23rd December, '84."

It is impossible, of course, to say what weight this evidence had with the jury, but it is of record that the Court of Appeal was strongly impressed by it. Wallbridge, C.J., referred to it and also to evidence that "To General Middleton, after prisoner's arrest, he speaks of his desire to negotiate for a money consideration," and then drew this inference: "In my opinion, this shows that he was willing and quite capable of parting with this supposed delusion, (i.e., that he was a prophet with a mission), if he got the \$35,000."¹²

It has been remarked more than once that Riel was a man of fine potentialities. Still, when one reviews the facts of his life, particularly as they were disclosed at his trial, two conclusions are irresistible. The first is that above all he was an egoist, and the second is that his mind was cast in that dictatorial mould which we have come to know all too well in these later days.¹³

This remains to be added: Riel's was not the only trial which resulted from the rebellion. Some others, in particular some of the Indians who took part in the atrocities at Frog Lake, were executed, but, as was the case with the Indian chiefs, Big Bear and Poundmaker, most of those who were convicted received sentences of imprisonment, in some instances coupled with the deprivation of rights.

It is more than half a century since those troubled days. There is another generation of Métis, another generation of Indians, and it is worth recording that some of them are wearing the uniform of the great-grandson of that Queen whose authority Riel's rebellious efforts attempted to dispute.

¹²The *Queen v. Riel*, I Terr. L.R. at p. 32. See also at pages 48 and 65.

¹³Except where stated otherwise, references to the evidence at the trial of Riel are to the proceedings of the trial as published by the Queen's Printer.

Per Ardua ad Astra

*Thro' peril towards the stars they soar,
Thro' winter's wind, thro' tempest's roar;
O Thou who ridest on the storm,
With godly grace their hearts inform.
Eternal Father, hear our prayer
For those who battle in the air.*

*So much the many owe the few;
With strength from Thee their arms endure
And let them feel 'midst war's alarms
'Neath them Thy everlasting arms.
And ever in Thy watchful care
Keep those who battle in the air.*

*Their deeds are writ in glorious flame
That puts the foeman's rage to shame.
The sweets of victory let them know;
Be Thou their guide where'er they go.
Our Father, heed our thankful prayer
For those who battle in the air.*

*But if the silver cord should break
And one Thou to Thyself shalt take,
Grant that he may not pass in vain
And give him rest from toil and pain.
Thy peace, O God, be his to share
Whose fight is ended in the air.*

EDITOR'S NOTE: This hymn was written by J. C. Martin, K.C., Weyburn, Sask., and is intended to be sung to the air "Melita". It has been approved by Bishop Wells, Chaplain-General of the Canadian forces, for inclusion in the Order for Divine Service of the R.C.A.F.

Frederick William Abbott

Mr Frederick W. Abbott, sixty-four, former Deputy Assistant Commissioner of New Scotland Yard, died in London, England, on December 28, 1940. He retired from the Metropolitan Police Force in 1935 with a distinguished record of thirty-seven years' service, thirty-six of which were spent at Scotland Yard. He had been in charge of the Administration Branch at Scotland Yard, and had been entrusted with police arrangements for numerous Royal ceremonies in London.

A fine tribute to Mr Abbott's ability was paid when he was recalled from pension, in March, 1939, to take an important part in preparations for the Royal Visit to Canada. He inspected policing arrangements at every important point over the whole Royal route and thus came into contact with the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. He made a host of friends and renewed acquaintances with Force members who had previously served with the Metropolitan Police.

Speaking of this advance-guard tour, a Canadian newspaper stated:

"Supt V. A. M. Kemp, officer commanding "A" Division, was accompanied by F. W. Abbott, O.B.E., M.V.O., a former Deputy Commissioner of the London Metropolitan Police (Scotland Yard). Mr Abbott, one of the strong silent type of English police, has had lengthy experience in this sort of work and is fully cognizant with methods of guarding Royalty and preventing untoward incidents."

'What Gentlemen They Are!'

MR. CHURCHILL, in his Sunday (Feb. 9, 1941) address, paid tribute to the British police—"in it everywhere, all the time," he said, and, as a working woman had written him, "What gentlemen they are!"

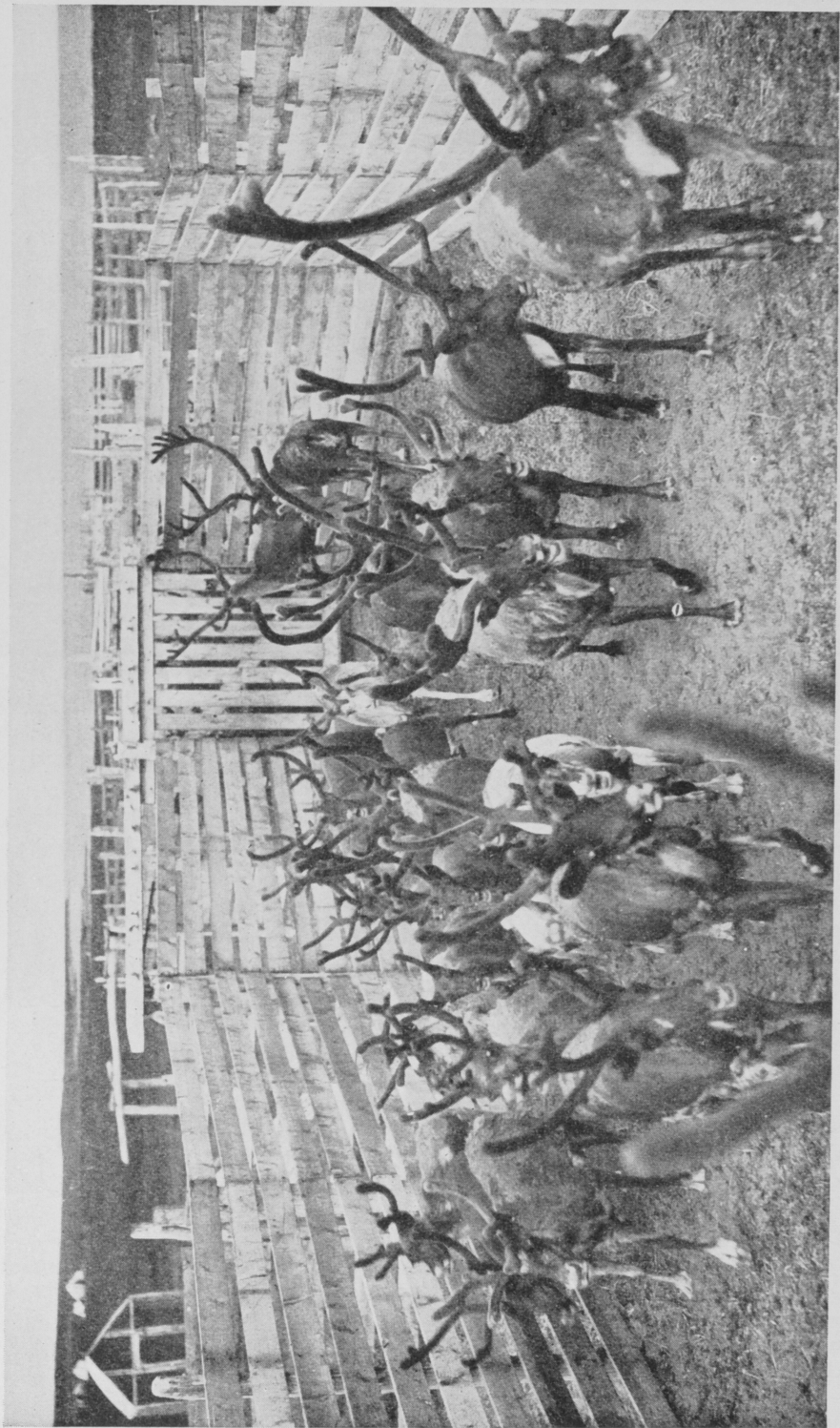
Policemen get a great many knocks and not many kind words. Like the water service and the firemen they are taken for granted, and until an emergency arises we do not realize how much they mean to us. When that emergency came to the United Kingdom the police went into danger as calmly as in peaceful times; they directed traffic, took risks that were part of their job, and hundreds of them have been killed.

There need be no doubt that if a similar situation came about in Canada our police would be just as heroic, just as great gentlemen. That is in the tradition of our police, who go about their work unobtrusively, without much publicity or public acclaim.

It is true our Royal Canadian Mounted Police get publicity, and more than they like, because romantic people in this country and elsewhere have been impressed by the "Mountie's" show uniform and by his "romantic" work in the Far North. Actually there is more hard plugging than romance even about that part of R.C.M.P. work, and when they are running dogsleds and crawling into Eskimo igloos—even when they are acting as justices of the peace, and emergency medical men—they are often not as well groomed as they appear in the movies. They can be hard-boiled, too, and they are always "gentlemen."

But for the individual policeman, the constable on his beat, directing traffic, patrolling a highway, digging into a crime, he does his duty to the people without fanfare, certainly with no blowing of his own horn. The police carry on, however, a fine tradition of public service, and all of them, to the last one-man village force, are entitled to shine in the glory Mr. Churchill has spread over their comrades of the United Kingdom.

—*The Ottawa Journal.*



Reindeer in pens at Corrals, Richards Island, N.W.T., 1937

Canada's Reindeer*

Here is a sketch of what the Government has been doing to preserve and increase Canada's reindeer herds in the Arctic, and how herds are being established at various points to assist the Eskimo population in their struggle for subsistence.

by SERGEANT H. KEARNEY

MORE THAN twenty years ago, the Dominion Government department responsible for Canada's far-northern territories and Eskimo population, realized that the advance of civilization might deplete the game resources upon which the natives depended for existence. That department decided that one method of conserving the supply of game would be to introduce reindeer-herding in the country so that reindeer meat could be used by the natives to supplement their natural diet of caribou meat, seals, and fish. In 1919 a Royal Commission studied the possibilities of the reindeer industry and recommended, in 1922, the establishment of experimental herds in selected locations.

In pursuance of these recommendations, Mr A. E. Porsild, an experienced botanist and Arctic traveller, was appointed to survey areas suitable for reindeer-grazing. In 1926, as a preliminary to the survey in the Northwest Territories, he spent nine months in Alaska studying the reindeer industry established there many years before. He then travelled by dog team direct to the Northwest Territories and commenced a 20-months' survey of that great tract which is bordered on the north by the Arctic Ocean, on the south by Great Bear Lake, on the east by the Coppermine River, and on the west by the Yukon-Alaska boundary. Later Mr Porsild proceeded farther east and surveyed an area west of Hudson Bay. His investigations established that these areas were suitable for the maintenance of reindeer, and that there was enough vegetation to support at least half a million animals.

After receiving Mr Porsild's report, the Dominion Government made arrangements to purchase 3,000 reindeer from an Alaskan reindeer company. These were to be delivered to a range situated north-east of the Mackenzie River Delta in the Northwest Territories. A herd of 2,890 does, 307 bucks, with about 250 steers for draught and food purposes, was assembled by the Alaskan company on Kotzebue Sound in northwestern Alaska, and about Christmas-time of 1929 the great drive to the Mackenzie Delta commenced, under the care of a veteran Lapp reindeer-herder, Andrew Bahr, assisted by several other Laplanders and Eskimos. This drive of more than 1,500 miles, over mountains, across rivers and through forests, was an outstanding achievement in itself. The long trek eastward lasted for five years and two months. At the start a number of deer broke away and returned to their home range. The others proceeded over every kind of terrain and under a diversity of conditions. Blizzards, intense cold and attacks from wolves impeded their progress during the winters. In the summers, after the fawning seasons, the herds grazed and rested while the young deer gained strength for the next

*Reference "Canada's Reindeer", a publication of the Lands, Parks and Forests Branch, Department of Mines and Resources, issued by the Northwest Territories Administration, Ottawa, 1940.



Preparing to "cut-out" a number of deer to drive into pens

winter's trip. Losses sustained *en route* were recouped to some extent by the annual increase.

The herd reached Canadian soil in the spring of 1933, and rested at Shingle Point just west of the Mackenzie Delta. The following January an attempt to cross the delta failed owing to severe weather conditions. The herd stampeded during a blizzard and returned to their grazing grounds near Shingle Point. After careful preparations, the crossing was made in the winter of 1934-35 and on March 6 the herd, 2,370 strong, was delivered to the Government corral. Less than twenty per cent of the original stock arrived.

The range selected lay along the east littoral of the Mackenzie River and had been declared a reindeer reserve in 1933. It comprised 6,600 square miles. Staff headquarters was established sixty miles up the east branch of the Mackenzie Delta. Here buildings were erected for the accommodation of employees and storage of supplies.

The routine of reindeer management on the Reserve commences in the spring with the movement of the deer from the winter range to the coastal area where fawning begins about April 1. This period is followed by the movement of the deer to Richards Island where in the summer the winds on the Arctic headlands disperse the insect pests. Later, the deer are gradually moved south to the corralling grounds. Round-up operations usually begin about the last week of July. If the weather is good, these are completed within four or five days. But in high winds or stormy weather the round-up has lasted as long as two weeks. Reindeer have a tendency to head into the wind which, if unfavourable, makes the herders' task more difficult. After each round-up, the deer graze on the summer range until they are brought together again for the annual slaughter of surplus stock. Approximately 300 animals have been slaughtered each year for use as food and clothing. Maintenance of the herd on the inland range during winter months completes the cycle of activity for the herding staff.

The reindeer moss on the winter range is the principal food of these animals during the long cold season. Unless such moss is abundant it is useless to attempt reindeer-herding on a large scale. Any danger of over-grazing the moss on the reindeer reserve is avoided by a system of rotating the grazing

areas, the winter range being divided into a series of allotments. The summer range in the coastal region has a variety of vegetation, such as grasses, shrubs, and sedges, suitable for summer food. Its growth is renewed annually and there is little danger of permanent damage by over-grazing.

