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Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly

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Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly

VOLUME 8

JULY 1940

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DEPUTY COMMISSIONER THOMAS DANN, 1904-1940

Editorial

With this issue the *Quarterly* enters its eighth volume,—healthy, vigorous, and with a greatly increased circulation. During Volume 7 the magazine had a banner year in every respect; several technical changes in cover and set-up seem to have been worth while. The Editorial Committee takes this opportunity to thank all contributors, advertisers and anonymous helpers without whose assistance, both documentary and monetary, the *Quarterly* could not have flourished to the extent it did. With the continued interest and support the *Quarterly* has been getting from every member, our regimental magazine can look to an even better year in Volume 8.

* * *

Since the outbreak of war, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police have fingerprinted and registered enemy aliens; where expedient, have interned those who would undermine our internal solidarity; and in accordance with the Defence of Canada Regulations have confiscated firearms and explosives from aliens. Supplementing these and other protective measures, it is the duty of the public to be on the alert and to notify the police promptly of all reasonably suspicious incidents, but everyone is urged to refrain from conjuring up bogeymen out of wild rumours and untrue reports.

Recently the Right Honourable the Minister of Justice pointed out the folly of yielding to Fifth Column hysteria. Malicious falsehoods are often started by Nazi hirelings in order to engender an atmosphere of tension, distrust and fear, to distract official attention from essentials and weaken national morale. Rumours have a tendency to develop into statements of fact and people who pass along untrue or doubtful accounts of a disturbing nature are conforming to subversive aims by promoting defeatism. And thoughtful citizens will do well to confirm "scare stories," and note their origin before giving them credence.

Patriotic but often misinformed persons and organizations sometimes make a nuisance by allowing imagination to override common sense. They envisage a spy lurking behind every lamp post, fancy villainous and hidden motives behind the innocent acts of every foreign-looking stranger. A tall dark man with a Teutonic hair-cut blows his nose as he crosses a railway track. Horrors! That man's a spy! He's sending signals! Recollections of normally harmless events, second-hand gossip, a German or Italian sounding name—almost anything now assumes a sinister aspect to these alarmists who imperiously demand immediate and drastic action by the authorities.

Absurd, you say? No! Innumerable letters, phone calls, messages of every kind, have flooded police offices across the country with fantastic complaints regarding subversive activities. Hundreds of such complaints are received daily; too many to warrant individual enquiries and discretion must be exercised in weighing the significance of each. But nothing can be left to chance and frequently valuable time is lost in disproving vicious fabrications, time that would have been better devoted to pursuing serious investigations.

Every reasonable precaution is being taken to cope with the situation. By loose and irresponsible talk, rumour-mongers retard the work of the police and advance the odious aims of enemy propagandists. Although it is unlikely that the rumour annoyance can be entirely remedied, loyal citizens can do much to abate it, by ignoring street-corner babble, and discouraging the circulation of falsehoods by others. One other thing: the telephone is such an easy method of communication that police have been seriously hampered, of late, by the excessive number of calls received, especially in the larger urban centres. A telephone call ordinarily is considered an unsatisfactory way of transmitting serious information to the police. Telephone messages hastily jotted down by a busy policeman are not as sound a basis for inquiry as written accounts which, aside from relieving the present overburdened wires, give in black and white, names, addresses, dates, places and full details. The correct name and address of the complainant or informant is most important as anonymous letters and telephone calls have been sent by mischievous parties deliberately intending to hamper the police. If persons with worthwhile grievances or information would put them in writing and send them through the mail, reserving the telephone for emergency cases, they would be facilitating the work of the police tremendously.

Events call for coolness, sanity and self-control. The strategy of subversive agitators within our boundaries may be defeated by composure and an unruffled determination to stem the panic evil at its source. While the Force is most anxious that anyone who thinks he has information of importance should feel free to furnish it, co-operation and vigilance by the public along these lines would assist materially in avoiding confusion.

* * *

In an organization as widespread and complex as the R.C.M. Police, no one could hope to acquire a thorough knowledge of all its various phases and branches. Individual members, though, must have a complete and intimate knowledge of their particular spheres. Indeed they should be experts in their limited fields. The poet Whittier described the complete and extensive knowledge the "Barefoot Boy" had of his little world. Knowing nothing of world politics, history and other human perplexities, the farmer's lad nevertheless could lead one to the ripest strawberries, the best fishing streams, the shadiest nooks—all because it was his everyday sphere, his daily life. No one could hope to equal overnight the boy's close understanding of his own domain.

Members of the Force on detachment are well situated for gaining an appreciation of conditions around them. They are on the ground; and it follows that their discretion, based as it is on actual knowledge, may be relied on in emergencies. From the lowest right up to the highest ranks, each of us, without doubt, possesses ideas which we think would increase the efficiency of our special niche.

It was in order to draw on this fund of first-hand expert opinion and experience that our Commissioner inaugurated the Gold Medal Essay Competition.

The title for this, the Second Competition, is the same as the first:

"Suggestions I believe would improve the efficiency of the Force."

As an inducement to combat the incomprehensible reticence of some members, a generous cash award is offered for the best essay submitted; in addition, the winner of first prize receives the Commissioner's Gold Medal, suitably engraved. First prize \$50.00, Second prize \$35.00, Third prize \$15.00.

As a result of the 1939 contest many worth while suggestions were received. Although these were gratifying, the Commissioner felt there must be others connected with the Force, especially among the active detachment personnel, with constructive suggestions that would be of material value. **Those in actual touch with conditions, the detachment man and others engaged in the practical application of the law, are especially urged to participate.** Being right on the job, these individuals really understand the difficulties, peculiarities, obstacles and special features of their own work.

Essays in this competition are not being judged on their literary merit, nor are they desired for publication. They will be judged solely for the suggestions they contain, consequently each one has an absolutely equal chance of winning a prize.

Concurring with a suggestion made by a contributor in last year's competition, the procedure of submitting essays has been altered:

- (a) each contributor must write his name, regimental number, if in the Force, and address on a separate sheet and seal it in an envelope attached to the essay;
- (b) envelopes and essays will be numbered by the Editor, envelopes then being detached and filed away. In this way competitors' articles are read anonymously by the judges who will base their decisions on merit alone. All possibility of prejudice is thereby obviated. The envelopes will not be opened until after the winners have been selected.
- (c) essays are to be written on one side of the paper only, with generous margins, typed in double space, quadruplicate. No minimum or maximum length is set;
- (d) all manuscripts to be mailed *direct* to the Editor, to reach him by December 1, 1940.

Here is your chance to improve the efficiency of your own branch, or the Force at large. The Commissioner will personally read every paper submitted and is most anxious to have every member feel free to express his ideas. Notwithstanding the fact that the invitation to offer suggestions takes the form of a contest, the Commissioner expresses the hope that *every* member of the Force, the Civil Staff, and stenographers, will submit their practical suggestions or constructive criticism.

Your suggestions will simplify you own or somebody else's work. So if you have any enterprising ideas, ventilate them in this splendid way—submit an essay!

Notes on Recent Cases

Bachman and Colp v. The Ship Muir

*Date of Forfeiture of Vessel under Customs Act—Action for Wages
Against Owners—Petition of Right*

The motor vessel *Muir* was employed in the unlawful landing of liquor in Nova Scotia on March 16, 1940. The ship was not placed under official customs seizure until April 1, 1940. Between these two dates the vessel was seized by the Sheriff at the instigation of two members of the crew who caused a Writ to be issued in an action for wages against the ship, the Writ being addressed to the owners and all others interested in the said ship *Muir*.

The judgment was handed down in the Admiralty Court of Nova Scotia by Mr. Justice Carroll on May 10, 1940; part of the judgment follows:

"Section 193(1) of the Customs Act (Chap. 42, R.S.C. 1927) provided that 'All vessels, with the guns, tackle, apparel and furniture thereof and all vehicles, harness, tackle, horses and cattle made use of in the importation or unshipping or landing or removal of any goods liable to forfeiture under this Act shall be seized and forfeited.'

"Section 164 follows:

'All such vessels, vehicles, goods or other things seized as forfeited shall be deemed and taken to be condemned without suit, information or proceedings of any kind, and may be sold; and all moneys paid to or deposited with any officer in lieu of any things seized or as the ascertained value of any things liable to seizure and forfeiture shall likewise be deemed and taken to be condemned without suit, information or proceedings of any kind; unless, in either case, the person in whose possession or custody they were seized or the owner thereof . . . or some person on his behalf, within one month from the day of seizure . . . gives notice in writing to the seizing officer . . . at the nearest Port that he claims or intends to claim the same.'

'The burden of proof that such notice was duly given in any case shall lie upon the person so claiming.'

"It seems unnecessary to discuss the procedure where such notice is given because the seizure was made on April 1st as noted and there is nothing before me to indicate that such notice was given and the time for so doing has gone by.

"I must now make reference to the interpretation sections of the Act. Sub-section (0) of Section 2 provides: 'Seized and forfeited', 'liable to forfeiture' or 'subject to forfeiture' or any other expression which might of itself imply that some act subsequent to the commission of the offence is necessary to work the forfeiture shall not be construed as rendering any such subsequent act necessary, but the forfeiture shall accrue *at the time and by the commission of the offence*, in respect of which the penalty or forfeiture is imposed.

"Reading Section 193(1) and Section 164 in light of this interpretation it seems quite evident that the ship *Muir* became forfeited to His Majesty the King on the 16th day of March, 1940, previous to the issue of the writ herein and became the property of His Majesty on that date.

"Apart altogether from the Interpretation Act I think the same result follows from a fair reading of the Act and in this connection I quote the opinion of Chief Justice Duff in *His Majesty the King v. Central Railway Signal Co.*, 1933 S.C.R. 555, which had to do with the provisions of the Excise Act (then Chap. 60, R.S.C. 1927) and in which there was no interpretation

contained in the Act of such words as 'seized and forfeited', but whose other provisions were similar to those found in our Customs Act, some of which have been set out above, and it was held that goods 'seized as forfeited' by the Excise Department cannot be distrained on for rent. Chief Justice Duff said: 'It is not open to question that the goods were seized, and 'seized as forfeited' for violation of the Excise Act. Nor is there any room for doubt as to the effect of such a seizure. It proceeds upon the assumption that the goods, having been forfeited *ipso jure*, in consequence of the violation of the Act, are at the time of seizure, and not as a consequence of it the property of the Crown . . . In light of the provisions of the statute the phrase 'seized as forfeited' can have only one meaning as already indicated. It can only mean a seizure in consequence of the goods having been forfeited, the title to which has, by virtue of the forfeiture, become vested in the Crown.'

"It is settled law that no action can be maintained against the King's goods, unless so provided by Statute, such as by Petition of Right. It has also been definitely settled that this applies to an action *in rem* against the King's goods, which is the action here: *Young v. SS. Scotia*, 1903 A.C. 501.

"The action will, therefore, be dismissed but without costs, and I have no doubt that if the wages, sued for, were honestly and legally earned that the Plaintiffs will be fairly treated by the Department."

The case therefore decides that, according to the Act, the forfeiture of all vessels, etc., used in violation of the Customs Act is automatic and dates from the time that the offence is actually committed. Accordingly, the claim for wages was dismissed because the *Muir* was forfeited to the Crown at the time such wages accrued, and moneys could be collected from the Crown only by Petition of Right.

R. v. Bancroft and Burke

Trafficking in Drugs—Forgery—Modus Operandi— Identification through R.C.M.P. Gazette

During the fall of 1939, Leo Bancroft, a drug addict with a criminal record, was actively engaged in drug-trafficking in Vancouver, B.C. Although every effort was made to apprehend him with drugs in his possession, he was too clever to be caught napping. He sold no drugs himself but had others complete his deals and thus avoided leaving himself open to arrest.

In January, 1940, Bancroft was keeping company with a hospital nurse suspected of transmitting morphine from hospital supplies. Bancroft and this nurse, Kay Burke, who possessed a criminal record, forged numerous cheques for large sums of money in Vancouver.

Their *modus operandi* was as follows: Kay Burke would secure employment in a nursing capacity, and then obtain a copy of her employer's signature. She passed such signatures to Bancroft who generally obtained the services of some drug addict to cash the cheques. (Four persons were convicted in Vancouver on charges of forgery, admitting complicity with Bancroft).

Bancroft and Kay Burke left Vancouver early in March, 1940, for Alberta, probably hoping they could pursue their nefarious livelihood there with less danger of being arrested. An item, complete with criminal records, *modus operandi*, descriptions and photographs, was published in the *R.C.M. Police Gazette*. All police forces were warned to be on the alert for the couple.

About a fortnight later a report was received from the St. James, Man., Police Department that Bancroft and Burke were operating there. It happened that a doctor casually mentioned to a member of that Department that a woman had come to his office, produced a nurse's graduation certificate bearing the name of Kay Burke, and stated she was travelling to Toronto with a male patient who had taken sick. She asked the doctor for narcotics which she would administer herself. The physician refused, so she returned later with her confederate who said he was a drug addict and needed a "supply." The doctor suggested hospital treatment for the man, but flatly refused to provide drugs.

The St. James constable noted the similarity between their *modus operandi* and the data recently published in the *Gazette*. His suspicions were aroused and he showed the doctor the *Gazette* photos of Leo Bancroft and Kay Burke. Without hesitation the two were identified as the persons who had visited his office.

The Chief Constable, Winnipeg City Police, was notified of these developments; it was suggested that the pair were probably operating in other fields. On the look-out for forged cheques, a C.I.B. officer of the R.C.M.P., Winnipeg, learned that a cheque had been passed at the Hudson Bay Company store by Kay Burke. Her identification was verified from her photograph in the *R.C.M. Police Gazette*.