The present main concern is to train young natives in reindeer husbandry so that a number of herds can be built up, and located at different places under their management. Cooperating with the department, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police are making widespread inquiries with a view to recommending natives who will be suitable for training as herders. Not long ago the names of five young men, willing to become herders, were submitted by our Coppermine detachment. Already, two herds comprising about 900 head each have been detached from the parent herd and taken to the Anderson and Horton River areas where they are tended by Eskimo herders under departmental supervision. The first of these herds has increased to 1500 head.

In the summer of 1939, Dr Seymour Hadwen, former Chief Veterinarian and Parasitologist of the U.S. Bureau of Biological Survey, inspected the reindeer herd. He reported the animals to be in excellent condition and practically free from disease and parasitism. Dr Hadwen was struck by the amazing fertility of some does which, although only one year old, were bearing fawns. He found that during the years since 1935 the average dressed weight of mature steers had increased from 150 to 167 pounds, with some carcasses weighing as much as 200 pounds.

Both sexes of reindeer and caribou have horns,—the only members of the deer family with this peculiarity. The antlers are dropped each year and the new growth starts immediately. The condition of the horns is a reliable indication of an animal's health. Except in autumn—the rutting season—the horns present no particular danger in handling the deer. Each year the reindeer shed their coat, the bucks losing theirs first. In colour, the neck and upper shoulders are greyish-white, while the body is usually dark, especially the lower parts. Fully grown by three years, the average deer stands from

Reindeer in Corrals, Richards Island, N.W.T., July, 1937





1. Eskimo visitors at reindeer round-up corrals, Richards Island, July, 1938
2. Reindeer herder's camp, winter range, south of Richards Island, N.W.T., 1938
3. Reindeer herders and dogs, Richards Island, N.W.T., July, 1937

forty-two to forty-five inches high and measures about six feet from nose to tip of tail.

Reindeer have some of the characteristics of sheep, cattle, and horses: they are gregarious like sheep, graze like cattle, and in activity and intelligence resemble the horse. They prefer to travel facing the wind, have no difficulty in swimming a river or small lake when necessary, and are responsive to control by herders and dogs; but they tend to become wild if herdings and round-ups are neglected.

With the development of the industry in Canada, no doubt use will be made of such other products as hair, sinews, and horns. Very little effort has been made as yet to use reindeer milk as the does have to be caught and roped, an impracticable procedure on the open range.

The annual round-up on the summer range is probably the most interesting event which takes place at the reindeer station. The animals are brought together at the corral, examined individually and the necessary action taken to balance the herd. This is done by castrating surplus males and selecting animals for slaughter. The young animals and those which escaped capture the previous year are identified as Canadian deer with a distinguishing mark. A V-shaped notch at the top of the right ear is the mark used for the main herd.

Reindeer, as draught animals, play an important part in the lives of nomadic people who depend on them for subsistence. The reindeer have been used also for draught purposes on relief expeditions, and for the transfer of supplies and mail from point to point. Steers broken to harness are maintained in the Canadian herds for such purposes as moving the herd camp, hauling firewood, and conveying the herders' families and their baggage and supplies from the winter range to the fawning grounds in the spring. Apparently sled-deer are most useful under conditions where their natural food is obtainable *en route*; but it is unlikely that they will ever replace the time-honoured dog teams for winter travel in the Canadian North.

The Sergeant Major's Prayer

Lord of the realm of Limbo,
God of all soulless men,
Set me free from your bondage;
And make me human again.

Soften my raucous bellow,
That sets me as one apart;
Return the least of my virtues,
Please give me back a heart.

Let me look at my fellows
And see them as flesh and blood;
Not as brands from the burning,
To be quenched by a vocal flood.

Free me from seeing damnation
In a visible spot of dust;
A dull unshining button
Or the faintest sign of rust.

Let not a grimy boot-heel
Act as a gauge of worth;
Or a crease in an issue-blanket
Be the foulest crime on earth.

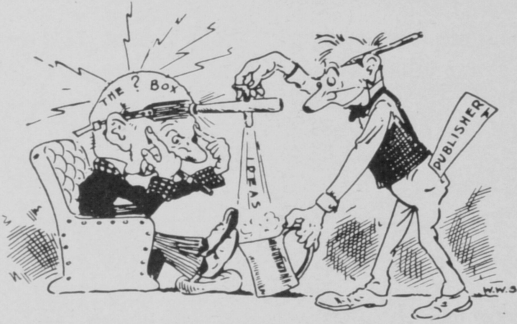
Blind me to scanning pass-lists
When the clock is half past ten;
To know of those who find surcease
In taking the pleasures of men.

Give me a sense of values
To see as a place of doom,
And not as a seat of virtue,
The Division orderly-room.

Make me the Sergeant Major
That I prayed a man could be,
When someone else was "Herod"
And the guy in the ranks was me.

W.G.K.

The Question Box



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

1. Q. What governs the sentences that may be imposed in Common Law charges? What is the authority to enforce the sentence, collect fine, etc.?

A. By s. 16, C.C., common law rules are to remain in force. The Code preserves this law not only as a ground of defence but as a basis of prosecution in cases not expressly provided for. It is stated in *Union Colliery Co. v. R.*, 4 C.C.C. 405, that it was never contended that the Code contains the whole of the criminal common law of England in force in Canada; if the facts stated in an indictment constitute an indictable offence at common law, and that offence is not dealt with in the Code, then an indictment will lie at common law. See also *R. v. Cole*, 5 C.C.C. 330, and *R. v. Durocher*, 21 C.C.C. 382.

Thus common law offences, whether summary conviction (misdemeanors) or indictable (felonies), may be prosecuted as if they formed part of the Code. *R. v. Snelgrove*, 12 C.C.C. 190, rules that the Code should be construed as complete as to matters of procedure with which it deals. Therefore common law charges are tried according to appropriate Parts of the Code. As to punishment, the provisions of s. 1052 would apply as this sets out the sanction in cases not specially provided for. All the provisions of the Code respecting mode of enforcing the sentence, collecting the fine, etc., would apply as in the case of any summary conviction or indictable offence. See *R. v. Clouston*, 7 R.C.M.P.Q. 205, and *R. v. Brown*, 7 R.C.M.P.Q. 313, for common law charges tried as indictable offences, and *R. v. Faustman*, 8 R.C.M.P.Q. 16, tried as a summary conviction offence.

2. Q. Is a master liable for the wrongful acts of his servant?

A. As this is a general question, the answer must be in two parts. (a) As to civil proceedings, the master is usually liable for the wrongful acts of his servant when the latter is acting within the apparent scope of his authority. This is based on the principle "That which one does through another, he does (by) himself." Reference should be made to a text on Agency. (b) Generally a master is not criminally responsible for the acts of his servant done without his command or assistance. An essential ingredient in a criminal offence is some blameworthy condition of mind in the person who does the act, such as wilful intent, negligence or guilty knowledge; and the condition of mind of the servant is not to be imputed to the master—except in a prosecution for public nuisance which is considered to be more a civil proceeding. The rule may be altered, in statutory offences, by the Legislature.

E.B.M.

ENJOY THE BEST FROM EAST TO WEST



Heinz Tomato Ketchup is such a universal favourite you can get it wherever duty calls you. Cold cut or sizzling steak, chop or roast or hasty snack—all taste better with a dash of this appetizing, pedigreed-tomato sauce from the red Heinz bottle.

HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP

DOUBLE DRINK



5¢

A Real **PICK-UP**

*"A Jolly
Good Mixer"*

STUBBY BEVERAGES, OTTAWA

Book Reviews

"SLAVA BOHU", by J. F. C. Wright, 435 pages, New York: Farrar and Rinehart. Toronto: Thomas Nelson and Sons, \$3.75.

The words of this title mean "Praised be God" and are a form of salutation used among the Dukhobors. The book will be read with interest and enjoyment not only by those who have previous knowledge, but also by those to whom it serves as introduction to that "peculiar people".

The book begins by recounting the origin of the sect, as far as it can be ascertained, in Russia in the latter half of the seventeenth century. It ends with 1940. It tells of the migration to Canada in 1899, the early difficulties on the prairie, the defection of those who preferred to live as individuals rather than to continue in the communal experiment, and the factional struggles among the Community, the Independents and the Sons of Freedom. The nude parades, the burnings of schools and elevators, the occasional killings—all are there against a background of simple piety coupled with a moral code of non-violence and temperance. There are amazing inconsistencies between profession and practice, and in the mixture there is a strong measure of ingratitude.

Nothing in the book is more damning than that the philanthropists who helped the Dukhobors one by one gave them up in disillusionment. For example, we can sense the exasperation of Mr Hubert Archer when he described them as the most impenetrable people on earth.

The long saga is told with a care which makes it good history, and yet so vividly that it is a good story. In real life, of course, the story continues, and any reader may speculate upon its probable ending.

The first twenty-nine chapters contain too a good biography, in the modern manner, of Peter Vasilivich Verigin, who was the first leader of his people in Canada. The author succeeds in making the reader see him as he lived—a man not above misrepresentation and duplicity in his dealings with people both within and without the Community; not above keeping the rank and file of his followers in ignorance; certainly not above ordinary human frailty, and yet a strong man. Not so much good can be said of the extravagant rake who was his son and successor.

It is true that the book contains coarse expressions here and there, chiefly from the mouth of the younger Verigin, but they cannot be said to be out of keeping with the earthy, elemental story. The book is well-written; indeed some passages, such as the description of the storm in the Atlantic through which the *Lake Huron* fought her way with the first shipload of migrants, and the description of the life in the penal colony on Piers Island, are of outstanding quality.

This reader has only one criticism to offer. He felt that the book would have been improved by the inclusion of an index and a glossary to supplement the useful maps which serve as end-papers.

J.C.M.

BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS: Speeches by the Right Honourable Winston S. Churchill. Compiled by his son, Randolph. 488 pages. Toronto: McClelland and Stewart, Ltd. \$3.75.

When Mr Churchill formed his War Government in May, 1940, he declared to the members:

"I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears and sweat." This ringing phrase gives title to the present collection of forty-seven speeches delivered between May, 1938 and November, 1940. The volume forms a sequel to Mr Churchill's earlier speeches, *Arms and the Covenant*.

The instant book begins when Winston Churchill, as a private member warned the House of Commons against the folly of handing over the Treaty Ports of the

Irish Free State; it carries on to embrace over a year of war. Most of the utterances are those delivered in the British Parliament, but included also are the famous radio broadcasts.

Churchill's orations, particularly those before he became Prime Minister, are notable for their uncanny accuracy in prophesying the shape of things to come. He foretold that all the smaller Danubian, Scandinavian, Baltic and Balkan powers would fall to the voracious Nazi appetite. He clearly saw the writing on the wall; but none heeded his warnings:

"There can never be friendship between the British Democracy and the Nazi power, that power which spurns Christian ethics, which cheers its onward course by a barbarous paganism, which vaunts the spirit of aggression and conquest, which derives strength and perverted pleasure from persecution, and rises, as we have seen, with pitiless brutality, the threat of murderous force."

Throughout, the speeches reflect Churchill's moral and virtuous prescience, his rare gifts of perfect expression and honesty. His fearless and unhesitant criticism of the Government in an attempt to awaken England has since been justified. A single vehement voice: "I have pleaded this cause in good time; I have pleaded it when it was already late . . . but neither reason nor persuasion nor coaxing has had the slightest effect against the massive obstinacy of the powers that be."

Lucid explanatory notes link up the speeches and give the reader a good idea of the circumstances and conditions prevailing at the time each speech was delivered. *Blood, Sweat and Tears* is no mere collection of beautiful, clever, addresses; it is a moving, dramatic history of the period it covers.

The temptation is strong to quote many of the matchless gems of Mr Churchill's superb oratory; space limitations, however, permit but a few lines from one of his inspirational messages to a harrassed, but unbroken people:

"Death and sorrow will be the companions of our journey; hardships our garment; constancy and valour our only shield. We must be united, we must be undaunted, we must be inflexible. Our qualities and deeds must burn and glow through the gloom of Europe until they become the veritable beacon of its salvation."

During his long career, Mr Churchill has held almost every Cabinet office. His appraisal of difficult situations has proved to be extremely sure-footed; so much so, that he has won the confidence of the Empire. His realistic view of developments, his accurate prophecies and his gift of choosing the perfect phrase fills one with the conviction that he is a force more potent than Hitler's much-vaunted and long-awaited secret weapon.

Blood, Sweat and Tears, for its moral, literary and spiritual worth should be in every library; it will occupy a place as part of the enduring literature of all time.

—G.S.H.

"POLICE SYSTEMS IN THE UNITED STATES", by Bruce Smith. (\$5.00).

This volume was reviewed in the January, 1941, *Quarterly*; interested readers are referred to that issue, p. 334 for a full description of this important work which "aims to provide a general view of police resources of the United States." Published by Harper and Bros., New York and London, Canadian sales are being handled by the Musson Book Company, 480-486 University Ave., Toronto, Ont.

"GREENLAND LIES NORTH", by William S. Carlson. The MacMillan Company, Toronto, Ont. 306 pages. \$3.50.

Two American scientists spent a recent winter in north-west Greenland; but in spite of glaciers, ice-fields, and cold winds, they kept their sense of humour unfrozen. Although the author and his colleague went to Greenland to study meteor-

ology, Mr Carlson took lots of time out from reading his thermometers and various measuring devices to observe the Eskimos who were his servants and companions.

Starting their journey aboard the S.S. *Beothic*, famous old ship of Eastern Arctic memories, they met the late Inspector Joy and other members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police going north in 1928. Arriving in a desolate spot on the fringe of the ice-cap, the author and "Max" set up house with an Eskimo family, and did their job.

With quiet humour and understanding, Mr Carlson gives an accurate and thorough insight of Eskimo customs and the philosophy that governs their way of life. The natives, Mr Carlson found to be honest, intelligent and adaptable. He does not go into raptures over this northern realm of Greenland for there were many painful and unpleasant features. But he found that there was a certain charm about it, too. He has portrayed the hazards of the trail in a frank, unassuming style, but his adventures are as vividly described as any of the "I did" class of northern writer. The book may best be summed up as informative and educational reading with a good measure of enjoyment thrown in.