The activities of this criminal pair were terminated on April 4, 1940 when they were arrested by the Winnipeg City Police. Kay Burke appeared in Winnipeg City Police Court on April 17, charged with forgery and uttering, and was sentenced to one year in the Portage la Prairie jail. Bancroft was charged on May 2 with vagrancy, and a Stay of Proceedings entered.

Since photographs of wanted persons first began to appear in the *R.C.M.P. Gazette* less than two years ago, over 1254 individual photos have been reproduced and distributed to police forces all over Canada. The case cited is a clear example of the usefulness of this police publication which, besides furthering co-operation between various law-enforcement bodies, has been instrumental in concluding a number of cases successfully.

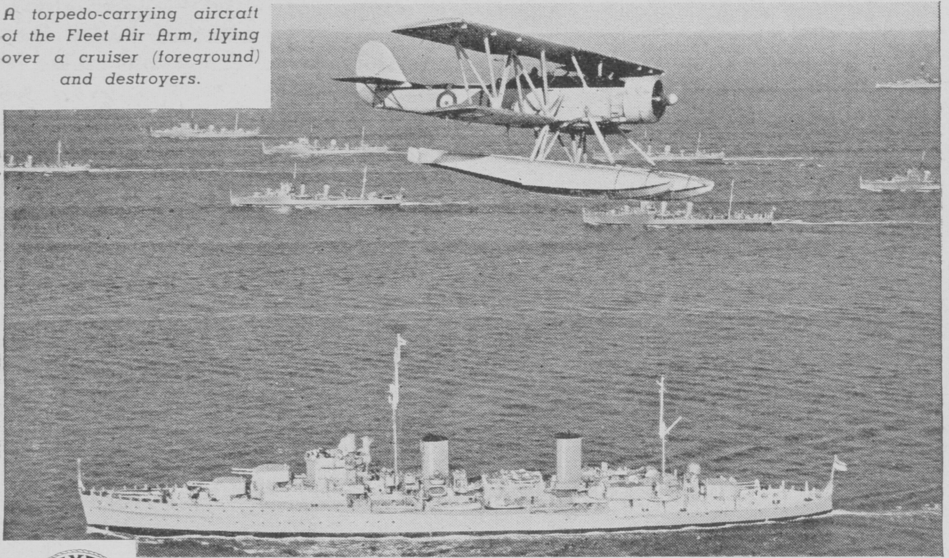
R. v. Barbe

Breaking, Entering and Attempted Safe-Breaking—Finger Print Identification—F.P.S. Scenes of Crime Sub-Collection

On July 31, 1939, the Canadian National Railway station at Powassan, Ontario, was broken into, entry being made by smashing glass in the ticket office window. A safe was moved from its original position and tampered with, but was not broken open.

A thorough check at the scene of the crime resulted in the finding of finger prints on the pieces of broken window glass. The portions of glass were forwarded to the Finger Print Section for possible identification of the prints. Careful examination of the glass showed several finger prints which would be of value for identification purposes. These were photographed, and a search was made through the Single Finger Print files with negative results. The Canadian National Railway authorities, North Bay, were notified accordingly and informed that the photographic prints taken from the exhibits would be filed for future reference.

A torpedo-carrying aircraft of the Fleet Air Arm, flying over a cruiser (foreground) and destroyers.



Like the Navy, through peace and war Player's Cigarettes are true to their proud tradition of leadership. Whether you prefer "Mild" or "Medium", you will find that every Player's cigarette lives up to the motto:

Player's Please

MEDIUM OR MILD

"IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS"

The Timmins Police Department forwarded the finger prints of Archie Barbe alias Archie Wilson on February 10, 1940. This person had been tried during the previous month on a charge of breaking and entering a place of worship with intent to commit an indictable offence; his case was dismissed. On checking his finger prints in the R.C.M. Police Scenes of Crime Sub-Collection, which comprises all finger prints of identification value taken from exhibits previously received at this section and not identified, identification was made with the photographic prints taken from the piece of glass at the Powassan railway station breaking. Confirmation of this identification was wired to the C.N.R. Investigation Department, North Bay, on the same date. A "Wanted" notice was placed in this subject's file as he was then at large.

On April 22 a telegram was received from North Bay notifying the Finger Print Section that Barbe had been arrested, and a week later a communication was received from the Canadian National Railway authorities which stated in part:

"Archie Barbe was arrested, North Bay, Sunday morning, April 21, 9.00 a.m., on a warrant that was issued by myself on February 15, 1940, charging him with breaking and entering the Canadian National Railway's station at Powassan on night of July 31—August 1, 1939.

"Barbe appeared in North Bay City Police Court before Magistrate J. H. McCurry on Monday, April 22, and pleaded guilty, and was remanded one week for sentence, and again appeared today and was sentenced to seven months in the Ontario Reformatory.

"In addition to above, Archie Barbe also pleaded guilty and was sentenced seven months concurrently for breaking and entering office of Trout Creek Lumber Company, Powassan, same night station entered. He also claims he was alone at the time."

This is another case where the arrest of a burglar was effected by the systematic checking of unidentified finger print impressions found at scenes of crime.

R. v. Bartlett

"Jacking" Deer at Night—N.B. Game Act

Although the two members of McAdam, N.B. Detachment had been on duty all day of November 10, 1939, they were "wide awake" when returning to their Detachment from Fredericton at 2 a.m. the following morning. After passing a parked car on the highway in a certain district, they became suspicious that some person or persons were out "Jacking" deer. ("Jacking" deer is focusing a bright flashlight in the eyes of a deer; this appears to paralyze the animal and thereby prevents it from making an escape; it is then killed by shooting.)

Shortly afterwards the suspected car disappeared, and a persistent search to find it met with failure. However the searchers had the good fortune to come across another car on an old road; it was parked with both doors open, as though the occupants had made a hurried exit. So they had, for two men were seen about fifty yards away, and they departed on the run when they became aware of someone approaching. The two policemen gave chase through wooded country and were successful, not in "running their quarry to earth," but in "running him up a tree."

Bartlett had enough lead to climb a large spruce tree hoping that his pursuers would run past the tree. His hopes did not materialize. Taken back to where he and his companions were first seen, a freshly killed deer was found and nearby was a .32/20 rifle. Bartlett's hands and hunting knife were covered with blood. Although he denied participation in the illegal act and said he ran because he was afraid, a charge was laid against Bartlett. He was convicted and fined \$50.00 and costs or two months in jail.

R. v. Chernenkoff and Ramezoff

Robbery with Violence—Following of Tracks—Identification through Hairs, Stain, Make-up, and Mode of Folding Money

A farmer of the Thunderbird district, Saskatchewan, reported that he and members of his household had been the victims of an armed robbery at 11.00 p.m., March 3, 1940. He stated that two men had entered his home, one being armed with a cut-down .22 revolver and the other with a hunting knife. The sum of \$80.00 was taken and it was stated that this money consisted of ten-dollar bills and was folded in a peculiar manner. Both robbers had blackened faces and had their lips enlarged by means of red lipstick. One intimidation shot was fired into the floor.

Police dog "Bachus" was obtained from Yorkton and put to work, but owing to a thaw was unable to follow any tracks.

The bullet which had been fired was recovered from the floor. A check was made at the farm adjoining the complainant's home and men's foot prints were observed in the snow some distance from the house. The R.C.M.P.

investigators followed these tracks, finally reaching a spot, at a considerable distance from the house, where a horse had been tethered and had lain in the snow. It was observed that the horse's hip was stained with manure. Several white horse hairs were recovered at this point and were retained.

The tracks of the horse were then followed for some distance but were eventually lost on a travelled highway. Enquiries were instituted for persons who might have seen a white horse, on the date in question, with two men riding same. Two persons were found who had noted this. From their information and further tracks which were located, the trail was followed to the farm of Nick Chernenkoff in the Sunny Island district.

On this farm a white horse with a stained hip was located. It was observed that this horse had been ridden very hard recently. Examination of clothing belonging to Nick Chernenkoff and Mike Ramezoff, who was staying at this farm, resulted in the finding of four pieces of cloth which had been used to remove stove-black and lip-stick. The clothing used by these men on the date of the holdup also showed signs of these materials. Mike Ramezoff, on being located for questioning, had traces of lipstick on his lips and some stove-black behind his ears. Examination of the money in his possession revealed that one ten-dollar bill had been folded in exactly the same manner as described by the complainant. Ramezoff was confronted with the evidence in the possession of the police and thereupon he implicated Nick Chernenkoff who later confessed to his part in the robbery. The arms used by these men had been disposed of by them and were not recovered.

Indicating the necessity of sometimes casting a wide net in an endeavour to catch such miscreants, in this case the two thugs made a round trip of thirty-six miles in nine hours on one horse to commit this offence.

Both men were sentenced to six months' imprisonment, together with three lashes each.

R. v. Dobson

Fraudulently Taking Animal Found Astray—Identification through Peculiar Habit and Markings of Mare—Scienter

A two-year-old mare belonging to Nelson Goetling of Lindbergh, Alta., wandered away from where it had been pastured in the fall of 1938. Goetling posted a notice in the local Post Office offering a \$5.00 reward for the return of the animal. He was sure that he would know the mare again from the peculiar shape of its head and from the markings.

During the spring of 1940 he heard that a similar horse had been sold to an Indian at Long Lake some time the previous fall. Accordingly Goetling went to the Long Lake Agency and ascertained the name of the purchaser. A copy of the bill of sale was procured: in this the mare's description fitted that of the complainant's animal. It was shown as being four years of age, and the document was signed by Mrs. M. H. Dobson.

Goetling felt that he would know the mare when he saw her, but he wanted to make sure. He remembered a peculiarity of the animal. So when he left his farm with two friends he took a pail of milk. He explained that he had brought the mare up on milk. One witness said, "I didn't think that a horse would drink milk at all." However, Goetling averred that if it was his mare she would be sure to drink the milk; if she did not drink

she would put her nose in it and then turn her nose high in the air, but "would not be scared of the milk."

The plan worked. The mare gulped the milk down in long draughts. Moreover, the peculiar shaped head of the animal made the complainant sure that she was his.

The R.C.M.P. investigator found that Mrs. Dobson had stated that she had bought a colt from the Indians, but that it had run away. She had said further that the colt showed up in the early fall of 1938 and that she claimed it as the one she had bought. The hired man, who was at the Dobson farm at the time and for some six years previously, was interviewed. He claimed that he had never seen the mare before which strayed in during the fall of 1938, that the colt Mrs. Dobson had bought was very skinny but the second animal was fat, and that he thought it funny that the colt had picked up so quickly.

Mrs. Dobson, when interviewed by the police, stated that she bought the mare from an Indian in 1934 when the colt was six months old; she considered, however, that it was a year old then and put it on the bill of sale as such. The animal ran away but "it was so poor" that she did not bother about it. She claimed that the mare which strayed near her farm in 1938 was hers. In the compilation of the story, one important discrepancy was allowed to creep in. The mare she lost would be six years old at the time of the sale to the Long Lake Indian; nevertheless she put the age on the bill of sale at four years which would be the age of Goetling's mare this summer. What must have been the realization of this fact prompted her to offer to return the mare and give the \$35.00 back to the Indian.

However, the complainant felt that prosecution should be entered so as to prevent a recurrence of the incident. She was tried by Police Magistrate A. U. LeBel on a charge of fraudulently taking a horse which was found astray: s. 392, C.C. His Worship found that the animal the accused had claimed to have bought could not possibly have been mistaken for Goetling's mare, and that this discrepancy was not due to a lack of knowledge of horses' ages. He fined her \$50.00 and costs, and ordered the mare to be returned to the complainant. The Indian was reimbursed the price paid for the mare.

R. v. Emery and Chambers

*Theft of Automobile—Breaking, Entering and Theft—Identification—
Trial in one County under s. 653 (a), C. C.*

A minor crime wave swept over a section of Nova Scotia in March, 1940, leaving in its wake two cases of theft of automobiles and seven of breaking, entering and theft. The detachments of the R.C.M.P. at Pictou, Guysboro, River John, Halifax, Truro, New Glasgow, Antigonish, Amherst, Sheet Harbor, and town police forces investigated the various offences, but it was soon discovered that the crimes occurred in a fairly well established sequence. Accordingly, this case report will attempt a chronological account of the depredations.

On March 23, 24 and 25 two men were seen loitering at Tatamagouche station. Both appeared to be of military bearing, keeping themselves clean and shaving frequently. The taller of the two was wearing two rings. The

following day two men of similar appearance approached the River John station agent to enquire about freight trains running towards Oxford.

A 1939 Buick sedan was stolen from the town of Oxford on March 27. A resident of Tatamagouche saw a similar car in that village just after midnight. It had two fog lights in front, these having clear lenses. The license number of the car was N. S. 20-?8? (only three numbers remembered). The resident saw the car pull away, but noticed no tail light; the fog lights were on and they work independently from the regular lighting system.

That same night the C.N.R. tool shed was broken into at Tatamagouche. The place had been entered by breaking out a window. The following articles were stolen: machinist's hammer, claw hammer, hack-saw, 18" home-made pry bar, and a can containing over a gallon of gasoline. The River John investigator did not proceed far in his enquiries before he found that this offence was only one of a sequence.

During the early morning of March 28 the jewellery store of Hanson Coulter was entered. The shop window was broken, and two wrist watches were stolen.

"Things come in threes," and so the third offence in one night occurred at Tatamagouche. The Hayman Bros. gasoline tank was broken open. The padlock on the tank had been sawed through with a hack-saw. Ten gallons of gasoline were stolen. It was later ascertained that a cream can had been stolen from a farmer at Brule. A plush-lined case which held one of the wrist watches taken from Coulter's store was found at Brule, which indicated that the thieves had followed this route.