—W.G.K.

"HANDBOOK OF PHOTOGRAPHY". Edited by Keith Henney and Beverly Dudley. Illustrations. The McGraw-Hill Book Co., Inc., New York, U.S.A. 871 pages. \$7.50.

A veritable encyclopedia, this book is at once authoritative and interesting. Its sections are contributed by twenty-three specialists. The subjects they treat give some idea of its scope: Outline of Photography, Optics of Photographic Lenses, The Photographic Objective, Cameras, Shutters, Photographic Materials, Photographic Sensitometry, Exposure and Exposure Meters, Light Sources, Light Filters, Developers and Theory of Development, Technique of Development, Washing, Fixing, and Drying, Printing Processes, Special Printing Processes, Defects in Negatives, Intensification and Reduction, Darkrooms and Darkroom Practice, Stereoscopic Photography, Infrared and Ultraviolet Photography, Color Photography, Motion Picture Photography, Aerial Photography, Astronomic Photography, High-Speed Photography, Photomicrography, Geologic Field Photography, Spectroscopic Photography and Radiography.

Photographic applications have increased to such an extent even within the past ten years, that he would be a bold man indeed who would definitely prophesy where they will end. Photography enters into almost every phase of our lives and we now accept it as commonplace. Few people today care to read a newspaper, magazine or book without illustrations.

This book is crammed full of information useful to the photographer, whether amateur or professional. It is rendered most valuable by copious references to authorities on every subject within its scope. Of course, no handbook could possibly deal with every phase or application of photography; but this volume, which is well illustrated, has a wide coverage of the science.

There are two subjects which this reviewer would have liked to have seen included in this book, and they are, criminological photography and the copying or reproduction of anything written, printed or drawn. The value of photography in criminology has become increasingly important in recent years, and photographic copying is essential in criminology, in industry, and in education. To be fair, there is a scant mention of the use of the ultraviolet and infra-red in criminology, but not nearly as much as the subject warrants.

All members of the Force, whether pursuing photography as a hobby or as part of their duties, are advised to read this important book. No matter how much one knows about photography, there is always a great deal more to learn.—J.G.D.

"UNDER THE IRON HEEL", by Lars Moen. Longmans, Green and Co., Toronto, 350 pages. \$3.50.

Here is a "European situation" book well worth its cent-a-page cost; it answers in vivid, authoritative style many questions all of us have been curious about since the German war machine went on the rampage.

Virtually trapped in the country when the Germans conquered Belgium, Mr Moen, an American research expert in the film industry, found himself "on location" for a history-making scene. He saw the whole sequence of the German invasion, before, during and after. With the Belgians, he felt the pinch of food rationing and other restrictions imposed by the Nazis. Until October of last year he lived in a small family hotel in the heart of Antwerp and from this ideal vantage point gathered the impressive details brought together in *Under the Iron Heel*.

Every day, fifteen or twenty German soldiers, flyers, and civilians were billeted in the author's hotel. He ate, slept, and talked with them and thus had a chance to study them closely. Living on such intimate terms, he naturally gained a deep insight into their views of the war. Most Germans, he found, summed it up like this: "Holland was a gift. For Belgium we had to pay a small price. France has been expensive. As for ENGLAND—well, we don't know WHAT it will cost!"

Significant, too, is the author's opinion—a commonly-held one—that the morale of the occupation troops is steadily deteriorating. Idle soldiers start to think, and when the Germans start to think, they are lost, say Mr Moen, pointing out that in 1918 the idle German navy was the birth-place of a revolt that brought on a speedy defeat. When the German soldier is winning, he is a wonderful fellow. Let the going get tough, let him be checked a bit, and the whole outlook changes. He can't take it. The Nazis, and there are over a million of them in Belgium, are all homesick; the fifteen-day war that was to crush England is dragging on and on with no end in sight. On top of that the blitzkriegers have to sit twiddling their thumbs while processions of British bombers stream over their heads every night on the way to the Faderland with cargoes of destruction for their beloved homes and families.

The Belgian population, on the other hand, is quickly swinging over to pro-British sentiments, as they feel the bonds of oppression tightening.

Ten years' wide travel in Europe furnished Mr Moen with a good working knowledge of events leading up to the war's outbreak. In *Under the Iron Heel*, his talents of observer, linguist and journalist have been combined to produce a fine piece of reporting; it is one of the most informative books yet to come out of war-torn Europe.

W. N. W.

"THEY'LL NEVER QUIT", by Harvey Klemmer. Longmans, Green and Co., Toronto. 321 pages. \$3.00.

With a title inspired by the spirit he saw manifested everywhere in London, Mr Klemmer has produced a sort of companion book to *Under the Iron Heel*. Both books are eye-witness accounts from the front line: one from a country enslaved, the other from a country that is putting up the most courageous resistance the world has ever seen. Both narratives are gripping, stabbing accounts of current history in Europe.

Living in London since 1938 until 1941, as an attache of the American Embassy, Mr Klemmer was in a position to get the real story of the air assaults on England. He had connections with all strata of society, and although he states that no information was secured through his official connections with the Embassy, his seat on the stage must have greatly broadened his view of the war situation.

Of the Nazi attacks on London, Mr Klemmer can speak with authority: he was through more than 400 bombings himself; he spent nights on roofs to watch the

wholesale "murder in the blackout", the frightful destruction raining down on the "exposed heart of an Empire." Once he was gunned at by a Nazi plane flying fifty feet overhead.

The incidents he describes of life in England today run all the way from ones of grisly humour to appalling frightfulness. Read them and you'll shudder; but at the same time you'll thrill at the countless evidences of heroism. You will be convinced, as was the author, that "The British will never yield this city. They may yield a pile of ashes, a hole in the ground, but they will never surrender London . . . The English will fight on to the last man and the last stone. They'll never quit".

W. N. W.

"RIBBONS AND MEDALS", by Captain H. Taprell Dorling, D.S.O., R.N., Published by George Philip and Son, Ltd., London, England; obtainable from Moyer School Supplies Ltd., Toronto. 176 pages. \$2.00.

Originally published in 1916, this work has run into many editions. The present one has been entirely recast to include most of the medals of 1914-18, and revisions since made in regulations affecting various British Orders.

Detailed descriptions of Orders, Decorations and Medals, in many cases with obverse and reverse illustrations, are given. Some idea of the book's up-to-dateness may be gained from the fact that in an addendum, mention is made of His Majesty's two new marks of honour for civilians, the George Cross and the George Medal. Its scope is indicated from the following list of countries whose decorations are dealt with: British Empire, Egypt, France, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Russia, Belgium, Japan, United States of America, Greece, Hedjaz, Iraq, Portugal, Serbia, Montenegro, Finland and Norway.

Particulars of various Police, Gallantry, Good Conduct, Long and Meritorious Service Medals for law-enforcement and other civil bodies of such countries as Burma, Africa, and India, are given; so perhaps this reviewer's disappointment is understandable at the exclusion of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Long Service and Good Conduct Medals. In my opinion, too, the volume would be of greater interest to Canadians, if it included medals presented to the Indian tribes of North America within the last 225 years.

The book also includes medals awarded for saving life at sea, for Arctic and Antarctic exploration, and for various official Commemorations; the King's Police Medal for Police and Fire Brigades is mentioned. What qualifications are needed before it may be awarded? How many have been distributed since its inception in 1909? These and many other questions are answered.

Of special interest to N.W.M.P. veterans is the reference to the North-West Canada (1885) medal, given by the home government to Canadian troops engaged in suppressing the Riel Rebellion. Concerning the most coveted medal of them all—the Victoria Cross—the only case on record, where it was granted for bravery performed *not* in the enemy's presence, occurred "when it was bestowed on Private Timothy O'Hea, for his courageous behaviour during the Fenian Raids in Canada, 1866".

Ribbons and Medals summarizes the history of medals; when and how they should be worn in civvies, undress and full-dress uniforms; and the differences among Orders, Medals and Decorations. It explains the terms "bars", "clasps", "ribbons", "ribbands" and so on. Every member of the R.C.M.P. should be able to recognize at least the more common military and civil ribbons and medals. This handy pocket edition, equipped with a good index and explanatory notes, is regarded as a standard work on the subject.

G.S.H.

"Old Timers" Column

Reg. No. 1589, ex-Staff Sergeant Thomas E. Patteson

A FREQUENT correspondent to the *Quarterly* is Reg. No. 1589, ex-S/Sgt Thomas E. Patteson, 82, who has been living for some time now in Azores, Portugal.

Mr Patteson joined the Force in August, 1885, having previously had five years' experience as a bank clerk with the Bank of British North America as well as some military experience with the 8th Quebec Battalion and the 49th Hastings Rifles. In the last war, Mr Patteson held the rank of Captain and Quartermaster with the 46th Battalion, C.E.F.

That he is following the present war with keen interest and that he can write entertainingly may be seen from this recent letter to the Commissioner:

27 Senhora de Rosa Delgrada,
Azores, Portugal.

Dear Sir:

I have just been re-reading your charming letter written while on the Royal Train dated 10th June, 1939. What a lot has happened since then!

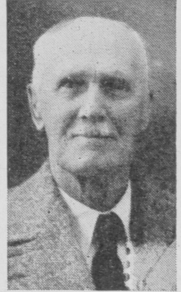
Since September 3 of last year, the British Commonwealth of Nations has been at war. At this moment our radio tells us of the latest happenings in Europe and the rest of the world. In spite of all the ups and downs since the war began, at no previous time has the prospect looked so hopeful. In the Mediterranean and in Albania the situation is developing satisfactorily. Throughout the countries overrun by Hitler, disaffection and hostility is growing rapidly, and is being organized and equipped. Without undue optimism, it seems safe to say we are rounding the corner and have begun a real offensive. The morale of the Commonwealth is magnificent. Such whole-hearted solidarity of purpose, such generous, unselfish action from all members from the smallest settlement to great self-governing Dominions like Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa! All are dominated by the one great idea, Death or Victory.

Four of the old timers you mentioned have gone west, Wroughton, Armer, Hilliard and Alexander. Not very many left now. They were all wonderful. I met Superintendent Wroughton at Prince Albert; he was then a S/Sgt; I always liked him as I did all the others. May they rest in peace.

We have a wonderfully good radio. What we would do without it I do not know. The news coming in puts every one in good humour, in fact the Londoners are jubilant. We heard yesterday of the death of Lord Lothian. Too bad! I hope they will appoint the Duke of Windsor to succeed him. My old friend and comrade W. Storey sent me photos of Cotter, Armer, Tulloch, and Birtles. If they would be of any use for your museum will send them on to you.

What a responsibility for the R.C.M.P. to look after 14,000 prisoners. The Geneva agreement should be reciprocal, the Germans should have as nearly as possible the same treatment they hand out to British prisoners in Germany. As to allowing them to send information concerning troop movements, production of war material or other information that might help the enemy, it seems madness. In any case the Geneva Convention of 1929 is outmoded and should be cancelled since the League of Nations is dead and its premises are boarded up. The Swiss Inspectors have no legal standing whatever and should be sent home.

It is getting near Christmas. My wife and I wish you and especially your mother and wife very many happy returns of the best day of the year.



Mr Patteson today

We have already received two invitations for Christmas dinners. About twenty English-speaking people here; we know them and appreciate our own civilization and language far above any other on earth.

With best wishes and all the season's compliments,

Sincerely yours,

(signed) T. E. PATTESON.

Gilbert Edward Sanders, C.M.G., D.S.O.

YET another honour has been added recently to the long list already received by Col G. E. Sanders in his seventy-seven years of service to the public. The latest tribute to his outstanding qualities takes the form of an appointment as honorary lieutenant colonel of the 2nd Battalion, Calgary Highlanders. It is made in recognition of his attainments as a soldier, a valued public servant and a gentleman.

Col Sanders, whose life story is colorful and exciting enough to rank with that of a fiction hero, was born in Yale, B.C., on Christmas Day, 1863. He was educated in England but returned to Canada in 1880 to enter the Royal Military College, Kingston. From here he graduated four years later and on September 1, 1884, was appointed Inspector in the North-West Mounted Police. Insp'r Sanders accompanied Comm'r A. G. Irvine and party from Regina to the scene of the Riel Rebellion on the 18th March, 1885, and served at Carlton and Prince Albert. From the latter point he successfully escorted a group of prisoners to Regina, and was awarded a medal for the feat.

During 1887 Insp'r Sanders was engaged in two important duties: he was sent to the international boundary in October to take over a band of Indians who were being returned to Canada by United States Army authorities; and in November, he was again detailed for duty at the border to take over the McLeish murderers from Benton, Montana.

Insp'r Sanders remained at "A" Division with headquarters at Maple Creek until 1890, being stationed for a time at Medicine Hat. Next year he became Officer Commanding "D" Division, then a part of Macleod district, which also embraced "H" Division and was under the command of Supt Sam Steele. Here he remained until his promotion to Superintendent, July 1, 1899. During this time he was closely associated with numerous thrilling incidents, including the celebrated hunt for Charcoal, murderer of Medicine Pipe Stem and Sgt W. B. Wilde, and police work in connection with the construction of the railway between Crow's Nest and Kootenai Lakes.

When the Boer War broke out, Sanders went overseas as a major in command of "D" Squadron, Canadian Mounted Rifles, later becoming lieutenant-colonel and second in command of the unit. He was twice wounded in the field in South Africa, being awarded the D.S.O., for conspicuous gallantry under heavy fire; he also received the Queen's medal with four clasps.

Returning to Canada, Supt Sanders took command of "E" Division, Calgary, where he remained until 1906. From 1909 till his retirement, March 1, 1912, he was at "N" Division, Athabasca Landing.

When he left the Force, Col Sanders was asked to take over the position of police magistrate of Calgary. For twenty-one years he retained this position, administering daily justice with impartiality and wisdom. So highly were his services valued, that on his retirement in 1932 the press and public united to declare that it was virtually impossible to replace him.