A little later, the general store, operated by R. H. Baillie of Saltsprings, was broken into. Entry was made by breaking a window at the rear of the store. A steel pry bar was left by the robbers. It was later established that this had been stolen from the C.N.R. tool shed at Tatamagouche. The loot was removed by the freight door, to the rear of the store, which was opened from the inside; bread, canned goods, cigarettes and two pairs of rubber boots were stolen—to the total value of some \$15.00.

The marauders' trail was lost until March 29, when they were seen at Kerrowgare by a lumber camp operator. They were driving a 1939 Buick sedan, with N. S. dealer's plates S-1046. The two men had breakfast at another lumber camp. When questioned by the cook, they gave evasive answers as to their business. They had a large quantity of cigars and cigarettes, several of which they gave away. It was noted that the taller of the two wore two rings and also a wrist watch which tallied with the one stolen from Tatamagouche. Later the camp gasoline dump was broken into; a witness was found who saw two men emptying gasoline into a cream can (subsequently found to be the can stolen from Brule). From this point all trace of the men and the stolen car was lost.

In the meantime, during the investigation of the C.N.R. break, an envelope was found in a pile of fresh human excreta. This envelope had written on it "Fred Chamber, Pte. No. —, Aldershot Camp, Kentville, N.S." A check was made with the military authorities and it was found that Frederick I. Chambers was a deserter from the Army since February 29, 1940. He was accompanied by Pte. Robert Emery. A good description of the men was obtained.

An item appeared in a Halifax newspaper describing the stolen car which carried N. S. plates 20-481 and had dealer's plates S-1046 in the rear seat of the car. The Chief of Police at Canso saw the item, and later saw the car also. He notified Guysboro detachment to this effect on April 2. The Chief accompanied the R.C.M.P. patrol, and after a thorough search finally located Emery and Chambers. The culprits attempted false statements, but the car contained some stolen goods.

The theft was verified by Division Headquarters, and so Emery voluntarily admitted that the car was stolen, and that the plates 20-481 were thrown away and the dealer's plates used. They stated that they threw away their army uniforms near New Glasgow. The uniforms were later recovered and handed over to the military authorities. These men were later found to be implicated in the theft of a car from Kentville and in two more burglaries—cottages at Millstream. The C.N.R. tools were located, as well as canned goods, cigarettes, blankets, clothing, one wrist watch and of course the automobiles.

As a result, nine charges were laid against Emery and Chambers: Theft of Autos from Kentville and Oxford; Breaking, Entering and Theft at Tatamagouche (2), Saltsprings and Millstream (2); Theft of Gasoline and Theft of Cream Can. For convenience's sake it was agreed that all counts should be tried at Pictou, by virtue of s. 653 (a), C. C., even though the offences occurred in several counties. The preliminary hearing was therefore held by Stipendiary Magistrate A. S. Stalker at Pictou, who remanded the prisoners until April 10.

Emery and Chambers elected Speedy Trial. The Crown counsel, E. M. MacDonald, Jr., decided that it would be sufficient to proceed with four charges only. These cases were heard by Mr. Justice J. W. MacDonald who, subsequent to a plea of Guilty by both accused, gave the following sentences: five years in Dorchester Penitentiary for the Theft of Auto from Oxford, Breaking, Entering and Theft of Tools and Breaking, Entering and Theft of Merchandise (Saltsprings) and two years for Theft of Cream Can, all sentences to run concurrently.

R. v. Faustman

"Peeping Tom"—Eavesdropping—Common Law of England—Recognizance

The common law of England sometimes comes to the assistance of the Canadian Criminal Code to fill in the breaches in the latter, and so William Faustman of Melville, Sask., is no longer a "Peeping Tom." Furthermore, this case is a good example of preventive justice.

In December, 1939, a complaint was received by the R.C.M.P. to the effect that some person was loitering about the outside of a lady's residence and was looking in the windows. As a matter of fact there had been on an average of two or three complaints each month for a period of two years. Arriving at the scene, the investigator saw a man speeding away from a window. Eventually Faustman was overtaken and placed under arrest. Foot prints in the snow indicated that he had spent considerable time at the windows of two bedrooms and the bathroom. A description of the man was given by a daughter to link Faustman further to the offence.

The culprit was charged under s. 238 (g), C. C., for disorderly conduct, but the information was later withdrawn so that Faustman could be more

suitably charged with some other offence. Two months later he was charged under The Statute of Justices of the Peace, 34 Edward III, Chapter 1 (1360), this statute giving the power to justices to require a defendant to enter into a recognizance for good behavior in order to prevent an apprehended breach of the peace.

The information as laid in this case read as follows: ". . . . did act in a manner likely to cause a breach of the peace by peeping at night through the windows of a house on Fourth Ave. E., in the town of Melville, Sask., then occupied by members of the family of" The case law used was *R. v. Nicholas*, reported in *The Journal of Criminal Law* (London), Vol. II, No. 7, July-September, 1938, and an article entitled "Preventive Justice" in the same periodical, Vol. I, No. 2, April-June, 1937.

These items are very interesting. In the *Nicholas* case, the culprit crawled along the coping of the roof and "peered through a window in order to spy upon maids who might be undressing or having a bath." He was charged with Breach of the Peace: Eavesdropping, under the statute 34 Edward III, and was "bound over to keep the peace and to be of good behaviour in his own recognizance of £5 for twelve months."

Under the statute of Edward III the justices are given power "to restrain the offenders, rioters and all other barators; . . . and to take of all them that be (not) of good fame, where they shall be found, sufficient surety and mainprize of their good behaviour towards the King and his people, and the other duly to punish, to the intent the people be not by such rioters or rebels troubled nor endamaged nor the peace blemished."

In the case of *R. v. Sandbach*, 1935 2 K. B. 192, it was argued that the power is limited to cases which involve or tend to a breach of the peace in the sense of something calculated to lead to violence. This view was negatived and a passage in *Blackstone* was affirmed: "A man may be bound to his good behaviour for causes of scandal, *contra bonos mores*,¹ as well as *contra pacem*."² Whether a "peeping Tom" could be classed as an eavesdropper was also discussed, but statements of the law were advanced to place both types within the meaning of the early statute.

With the application of the above law, Faustman was convicted by John Henning and F. W. Schramm, Justices of the Peace, of Melville; Sol Kane was prosecutor, and E. W. Gerrand, K.C., defence counsel. Faustman was bound over to keep the peace for one year on his own recognizance of \$100. The prosecution has served its purpose because "not a single complaint of this nature has been received since the date of his arrest."

(See *R. v. Clouston*, 7 R.C.M.P.Q. 205, and *R. v. Brown*, 7 R.C.M.P.Q. 313, for further examples of common law charges.)

R. v. Gifford

Foreign Exchange Control Board Regulations—Unlawful Dealing in Currency—"Sabotage Against the Nation"

In maintaining a check on a shady character of Winnipeg, Frederick William Gifford, it was learned in April, 1940, that this man who, a short time ago, was very poorly dressed seemed to have acquired funds so that he was now well dressed. He has a number of convictions registered against him since 1904 in Canada and the United States liquor and narcotic laws. During the last war he was arrested for unlawful dealing with currency.

¹Against good morals.

²Against the peace.

The R.C.M. Police was further notified that there was reason to believe that some person was at present unlawfully dealing in currency with reference to Canadian and United States funds. Extensive enquiries were immediately commenced, and as a result it was ascertained that money orders which totalled well over \$1,000.00 were purchased in and around Winnipeg by various members of the Gifford family. Something like \$3,000.00 worth of money orders were received from American points.

The *modus operandi* was found to be as follows: The Foreign Exchange Control Board of Canada has set the exchange rate at 11c buying, but the United States discount on Canadian funds varied from 12% to 22% discount, and accordingly the American funds so sent were converted into Canadian money and returned to the Gifford circle. The average net profit to Gifford was, therefore, well over 5% and went as high as 15%.

Sufficient evidence was gathered to warrant prosecution being entered against Gifford. However, the exact offence and procedure presented a problem because such dealings in currency came under the Foreign Exchange Control Board Regulations promulgated under the War Measures Act. Gifford was finally charged under Section 13 of the Regulations for unlawful dealing and was tried under Part XVI of the Code by Police Magistrate A. C. Campbell; C. V. McArthur, K.C., represented the Government. The accused was found guilty and was fined \$150.00 and costs or two months in gaol; the learned Magistrate gave a severe warning to Gifford.

The following editorial comment appeared in a Winnipeg daily newspaper dated May 25, 1940:

"He was committing an act of sabotage against the Nation, and was let off very easily with a heavy fine. Our Exchange Control is an essential part of our drive for victory, and those who cheat them, be they insignificant persons like Gifford or large-scale operators, should be dealt with with every severity."

An Ottawa paper makes a similar comment but concludes with an encouraging note: "Canadians as a whole loyally observe the Foreign Exchange Regulations."

R. v. Hutzulak

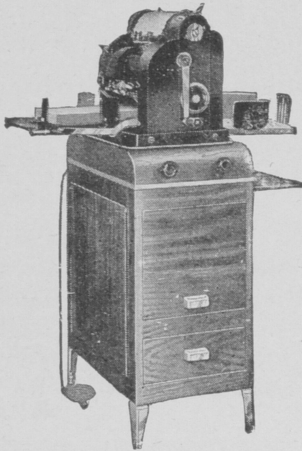
Arson—Dispute over Property—Attempt to Remove Old Age Pensioners

A Canora detachment member learned on May 25, 1940, that the dwelling house of George Kerelchuk at Buchanan had been destroyed by fire during the night two days previously. The investigator found that the old couple lived alone; Kerelchuk was 77 years old and his wife 74.

It was ascertained that the couple went to bed at 9.00 p.m. and shortly afterwards they awoke to find the thatched roof in flames, with the burning straw falling through into the house. They made their escape through the window because the door was on fire. Fortunately Kerelchuk was only slightly burned; the wife was not hurt. The house and the entire contents, with the exception of two pillows and a quilt, were a total loss; no clothing was saved except their night attire. They were old age pensioners, about \$100.00 of which had been saved and kept behind a picture on the wall. This money was destroyed in the fire.

Kerelchuk stated that he had had no fire in the house since morning, and that he had not been smoking for some time before retiring. Many

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people had been at the scene of the fire, and so there was no possibility of finding the culprit's tracks. It appeared to be a case of arson.

The complainant said that Nick Hutzulak had pointed a rifle at him some days prior to the burning of the house, and had fired. The young man had told Kerelchuk several times before that he was going to shoot him. He did not see Hutzulak before the fire, but immediately after he escaped from the burning building he saw him some two hundred feet from the house. Other witnesses were questioned, and while they had heard Hutzulak say that he was going to shoot the old couple, rob them and then burn their house, there was no corroboration of Kerelchuk's statement that he had actually been shot at.

From further investigation it was found that there had been considerable litigation during the past year over the ownership of the land on which the fire occurred. Hutzulak's father, Steve, and Kerelchuk both claimed ownership. The former was told by a lawyer that when Kerelchuk died, he (S. Hutzulak) would get the property.

An information was laid under s. 124, C. C., charging Nick Hutzulak with pointing a firearm; a search warrant and a warrant to apprehend were obtained. The rifle was seized, and following his arrest he gave a voluntary statement admitting that he set fire to the roof so that Kerelchuk would have to get off the farm. He appeared to be dismayed when he learned that \$100.00 had been destroyed in the fire. It appeared that Nick acted upon the suggestion of his father. He was tried on May 30 by Police Magistrate S. H. Potter of Melville, found guilty and sentenced to two years less one

day at hard labor in Moosomin Jail. The firearm charge was withdrawn. Steve Hutzulak was also charged with arson, and the trial is proceeding by way of preliminary hearing at the present time.

R. v. Schweda

Breaking, Entering and Theft—Merchant Taking Numbers of Bills— Co-operation of Local Merchants

A complaint was received from Tony Kaufman, general merchant at Leipzig, Sask., on January 30, 1940, that his store had been entered during the previous night and that money had been taken from the cash register. The message was received in the form of a telegram, and request was made that the telephone should not be used.

A Wilkie Detachment member called on the complainant immediately and ascertained that \$27.00 had been stolen from the till. The merchant had taken the very wise precaution of making a note of the serial numbers of the five dollar bills which made up most of the money in the cash register. In addition, he notified the local stores, restaurants, etc., of the theft and gave them the serial numbers of the bills, requesting them to be on the lookout and to keep the matter quiet.

It was learned that the store's front door was found open after the theft, and investigation showed that the culprit must have used a key to enter the premises. None of the windows or doors was tampered with, and no strangers had been seen in the district previously. The only two duplicate keys to the store were held by a son of the complainant and by a nephew who found the door open when coming to check the fire in the morning. These two young men were closely questioned, but satisfied the police; they knew that the numbers of the bills had been taken, and so it was deemed unlikely that they would steal same.

The store had been entered on two previous occasions; on the first the store room door hasp was forced, and on the second the front door was found unlocked. The complainant suspected William Frank Schweda whose father operates the local telephone switchboard. Kaufman's nephew was questioned, as he slept with Schweda in the neighboring telephone office, the store room having become too cold for habitation at night. The two had returned home at 10.30 p.m., but had called at the store just before then to check the fire. The door of the store was locked when leaving. They slept together in a double bed, and at 7.30 the next morning the nephew left (Schweda being in bed) to check the fire again.

Schweda was questioned and his money was examined; he had only one-dollar bills. To allay his suspicions he was told that this was merely a routine check as he had been in the store the night before with Kaufman's nephew.

A few hours later it was learned that a Chinese cafe owner had been given one of the marked bills. It was ascertained that Schweda had passed this bill. The culprit was arrested and confessed that he had taken his bed-mate's keys after the latter had gone to bed; he had gone to the store, taken the money, and then left the keys where he had found them. He showed the investigators where he had cached the balance of the money.

The accused also confessed to having entered the store on the two previous occasions. However, the complainant desired to lay an information

for the third offence only. Schweda was tried by Police Magistrate A. MacDonald, sentenced to six months' imprisonment, and ordered to make restitution—this less than two days after the commission of the offence.

R. v. Semeniuk, Emmerson and Matsyk

Conspiracy to Commit Breaking, Entering and Theft—Plans Formulated in R.C.M.P. Guard Room—Fabrication of Evidence

Towards the end of March, 1940, Mike Matsyk and Steve Dmytriw called at the R.C.M.P. detachment at Sturgis, Sask., to report a conspiracy which was hatched while they were serving time in Regina Jail. Matsyk was employed as a "trusty" at the R.C.M.P. Barracks, Regina, and met John Semeniuk there. The latter and Thomas Aubrey Emmerson, also a prisoner, stated that it was their intention when released to blow the safe at or hold up the bank at Preeceville. They planned for this event to take place around lunch time when there would be only one man in the bank; they would use two cars—an old car to drive up to the bank and pull the job, and then return to another car which would be parked about two miles out of Preeceville.

Matsyk also reported that they had met Semeniuk and Gordon Boen after their release. Arrangements were made regarding the cars, and it was planned to cut telegraph and telephone wires beforehand. Semeniuk stated that he had two revolvers, and a rifle with which to shoot at the police car engine. A further meeting was arranged, which would take place after the police interview. The bank manager at Preeceville was warned by the police in a very discreet manner. It was later learned that Emmerson was supposed to have gone to Manitoba to get some nitro-glycerine.

Matsyk and Dmytriw again contacted Semeniuk in an effort to learn more about the revolvers; they were supposed to be at the home of Steve Ukrainetz. It was ascertained that they planned to steal the safe from the general store at Endeavour and break it open later. This was for the purpose of obtaining money to buy a car for use in the Preeceville job. The two informants were told to continue with the plans and discreetly to report to the police at Sturgis.

As things progressed it became apparent that Matsyk was "double-crossing" the police. Members of the Yorkton C.I.B. contacted Sturgis detachment, and protective patrols were made to Endeavour and Preeceville. A search was made for Matsyk and Semeniuk. The former was found and he promised to contact the police after he saw Semeniuk. He failed to report. It was learned that Matsyk and Emmerson had been to Preeceville and had picked up Dmytriw.

Gordon Boen was contacted. He corroborated to a large extent the details of the conspiracy. He was supposed to have a role in the breakings, but had decided to have nothing to do with them. He stated that Semeniuk had taken the revolver. A call was made at the latter's house; Semeniuk was placed under arrest and the revolver was seized, together with a home-made holster. He gave a confession implicating Emmerson and Matsyk in the plan to commit the crimes at Endeavour and Preeceville. He stated that the seized revolver was the one used in the Hinchcliffe elevator break in December, 1939, for which he, Boen and Ukrainetz were sentenced to jail.

With this information, Kamsack detachment was requested to locate and pick up Matsyk and Dmytriw. Incidentally these two men were suspected at this time of planting home brew at different farms, informing the police, and then expecting to participate in any moiety; a copper "worm" was found in their car. The N.C.O. at Kamsack finally succeeded in locating the two men.

Informations under s. 573, C. C., for conspiracy were then laid against Semeniuk and Matsyk (in connection with the Endeavour and Preeceville plans), and against Emmerson (in connection with the latter plan). Matsyk was also charged under the Excise Act. Emmerson was arrested by Carnduff detachment. The three appeared before Police Magistrate S. H. Potter, of Melville, at Yorkton, elected to be tried summarily, and entered pleas of Guilty; they were remanded for sentence until April 6. There was not deemed to be sufficient evidence against Dmytriw.

Semeniuk was sentenced to two years and one month in Saskatchewan Penitentiary on each charge, sentences to run concurrently. He had fourteen previous convictions for Breaking, Entering and Theft, Forgery, Uttering, False Pretences and Theft. The revolver was ordered confiscated to the Crown; apparently the revolver previously mentioned had no existence in fact. Emmerson was sentenced to six months in Regina Jail, the Magistrate considering that he was not the ringleader; he had eight previous convictions, including B. E. and T., Receiving and Theft. Matsyk received two years and one month in the Penitentiary; he had eleven previous convictions for Theft, Forgery and Uttering. In addition, he was sentenced to three months under the Excise Act (s. 169) and to one year for Fabrication of Evidence, s. 177, C. C.—all sentences to run concurrently. Dmytriw was given a fine of \$500.00 and six months under the Excise Act and one year for Fabrication of Evidence—sentences also to run concurrently.

R. v. Taylor

Public Mischief—Feigned Armed Robbery—Covering Shortage in Funds

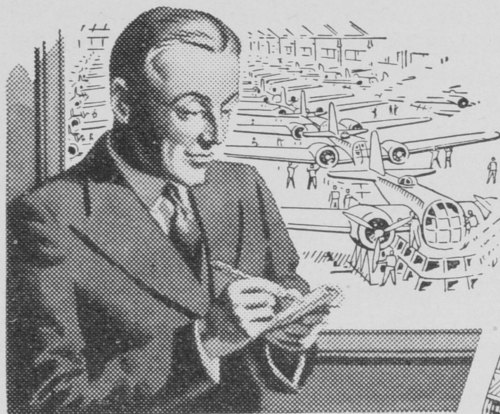
During the early morning of December 11, 1939, Vincent A. Taylor of South Esk, N.B., reported through his employer, Mr. Stothart, that he had been held up and robbed of \$40.00 which he carried with him to make change in selling groceries, etc. The money was made up of bills and \$12.00 in silver.

He stated that the truck he was driving had been stopped by a coupe which blocked the road. Two men, one of whom was armed with a revolver, had taken the money from his pocket and the keys from the truck. They had then left the scene. Being unable to start his truck without the ignition keys, he had to walk to the nearest telephone.

Patrols which were immediately instituted covered all the roads upon which the offenders might have fled. Despite extensive enquiries for the robbers, the police efforts were without result, other than to eliminate two cars which had been in the area.

To make the investigation as complete as possible and to search for some clues which might lead them to the culprits, the investigators returned to the place of the hold-up. Upon viewing the scene, it was found that the police car could pass the alleged tracks of the offenders' car. Moreover the

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marks on the highway were found not to be passenger car tracks, but those of a dual wheel truck. It was then decided to investigate Taylor.

In checking over the alleged transactions Taylor had made before the hold-up, it was found that instead of having the money in change, he had asked one person for change for a ten-dollar bill, and did not appear to have much money with him. It was further established that Taylor could not have been at the scene of the alleged crime at the time he stated it had been committed.

Further investigation disclosed that Taylor was spending more money than he earned. As a result, he was closely questioned regarding the hold-up. Cornered at every turn, he decided to make a statement. In this he admitted that no such offence had occurred, and that he had invented the story to cover his spending of the company's money, only \$1.80 of which remained in his possession.

On the advice of the Attorney General's department, a charge of Public Mischief was laid in preference to one under s. 177, C.C. The accused, after pleading Guilty, was sentenced to one month in the common jail.

(Refer to case R. v. Clouston, 7 R.C.M.P.Q. 205, and to article by J. C. Martin, K.C., on p. 26 in this issue.)

R. v. Weeks

Breaking, Entering and Theft from Bakery—Police Dog "Donner"— Unearthing of Caches

During the early morning of April 6, 1940, Emmet MacDonald notified the R.C.M.P. that his bakeshop in Charlottetown Royalty, P.E.I., had been broken into the previous night and that a quantity of baking materials had been stolen.

The investigator found that the main room in the bakery was in a very disorderly condition, with malt spilled on the floor, baking powder strewn about, sugar spilled on the counter and a pail of icing emptied on the floor. There were several tracks made after baking powder and flour had been spilled on the floor, but the only clear ones were found to have been made by an employee of the bakery. The complainant found that the following goods were missing: three bags of flour, twenty-two pounds of yeast, a forty-pound pail of jam, thirty pounds of mincemeat, the same amount of raisins, and some malt.

A pane of glass in a window was broken. On the casing of the window there were smears of malt and flour, indicating that the stolen goods were removed from the building through the window which was about three feet from the ground. Outside this aperture there were raisins and flour spilled on the ground.

There was no person upon whom suspicion rested, but it was decided that a police dog might be of assistance. Accordingly, "Donner" and his master were called to the scene. Although there was no object from which the dog could be given scent, he was taken to just below the window where there were raisins and flour and ordered to search for a track. "Donner" picked up a trail and tracked down a lane-way to the main highway. He lost the trail here, owing to the amount of traffic which had passed that morning. So he was taken to the other side of the highway and soon picked

up the trail. The dog crossed a field and went down another lane-way. Along here was a quantity of flour on the ground.

"Donner" then continued down the lane and jumped over a wooden fence. From here the dog tracked through another large field which was muddy and was in many places covered with water. Following down a dyke of earth which served to keep water from running into a refuse dump, "Donner" tracked out onto another road, where a few raisins had been spilled. Further along the trail a turn was made from a street to the corner of an ice house. "Donner" sniffed at a pile of sawdust and began to dig furiously. He uncovered a sixty-pound baking powder tin with malt in it and a sealed metal pail of mincemeat.

After making sure that there was nothing else in the sawdust pile, the dog was set to search for a further trail. He tracked down a back alley into the yard of Henry Weeks' house. "Donner" was taken back to the cache and left to guard same while the master contacted the other investigators. After the goods that were found were taken away, the search was resumed. The police were led by the dog to the front yard of Ralph Weeks, son of Henry Weeks. On the roadway were small white blotches which were found to be spilled flour which had turned into paste when the light snow beneath had melted.

"Donner" and master were allowed to go into the house. Mrs. Weeks had white powder on her forehead, in her hair and on her dress. Two bags of flour were seen. She stated that these were bought at certain stores, but a check at these places revealed that the particular brands of flour were not carried by them. Information was received that a person was seen removing something from Ralph Weeks' cellar window. "Donner" followed a scent from this window and located a pail of jam, this particular brand being carried by the bakery only.

Investigation then centred around the Weeks families. It was learned that Alfred Weeks was missing from his home the night of the theft. The City Police arrested him the next day for drunkenness and found yeast in his possession similar to that stolen from the bakery.

Ralph, the brother of Alfred Weeks, was questioned and admitted that the latter had brought the flour to his home at 2.00 a.m. Alfred admitted that his brother had asked him to remove the jam from his house as things were "becoming too hot." This and further information was elicited by close but discreet questioning in the face of previous false statements.

The evidence thus obtained, together with Police Dog "Donner's" findings, was deemed sufficient to charge Alfred Weeks with Breaking, Entering and Theft and his brother with Receiving Stolen Property. The men were tried by Stipendiary Magistrate G. J. Tweedy, K.C.; C. S. Trainor was prosecuting counsel. Alfred was sentenced to two years in Dorchester Penitentiary, and Ralph was given two years suspended sentence with appropriate bonds and a written recognizance.

You Can't Tell A Crook By His Looks

DR. ALES HRDLICKA, Smithsonian anthropologist, says his long efforts to find a "criminal type" convinced him there are no physical criteria for distinguishing the potential criminal.

Public Mischief

by J. C. MARTIN, K.C.

SINCE THE year 1936 there is a remarkable number of cases in which persons have been charged with acts tending to the public mischief. Such prosecutions are not due to any change in the law, nor to any newly-discovered jurisdiction; they rest upon the principle of the common law that "all offences of a public nature, that is, all such acts or attempts as tend to the prejudice of the community, are indictable."¹

When we use the term "common law" in relation to the criminal law, we mean "the rules of law which are not created nor declared by express enactment but developed by the Courts from principles founded in the 'custom of the realm' or deemed so to be; 'such laws as were generally taken and holden for law before any statute was made to alter the same' (*Termes de la Ley*, s.v. *Common Ley*). . . . This term, in its largest sense, now means the whole body of legal principle and usage which is common to all parts of England, and now to all jurisdictions whose law is of English origin."²

How the common law developed, we may realise when we are told that "in the time of Henry I it was still possible to talk of distinct bodies of custom as existing in Wessex, in Mercia, and in the Danelaw; that in the time of Henry II there were still undefined varieties of usage . . . and that in the time of Henry III men spoke only of the laws and customs of England, and whatever did not conform to the Common Law as declared by the King's court had to justify itself on some special ground. The King's judges, and they alone, had power to lay down what the general custom of England, in other words, the Common Law, for the terms are synonymous in our books, must be taken to be."³

Since the earlier courts kept no records and since there were therefore no law libraries, it is easy to understand that these Judges had to ascertain and to apply the custom of the realm as they went about. And, however local customs in particular localities or trades might impress themselves upon the civil law, it is equally easy to understand that the Judges would insist upon a uniform custom throughout the whole of England where the criminal law was concerned. For example, as Dr. Johnson put it to his friend Boswell, "the experience of mankind has discovered stealing to be so very bad a thing that they do not hesitate to hang a man for it." Then, as records began to be kept, there grew up a body of what was literally judge-made law. We hear a good deal of criticism of judge-made law in these days, but it must be remembered that during the reigns of the sovereigns mentioned, the ascendancy of Parliament was by no means established, and that since Parliament has been recognized as the supreme legislative authority the tendency is to provide by statute for such new circumstances as may require legal regulation.

Still, during the period of the early growth of the common law, cases arose for which the existing courts could not, or at any rate did not, provide a remedy. In particular, there were powerful nobles in parts of England not readily accessible, who were quite ready to resort to private war in their

¹*R. v. Higgins*, 2 East 5, 102 E.R., at p. 275.

²*Encyclopedia of the Laws of England*, "Common Law."