Col Sanders enlisted in 1915, with the First Canadian Pioneers, being placed second in command. Three times he was mentioned in dispatches; and he was awarded the C.M.G. decoration. He resumed his magistracy in February, 1919.

Shortly after his retirement, he was appointed a member of the Alberta relief commission. He was also a member of the Veterans' assistance commission. His chief hobby in summer is golf and he is a familiar figure on the greens at the Golf and Country Club, Calgary.

Speaking of Col Sanders one writer said:

"He has fully met and recognized the obligations of life, and measures up to the highest standards of manhood and citizenship."

"Paddy" O'Connell Again Heard From

REG. No. 4767, ex-Sgt H. F. "Paddy" O'Connell, now overseas, wrote to his old friend, Asst Comm'r C. D. LaNauze. Here is Paddy's description of life with the troops in England:—

"I had intended writing lots of letters for Christmas, but somehow it's been impossible—work till late at night, and then procrastination. However, I'll hoist a glass of wine to you and all those old comrades at Christmas.

One would of course expect soldiers under arms, and old soldiers, to stand up to a good "Blitz", but it's certainly fine to see how the civilian population of the big cities take it. Of course they are afraid—damnably afraid—but they overcome it, and stick it, and are quickly learning to adjust their outlook on life.

It is most hellish for the poor kiddies; but they are adaptable little beggars, and as you travel through Kent and Sussex it's quite cheering to see the youngsters going about as usual. I hope to go down again for a few weeks in January. It has been bad in London. One of my friends here lost his father, mother and brother: it was a land mine, and of course everything and everyone was blown to nothing. Naturally it does not take any great skill for a Jerry airman to drop bombs over London at night. They are almost bound to hit somewhere; but it's surprising how often they miss. In day time Jerry is a wash-out; but at night he is rather unpleasant.

I don't know what the world at large thinks of our situation, but here, we fully realize—especially in the cities—that we will have to endure merry hell for the next few months of dark nights; yet we all feel quite certain of the result. You see we *must* win, or go right under, and that fact is sufficient to fortify the spirit of even the most timid.

As from Monday, our meat rations is reduced to 1/10 worth a week. This is however not so bad as it may appear, as some eat more, and some less in a family, and we get lots of other things. I'm still about 11 stone, 2 lbs. and so far haven't had to take in any holes in my belt. Taxation is of course very heavy but it can't be helped, and as regards food generally everything is 100% better managed than 1914-1918.

I was interested to hear of Charlie Scott. He was 4765. The three of us went in together before Col Sanders. I was glad to get a card from Bob Bowen, and I'll try and write soon. I wonder where all the 1911 Coronation chaps are? Concerning the "Old Comrades Association" here, I am quite unable to do anything at present; we are so spread out, and all so busy, but look forward to a revival (of the survivors) *après la guerre*.

I hope your boy is going on well—we certainly owe our safety to the Navy and Air Force, but the Army will have their turn soon. I hope by the time you get this that Italy is down and out. In the Home Guard, we are now being equipped very rapidly, and with more training will be most useful if needed. Really I will be surprised if we are not needed before winter is over. Old Jerry is a determined fighter and may try and have a smack at us here before we can take the offensive."

No. 1 Provost Company (R.C.M.P.) Canadian Army

HAVING spent over a year in England, it is only natural that members of the Company would look back over the road they have travelled since the bustle and rush of concentrated training at Rockcliffe, Ont. A correspondent here presents a review of the past twelve to fifteen months as he saw them. This résumé of their activities was received just too late for inclusion in the January *Quarterly*.

"Shortly after our arrival in England the company felt the loss of Andy Drummond-Hay who left us to take a commission with one of England's crack regiments, the Coldstream Guards. From all reports Andy is a credit not only to us but to his new unit.

After about a month in England it was announced that the 1st Canadian Division would be inspected by His Majesty the King. Our company had the honour of supplying a personal bodyguard for His Majesty. It consisted of C.S.M. Graham, Sgt Supene, Sgt Hallett and Cpl Byers. The remainder of the company provided road patrols and traffic details. This was the men's first opportunity to demonstrate their ability, and they did well indeed.

Early in the year it looked as though we were going to lose some of the chaps before they had a chance to see any real action. Durfy and Morrison had arguments with their iron-steeds and suffered bad spills. For a while we had visions of them returning to Canada unfit for further service, but, thanks to our Canadian Medical Corps, they are back with us and ready for anything that comes along. About the same time, Ted Chamberlain, Jack Green, Norman-Crosse, and Howard Martin were transferred to the Field Security Section where they have all received promotion. Ted and Jack have their commissions and are doing a fine job. Our next losses were Ralph Kidston, Johnnie Stevenson, and Steve Dalton who left to take commissions with the infantry. Whether they found the marching too much we don't know, but they are back with us again, and, as the old saying goes, are right up on the bit. Ralph was looking after a provost company in London and had the misfortune of being too close to one of Jerry's calling cards. Latest reports are that he is recovering quickly. Everybody is looking forward to his return to duty and a big welcome awaits him.

It would not be right to pass over the duties that had to be carried out in London before a regular detachment was formed to do the work. Most of the fellows were quartered in the Central London Recruiting Depot; in the same building were detachments from the C.M.P., R.A.F., and the Navy—all really good sports trying to play nursemaid to the men of their forces who were either broke, lost, hungry or drunk. London is one place where the boys always find plenty to do in their spare time. Harry Hammond and Dave Mason will tell you that you could always spend your time saluting bank messengers who (all dressed up in their finery) look like brigadiers. Near the Central London Recruiting Depot was a mounted Detachment of the Metropolitan Police. Some of the lads hang around there; from the far-away look in their eyes, we suspect they were wishing themselves back on stable parade in Regina. "Killer" Cutting always admired the way the stables were cleaned with a pair of hands and a broom,—none of the fancy utensils that we were used to working with . . . it brought back memories of tales told by Sgt Major Griffin of old cavalry days.

With the arrival of reinforcements to the company, replacing those who have gone to other positions, one invariably hears accounts of new experiences. Our first defaulter was the well-known Roy Allan. We have a very good reason to believe that he thought he was still out on detachment where he did not have any mess orderly jobs to do. However, during the past year Roy has certainly made



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up for the slip. He is now one of our crack C.I.D. men and is getting wonderful experience working with the various police forces in England.

Stories have been circulated of the experiences of the boys on their first five days' leave. "Olie" Ness and "Nipper" Carcoux had heard so much regarding McKenzie's native land, that they decided to spend a few days haggis shooting. On their way to the land of the wily Scot they passed through London; and from there on their trail is obscure. According to the London papers they toured all the interesting spots with nobility and had some very exciting times. Incidentally, the contrast between the two is comparable to Mutt and Jeff and the local scribes were soon on their tails. For obvious reasons, they returned to camp separately and avoided each other for several days.

Some of the boys have taken the plunge into the deep sea of matrimony—Bus Hayes, John Doe, Jimmy Harkness, Chris. Forbes, Dennis Williams, and Harry Bumphrey. Others, we believe, are considering the question but we won't give them away yet.

In August, 1940, many more changes took place in the Company. Capt. Day was promoted to D.A.P.M. in place of Col Hill who went to Corps H.Q. and the Company was taken over by Capt. Ball. S/Sgt Tutin was appointed R.S.M. in place of R.S.M. Supeene who had the misfortune to meet with a motor-cycle accident. Before the ink had a chance to dry, further changes took place: Col Hill was transferred to C.M.H.Q.; Major Day took over A.P.M. at Corps H.Q.; Capt. Ball was appointed O.C. Canadian Provost Corps Depot; and Lieut J. H. Stevenson was appointed O.C. No. 1 Company.

The 1st Canadian O.C.T.U. commenced early in August and the following members of the company were selected to take the course: C.S.M. Graham, Sgt J. E. B. Hallett, Sgt W. G. Lloyd, Cpl C. F. Wilson and Cpl R. H. Stewart. The course lasted four months for all members with the exception of Sgt Lloyd who,

early in September, was commissioned and placed on the staff of the Canadian Provost Corps Depot. The other members were commissioned on Nov. 23, and have since been transferred to the various Provost Companies. At the present time Lieut Lloyd (soon to be Captain) is in charge of No. 1 Company. Lieut Wilson is second i/c and Lieut Hallett is M.C.O. with the first Canadian Division and attached to No. 1 Company.

The 2nd Canadian O.C.T.U. has been in progress for some time and we are represented by Eric Porter, Norman Cooper, Charlie Wood, Bill Dick and Pete Oliver. We wish them all luck and know that they will keep up the good name of the Force.

Our investigation squad deserves special mention. The work they are doing, with the civil authorities and the crack C.I.D. men of Scotland Yard, is especially noteworthy. The experience they are gaining will be very useful when they return to the Force. Some very tough assignments have been brought to a successful conclusion only because of their persistent endeavours.

As traffic-control and point men, our boys can hold their own with any traffic squad of the large cities at home. Although the convoy of several hundred vehicles under the present conditions and during the black-outs is no sinecure and would hardly come under the definition of pastime, we get them through.

The boys had a great Christmas thanks to the local public who seem to have taken them right to their hearts. On Dec. 27, the Company supplied an escort for the Hon. J. L. Ralston who was inspecting the 1st Division."

In a letter dated Feb. 27, R.S.M. Tutin says:

"The troops generally are becoming rather restive, on account of the inactivity. There is quite a lot of absence, desertion, overstaying of leaves, and similar misdemeanours—not within the Company but in the C.A.S.F. We have had one or two very interesting moves in manoeuvres lately in which I think the Provost Company proved its worth beyond any doubt. The first was a general Corps move. The main routes were controlled by infantry traffic-control companies. We handled the various brigades to division starting-points and then joined the convoy, leaving the control to the traffic control companies. A glorious mix-up resulted; the traffic was tied up for nearly five hours. They tell me that at one place the G.O.C. got out of his car, and sending a hurried call for some of us, took over the point himself until he was relieved by our chaps. A day or two later we got a movement order and out on the job we went; the troops were all in fighting position twelve minutes under the allotted time.

There have recently been two additions to the Company: Bus Hayes' wife presented him with a daughter on Jan. 25; and Bumphrey's wife had a son on Jan. 21. Counting Durfy's child that makes three English-born. Though Durfy has had to be returned to the base because of weakness in the limbs that were broken, I imagine in time their strength will return and he will be A1 again. Chas Pooley will walk the aisle on March 5, at Guildford.

The third privilege-leave is well on its way, four parties having been away already. Scotland and Ireland are again being honoured with their presence in most cases, though the last bunch had quite a time getting back owing to a snowfall that tied up transportation for several days . . . Just before his departure for Canada, Col Hill spent a day with the Company and said goodbye to everybody . . . The health of the Company is remarkable. Our daily sick parades have but one or two members and those only for minor coughs and colds or dentistry. Stevens has returned to duty after several months in hospital following a crack-up on a convoy . . . Brien is again in hospital, under observation for anaemia. Fisher is still away but should be almost a new man by this time.

Pat Byers had the misfortune to lose a man last week. The deceased wasn't a member of the Force, but had been attached to us for instruction. He collided with a three-ton lorry.

The Canadian Provost Corps at Aldershot is turning out military policemen regularly. It is staffed by our boys under Capt. W. Ball. Our five embryo officers in the O.C.T.U. are doing well and have only about six weeks till graduation . . . Wilf Lloyd is making a splendid O.C. . . . Jack Hallett is still a man without a country—the M.C.O. for which he had been slated fell through but he is a wonderful officer and well liked."

Last autumn a cable from Canadian Military H.Q. stated that men were to be drawn from the No. 1 Company to be used as instructors (in the training of several other Provost Companies that were then being formed. General McNaughton considered that the "excellent men from the R.C.M.P. should be used as individuals wherever they could do the best work." By reason of their special R.C.M.P. training and qualifications, he stated it was desirable to use them as instructors, for Field Security Police, for employment in commissioned or other service.

The Provost Corps recently formed overseas includes a training depot where instruction in police work is being given. The depot also provides training for selected personnel in Field Security duties. It is staffed by instructors from No. 1 Company.

Letter from Major Day dated Dec. 31, 1940:

Fisher has had an operation for sinus, and rupture, apparently an old complaint. Burke has had a fracture of the skull and is at present suffering from loss of memory. Keele has a broken leg. Both these men were involved in motorcycle accidents. Amos Robinson appears to have broken down in health generally. L. B. Smith has an infected foot. J. Stephen was involved in a serious accident; he has a broken collar bone and fractured skull, this occurred on Oct. 11 and he is still in bad condition.

* * *

From the following list, which shows the standing of some of the original members on Dec. 31, 1940, it will be noted that a great number of commissions and other promotions have been granted the Company since it went to England:

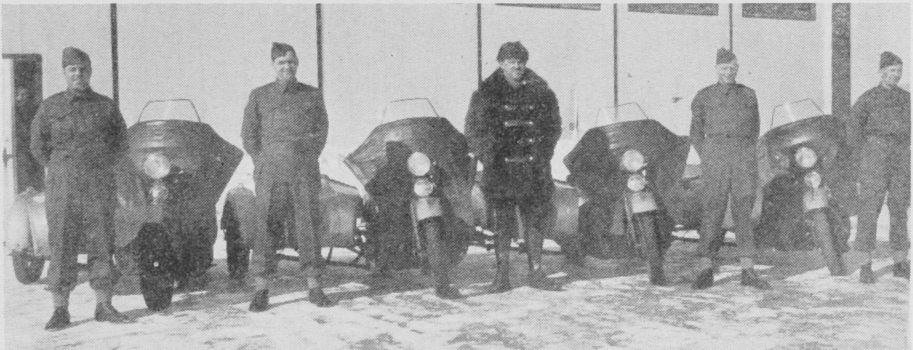
With No. 1 Company: Lt J. A. Stevenson, C.O.; Lt C. F. Wilson, 2nd in command.

With No. 3 Cdn Provost Company: Lt J. R. Stewart, S/Sgt M. E. Byers.