³*Sir Frederick Pollock*, "Expansion of the Common Law," p. 48.

own interests. Principally for that reason, Henry VII established from his Privy Council, usually with the addition of some of the Judges, a court which became known as the Court of Star Chamber. It took cognisance of such criminal matters as conspiracy, fraud, forgery, libel, maintenance, perjury, and riot, and there can be no doubt that during a considerable period of its existence it was a respected and useful Court. However, during the reign of Charles I it lent itself to political purposes, and its excesses⁴ became one cause of the Puritan revolution. It was abolished in 1640 and the exercise of its criminal jurisdiction became part of the functions of the courts of common law.

It is not untimely to mention here another consideration which this brief outline brings to mind. We are accustomed to speak of the looseness of the association which unites the members of the British Commonwealth, and it is not unusual for people to say that it consists only in the allegiance to our common sovereign. The strength of that allegiance is beyond doubt or question, but when we set it by itself, we are forgetting a strong, intangible influence in the common law. Let us not delude ourselves as to what would take the place of that law should the Nazi creed be imposed upon us.

In Germany "the modern judge is urged to take as his model the old German popular courts whose function was to express popular or racial rather than rational or technical notions of law." "Even after he (the accused) has obtained a verdict in his favour, he may find the Gestapo waiting on the steps of the Court itself to spirit him off to a concentration camp, where he may linger for years after he has proved himself guiltless of the crime charged against him." "Political motives may excuse what would otherwise be criminal," or in other words, the interests of the Nazi party as decided by an infamous leader, are above every other consideration.⁵

No one says that the common law is perfect; it has grown and expanded for centuries, as it will continue to do. In its tolerance, its respect for individual freedom, and its vein of strong common sense, it stands as a tribute to the Judges who formulated it. There can be little doubt that its principles were influenced by the Christian religion, although nowadays, when the common law is administered with reference to the customs of all extant religions, Christianity is not regarded as part of the common law. The courage of the Judges ensured its independence; no king since James I has ever tried to make them 'lions under the Throne.'

The common law says that the Judges are bound only by the law which they administer, that where law is penal they must construe it strictly, administer it in public, and see that no man is deprived of his liberty without due process. These are set principles, only to be disturbed in exceptional cases involving the general safety. And by the way, when the thirteen American colonies won their independence, one might have thought that their people would have discarded these principles along with all things

⁴This, for example, is the sentence which it imposed upon Prynne, a Puritan who had published what was held to be a seditious libel: "That the book should be burnt by the common hangman; and that the author should be disbarred, degraded from his academical degrees, set twice in the pillory, lose both his ears, be fined £5000, and be imprisoned during life." Campbell's "Lives of the Chief Justices," Vol. I, p. 322.

⁵These quotations are from one of the Oxford pamphlets, "The Nazi Conception of Law," by Walter Jones.

British, yet they kept the common law, and in their march to the Pacific, it went along with them.

The popular courts of Germanic origin formed part of Anglo-Saxon law administration in the days of Athelstan and Ethelred. But "far more significant (i.e., than Anglo-Saxon custom), for the future development of English law are the beginnings of the King's Peace. . . . In this kind of development the first stage is a really exceptional right; the second is a right which has to be distinctly claimed, but is open to all who will claim it in proper form; the third is the "common right" which the courts will take for granted. *The Normans found the King's peace nearing, if not touching, the second stage.*"⁶ Thus, to fall under the Nazi system would be to go back to ideas which the common law outgrew nearly a thousand years ago—one more proof, though none is needed, that no guidance is to be found in a Germany whose people have reached depths of degradation and treachery never before sounded in the whole stormy history of mankind. All this is not irrelevant, but even if it be digression, it is offered without apology.

When the Criminal Code of Canada refers to the 'common law,'⁷ it uses the term in the sense already explained, and confirms in our law a large part of the common law of England, including the principle upon which prosecutions for public mischief are founded. It should be pointed out, however, that every criminal act or omission is a public mischief—that is why it is declared to be a crime, and that the principle referred to is of use chiefly to cover circumstances not specifically covered by statute. Indeed, in Canada it is perhaps more accurate to say that it affords an *additional* remedy, because by section 15 of the Code:

"Where an act or omission constitutes an offence, punishable—under two or more Acts, or both under an Act *and at common law*, the offender shall, unless the contrary intention appears, be liable to be prosecuted and punished under either or any of such Acts, *or at common law*, but shall not be liable to be punished twice for the same offence."

Thus, when the *R.C.M.P. Quarterly* says of a certain case,⁸ "It was deemed preferable to resort to the common law rather than to s. 177 of the Code (fabricating evidence)," it was by virtue of section 15 that the alternative course was open.

In the older cases it appears that the principle was oftenest invoked in cases of conspiracy, notably in one of the famous cases⁹ which arose when the newly-organised trades unions were struggling for recognition, and in another¹⁰ which arose from the fact (as it was found) that the accused had conspired with others by false pretences to procure a Russian passport for the use of someone else. It was held that the accused was properly convicted of an act tending to the public mischief, and although conspiracy was of the essence of the charge, the Court seemed to think that

⁶"Expansion of the Common Law," p. 152. Italics mine.

⁷Secs. 10, 11, 12, 15, 16. Of course the reader will remember that many sections in which the term is not used, embody in the statute law what was already part of the common law, or, in other words are declaratory of the common law.

⁸*R. v. Clouston*, 7 R.C.M.P.Q. 206. See also *R. v. Elnick et al*, 33 C.C.C. 174, and Maxwell on Statutes, 5th ed., 657.

⁹*Quinn v. Leathem*, 70 L.J.P.C. 76.

¹⁰*R. v. Brailsford*, 75 L.J.K.B. 64.



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such a cheat was an offence quite apart from the element of conspiracy. It did, moreover, express the important opinion that "it is for the Court to direct the jury whether such an act may tend to the public mischief, and it is not in such a case an issue of fact upon which evidence can be given."

Although, as has been said, the recent prosecutions for public mischief are not due to any newly-discovered jurisdiction, the foregoing case does disclose a widening basis for the application of the principle laid down in the case of *R. v. Higgins*. This became apparent when, in 1932, one Elizabeth Manley reported to the police on two occasions, that she had been assaulted and robbed by men whom she described. As it turned out her allegations were false, and she was indicted and convicted for unlawfully effecting a public mischief. On appeal¹¹ the Court said:

"The indictment aptly describes two at least of the ingredients of public mischief or prejudice to the community involved: the first, that officers of the Metropolitan Police were caused by false statements to devote their time to the

¹¹*R. v. Manley*, 102 L.J.K.B. 323.

investigation of idle charges; the second, that members of the public—at any rate those members who answered or were thought to answer a certain detailed description—were put in peril. For these reasons we think that this conviction ought to stand.”

This was applied in 1937 in a case¹² in which men had conspired to mislead the police in their investigation of an alleged motoring offence, the gravamen of the charge again being the false statements made for that purpose. Essentially the same situation, although more serious, arose in the case of *Rex v. Robinson and another*¹³ when survivors of a motor accident stated falsely to the police that a man killed thereby had been driving at the time it occurred.

The wasting of the time of the police and of other organisations paid from the public funds for the public service, has led to further indictments. Later in the same year, a man was convicted because, in a misguided effort to gain sympathy, he confessed to a crime which he had not committed. It required two hundred and seventeen and one-half hours of police investigation to establish that he could not have done the act.¹⁴

In 1939, resort was had to the indictment for public mischief in a number of cases of widely varying circumstances. In the first, a woman endeavoured to cover the theft of money from her employer by a pretended robbery.¹⁵ In another, the accused, described by the learned trial Judge as a “typical exhibitionist,” had attempted to attract notice by a simulated robbery, even going to the length of scratching his face and tearing his clothing.¹⁶ In still another, the accused, during the Munich crisis of 1938, had sent in code a false warning of the approach of enemy aircraft, which message was the cause of a great deal of trouble to the police, the fire brigade, and the officials of the Post Office.¹⁷ Similar to this was the foolish practical joke, which proved to be a boomerang, of the man who reported the “finding” of a Mills bomb which he himself had filled with soap and coal dust.¹⁸

No catalogue of the cases within the category now under discussion would be complete without special mention of what are called the “Halifax slasher” cases,¹⁹ in which a series of complaints were made to the police and a whole community was terrorised for a considerable period. Special detectives were called in and “in addition police reserves were called out, 178 special constables were sworn in, 63 auxiliary firemen and 71 Air Raid wardens, members of the British Legion, the Legion of Frontiersmen, and Rover Scouts volunteered for and carried out patrol work. Motor-car owners undertook patrol work with policemen as observers. Cars used totalled 434, and 304 officers rode as observers.” There were instances in which innocent persons were suspected and set upon. In the end “it was revealed that the slasher was a mythical person and there was no doubt that in all the cases except one the wounds were self-inflicted and that in the one case if such

¹²*R. v. Rose*, I Jour. of Crim. Law, 171.

¹³II Jour. of Crim. Law, 62.

¹⁴*R. v. Davies*, I Jour. of Crim. Law, 541.

¹⁵*R. v. Henderson*, III Jour. of Crim. Law, 35.

¹⁶*R. v. Atkinson*, *Ib.*, 368.

¹⁷*R. v. Wood*, *Ib.*, 36.

¹⁸*R. v. Bennett*, *Ib.*, 369.

¹⁹*Ib.*, 197.

an assault did occur it was done by a person known to the accused." The complaints to the police were unrelated and the cases are extremely interesting not only for the strange display of motives and eccentricities, but also for the power of suggestion. However, what it is important to note here is that five persons were separately indicted for causing a public mischief. Four were convicted and the fifth was acquitted as the result of a 'technical defect' in the warning given by the police prior to the making of a statement by the accused.

It will be observed that in some of the cases cited, the accused might have been (and in fact were also) charged with attempting to pervert the course of justice, or that in Canada, under section 177 of the Criminal Code, they might have been charged with fabricating evidence. The former was the course adopted in a case in which it was found that the accused had tampered with samples taken from a cargo of wheat so that they might be available in the event of an arbitration which might or might not take place.²⁰ This case is notable for the reason that, on appeal, it was held that "an attempt to mislead a judicial tribunal, which might be called into existence, by the manufacture of false evidence is a misdemeanour, although such tribunal was never called into existence and consequently the manufactured evidence never used." It was applied and followed in a Canadian case²¹ in which the accused was charged under section 177. The facts, briefly, were that he wrote a letter to the police in which he said that he suspected that a certain person had murdered his brother. He also smeared with human blood a cap and shirt belonging to his brother and hid them in a place where the police later found them. Fortunately the police doubted his story and obtained from him an admission of what he had done, before trouble was caused to an innocent person.

There is, however, a remarkable and atrocious Canadian case where that consequence was not averted.²² In 1934 one Earl Leffler was acquitted of a charge of murdering his grandfather. In 1936 he went to the police and made a long statement in which he accused his grandmother of the crime. After her arrest he appeared at the preliminary hearing and testified to the same effect, and as a result his grandmother was committed for trial. About two months later and before the trial, he went to the Crown Attorney and made another statement retracting the first and confessing that he himself had committed the murder of which he had been found not guilty. He was charged with effecting a public mischief and, after pleading guilty, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

No doubt the reader will have noticed that the cases tried under this common law procedure are not readily to be classified. The broad requirements are that there must have been intentional mischief, and that it must have been occasioned to the public *as such*, not merely to members of the public, however numerous in a particular case may be the persons affected. In other words, this procedure is not intended for the redress of individual grievances. Thus, as long ago as 1704, it was held²³ that there could be no

²⁰Reg. v. Vreones, 60 L.J.M.C. 62.

²¹R. v. Sevvick, 54 C.C.C. 92.

²²R. v. Leffler, 67 C.C.C. 330. This case should be noted in point of procedure, as it sets out in full the form of the charge.

²³Reg. v. Daniel, 3 Salk. 191, 91 E.R. 770.

indictment for enticing an apprentice to depart from his master, because the public was not affected. For the same reason an accused person was discharged in 1939.²⁴ He was a member of a District Council, as well as being the sole director of a firm of plumbers. It was alleged that he had procured workmen employed by the council to do the work of his firm without the council receiving anything for it.

It is unnecessary to emphasise that many of the foregoing cases are of special interest and importance to the police. Not the least important consideration is that the charge of causing a public mischief, as exemplified particularly in the case of *Rex v. Leffler*, affords a means of reaching the witness, common enough to be recognised by many policemen and prosecutors, who makes a statement during an investigation and later, after a charge has been laid, blandly recants it in court.

²⁴R. v. Bramham, III Jour. of Crim. Law, 353.

Ejected from Court

A JUDGE in the Chancery Court has just been complaining about the term "and/or," which he regards as ambiguous to the point of deception. "I had it in an affidavit the other day," he protested. "You could not tell what the man had sworn and you could not have committed him for perjury." It is one of those official-looking terms which most people would have said off-hand was of legal origin; it has a vague air of no doubt pseudo-precision which somehow suggests the law in one of its more cautious moods. Now, however, it has been thrown right out of court, and a solicitor who was consulted hastily disavowed any responsibility for this suspected character. "It is," he said, when consulted by a reporter, "a commercial phrase and we have picked it up from the City, so don't blame us."

However, as it could never conceivably be used as a stylistic contribution to written English (its nearest relation among the stylists is perhaps "if and when") "and/or" is not much of a menace except to Chancery lawyers who object to it in affidavits. It is not like "contacting" and "contacted" in the sense of making a contact with a person, which Webster (who ought to know) dismisses as "Slang, U.S." but which is steadily making its unattractive way into written English. About a couple of years ago a mild protest against the usage was made in this column, but that was not likely to have much effect, and now Mr. Bernard Shaw can write blandly that Lord Halifax's recent broadcast "never for a moment contacted with the facts of British history." It used to be a "rare" usage confined to engineering and technical matters (metal plates might be written of as "contacted"), but now it has spread from the "contact man" of commerce or advertising (which is quite harmless, for "contact" could, like most other substantives, always be given an adjectival use without outrage to the instincts of the English tongue) to all manner of associations with persons, ideas or things. "Contacted" and "panicked" are two of our nastier new-comers, but Fleet Street has adopted them so thoroughly that the battle is probably already lost. All that the die-hard objector can do is just cling fast to his own determination to avoid them. They may conceivably die out without really establishing themselves, for neither is at all necessary.

—*The Manchester Guardian*.

Echoes and Letters from Fort Walsh

by ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER C. D. LANAUZE

THE SITE of Fort Walsh, so well named "The Cradle of the Force", is thirty-five miles south-west of the ranching town of Maple Creek, Saskatchewan. Looking down upon the site from the west, where the old trail to Fort Macleod leads up out of the valley, it is not hard to hear and visualize the echoes of those frontier days and nights of 1875 to 1883.

First the chop, chop of the axes and the scenes of activity as the Police built the Fort under the command of Superintendent Walsh; curious bands of buffalo-hunting Indians looking guardedly at these strange newcomers; later, the creak of wagon wheels, shouts of bull-team drivers from Montana, horses whinnying, clang of cow bells, a bugle call, the jangle of accoutrements, sharp words of command, galloping hooves of dispatch riders from



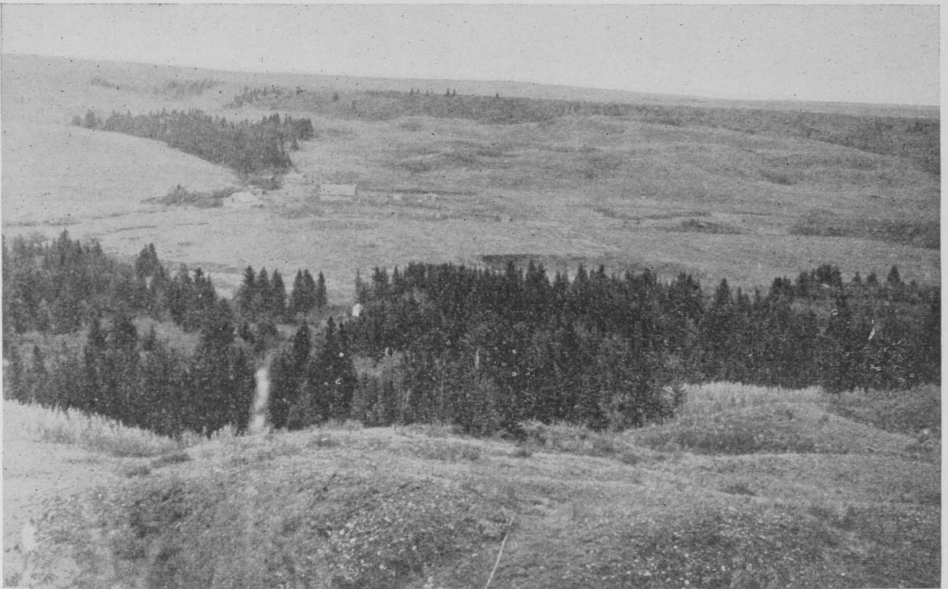
Freight Trains Leaving Fort Benton 1878

Battleford, Macleod and Wood Mountain; the sighting of a draft of recruits coming from the Missouri, sometimes with their own horses, sometimes walking with the wagons and bull-teams; the mushroom establishment of the settlement just north of the Fort; the beat, beat of Indian drums as the braves gambolled and gambled far into the night; flickering coal-oil lights; the scrape of the fiddle and the pounding of moccasined feet to the Red River jig. Yes, the present peaceful scene is full of such echoes. Those sentinel spruce, infants in '75, once cast their shadows on a panorama of colorful pioneer life; and, through the quiet valley, Battle Creek flowed to the southerly prairies, an emissary of a generous watershed in that Saskatchewan oasis—the Cypress Hills.

The strong arm of the law had reached the Cypress Hills in the early summer of 1875. Leaving Fort Macleod, on the Old Man's River, 160 miles to the west, on the 15th of May in that year, Major Walsh with "B" Troop and a competent guide, had reached a chosen site on the 7th of June. The new post, which was named Fort Walsh after its founder, consisted of a square stockade of logs and rough planks, cut along the wooded banks of

Battle Creek, with the various quarters facing inward. The surrounding region had for long been a renowned arena of Indian life. Tribes had here clashed with tribes in their never-ending quest for scalps and plunder, and every wile and strategy of border desperadoes and Indians had contributed to make the locality the sole neutral amphitheatre of the plains. No area in the North-West had seen more bitter forays nor had held more dangerous possibilities than the Montaigne de Cypre. Following the erection of the fort, a small though busy trading centre had grown up, all goods being hauled from Fort Benton on the Upper Missouri. For this wild, lawless terrain, James Morrow Walsh had proven himself to be the perfect man, and no more glamorous page in the transition history of the plains can be turned to than that bearing upon the years when this border fortress supplied the restraining pressure of a master hand.

Today there is nothing left of the old Fort or the settlement. Ranch buildings and corrals occupy the Fort site, where "red coats" once manned the barricades. Its bastions, however, have been immortalized by cement blocks; and Frank Nuttall, the rancher, takes great pains to show the proper site to the searcher of Cypress Hills history.



Scene of the Echoes

The writer had the good fortune to visit the site of Fort Walsh in August, 1939. Regimental No. 621, ex-Constable George Alexander Adams guided me there. Mr. Adams came to Fort Walsh in 1882, via Sarnia, the Soo, the Missouri River and Fort Benton, Montana; he served eleven years and became one of the earlier ranchers of Maple Creek. Like the rest of those ex-members, he is still a good policeman, and lost his only son in the last war. Mr. Adams had not visited Fort Walsh for many years, but, as he had served under my father in the fall of '82, he was glad to revisit the place and show his old N.C.O.'s son those early days through his own eyes and memories.

One of the first remarks Mr. Adams made referred to the great growth of trees that had taken place in half a century. The valley is clothed in masses

of spruce, jack pine, tall poplars and underbrush. The lumberman has been kept out, as it is now a Provincial Forest Reserve, and the wandering Indian and frontiersman, always great wood burners, know it no more. Mr. Adams pointed out the race track, the scenes of the daily exercise ride where jumps were laid out through the woods, and the sportsground.

Here he mentioned an incident of long ago. A football match was in progress between the Indians and the Police. Adams had given his shoulder to an Indian and sent him flying. The Indian got up, drew his knife and made for Adams, and Adams made for the Fort.

"I guess that was one occasion where the Police outran the Indian", interjected Rancher Nuttall, who was accompanying us.

There was plenty of diversion for the men in those days: there was a good swimming hole in Battle Creek; to say nothing of football, cricket and a tennis court.

Those were real "spit-and-polish" days in the Force. The guard was mounted with full ceremony at 2 P.M. each day, and competition to have the best turned out man was so keen among the different troops, that the men of the rival barracks rooms used to carry their representative on to the parade ground. White buck-skin breeches went with full dress in those days, and the pipe-clay for breeches, belts and helmets was dug from an adjacent hill and known as "white mud".

The Police rations were not luxurious: flour, some bacon, beef and oatmeal being the staples. There was no butter. It sold, but only occasionally, at \$1.00 per pound at the settlement; in fact, the traders supplied what little luxuries there were. Food was drawn from the kitchen and carried to the barrack rooms.

Mr. Adams showed us a ravine east of the Fort where three civilians were frozen to death one Christmas night, when 56 below zero a blizzard swept the Cypress Hills and took toll of the three men who had driven from Maple Creek to attend a dance at Fort Walsh. They were overdue and the Police turned out to look for them. Adams had found one of them in a ravine, frozen stiff. Their sleigh had been broken but the horse was alive.

The settlement immediately north of the Fort must have been a lively spot, as it was the rendezvous of buffalo-hunters, freighters, traders and many half-breeds. It even boasted a hotel and a colored lady, the local washer-woman, who prided herself as being "the first white lady in Fort Walsh". One fall, a trader tried to make a corner on potatoes, which then were an important luxury, by keeping a big cellar full until spring. The trader left for Montana and placed a local half-breed in charge of the potatoes. The half-breed was a confirmed poker player and, getting short of ready cash, started to gamble the potatoes as currency. His luck failed and when the owner returned he found his potatoes had been disposed of as poker chips.

Another incident related by Mr. Adams, the seriousness of which can readily be imagined, happened when Big Bear threatened to attack Fort Walsh and the little garrison stood fast. It was during that transition period in the life of the Indians, when treaties had been signed and the red men were being quietly persuaded to live on their reserves. Big Bear and his band could never settle down and kept wandering around their old and now depleted hunting grounds, until, finally, he was settled around Frog Lake

where he became a prominent figure in the N.W. Rebellion of '85. In 1883, he arrived at Fort Walsh and demanded that he and his band of one hundred and fifty braves and their families be kept at Government expense; he demanded food and threatened to sack the Fort if he did not get it. Mr. Adams said Superintendent Shurtliffe, who was then in command, refused Big Bear's request and told Big Bear to go to his reserve. Big Bear bluffed and threatened, and surrounded the Fort with his braves, who kept riding round, shooting off their guns. The gates were closed, and the small police garrison manned the stockade. A gun was placed on a bastion. It was enough. Big Bear was starved and bluffed till he departed.

Other officers and men of that period mentioned by Mr. Adams were Surgeon Kennedy, Inspector Dickens, Inspector Frechette, Inspector Norman, Sergeant-Major Spicer and ex-Staff Sergeant Forbes.

Those years at Fort Walsh were extremely anxious ones for the young Force. The Indian situation was at all times critical. The arrival in Canada of Sitting Bull and his Sioux in 1877 caused many an anxious moment. He and his followers were the subjects of the closest and most tactful attention



The Trading Town, Fort Walsh, Cypress Hills, 1878

by the Police. Sitting Bull directed the Custer Massacre in Montana in 1876, escaped to Canada; and, by 1878, there were some three thousand American Sioux claiming the protection of the Queen and wanting to remain in Canada. Major Walsh went from Fort Walsh to Wood Mountain with a few men to handle them. Unsuccessful parleys took place at Fort Walsh between the United States authorities and the Sioux, under the auspices of the Police, with the object of having the Sioux return to United States territory. The buffalo were rapidly disappearing and our Blackfeet Indians did not at all relish the arrival of their old enemies, the Sioux, who were encroaching on their last hunting grounds. Sitting Bull was finally persuaded to return in July, 1881, which indeed was a signal triumph in firmness, tact, and diplomacy for the Mounted Police.

Again in 1881, the Blackfeet near Fort Macleod were showing signs of trouble. The buffalo had gone, the tribes thought starvation was imminent,

and the entire Indian Confederacy was on the point of rebellion: a Police detachment was threatened. A dispatch rider reached Fort Walsh with the news and the little garrison made a forced march to Macleod and joined forces with its garrison. Superintendent Crozier marched and once again tact, firmness and courage overcame a tense situation.

The writer's father served at Fort Walsh as a recruit from July to October, 1880, and, through the foresight of an aunt, some of his letters, written from there at that early period have been preserved. He was the late Sergeant T. S. LaNauze, whose discharge, signed by Commissioner Irvine, reads, "Fort Walsh, Dec. 9th, 1882". Previous to joining the Force, he had for eight years led an adventurous life in South America, but had lost heavily there through drought and rebellion. He then came to Canada to join the new Force. He left the Force to take up his old love, ranching, at Macleod, and, in 1885, returned to settle in Ireland. These letters were consequently written with a mature mind, and in them is found many an echo. It seems appropriate that they should be published. The earliest are of great interest in that they describe the journey from Toronto, via the United States, the newcomer's impressions of Fort Walsh, and the life of a recruit during that period.

The first is just a pencilled note evidently written enroute and dated June 2, 1880:—

"We have just disembarked at Duluth in the U.S., after a four day steam up Lakes Huron and Superior. Frank and I are first rate and were immediately given a squad of recruits to look after each; they are troublesome enough, particularly when on shore. Some part of the lakes are pretty enough, but I have seen nothing yet to come near S. America. We start by train this evening two days journey to Bismark and then take steamer up the Missouri for about 18 days."

The "Frank" mentioned is his cousin, Frank Mansfield, who came from Ireland with him and left the force in 1885 to become one of the pioneers of the Nicola Valley, British Columbia.

"N.W.M.P., Ft. Walsh via Assinaboine, Montana, U.S., July 1, 1880.
My dearest mother:

Here we are at last at Headquarters, having had just a month's journey from Sarnia. I wrote to you and the governor when passing through the States, my last dated from Bismark. From there we steamed up the great Missouri River for over one thousand miles till we arrived at Fort Benton, an American town. The river is not navigable any further. We then took wagons to carry the baggage, and those that did not like walking and started across the prairie for here; we averaged about 30 miles a day. I walked nearly all the way, 150 miles, it being much preferable to the jolting of the wagon; your letter came in so nicely one day, we were encamped for dinner about half way to this place when the police mail happened to come up, and presently Col. Irvine came to me with a letter, and you may be sure I was not long recognizing the well known handwriting, dated May 25th. I think it takes fully a month to arrive here; and it is a far wilder and more out of the way place than anywhere I have ever been. The Fort here is nicely situated in a valley surrounded by wooded hills, and this time of the year looks nice; we are living in tents for the present; Frank, myself and two more Englishmen, nice fellows,

which is pleasant, as we have to pack together for sleeping room; the mosquitos sometimes are very bad; even I have to acknowledge that, who am accustomed to them. There are some as big as a daddy long-legs, and don't they just bite! Frank is nearly wild with them, and he has tanned just like the reddest red Indian about here. Talking of Indians I don't see much of the noble savage about any of them; we passed several large encampments while going up the Missouri; the squaws put me much in mind of the west of Ireland people going about with various coloured blankets and their general appearance much resembles the pictures one sees of the distressed Irish; there are any amount of them about the barracks, and they are always on the lookout for something to eat at mess time. At present we are going through the regular routine of a soldiers life, drill, fatigue duty, sentry, and today I am mess orderly, have to wash up plates, dishes and serve meals; we all have to take our turn, our grub is not of the most refined, but a good appetite does wonders, in getting down dry bread, tea and coffee without milk and sugar; and vegetables and such luxuries are not to be got. I am in first rate health and getting up muscle every day. I suppose we will be here for a year at least. It is not a place for cattle runs or anything else, except Indians. But I believe further north is much better. We are about 700 odd miles from Winnipeg so you see the Mounted Police have a wide range.