With No. 4 Cdn Provost Company: Lt R. J. Kidston (Hospital).

With No. 7 Cdn Provost Company: Lt S. Dalton, A/R.S.M. O. G. Supeene.

With Canadian Provost Corps Depot: Capt. G. W. Ball, O.C., Lt C. W. Graham, T.O., Lt W. G. Lloyd, Lt J. E. B. Hallett, C.Q.M.S. J. Wynne, S/Sgt



Reg. No. 10063,
C. J. Johnston

Reg. No. 13760,
J. E. MacPhee

A/Cpl T. Shane,
Instructor

Reg. No. 13298,
A. R. Nicholas

Reg. No. 12797,
J. H. F. Mara

E. F. Putnam, Sgt J. B. Harris, Sgt H. McCallum, Sgt C. Stanyer, Sgt J. A. Primrose, Cpl H. L. Puffer, Pte T. Brown, Pte J. McCarthy, L/Cpl C. E. Quantrill.

With Canadian Officer Cadet Training Unit: Cadets E. Porter, N. Cooper, W. Dick, C. Wood, P. S. Oliver.

With F.S. Section Cdn Intell. Corps: Capt. E. A. Chamberlain, O.C., Lt J. Green, S/M H. L. Martin, S/M E. G. Norman-Crosse.

Advices received here about the end of February show several promotions and changes in the previous list:

With No. 1 Provost Company: Lt W. G. Lloyd, C.O., A/R.S.M. E. Tutin, C.Q.M.S. W. Henderson.

With No. 3 Provost Company: Lt J. R. Stewart now 2nd in charge; S/Sgt M. E. Byers, now A/R.S.M.

With No. 7 Provost Company: Lt S. Dalton now C.O.; R.S.M. O. G. Supeene confirmed in his rank.

With Canadian Provost Corps Depot: Sgt R. W. Duff transferred to this unit in the first week of February. Ptes T. Brown and J. McCarthy promoted to L/Cpls.

Major W. R. Day is now A.P.M. of the Canadian Corps and Lt J. A. Stevenson, D.A.P.M.

Reinforcements Provost Company—4th draft:

Reg. No. 9512, A/Cpl L. A. Denton, "O" Div., Sault Ste Marie

Reg. No. 11378, L/Cpl C. C. Winmill, "A" Div., H.Q. Ottawa

Reg. No. 12502, Cst. R. V. Currie, "F" Div., North Battleford, Sask.

Reg. No. 13015, Sub-Cst. G. F. Keelan, "O" Div., Toronto, Ont.

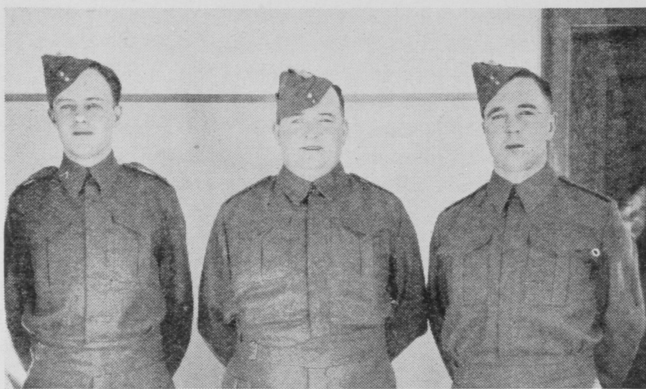
"Fifth Draft"—(4) required for February, 1941:

Reg. No. 10063, Cst. C. J. Johnstone, "A" Div., Ottawa

Reg. No. 12797, Cst. J. H. F. Mara, "A" Div., Ottawa

Reg. No. 13298, 3/Cst. A. R. Nicholas, "D" Div., Brandon, Man.

Reg. No. 13760, 3/Cst. J. E. McPhee, "N" Div., Rockcliffe, Ont.



Reg. No. 12888
J. K. M. Phillips

Reg. No. 11057
T. B. Tait

Reg. No. 11795
D. R. George

"Sixth Draft"—(4) required for March, 1941.

Reg. No. 11057, Cst. T. B. Tait, "K" Div., Viking, Alta.

Reg. No. 11795, Cst. D. R. George, "H" Div., Nova Scotia

Reg. No. 12398, Cst. J. F. J. Nelson, "O" Div., Toronto

Reg. No. 12888, Cst. J. K. M. Phillips, "J" Div., Woodstock, N.B.

These N.C.O.'s and Csts were billeted at "N" Division, Rockcliffe, and received instruction there in the care and operation of motorcycles before being transferred to the Canadian Active Army.

Division Notes

"A" Division

Flt Lt Desloges, whom we reported last issue as having returned to Canada with an eye injury sustained in an air battle over London, was given the title, "Most Courageous Athlete of 1940" by the Philadelphia Sporting Writers' Association. He is at present making a lecture tour of Montreal colleges and high schools for the Dept of National Defence.

* * *

The *Quarterly* extends sympathy to Cst. A. T. Loates of this Division on the loss of his brother, Sgt Gunner Henry Loates of the R.A.F., who was killed on active service; also to Cst. J. A. Labreche of "A" Division on the loss of his son, Henry Charles, an anti-aircraft operator of the R.C.N.V.R.—"Missing: believed killed in action".

* * *

Although "centuries" are still as rare as butter in Berlin, keen rivalry continues for the weekly spoons and for the various season's aggregates in the rifle and revolver club.

* * *

Every Thursday evening the Colonial Bowling Alleys sees a gathering of the members of the Force and civil servants employed by the Police. The primary object of these meetings is to discover which of the ten teams can keep the pin-boys busiest but a secondary reason is to provide a lot of conversation-fodder on how unlucky all the players seem to be, and how "Robbery without Violence" appears to go unchecked throughout the evening. There are high single and high cross individual weekly prizes.

* * *

Approximately 250 persons attended an enjoyable Valentine party at Chez Henri Hotel, Hull, on Feb. 14. Among the guests were wives of members of the Provost Company residing in and around Ottawa. Music was furnished by the R.C.M.P. dance orchestra, and a special vote of thanks is tendered them on behalf of the Division for their efforts. Accommodation was provided for those who wished to play cards. Members of the division are agreed that another of these delightful get-together evenings should be arranged as soon as possible.

"C" Division

Despite the additional duties heaped upon our shoulders by the present onslaughts of the Nazi hordes, the victorious retreats of the Fascist herds and the submersive activities of both navies, an attempt is being made to supply sufficient diversion in the field of social entertainment to prevent that inertia which results from all work and no play.

During the past few months a very successful dance, an equally successful Amateur Night and a smoker were held in the barracks here.

That admirable aggregation of skilled musicians, the R.C.M. Police Dance Orchestra, provided the music for the dance and their performance has evoked nothing but praise from all of those who were fortunate enough to be present at this function.

The smoker was a gift to the members of the Regular Force from the members of the Reserve. All expenses were met by the Reserve members and this fact alone ensured the success of the evening so far as the regular members were concerned. Excellent entertainment was provided and ranged from boxing and wrestling to eccentric dancing. This evening emphasized to the full just how much a part of the Division our Reserve unit has become. We are fortunate in the acquisition of such a valuable auxiliary.

"D" Division

"D" Division heartily congratulates Mr Justice Major on his recent elevation to the Court of King's Bench for the Province of Manitoba. For approximately fourteen years Mr Justice Major was Attorney-General for Manitoba, and as the chief law enforcement officer, was closely connected with the Force since April 1, 1932, when the R.C.M.P. amalgamated with the Manitoba Provincial Police and took over the policing of the Province.

During that period, Mr Justice Major showed a sympathetic understanding of the problems and difficulties so often encountered by police. His learned counsel, timely advice, and words of encouragement, contributed in no small measure to efficient law enforcement in Manitoba. While we congratulate Mr Justice Major and wish him every success in the high office to which he has been called, we cannot help but feel a tinge of regret at losing him as our Attorney-General. He has been our friend and we take this opportunity of expressing our deep appreciation and thanks for the kindly assistance and guidance he has so readily given us at all times.

Before relinquishing the office of Attorney-General, Mr Major kindly accepted the invitation of Asst Commr F. J. Mead, Officer Commanding, "D" Division, to present R.C.M. Police long service medals to these members of "D" Division: Insp A. T. Belcher, S/Sgt A. R. Walker, Sgt H. G. Nichols, and Cst. L. F. Abbott. This pleasing ceremony took place at Division headquarters, on the morning of March 26, and the officers and members of headquarters staff, Winnipeg Sub-Division headquarters, and Winnipeg Detachment, manifested personally to him the esteem in which he is held by all members of the Force. He was introduced by Asst Commr F. J. Mead, Officer Commanding, who, in a few well chosen words, extended congratulations of the Force and expressed appreciation for all that he had done to help the work of the Force in Manitoba.

* * *

In February and March a series of hockey games was played between employees of the Weston Motors, Brandon, and members of Brandon Sub-Division. The games were staged at Carberry, Souris, Wawanesa, Virden and Boissevain and resulted in a total of \$205 being raised for the Red Cross.

Complete equipment for our team was very kindly supplied by Mr William Strange of Brandon, who a year or so ago was connected with that popular team, the Brandon Elks.

Throughout the series a fine spirit existed among the players and public alike and judging from the comments heard after each encounter, the brand of hockey was good. Our team, which won every game, was comprised of the following members: Csts H. M. Nicol, (goal), H. S. Stilborn, F. H. Newton, W. B. Knowles, S. D. A. Wannamaker, J. L. Mitchell, G. Crawford, and G. V. Dickson. The team was accompanied to the various points by Supt E. C. P. Salt and Sgt H. Collister.

* * *

A very successful bowling season is drawing to a close with all teams in the running for first place in the second half of the season's competition. The first half was won by the staff team who will play the winners of the second half for the Mitchell-Copp Trophy and prizes going with it.

Two teams entered the Western Canada Bowling Tournament held in Winnipeg from Feb. 15 to 22. One team composed of Sgt W. J. Goodey, Cpl E. G. Keech, A/Cpl D. F. Taylor and A/Cpl R. P. Cudmore were good enough to get into the money with a score of 3324 for three games. The doubles team of A/Cpl Taylor and A/Cpl Cudmore were also well up in the money winners. This is a creditable showing as the tournament is open to teams from all Western Canada.

* * *

Members of the three rinks curling in the Associated Police Curling League of Greater Winnipeg report a very enjoyable season. The rink skipped by Insp

Belcher was only one game short of the playoff for first place in the league and the Geo. A. Shea trophy, won last year by the R.C.M.P. This year the trophy was won by the Winnipeg City Police skipped by Inspr Dave Mercer, President of the league. Second place and the new Burns trophy presented by J. P. Burns, Esq., Asst Chief Investigation Dept., Canadian Pacific Railway Company, went to a Canadian National Railways police rink skipped by Jim Brune.

The rink composed of Inspr Belcher (skip), ex-Sgt H. A. Stewart, A/Cpl Cudmore and Cst. E. F. Abbott, won the T. Eaton Co., trophy for annual competition among R.C.M.P. rinks.

* * *

Members of the Force, particularly those in "D" Division, were very pleased to learn of the success of Ex-Cst. William E. Merrifield who on Jan. 16, 1941, was awarded the Canadian Airways Training Limited trophy for highest marks obtained in his class at No. 2 Air Observers School in Edmonton. Information has since been received that he is now a Sgt Observer in the R.C.A.F. Congratulations, and happy landings, Bill!

"Depot" Division

All members offer their congratulations and best wishes to Cst. T. E. Shillingford and his bride, the former Miss Theodora M. Service of Vancouver Island. They were married at Metropolitan Church, Regina, on Dec. 21, 1940.

Last issue we announced the formation of the Regina Ladies' Auxiliary to the No. 1 Provost Company. On Mar. 2, a second dance was held to help raise funds for their splendid work. In the opinion of the 300 merrymakers who attended, the affair was one of the best of its kind held in Regina for some time. Many members of His Majesty's forces were present including some members of the R.C.A.F. in training at Moose Jaw. When the committee counted up the proceeds they had \$145 with which to buy cigarettes and other comforts for the men overseas.

* * *

Since its inception last August, the "Depot" War Chest has more than proved its worth as a convenient method of contributing to worth-while charities. So far, \$586 have been collected while disbursements total \$437. The Division got right behind Canada's War Savings Certificates Sale—99.5% of our personnel are pledged as regular war-savers.

* * *

Due to transfers, examinations, and so on, it has been difficult to keep teams together. Consequently sports have been effected to some extent, although we have not been inactive.

Several enthusiasts, novices for the most part, have been boxing in the evenings under the instruction of A/Cpl J. C. Coughlin. It is hoped that a boxing tournament will be held at Barracks soon, when other units will be invited to take part.

* * *

Three police teams were entered in the Service's curling league but owing to army movements the schedule fell through.

In the annual competition for the Eiler's Curling Trophy, ten rinks took part. The winning team, which had to fight hard to beat S/Sgt Cameron's rink in the final, was composed of S/Cst. R. Rae, (Depot) skip, S/Sgt W. W. Hinton, ("F"), Cpl W. Truitt, ("F") and Cst. F. J. Wheatley, (Depot). Several of our "besom and stane" experts play with city clubs.

* * *

As usual, badminton has been popular and many enjoyable evenings have been spent in the gym by staff members and their families. A tournament is slated to start about the end of March.

Our two basketball teams have been busy. One was entered in the Senior City League and reached the finals of the pre-Christmas competition but was nosed out by Wares Ltd. The other team played in the Garrison League, winning seven games and losing three, but unfortunately did not get a place in the play-offs. Enthusiasm was kept at a high pitch by Cpl A. H. M. Downey, who manages both teams.

* * *

The hockey team won first place in the Services' League competition with a record of seven wins, one loss and three ties. The play-offs are about to start and it is hoped that the police team will maintain its present excellent form. The team owes a great deal to Surgeon M. Powers, whose knowledge and experience of "the fastest game in the world" makes him an invaluable coach and tutor.