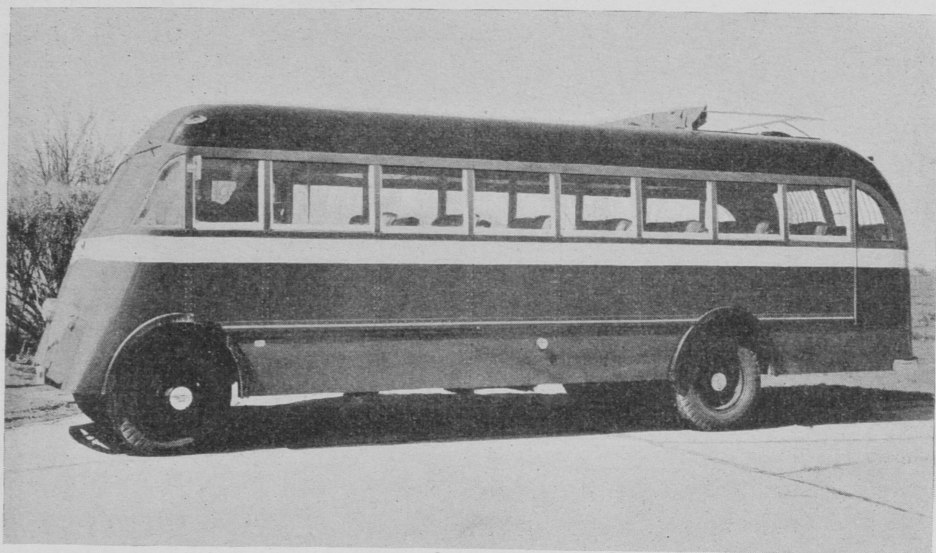
Coming up the river we had to rough it a good deal, the steamer was very crowded and there was no cover for sleeping under; sometimes you would find yourself sleeping in a pool of water, but fortunately we had only a couple of wet nights; these steamers are built on purpose for shallow rivers, flatbottomed, and draw about 3 feet of water and propelled by one wheel from behind; the current was very strong, so much so that you run down in a third of the time it takes to go up; we passed and shot at a large herd of buffalo that were feeding close to the river but with no effect, shot some antelope which came in well for fresh meat, but when crossing the prairie got nothing, game becoming very scarce lived on pork, hard biscuits and tea; here we get meat once a day, and a pound and half of bread for the rest. One day some trappers and hunters came on board the steamer with a lot of deer skins and buffalo hides, and an Indian scalp. They shot him when stealing their horses, so were clearing out in case his friends should scalp them. We had to steer sometimes so close to the bank of the river that we could get shots at beaver, ducks, antelope; it is wonderful how the beaver can cut down large trees to build their dams.

A soldier's life is very different from a sheep farmer's. The pay is so bad this year they could not get enough recruits after all their talk about the difficulty of getting in, in fact they took any well made healthy man. I passed the doctor here the best of any.

To-day is a general holiday, except for those on duty, and there is to be a cricket match, old hands versus recruits, being the day Canada was named a Dominion. I am further away from home than ever now, over six thousand miles, three thousand odd from Ottawa, so you can imagine the size of this country."

(To be Continued)

New Bus for Rockcliffe



SINCE acquiring a new bus at Rockcliffe Barracks, the Force will no longer have to depend on private contractors for transportation. Although used chiefly to transport personnel between Rockcliffe and Ottawa, the vehicle is available also to transfer members to any trouble zone at short notice. It is of vital importance that law-enforcement agencies should be mobile.

Replacing the famed "N" Division "dog-catcher" trucks, the modern bus pictured here has been in service for several months on the well-travelled five-mile run to Ottawa. Shown below is the interior of the luxurious coach. It is well equipped with lights and hand-rails; seats are comfortably upholstered in brown leather; capacity 32 passengers.



Deputy Commissioner Thomas Dann

FROM THE outset, it was apparent that the Force was the place for Thomas Dann; and Dann an ideal person for the Force. He had much to offer this organization which demanded much. Physique, courage, character, were essential. The sandy-haired youth possessed these in full measure. He was also a superb horseman, having taken courses in equitation in the British Army. To one so eminently suited for a particular vocation success was bound to come.

After thirty-six years, Thomas Dann leaves the Royal Canadian Mounted Police with an enviable record—a career of useful achievement. From his engagement as a Constable his rise was steady, culminating in his appointment as Deputy Commissioner. His excellent service and the recognition it received is an inspiration to youth; an incentive to the recruit.

Thomas Dann was born near Manchester, England, May 3, 1881. When twenty-two years of age he was stirred by tales of a bold and intrepid life on the Canadian prairie. A desire to join the North West Mounted Police gripped him. He sought advice from the High Commissioner's office at London but was given little encouragement. Undaunted, and fired with promise of adventure in the Far West, he sailed for Canada. In March, 1904, he strode into the barracks at Regina, took the oath of allegiance to King and Dominion, and donned a scarlet tunic as Reg. No. 4188 Constable T. Dann.

On January 3, 1906, he was promoted to Corporal, the first rung of the many he was destined to climb on the ladder of success. On May 5, 1908, as Assistant Riding Master, he became Sergeant. And the triple chevrons were added to and inverted two years later on May 1, upon the death of Inspector Church whom he succeeded as Riding and Gymnastic Instructor.

Staff Sergeant Dann performed his new role with zeal and ability. His skill in the saddle, splendid physique and exacting character made him the perfect type for whipping recruits into shape.

Lean, muscular, less than 5'11" tall, Staff Sergeant Dann was wiry and quick. Many a rookie, invited to "put on the gloves," found to his sorrow that the Staff Sergeant was a pastmaster of the manly art. He usually chose the big recruits from a line-up of new arrivals, ripped into them and discovered "what made them tick." Even after passing the fifty mark, he liked nothing better than to "mix it up" with the tough ones. Today, at fifty-nine—although his agility belies his age—few care to tackle him. Whatever else budding policemen retained upon graduation from the training depot, they invariably held the greatest admiration and respect for their rough-riding two-fisted instructor. A real man among men; one able to box, ride and tent-peg with the best. He took men at their face value and never played favourites. It is said that in the early days he took unruly recruits for a session on the gym mat rather than on the carpet of the orderly room. Thus he earned the sobriquet of "Fighting Dann." On the rare occasions when "Tommy" met his match, he proved that he could "take it," and without resentment, as well as "dish it out." The mark of a true sportsman!

The announcement of his promotion to the commissioned rank of Inspector is carried in General Orders dated June 1, 1912. He was stationed at Macleod in "D" Division.

Inspector Dann served overseas in the Great War and holds the General Service and Victory medals. He also possesses the 1911 Coronation medal, the King George VI Coronation medal as well as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Long Service medal.

From 1922 to 1924 he served at Fort William and was then appointed Post Adjutant at Regina. A few months later, he was assigned to command Manitoba District where he remained until September 1927. While in Winnipeg he proved his worth as a good all-round policeman.

Readers will realize that beneath the statistical surface of these dry dates, promotions and transfers there lies an unwritten record of activity and accomplishment; a proud record of excellent service to the Force and the country. His devotion to duty brought the following tribute in an official report by the late Assistant Commissioner G. S. Worsley:

"There is every evidence of Inspector Dann having kept discipline in a high state of efficiency. For a small post, I have never seen anything in a better state."

In 1929, he attended a "refresher course" at the famous School of Equitation, Weedon, England. The next spring he commanded the R.C.M.P. Unit that crossed the Atlantic to participate in the International Horse Show and riding competition at London.

He was appointed to the rank of Superintendent on February 1, 1931 and given command of "C" Division, Montreal, vice Inspector J. C. Phillips. By this time Dann's tendency to promotion had become chronic: his *status quo* was altered again to that of Acting Assistant Commissioner when he became Officer Commanding "D" Division, (much enlarged since he was stationed in Winnipeg five years before, owing to our amalgamation with the Manitoba Provincial Police). He was confirmed in this rank on October 1, 1933.

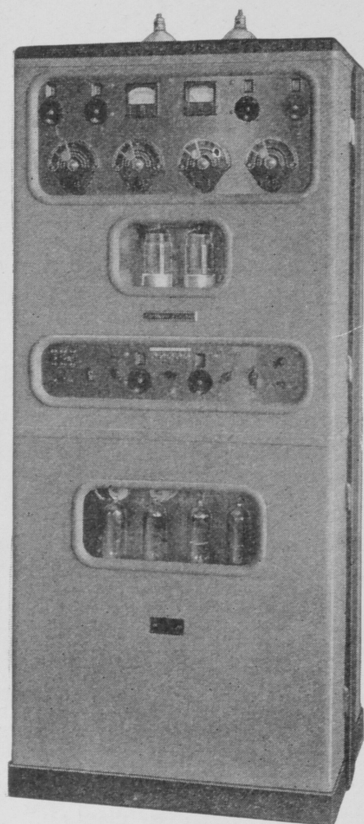
Earlier that year, Assistant Commissioner Dann was assigned to attend the special three months' course at New Scotland Yard to study the work and organization of the London Metropolitan Police. Commissioner S. T. Wood, then Director of Criminal Investigation, also attended.

Despite the manifold duties devolving on him as Officer Commanding, "D" Division, Assistant Commissioner Dann kept the instructors and beginners at Minto barracks constantly on their toes. They never knew the day nor the hour, fair weather or foul, that he might drop in to supervise and instruct in the training. He himself was often out at seven o'clock for an early morning ride.

Upon the retirement of Deputy Commissioner D. Ryan on November, 1938, Dann was appointed Acting Deputy Commissioner, and confirmed in rank on 1st February, 1939.

On March 19, 1940, Deputy Commissioner Dann retired to a well-earned pension. The Dannes are living in Aurora, Ontario.

Horses were, and still are, ex-Deputy Commissioner Dann's chief interest and hobby. Upon his transfer from Winnipeg to Ottawa two years ago, as Director of Training, he shipped his own horse "Billy" along. He more recently purchased another horse—a beautiful animal—which he rides daily.



Front View of Transmitter

500 Watt Point-to-Point Radio Transmitter

A new Radio Transmitter of this type was recently delivered to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police for use in Winnipeg. It operates on Radio Telephone (with an output of 350 watts) and on Radio Telegraph. The transmitter is self-contained, all a-c operated, and can be fitted with remote control when required.

For further information on this transmitter, and other communication equipment, write

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Although nearly sixty years old, this remarkably active officer, who is still apparently in the pink of physical condition, could pass for little over half that age. Broad shouldered and strong, his 170 pounds retains the spring of youth. Trim, erect, he strides, with precise military gait, like a fearless knight of old. He leaves the Royal Canadian Mounted Police with a reputation that catches the imagination of men. A romanticism brings his name into conversations when reminiscing. The lustre of our tradition has been brightened greatly because of him.

The *Quarterly* congratulates ex-Deputy Commissioner Dann and takes this opportunity to thank him for the support and allegiance he has always given the Force. That he and Mrs. Dann will enjoy many years of good health, happiness and contentment is our earnest wish. To convey this sentiment we would even submit to his famed finger-crushing, shoulder-dislocating, composure-shattering handshake!

"D" Division Radio System

by LANCE CORPORAL D. F. TAYLOR

"D" (MANITOBA) HAS the distinction of being the first Division of the Force to have a completely modern communication system.

The transmitter and associated equipment is housed in a neat, and specially designed building, seven miles west of Headquarters, Winnipeg. The plant consists of a despatcher's room, a service room, kitchenette, bedroom, and bathroom. All the conveniences one expects to find at home are at the operator's disposal: electric range, hot air forced ventilation furnace, hot and cold running water and a shower. The despatcher's room is spacious and was designed to permit future expansion. There is heavy battle-ship linoleum in blue and white checks on the floor and the walls are covered with Transite Acoustic Board providing the proper acoustical effects: eliminating echo and reverberation. Upon entering this room the first object to greet the eye is the transmitter. This is finished in gray crackle and polished steel, the transmitting and rectifier tubes showing plainly behind glass windows.

The despatcher's desk and relay rack occupy the south-east corner of the room. On the desk is the Hammarlund 12-tube receiver, the telephone and microphone, together with typewriter and map, controlled electrically to show, instantaneously, the position of every car in service. In the relay rack at the top is another receiver. It is constantly tuned to the Winnipeg City Police, to provide and receive co-operation of a high degree. Directly below this receiver is the speaker of the Hammarlund and the pilot light indicator panel with red, green and white lights. At a glance the number of cars on the road is available for immediate detail. Also in this rack is the remote unit for the transmitter with its multiple switches and controls. The despatcher completely controls the transmitter from the operating position, even to selecting different frequencies.

On the wall, to the right, a large 6' by 5' map of the Province of Manitoba, shows all highways, side-roads, lakes, etc. Each radio-equipped detachment is indicated by a green light.

Other equipment consists of nine two-way radio equipped cars and two one-way equipped cars. These latter carry a receiver only. Twenty-three detachments have police receivers tuned to the frequency of V.Y. 8.T., the call letters of the station.