* * *

The aim of the Active Services' League is to promote and encourage games among the various military, naval, and air force units in the locality; and in this they have been most successful. The association has sponsored competition in hockey, basketball, boxing, curling and badminton.

"E" Division

Fairmont Barracks has been a popular spot during the past winter and a series of dances have proven such a success that they will likely become a permanent part of our social life in future. The New Year's Eve dance attracted 210 people, filled the floor to capacity. Several hundred more could not be accommodated.

Another successful dance was held in February with 152 members and their friends joining in the festivities. The March dance was likewise a success. We really did things up in a night-club style with a good orchestra, public address equipment, and a vocalist. Much credit is due the dance committee.

* * *

The boys at Fairmont have taken a keen interest in table tennis. New equipment has been purchased and a recent tournament produced Cst. Alun Thomas as the winner with Cst. E. C. Nuttall runner-up. A second contest is under way and this time Cst. Thomas has been given a handicap.

* * *

Insp'r D. L. McGibbon, for many years in charge of the Narcotic Squad in Vancouver and more recently from the prairie, has returned to "E" Division on transfer. He is heartily welcomed back by his many friends here.

* * *

Insp'r McGibbon has revived an interest in the formation of a Rifle and Revolver Club. A preliminary practice produced good results and in expectation of increased activity some repairs are being made to the outdoor range at the barracks.

* * *

The war in general and particularly the work of our "Silent Service" came home to some members of "E" Division recently when they were detailed to guard-duty on the Canadian freighter *Vancouver Island*. Before receiving repairs at a "west coast Canadian port" this vessel was the German freighter *Wesser*, which was captured off the coast of Mexico by a converted cruiser of our Royal Canadian Navy.

* * *

Two members of "E" Division recently stalked down the one-way aisle: On Dec. 14, 1940, Miss Kathleen Noon of Victoria became the bride of Cst. J. Cheetham; Dec. 24, saw the marriage of Miss Ruth Pugh, Edmonton, to Cst. C. L. Newington. Both these members were well-warned in advance but seeing they ignored our advice—we wish them and their brides the best of luck, health and happiness.

* * *

The following births took place: to A/Cpl and Mrs E. Scott, a son on Feb. 13; Cst. and Mrs A. G. Handford, a daughter, Dec. 29; and Cst. and Mrs E. C.

Nuttall, a daughter, Jan. 13. The girls won out this time but, boy or girl, they are all good for \$400 off your income tax. Latest reports indicate that all three,—mothers, fathers and exemptions—are doing well.

* * *

Sgt W. Withers, of the Joint Service Magazine at Esquimalt, has gone to pension. He has gone to Toronto and we extend to him best wishes for continued success and good health.

* * *

A brief but touching scene was enacted in the O.C.'s office on March 7, last, when Good Conduct and Long Service medals were presented to D/Sgt Jack Woods, D/L/Cpl F. Floyd and *in absentia* to Cpl C. H. Young of Abbotsford Detachment.

An amusing incident occurred at the expense of D/Sgt Jack Woods, who, before the presentation, was the recipient of many jocular remarks from his brother N.C.O.'s. They suggested that if Jack ever accepted a "Good Conduct" medal it would fall apart as soon as he touched it!

The presentation was made and brother Jack was itching with impatience to fondle his hard-earned decoration. With great restraint he waited until the brief presentation address was concluded; then, dashing out of the O.C.'s office like the great Socrates with his cry of "Eureka", der Sarg went forth to display his newly-acquired trinket. But lo! fate struck a cruel blow—the medal had a slight defect in the stem and when brother Jack (in front of all his joshers) picked it up, it fell apart.

Now poor brother Jack roams the halls of the C.I.B. alone, a dejected soul, shunned by all and muttering over and over to himself, "I've been framed."

* * *

We have our *Quarterly* to be sure, but the C.P.R. bridge at Harrison Mills, B.C., has its own publication. *The Bridge Sentinel* is published weekly by S/Cst. F. Sweatman of the bridge-guard detail. It has four pages and is printed on a hectograph machine.

The paper contains comments on topics of the day, poetry and clever sketches—all done by S/Cst. Sweatman who acts as printer, publisher, editor, commentator and delivery boy. It is delivered free of charge to all members of the guard detail and a few privileged persons. Total circulation—15 copies.

* * *

We cannot pass up this issue without mentioning the initiative of the special constables who guard the C.P.R. bridge at Harrison Mills, B.C. Besides their own paper, they have (at their own expense) built their own guard shelters and erected reversible spotlights on top of each. The spotlights throw a 1000-foot beam and have not only made their work easier, but increased its efficiency.

"F" Division

A Garrison League was formed in December, 1940, under the energetic guidance of Surgeon Powers and representative officers of the Services. There were seven teams: one from the R.C.N.V.R., the Army three, the Air Force two, and the R.C.M.P. one.

The games-schedule was irregular, owing to difficulty in getting artificial ice; although several games were played on outdoor rinks. The hockey was fast and hard played. The R.C.M.P. team was a composite of "F" and "Depot" Divisions; and kept its lead through the season. The Air Force teams were smart but owing to transfers in personnel could not be kept intact.

The Police team suffered a defeat at the hands of the fast-skating Navy by a score of 8-5. In the final game, April 3, we were without our excellent goalie, Cst. Shaw; but his place was ably taken by that doyen of the McGill goal, Surgeon Powers. The Navy put up a splendid, fast-attacking onslaught but the Police were out to win; attack was met by attack and our defence was solid. The score of 2-1

pretty well indicates the closeness of the game. As the league was a new departure for Regina, there was no special trophy so the men played for the honour of the Force alone.

The team was well managed by A/Cpl Stewart of "Depot" Division. Heartiest congratulations to our players; they are worthy successors of our Halifax champions. The team was as follows: Goal, Surgeon Powers and Csts Priest and Shaw; Defence, Csts Foster, Keefe, Coutts and Mills; Forwards, Csts Dwyer, Gannon, Barker, Ritchie, Doyle, Sewell, Ferguson, and Glinz.

* * *

The year 1941 has started auspiciously with the birth of sons to Cst. and Mrs King of Willow Bunch, A/Cpl and Mrs Elphick of Fort Qu'Appelle, and A/Cpl and Mrs Newman of Yorkton, Cst. and Mrs J. F. Klassen of Moosomin. Cst. and Mrs James of Kerrobert have been favoured with a daughter. All these are 'Number Ones'; and we extend to the parents our congratulations on this increase in strength.

* * *

We have two marriages to record: Cst. G. L. Bracegirdle of headquarters staff to Miss Flora McCallum at Regina on Dec. 21, 1940; and Cst. F. C. Culbert of the "F" Division Excise Squad to Miss Margaret Sanders at Winnipeg on Feb. 7, 1941. We wish them long life and happiness.

* * *

We have lost Cst. Mackay to "O" Division, Cst. R. V. Currie to the Provost Company, and Cst. C. W. J. Goldsmith to Vancouver. We welcome A/S/Sgt J. E. S. Roberts from "K" Division to Weyburn and are glad to see him back in good old "F" once more.

* * *

From Yorkton we are glad to hear that Cpl A. S. Band is back on duty after his recent serious illness and hope that he will continue to enjoy good health from now on.

* * *

A local rink comprised of Sub-Division and Detachment members entered the Travellers' Bonspiel at Yorkton between Christmas and New Year's. They emerged with three prizes.

* * *

S/Sgt F. W. J. Barker's son, Bernard O., recently joined the Force at Regina and is doing well with our hockey team in the local garrison league.

* * *

Insp'r H. Darling's son, Sidney, arrived at Yorkton recently for duty at Yorkton Detachment. He has made many friends already and we welcome him to Yorkton.

* * *

Members of Prince Albert Sub-Division Headquarters and Prince Albert Detachment have taken up curling and are most enthusiastic. To date they have had a good deal of sport and a lot of breaks; and hope before spring to get in the jewellery class.

* * *

It is with regret we report the death of Mr George West, Hudson's Bay Post Manager of Portage la Loche. Only recently he had been appointed to his position and had just been married in Edmonton, bringing his bride to Portage la Loche in December, 1940. Inspector Hutchings, while on a plane trip through northern Saskatchewan, was a visitor at Portage la Loche when Mr West was being installed by the District Inspector, Mr Bartleman, of the Hudson's Bay Company, Edmonton. A very enjoyable evening was spent with the young couple. Mr West took seriously ill early in January, 1941, and was rushed by plane to Ile a la Crosse for operative treatment. He succumbed on Jan. 14, 1941. His body was taken to Edmonton for burial. The sympathy of this Force is extended to his widow and other relatives, also to the Hudson's Bay Company in their loss of a faithful servant. The deceased

was well and favourably known in the North West Territories where he had been previously stationed.

* * *

The Saskatoon Sub-Division R.C.M.P. Revolver Club has, up to the present, had a very successful year. The membership has been maintained at an average of twenty, and through the kindness of the Saskatoon City Police, the weekly shoots have been kept up all winter in the indoor range of that Force.

The Club has now been divided into two Divisions: "A" being those averaging sixty-six and two-thirds per cent or over, and "B" those averaging under that score.

The monthly shoot for spoons for the two Divisions is still held, the scores being computed on a handicap basis.

"H" Division

With great pleasure we announce the recent formation of the "H" Division Recreation Club. Its activities for the present will be confined to indoor sports and will operate in conjunction with our already well-equipped and spacious gymnasium. Officers for the coming year are Insp'r H. Darling, President, and Cst. F. E. Doyle as Secretary-treasurer.

* * *

A miniature indoor rifle and revolver range, located in the basement of headquarters, has just been completed, and we are looking forward to many interesting shooting competitions. The range was constructed under the capable direction of S/Sgt Beale, who has always been "a big shot" in local shooting circles.

* * *

The best wishes of the Division are extended to the following members and their brides: Cst. J. B. Saunders, who was married to Miss Mary M. O'Donovan on Dec. 21, 1940, at Ottawa. Cst. Saunders is a member of the Halifax Dockyard Detachment. A/Cpl J. F. Milburn, who was married to Miss Hester R. Harris on Feb. 3, 1941, at Halifax. A/Cpl Milburn is a member of Halifax Detachment.

* * *

Cst. J. W. Gillespie was recently presented with twins; our congratulations to both Cst. and Mrs Gillespie.

* * *

Reg. No. 12551, Ray F. Holtom, was an ex member of the R.C.M.P. Marine Section from March, 1935, to March, 1938, and as an Able Seaman served on most of our boats running out of Halifax. Ray always had a hankering for adventure. So in 1938 when war became imminent, he went to England and joined the London Fire Brigade fully expecting to be in the thick of things when Germany started to loose her bombs on the city. The bombs didn't come soon enough for Ray, though, so he signed up with the International Volunteers formed to fight for Finland against the Russians. When the war there ended abruptly he found himself trapped as a ward of the Finnish Government. He is now engaged in forestry work and although he has much freedom, he is virtually a compulsory guest since he is unable to leave the country. Ex-Cst. Holtom has three brothers, all in the R.C.A.F.: Douglas, Joseph and Godfrey.

"HQ" Sub-Division

The Headquarters Rifle and Revolver Club has just completed the most successful year in its history. Although results are incomplete as yet, it is possible to give the main prize winners: Grand Aggregate, Sgt N. E. Goodfellow; Rifle Aggregate, A/Cpl W. J. Crampton; Revolver Aggregate, Cst. E. C. Armstrong; Ladies' Grand Aggregate, Miss M. Cook.

Aggregate winners in the four rifle and three revolver classes are as follows: Rifle—Sub-Cst. H. J. MacDonald; Cst. G. M. Rumble; Cst. A. Dunbar; Cst. W. Christy. Revolver—Cpl W. W. Skuce; Cst. L. H. Ward; Miss A. Goldsmith.

Competition has been very keen in the Five Pin Bowling League this year, and some ninety members (Police and civil personnel) are participating in the League. The "Strikers" have won both the first and second sections by narrow margins. In the third section, with two more nights remaining, only four points separate the first and eighth place teams and any team is therefore likely to take top honors.

Some outstanding scores have been made this year, Cpl W. C. Beatty knocking the pins down for a cross of 806, Cst. C. E. Jarvis 805, and Miss D. Armstrong 721. A/D/Commr R. L. Cadiz has the high single of 362, and Miss P. Whitteker a single of 315.

* * *

The Headquarters Swimming Club reports a large membership this past season. Members of the Force and stenographers alike have enjoyed the refreshing dips in the luxurious pool of the Chateau Laurier every other week. There have been some ten swim meets, and keen regret is felt that the season is nearly over.

* * *

The Ahearn house, an elaborate dwelling on the corner of Bronson and Laurier Avenues, has been leased for the accommodation of all the single members of Headquarters Sub-Division and "A" Division not quartered in Bronson Barracks. The pretentious stone structure, situated on a height overlooking the City, should be a real home with its heavily carpeted floors, sun room, automatic elevator, proposed recreation rooms, and new mess in which the opening supper was served on March 18, 1941. The barracks across the street will continue to be used for residential quarters.

* * *

Our sincere congratulations are extended to Commr and Mrs S. T. Wood to whom a daughter, Marjorie Lola Taylor, was born on February 22, 1941.

* * *

Formerly Deputy Commissioner of this Force, Col Thomas Dann was appointed Deputy Assistant Provost Marshal, and has recently been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

* * *

Miss Caroline Sinclair of the Finger Print Section suffered a fractured leg while skiing down "Canyon Trail" near Camp Fortune. Her many friends will be pleased to learn that she is recovering satisfactorily.

* * *

L/Bdr S. F. Cowan, formerly a member of the *Gazette* and *Quarterly* staff, was married to Miss Vivian Spear on March 1, 1941.

* * *

Ex-Cpl J. Timmerman, until recently in charge of the Modus Operandi Section, has been commissioned as a Lieutenant in the Canadian Army and is serving as a field security officer in eastern Canada.

* * *

A/Cpl "Freddy" Pay has been transferred from the Firearms Branch to take charge of the position vacated by "Tim".

"J" Division

During January "J" Division headquarters held two social evenings for members, their families and immediate friends.

The first was a skating party with a little badminton thrown in for non-skaters. Following refreshments the evening finished off with a dance.

The second entertainment was held while the January Refresher Class was in progress. Members of the Class took part in a programme and "singsong," after which eats and dancing—and so to bed. Four War Savings Stamps were given to each of the six winners in a "quiz" contest that was a feature of the evening.

On January 11, Cst. W. R. Bryenton of Moncton Detachment married Miss Anita K. Cook of Cookville, N.B. Miss Cook of Cookville—Cst. Bryenton can hardly fail to put on plenty of weight! They have taken up their residence in Moncton and the best wishes of the Division are extended to them.

* * *

Congratulations are also in order for Cst. and Mrs. J. R. Fenwick on the birth of a son, Brian Campbell, at Moncton, N.B., on December 28, 1940.

* * *

The badminton season has been most successful, many turning out on club nights—Mondays and Wednesdays. To date we have played five tournaments with other city clubs, winning three of them.

* * *

Many members of this Division, especially headquarters men, are enthusiastic skiers. Cpl Malloy, who lives a few miles from the barracks, has a very good ski trail. On weekends, various members have availed themselves of his hospitality.

* * *

Enid Bruce, daughter of Supt Bruce, made a very creditable showing at the Provincial Ski Meet at Dalhousie, N.B. She won a cup for the "downhill" run. She is planning on entering the Eastern Canada Meet soon to be held in New Denmark, N.B.

* * *

As in other years, members of Division headquarters, and those in for classes and so on, have spent much time at the Indoor Shooting Range. Weekly practices have been held in Rifle and Revolver shooting. A Mounted Police team has been entered in the Service Rifle League, comprised of members from the various military units in Fredericton. Our men have done very well so far.

"K" Division

Just to keep the records straight and to prove that Cupid pulls a long bow out our way: A/Cpl D. J. L. Williams married Miss Ruth Westbrook, R.N., of Lethbridge, Alta, on Sept. 5, 1940, at St Augustine's Church, Lethbridge. Cst. J. Gibbons married Miss Helen Bietz of Owendale, Alta, on Oct. 2, 1940, at St Thomas' Anglican Church, Cardston, Alta. Cst. G. P. C. Moore married Miss Evelyn Doll, R.N., of Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask., on Oct. 21, 1940, in St Eugene's Chapel, Cranbrook, B.C. Cst. L. E. Duffield married Miss Anne Beath, Matron of the Peace River Hospital, at Grande Prairie, Alta, on Nov. 9, 1940. Cst. M. F. Cumming married Miss Megan Swift, R. N., at Red Deer Sask., on Dec. 24, 1940. Cst. N. McLeod married Miss M. V. Steeves at Jasper, Alta, on Dec. 26, 1940.

If there had been one more nurse in the line-up of brides we'd feel like letting Ripley know about it . . . even at that, four out of six kinda makes one wonder just what it is about nurses . . . the three couples who received electric waffle irons and sandwich toasters from Insp J. Brunet on behalf of members of Lethbridge sub-division now have all the elements for future happiness, and we wish them well.

* * *

When war seemed imminent, ex-Csts A. G. Campbell and L. B. Fordham purchased their discharges and proceeded to England at their own expense. We are glad to be able to report that they achieved their objects. Campbell is now a Pilot Officer Instructor at the R.A.F. College and Fordham is a Pilot Officer in a Fighting Squadron of the R.C.A.F. Judging from their letters, both appear to be enjoying their jobs thoroughly.

* * *

The recreation room which has been redecorated and brightened—new heating arrangements installed, new furniture replacing old—has been used a great deal by all ranks during the winter months. The billiard and ping pong tables have been in

great demand . . . several heretofore unknown billiard sharks have been discovered . . . and some keen table tennis aces, too.

* * *

The curling club has been going strong all winter. Two teams took part in the regular schedule of the Strathcona Club and although the teams haven't won as many tilts lately as they did at the beginning of the season, we have nevertheless given a good account of ourselves. To date, thirty-one members of "K" have participated.

The O.C., A/Asst Comm'r W. F. W. Hancock, has again taken up his broom and hostilities were renewed with the Edmonton City Police on Dec. 21, 1940 . . . score now stands at four games to three in our favour . . . Asst Comm'r Hancock led a team against the Edmonton Police years ago and advises that they were then too tough, but it seems that now, when we get them on our home ice, we can handle them. On their home ice, the Thistle Club, we lost all games; but at home, we won all games.

Asst Comm'r Hancock led a party of two teams to Stony Plain Club on Jan. 11, 1941. One game was lost while the O.C. tied his game with a cold-blooded draw to the button with his last rock. On Jan. 25, the Stony Plain Club paid a return visit and although we lost, both games were very close, 8-9 and 10-11.

Cst. G. G. Krause led a team to Fort Saskatchewan on Jan. 18 and reports having had a very good time . . . we hope to pay this club a further visit shortly . . . In the mixed bonspiel of the Strathcona Club, the club entered nine teams, the Strathcona Ladies Club making up for the shortage of ladies. The team skipped by Cst. Rivers, with Cst. Waldie playing second, won second prize.

Considerable difficulty has been experienced from time to time owing to transfers and so on. Much regret was expressed at the departure of Cst. Hanna late in January; as mentioned in our last notes a great deal of pressure was being brought to bear to get him to sweep . . . just when he began weakening, he decided to leave town . . . the arrival of Csts Henry, Miles, Coombs, Erlendson and Duffy from Depot added considerable strength to our club for a short while; but we regret to say they have all been transferred again . . . At present each team is in a different competition, one playing for the Sandeman Cup and the other for the Piccadilly Cup. Both teams were successful in their first encounters so it is not too much to hope that one of these cups may adorn our trophy shelf during the coming summer.

* * *

The Badminton Club has had the pleasure of entertaining the Fort Saskatchewan and Red Deer shuttlecock experts at the barracks. Old and new friends were welcomed, many a good game was played and more wrinkles learned.

Although we have a number of beginners this season, all are showing progress and quite a few are shaping up to championship form. The end of the season should show a marked improvement . . . We welcome the addition of Inspr and Mrs Curleigh and Inspr Marsom to our club.

Congratulations are extended to one of our oldest club members, Miss D. E. (Tootie) Hancock, the O.C.'s daughter, on her marriage to Sgt W. H. Shorrock of the R.C.A.F. Lang may their Lum Reek!

* * *

In February and March, a team of R.C.M.P. crack shots won a .22 rifle competition against six ten-man squads from these units: North Edmonton V.V.R., Edmonton Fusiliers, 49th Battalion, 19th Alberta Dragoons, South Edmonton V.V.R., Edmonton City Police. Known as the Inter-Battalion Competition, this small-bore shoot aroused so much enthusiasm that Mr A. E. Turvey, manager of the Edmonton C.I.L., donated a handsome trophy, eighteen inches high. The first shield on the base of the cup went to our team with a score of 5943 points out of a possible 6000.

The cup was presented to Sgt Ford (representing the police team) by Lt Col H. Strachan, V.C., M.C., at a smoker in the quarters of the South Edmonton V.V.R., to which all the participating contestants were invited. Incidentally, Sgt Ford shot in all six matches and made 600—a perfect record!

Members of the police team were: Inspr Marsom, Sgts Ford, Lowes and Crouch, Cpl Mighall, A/Cpl Simoneau, Csts Richards, Binnie, Waldie, Kirkwood, Dunbar, Waters, McGlynn and McManus.

"N" Division Notes

The sap's runnin' at Rockcliffe! Could there be a surer sign of spring than the spectacle of 150 sap buckets hanging on the maples around barracks? The story is going round that one of our city-bred recruits helping with the sap-gathering, ran amok in his spring enthusiasm, tapped three oak trees and drilled a hole in the main flag-pole. But anyway, several tasty batches of choice maple syrup have been cooked up on the premises under S/M Camm's direction—and it tasted mighty good on the mess flap-jacks.

Members are getting a big kick out of a new game recently acquired for the recreation room—table football. It's played in a deep box, five feet long and three feet wide. Goal pockets are cut in each end; eight lengths of broom stick, with four little paddles attached to each, are thrust through the sides. The motive power is supplied by two players on each side who twirl the sticks and try to bat a ping-pong ball into the opponents' goal-net. There's plenty of excitement in the game, as evidenced by the yells that go up in a deafening roar every time somebody scores a lucky goal. A bang-up tournament has just ended in which thirty-two two-man teams took part. The schedule was arranged on a winner-loser basis. In the winner section, Csts J. L. Findlay and P. Athas flipped in the most goals, while Csts L. T. Lucas and W. J. Glenn headed the losers' group.

* * *

Equipped with moccasins, many members turned out in February to play broom-ball on the hockey rink. Even the "old men" who tend to shy off the more active sports, were lured on the ice and played the game with great verve. On many occasions we witnessed the O.C. slithering around (and not always on his feet, either) after the elusive, bounding football. Two games were played against teams from the R.C.A.F.; they were too good for us and won both games.

* * *

The hockey players deserve special mention for the successful season just completed . . . they took part in a twelve-game series against St Charles and St Anne's club teams in the Hull and District League. Our team finished in second place, were eliminated by St Charles in a close score of 4-3 . . . both as sportsmen and stick-handlers, our players won the respect of the League. In an overtime struggle at Kemptville, forty miles away, they lost an exhibition game 6-5 to the Kemptville All Stars.

* * *

"N" Division gym has been fitted out with first-class basketball equipment, although it came too late this season to have any games with outside teams. We expect to get under way next season with a real squad of basketeers. At present the recruits P.T. classes are playing a little basketball as a recreation game; they are also playing indoor hockey, a game played with an eight-inch felt puck and four-foot lengths of broomstick.

* * *

Several amenities around the Barracks that have met with the approval of all concerned are table-cloths in the mess, food-trays, curtains on the showers and baths, more reading matter and more games for the recreation room . . . a regular home away from home!

During February and March revolver competitions were held in the miniature range in the basement of the auditorium, and by the way scores piled up, "Ferdinand" wouldn't have had much of a chance with "N" Division.

Winners in the various classes in February were: "A" A/Cpl E. Davies; "B", Cst. D. M. McEwan; "C", Cst. H. W. Somerville; "D", Cst. J. A. Carr. In March shoots: "A", Sgt J. Mowatt; "B", Cst. L. E. Cutler; "C", Cst. W. Near.

Eliminations, in charge of Sgt G. H. Griffiths, are under way now to produce the best shots for a tyro team to enter the D.R.A. contests. We are hoping to drag home the silver.

* * *

Five skating-dancing parties were held during the winter. After skating, impromptu dances were staged in the gym, hot dogs and coffee served in the mess. Incidentally, "N" Division now has a fine public address system with three microphones for use on the rink . . . after skating it is rigged up to give off popular dance recordings in the gym.

* * *

The entire personnel attended a showing of a film on oil fires and their control on Mar. 20, in the Auditorium. Col Pearce, a specialist in fire control, spoke to the assembly, introduced the film and answered questions on the subject. This instructive film was shown through the kind auspices of the Imperial Oil Company. Commr S. T. Wood attended.

Another film, shown on April 3, depicted the struggle of the British Isles against enemy air raids.

* * *

On Jan. 21, an eight-pound relative arrived to stay at the home of A/Cpl and Mrs G. M. Glanville. She won't say a word about it herself, but we hear her name is Gail Maureen.

April 4 was the date chosen by the stork to pay a visit with a little boy for Cpl and Mrs W. J. Monaghan.

* * *

On Jan. 20, the Band provided appropriate music for a memorial service held in the Capitol theater in honour of the memory of Lord Baden-Powell. The Governor General, Chief Scout of Canada, Princess Alice and Princess Julianna were present and the whole service was most impressive.

* * *

The Band was applauded on a short march from the Justice Bldg to the War Memorial on Mar. 24. The occasion was the opening of a drive for funds in aid of War Services. After a brief program, in which two other bands took part, several cabinet ministers spoke to the noon-hour crowds who thronged about the monument.

The Dance Orchestra went to Brockville, Ont., on Mar. 17, to play for a big dance put on by the various police bodies of the Brockville area. This was another feather in the orchestra's well-filled cap, as the affair was a grand success.

* * *

Twenty Force members attended a Preventive Service Instructional Class at the Canadian Police College from Jan. 20 to 24. Formally opened by the Commissioner, the lecture-course covered a wide range of topics relevant to Preventive Service work. Mr D. Simm, Commissioner of Excise, and Administrative heads of the Department of National Revenue delivered lectures as outlined below:

Mr D. Simm, general remarks; Mr A. C. McFee, Licensed Distilleries, Breweries, Malt Houses; Mr E. McNally, Tobacco manufacture, Canadian raw leaf tobacco regulations; Mr A. L. Graham and S. D. Yeo, Bonded manufacturers and warehouses; Mr J. Hossack, Analysis of illicit spirits, wash, beer, etc.; Mr W. L. Hicklin, general remarks on excise seizures; Mr C. H. Callbeck, general remarks on Customs



R.C.M.P. Band on Wellington Street, March 24

act; Mr P. Lorne Young, War Exchange Conservation Act, Canada Shipping Act, etc.; Mr L. H. Taylor, Tourist traffic, permits, commercial vehicles; Mr G. Graham, customs ports, seaports and inland frontier ports; Mr H. B. L. Jones, Foreign Exchange Control Board Regulations; Mr Gerald Fauteux, K.C., Conspiracy, based on substantive charges under the Customs or Excise Acts.

* * *

The Canadian Police College Class No. 7 commenced Mar. 17 and will run until June. Sixteen members of the Force from "A", "C", "H", "J" and "O" Divisions are attending, as well as three members of the Toronto City Police, one from the Quebec Provincial Police and two from the Ottawa City Police. Activities of the Class will be fully reported in the July, 1941, *Quarterly*.

"O" Division

Two more members of this Division, A/Cpl L. A. Denton and Cst. J. F. J. Nelson, have transferred to the armed Forces as reinforcements to the R.C.M.P. Provost Company. In case we don't see them again before they leave to join the "originals" overseas, we wish them lots of luck.

* * *

Since the last issue of the *Quarterly* four new arrivals have been added to the Division: to A/Cpl and Mrs W. S. Roome, a son; to Cst. and Mrs F. A. Lechowicz, a daughter; to Cst. and Mrs J. T. Blyth, a son; and to Cst. and Mrs H. J. Newman, a daughter.

* * *

The marriage of Sub-Insp G. B. McClellan and Miss Bertha E. Austin, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs C. G. Austin, Gibson's Landing, B.C., took place at Wycliffe College Chapel, Toronto, on Feb. 15, 1941. At the wedding the Officer Commanding, Supt V. A. M. Kemp played the organ, while Cst. W. H. Kelly sang. A reception was held at the home of Insp and Mrs Radcliffe.

* * *

Insp J. Howe and Miss Marion G. Harrison were married in Ottawa on Mar. 8, 1941. Insp R. M. Wood, Officer Commanding "N" Division, acted as best man at the ceremony which was attended by the Commissioner and other officers at head-

quarters. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Lt Col and Mrs H. S. Harrison.

* * *

The "O" Division Annual Dance was held in the single men's quarters, Toronto, on Jan. 31, 1941. While we have been proud of the decorations and the other effects at previous dances, the efforts of our dance committee on this occasion can only be described as "colossal". The skilful services of certain members of the Reserves were responsible for the professional touch. About 275 people attended and music was supplied by the R.C.M.P. dance orchestra. A novel feature was the filming of dance in technicolour movies.

At a social gathering on Feb. 15 the movies were shown and everybody had a chance to see how they would appear to posterity. Blushes went unseen in the darkness and as new partners surged across the screen, squeals and guffaws told the story.

Another social evening that drew a good crowd was held on Mar. 15 in honour of St. Patrick.

* * *

Insp. C. Batch, who has been with this Division for several years, was transferred to headquarters, Ottawa, on April 1. Headquarters' gain is our loss but we wish Insp. and Mrs. Batch much happiness and success in their new sphere.

* * *

An interesting series of lectures on subjects now accepted as part of a peace officer's stock-in-trade, are in progress in Toronto. One lecture a month is given and although primarily intended for the Reserves, they are also attended by available regular members. We have been fortunate in securing as speakers, Prof. L. Joslyn Rogers; W. J. Scott, K.C., Insp. E. Dunn (Toronto City Police) and Insp. R. M. Wood of "N" Division.

* * *

A great stir is created for possession of the three spoons shot for each week by members of our Revolver Club. Indeed, the six five-man teams have barrelsful of competition. As many evenings as possible, Insp. Schutz shoots, but we have no information as to how many (if any) new spoons have been taken home to his wife.

* * *

The author of the saying "the battles of the Empire are fought on the playing fields of Eton" is invited to attend one session of "O" Division Badminton club. The club is in real healthy condition and any Wednesday or week-end evening the turnout is never less than thirty. This is the club's first season and if present progress continues local clubs will have some stiff competition next year.

* * *

Members of "O" Division headquarters are enjoying a series of lectures on Air Raid Precaution work. Two N.C.O.'s have qualified as instructors in this subject and twice a week classes are busy absorbing methods of rendering assistance in gas attacks.

* * *

When he visited Toronto on Monday, Mar. 24, Mr. Wendell Willkie, recently-defeated candidate for the United States' presidency, was met at the station by an R.C.M.P. detail of twelve men under Insp. J. Howe. Although a very large crowd gave the distinguished visitor a most tumultuous reception, they occasioned no trouble for the escort party. Mr. Willkie the recent "ambassador of goodwill" to Britain, was in Toronto to speak at a national campaign meeting. His charming personality won the hearts of all. Cst. Langlois of "C" Division and Cst. Armstrong of "O" Division were his bodyguards,

Obituary



Reg. No. 6435, ex-Corporal Herbert Ewart Tomlinson

We regret to report the death of Herbert E. Tomlinson, an ex-member who had been a patient in the Prince Albert Sanatorium since November, 1938. He died there on Jan. 2, 1941, from tuberculosis.

Mr Tomlinson was born in Staffordshire, England, on Dec. 29, 1887, and came to Canada at an early date. Before joining the Force on July 23, 1915, he was engaged in farming for four years. He also worked for the Dominion Government as a trimmer of remounts at the Remount Station, Brandon, Man. During his service he was stationed at Radisson, Biggar, North Battleford and Prince Albert detachments. On May 3, 1918, he went overseas with "A" Squadron, R.N.W.M.P. cavalry draft, returning to Canada at the cessation of hostilities. He re-engaged on July 23, 1918, for one year and was promoted to the rank of Corporal in June, 1919. He took his discharge at Prince Albert, Sask., upon the expiration of his term of service. In the meantime he was in charge of several detachments.

For a short period, he served with the Saskatchewan Provincial Police and later joined the staff of the Saskatchewan Penitentiary where he was employed when his fatal illness first attacked him.

The funeral took place at Prince Albert on Jan. 6, 1941. Members of this Force together with members of the Canadian Legion attended the graveside. He is survived by his widow, Mrs Tomlinson, at present residing at Prince Albert.

Reg. No. 9164, ex-Corporal Arthur Edward Inglis

The death of ex-Cpl Arthur E. Inglis occurred on Jan. 21, 1941, at Halifax, N.S. He was born in that city on April 29, 1887. He had been a member of the Dominion Police since Dec. 28, 1917, and joined the R.C.M.P. on Feb. 1, 1920. Promoted Corporal in October, 1929, he took his discharge on July 1, 1938. During his term of service he was stationed at H.M.C. Dockyard detachment, "H" Division. Deceased is survived by his widow and five children, residing at Imperoyal, Halifax, N.S. He was buried in uniform.

Reg. No. 5619, ex-Constable Clement Powis Clement-Smith

On Jan. 21, 1941, at the General Hospital, Winnipeg, Man., occurred the death of ex-Cst. C. P. Clement-Smith. He was born in Madura, India, on May 10, 1891. His father served with the Madras Police for thirty years.

Mr Smith joined the R.N.W.M.P. at Calgary on June 30, 1913, having then been in Canada for three years during which time he worked as a surveyor. He served at Sturgeon Lake Alta, and later at Athabasca ("N" Division) at which point he took his discharge when his period of engagement ended on June 29, 1916.

Two days later he enlisted with the 10th Battalion, Canadian Engineers, and went to France. Immediately after demobilization he returned to Canada and re-engaged with the Force for a short period. Before moving to Vancouver he resided in Montreal for some time. He had lived in Winnipeg for the last fourteen years.

Surviving Mr Smith are his widow, Mrs Mae Smith, and a small daughter, Marilyn.

Reg. No. 2678, ex-Corporal Herbert Edwin Rudd

At the age of 68, ex-Cpl Herbert E. Rudd died on Feb. 3, 1941. A former resident of Clonmellon, County Meath, Ireland, Mr Rudd was the son of Rev. I. Rudd. He joined the Force at Regina on May 30, 1891, when only eighteen years of age. In December, 1896, he was promoted to the rank of Corporal. Before taking his discharge in August, 1899, he saw service at Bennett, Y.T., under Supt S. B. Steele,

O.C. of "B" Division, Upper Yukon district. After leaving the Force, he moved to Indian Head, Assiniboia District, N.W.T. (now Saskatchewan).

Cpl Rudd sustained a severe hernia in June, 1898, when he slipped while getting into a boat at Tagish. He had just returned from a gruelling 600-mile trip in which he captured four Marsh Lake Indian murderers. In consequence of the hardships he endured on this journey, he was very much run down, having suffered an attack of typhoid fever that placed him at Death's door for many weeks.

He was known to ex-Asst Commr R. Field and ex-Insp W. J. D. Dempster, who attended the funeral on Feb. 5 at New Westminster. Two serving members of the Force also attended, and flowers were sent by the R.N.W.M.P. Veterans' Association.

Reg. No. 3943, ex-Veterinary Staff Sergeant George Henry Acres

Dr Acres, Dominion government veterinary surgeon for Penticton, B.C. district, was suddenly taken ill with a heart attack while out on his duties, and died with extreme suddenness on Feb. 21, 1941, shortly after reaching his home.

Born in Ottawa in 1878, he studied at the Ontario Veterinary College, graduating at the age of nineteen. For two and a half years he practised his profession in the West with marked success, then joined the North-West Mounted Police as a Constable in Edmonton, on Nov. 3, 1902. A few weeks later he was promoted to Staff Sergeant and as veterinarian saw service at Macleod and Calgary before going to White Horse, Y.T., in April, 1903, and to Dawson a short time later, in response to an urgent call for veterinarians to cope with an outbreak of glanders. He was a good horseman and broke remounts for the Force. He always took a great interest in his work, acting for the Department of Agriculture and the local government, as well as attending police horses in the Yukon.

At the expiration of his term in 1907, he took his discharge and for the next two years was engaged in private practice at Sudbury, Ont. In 1908 he married Miss Constance C. Stacpoole of Holland, Man.

From 1909 until his death he was veterinary surgeon with the Dominion Government. For many years he lived at Grand Forks, B.C., where he was mayor for several years. From 1926 to 1938 he lived at Vancouver, moving to Penticton, B.C., on March 1, 1938, when he succeeded the late Dr Hawes as veterinary for that region.

He is survived by his widow; two daughters, Dorothy of Penticton, and Charlotte of Trail; and three sons, Frank of Vancouver, Jack of Greenwood, and Harry of Kamloops.

Reg. No. 4351, ex-Constable Ralph Selwood Kendall

On Feb. 25, 1941, death brought to a close a life made up of forty years' service in army and police work, together with periods of employment as rancher, bush worker, and tram driver.

Mr Kendall was born in Birmingham, England, on April 20, 1878. He began work with an insurance firm but left this to enlist with the Twenty-Second Imperial Yeomanry and go to South Africa against the Boers. Sickness forced his return to England but as soon as possible he went back, this time with Younghusband's Horse. He fought in the Transvaal, Orange Free State, and Cape Colony; was wounded in the leg and won the Queen's Own medal with five clasps. On his arrival in England again when peace was declared, he took advantage of a special travel rate then being offered ex-service men who wished to settle in Canada. Coming first to Maple Creek, N.W.T., he worked on a well-known ranch.

On March 31, 1905, he joined the Force and was stationed at Calgary ("E" Division) under Col E. G. Sanders. For the next five years he served at Calgary,

Banff, and Lake Louise (then called Laggan), after which he took his discharge. The next six years found him employed by P. Burns and Company, the meat packing firm, and also as a motor-man on the street railway.

On May 1, 1911, he signed on with the mounted squadron of the Calgary Police Force and was soon promoted to sergeant in charge of the squad, a position he held until 1924 when the unit was dissolved. Since that time he had been court-orderly until his retirement in the summer of 1939.

Sgt Kendall was a writer and historian of no mean ability; he published two novels and many short true-to-life articles for newspapers and periodicals. *Benton of the Royal Mounted*, his first book, was the third best selling work in Canada in 1918; *Luck of the Mounted* which appeared in September, 1920, was also a marked success in Canada, the United States, and England.

Mrs Kendall died in May, 1939, after a long illness; there was no family and Mr Kendall's only known relative is a sister at Northfield, England.

Reg. No. 1602, ex-Constable William Henry Cowan

On March 3, 1941, a heart attack claimed the life of William H. Cowan, 80, on a Winnipeg street.

Mr Cowan joined the Force on Aug. 14, 1885, at Ottawa. He acted as a guard over Louis Riel when the rebel leader was imprisoned at Regina. Mr Cowan took his discharge at Lethbridge, Alta, Aug. 13, 1890, and farmed for many years thereafter at Lakeland, Man.

He was unmarried and is survived by a sister, Mary Cowan, who lives in Ottawa.

Reg. No. 894, ex-Constable Samuel Hetherington

In a Calgary hospital on Mar. 26, 1941, the death of ex-Cst. Samuel Hetherington occurred after a period of illness. He was born at Newcastle-on-Tyne in December, 1859, and came to Canada in 1883. In May of that year he joined the North-West Mounted Police at Winnipeg and in August was sent to Calgary. He saw service at many western posts including Macleod, Fort Saskatchewan and Athabasca Landing.

Mr Hetherington was with Supt S. Steele during the pursuit of Big Bear in 1885 and was awarded the Riel Rebellion Medal. In 1901 he left the Force to take a position as time-keeper with the Canadian Pacific Railway. In 1909 he joined the Calgary waterworks department, working there until his retirement in 1925.

He is survived by his widow, Annie, of Calgary.

Reg. No. 12223, ex-Engineer Daniel Everett Gillis

Announcement has come from the Commander in Charge, H.M.C. Dockyard, that Chief Motor Mechanic D. E. Gillis, 33, was one of those lost when the H.M.C.S. *Otter* went down at sea on March 26, 1941. While in the R.C.M.P. Marine Section, which he joined Aug. 1, 1932, at North Sydney, N.S., Mr Gillis served on the R.C.M.P. Cruisers *Adversus*, *Preventor*, *Islander*, *Alert*, and *Alarm*. He was known as a very dependable man, sober, aggressive and a capable engineer. He took his discharge on Sept. 30, 1939, being transferred to the R.C.N., with the rank of Chief Motor Mechanic.

His widow, the former Viola Lovell of North Sydney, and his family reside at 3 Linden St., Halifax; the children are Wendell, Elva, Joan, Donald, Shirley and John. The eldest is nine years old; the youngest, one month. Also surviving are his parents, Mr and Mrs Daniel Gillis, three sisters and two brothers. One brother, Michael, Reg. No. 13367, is a Constable of this Force, serving at Fox Valley, Sask.

The naval tragedy of the *Otter* brings to mind Kipling's phrase, "If blood be the price of Admiralty, by God, we ha' paid in full."

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