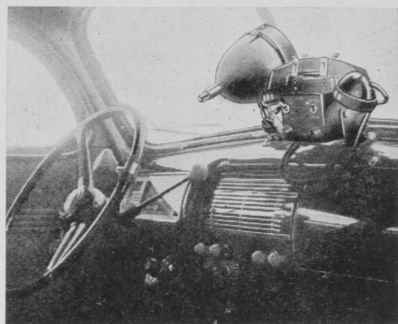
Much success has been attained in two-way communication. During daylight one hundred percent contacts with voice transmission over distances up to 75 miles are very common. Recently while on an inspection trip with the assistant engineer, contact was established at Brandon and again at Minnedosa, a distance of approximately 130 miles (computed as airline distance). During summer months levels rise considerably at sundown. This limits the transmitting range from the cars to about 35 miles. Yet this interference does not affect the signal from the main transmitter powered at 325 watts, as it appears to put a consistent signal into Dauphin, about 160 miles away. At the present writing, bulletins are broadcast to all detachments at 1.00 p.m. and 7.00 p.m. daily. It is expected these will be increased shortly to embrace at least two additional periods at times not yet decided upon.



R.C.M.P. Radio Station Tower, St. Charles, Man. (insert) Interior view of office.

A rather amusing incident occurred during a demonstration with one car in the vicinity of Minnedosa. We had stopped on the highway to take a field strength measurement of the main transmitter. Mr. Wilson, our engineer, was in a field with his field meter, which has a small vertical antenna for pick-up. The writer

was sitting in the car conversing with the station. A local farmer's truck approached loaded with passengers. It passed without incident, but about 200 yards down the road it stopped then backed up at a furious rate. Upon seeing this, Fifth Column activities immediately came to mind and Mr. Wilson was so advised. Sure enough when the truck drew abreast of the police car the driver politely but nevertheless insisted upon knowing what we were doing and who we were. The writer was in mufti. Considerable difficulty was experienced explaining ourselves satisfactorily until a warrant of appointment was produced, whereupon the truck proceeded merrily on its way.



Looking into front of radio patrol car, showing transmitter remote control unit.

The accompanying photographs reveal that sufficient space is available for the erection of additional antennae. A point of interest is that seven miles of bare copper wire are buried in the ground to provide an efficient ground system. These wires are laid every three degrees around the compass and emanate from the base of the 125' tower, extending for a distance of 275'.

The present personnel consists of Cst. W. R. Brown, Cst. W. E. Marshall and myself. Another despatcher is expected shortly, at which time the station will be on the air 24 hours daily.



View of transmitter installed in car trunk.

The Creation of Man's Best Friend

by CORPORAL L. BASLER

IF YOU ever reprove a Dogrib Indian for cruelty to his dog, you will be met by a defiant calm, a mute protest against your sacrilegious interference. For his inherited duty is to mistreat dogs. This delight in seeing dogs suffer is a birthright of revenge, a privilege bestowed by the gods to avenge the spilled blood of his ancestors; it is a vengeance exacted from the Evil Spirit of the dreaded Wolf which ancient legend has harboured in the unfortunate dog.

The tribes and bands of Northern Indians are very superstitious. Of them all, the Dogribs are by far the worst. Their lives and habits, their characteristics and traditions, their seemingly insignificant daily acts or decisions are dominated by superstitions. For those who wish to defend the good qualities of superstitious beliefs, or condemn their cruel results let me say that the legend of the dog's creation has wrought the stamp of *cruelty to dogs* on all northern Indians. But the most profound faith in the legend that I will presently describe is to be found among the Dogribs. I base my opinion on contact with a half dozen different bands in the Northwest Territories. It is strengthened by the ever-flowing stream of tales gathered from all parts of the vast Northland, told over the North's own Communication System—the Moccasin Telegraph. I am most familiar with the customs of the Dogribs, who make their homes on the northern shores of Great Slave Lake, nomadic hunters living on the north and east of that body of water and south and east of Great Bear Lake.

Among these Indians is a legend as old as the hills—a Treaty of Peace between the Indian and the Wolf. It was evolved through generations into a sacred unwritten law, a duty to the unseen gods, which manifests itself in pitiless abuse of the animal which in civilization is affectionately regarded as Man's Best Friend. So firmly is this tribal law entrenched in his primitive character that even today the Indian regards any attempt to dissuade him from inflicting cruelty on his dogs as an unwarranted intrusion on his rights—a sacrilege against the decrees of the Ancient Gods.

How did the dog become so unfortunately concerned in a treaty between Man and Wolf? The answer is most interesting, although extremely difficult to obtain. If you ever wish to encounter unequalled reticence, ask a Dogrib directly to tell you why he will not kill a wolf or a dog; why any torture on his dog, short of fatal injury, leaves him without the slightest qualm. Not that he has any conscientious objection to answering your question. For he has not. But on previous occasions when he or his elders explained the legend to white men they scoffed at it and only ridiculed his simple but unquestioning faith. Injured pride, therefore, keeps him silent. Respect for the Dogrib's belief in the legend, though, will gain his confidence and trust. Long and friendly association may overcome his stoicism to draw from him the legend. I have heard the story several times and was always impressed with the great reverence in which it was told, the almost word for word similarity of each account. This shows how carefully the sages of the tribe must pass the legend on. The story, as told by one Dogrib—to all appearances as old as the legend itself—helps explain the

Indian's cruelty toward dogs as something deeper and more profound than a mere lack of mercy.

The aged patriarch told me he was warned by his father when a boy that terrible misfortunes would befall him should he show unnecessary kindness to his dogs. A long, long time ago, the legend runs, a war occurred between Man and Wolf. It lasted many generations, during which time the Indians lost many children, old men and women unable to repulse the wolves' attacks. Great packs of these marauders raided the encampments each night, retreating at dawn leaving only a few of the strong and able alive. They also drove away small animals sent by the gods as food for the Indians. Eventually even the strong and brave men and women began to die from starvation. Then the Indians retaliated with all the resources at their disposal. They made traps and deadfalls, used stones and slings, set snares. The very strong men killed with their bare hands and robbed the dens of the young. The deadly feud continued for generations. Both sides suffered heavily.

Finally the gods grew impatient with the needless slaughter and decided to effect a settlement. They summoned the Big Chief of the People together with the leader of the Wolf pack and delivered the terms of the treaty. Neither again should ever kill the other. Man and Wolf, it was ruled, would never be friends but each was enjoined to respect the freedom and rights of one another. Each was to view the other with deference, and their trails should never cross again. But the gods deemed this treaty, in itself, to be inadequate to ensure lasting duration. They ordered in addition that the innumerable futile deaths must be avenged; that the spirits of those who fought in the long battle must be punished. By perpetuating the memory of that long and bloody struggle, the gods decreed, an everlasting peace would ensue between Man and Wolf.

Thus was created the fable of the "bad Indian." Bad Indians are outcasts of the Human Race. Homeless wanderers, helpless and deathless carriers of the spirits of those who had so viciously prolonged the shedding of Wolf blood. The gods created the Bad Indian to carry the spirits of the ancients who destroyed the wolves. In like manner, they made the dog to harbour the evil spirits of the wolves which had killed so many humans. So the legend runs. Even today the Dogrib believes the dog to be the lowest creature on earth. He believes further that the gods merely put curs on earth to receive punishment for the useless bloodshed during the centuries of war between Man and Wolf. The dogs' lowly purpose in life is only that of a medium through which the evil spirits of the murderous wolves of the mythical struggle can be tormented.

We of course know that the bad Indian, at least the bad Indian of the legend, does not exist. But although it is only a legend, it is very real to the Dogrib. I have been sought more than once by a frantic and terror-stricken Dogrib. Their fear literally reduces them to a state of exhaustion. "Bad Indian not far." Each of the four words is whispered in a frenzy of terror. The Dogrib really believes the legend. His obvious fear, his desperate efforts to avoid meeting one of these demons when the moccasin telegraph signals the warning, proves it.

Once a Dogrib described his experience to me. His imagination painted a weird picture—vividly so. "It was gray," he told me breathlessly. "All gray,—with many legs. No time to count."

The spirit carrier had two heads and many lashing arms. Long nails like the claws of a lynx, protruded from ominous fingers. The whole apparition was twisted and distorted in obvious pain. The Indian claimed he did not see it until he heard a moan, a painful man-like moan, but loud as thunder.

"It's there," insisted my frightened informant. "Go see for yourself. In that willow patch. Wait I get into ~~my~~ canoe and start my trick paddles (outboard motor)."

An investigation invariably proves fruitless. It merely confirms the fact that the Indian's imagination is limitless.

The Dogrib Indian in his natural environment of the woods or the barren lands away from the influence of civilization is almost completely governed by superstitious beliefs. Many seem utterly fantastic. Some are humorous, some weird and still others demand untold self-inflicted suffering by the Indians, especially the female sex. All are supported by old legends; all are instrumental in establishing and maintaining permanent traits of character.

Although the tribe's outstanding characteristic is cruelty to dogs, the superstition prohibits the deliberate destruction of the animal. It is paradoxical that a law prohibiting strictly the killing of a dog should induce perpetual abuse and cruelty. But the explanation lies in the fact that the torture inflicted is simply to agonize the evil spirits within the dog. The spirit prepares to depart from the body of an old dog and takes up its abode in a pup nearing maturity but which has not yet been possessed. This transmigration takes place only after the dog has lived his life out and is about to die a natural death. The restless spirit cannot repose in the remains of a dead dog. Should the dog be killed suddenly, it is forced to flee at once, it is denied enough time to choose another suitable canine resting place. So the homeless and infuriated spirit becomes a roving menace. Woe betide the Indian whose misdirection has forced it abroad prematurely! The guilty one's body will of necessity become the repository of the phantom. Sickness, hunger, and misfortune, culminating in death, will stalk the luckless wretch. Stories of women dog-killers giving birth to babies with wolf heads occur frequently in the legendry of the Dogribs.

Even so it is fairly common for an Indian to ask a white man to shoot an old dog. The general rule however is to abandon the dog that has outlived his usefulness and let him starve to death.

What happens to the spirit when a man shoots a dog? Why does not the white man suffer retribution at the hands of the angered deities? The Indian will admit the spirit is forced to flee unprepared. But he reasons that the white man can cope with it. Or that "it is no skin off his nose" because his hand did not actually perform the deed.

By nature the Dogrib Indians are *not* cruel. They are usually very fond of and kind to their children. Often they parade in ceremonial mourning upon the death of a relative, chant sobbingly and display profound grief.

They freely share the results of their hunts with camp neighbours and give generously of their other worldly goods to those in less fortunate circumstances. They nurse the sick with infinite patience and gladly suffer privation, even discomfort to relieve a stricken comrade.

True, during the hunt they appear ruthless. Sometimes they fail to kill their quarry by the speediest and most humane method. But considering that they have depended for centuries on killing and bloodshed for a living, one cannot ascribe their cruelty solely to a disregard for causing pain. These manifestations are more often consistent with the necessities of life, rather than an indication of their inherent natures.

Yet they are abominably cruel to dogs. Were it possible to describe their acts of ruthless punishment, starvation and constant abuse of their dogs, the reader would still not believe. This angle is better ignored. But when you hear a mournful, hungry incessant howl coming from a distant Dogrib camp you may be sure that a dog has been tied to a stake near a tent flap, for many days without food or water. The express purpose of making him howl is to remind the wolves in the neighborhood of the "non-aggression pact" and so keep them at a distance.

Regardless of our opinions I caution any white man against attempting to tell the poor Redskin that the legend is absurd. He will only ignore the advice and punctuate the various stages of the argument by reverent "Hu-ahs," ostensibly signifying his diplomatic approval of the white man's reason. He knows that he is still entitled to his own views. And upon his return to camp he will deplore with his camp-mates the white man's profound ignorance.

Should the Dogrib decide to debate, the self-appointed reformist may find himself trying to explain several inexplicable things. He will also be asked to explain why the Canadian Northern Wolf, so often depicted as the symbol of ferocity, has never been known to attack a man, since the conclusion of the legendary treaty. Yet the moose, the bear, the grizzly, the dog and many other animals much less powerful have attacked and killed men. The bear, marten, lynx, fox and, in fact, every animal known to the Indian, with the sole exception of the wolf, can be tamed. Man will never tame the wolf. The unlearned Dogrib will want to know why a man may capture a very young wolf pup, raise it, shower it with kindness for years, never mistreat it, feed it well and provide it with a comfortable kennel only to find that in the end, should the custodian release the restraining collar, his pet will be gone in less than ten minutes. The explanation that the wolf ran away for exercise and lost his bearings is hardly convincing. The Indian will insist that the Wolf and Man are forbidden intimacy by the treaty. And why will a pack of dogs overtake and kill such large animals as the moose or the bear? Why is the average well-fed northern dog forever looking for a fight to the death with other dogs when, even in the security of the home camp the same dogs will tremble in abject fear at the mere scent of a wolf? After mentioning other facts of this kind to support his contentions the Dogrib will shrug his shoulders and say "*Dye-sblinny*" (bad business).

The Dogrib Indian continues to slay full-grown bears. As occasionally happens when the necessity arises, he will do this armed only with courage

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and a trail axe. He bravely repeats what he has done before: kills a full-grown swimming moose with a jack-knife from the edge of his birch bark canoe. He will also continue forever to scramble to the other side of a wall or protecting tree at the sight of an approaching strange dog, unless it is under restraint.

The sympathizer who would attempt to educate the aborigine will be left to wonder whether, after all, this strange myth was not born of some prehistoric truth beyond the scope of our modern historians.

But this deep-rooted legend becomes a problem for those whose duty it is to enforce the law. If one is interested in reprimanding an offender to prevent a repetition of an act of cruelty, remember this,—for the dog's sake: view the offence in the light of the superstition and through the eyes of the guilty Indian. Indians have often been prosecuted for cruelty to their dogs. I believe that in the great majority of these cases the abused dog is later subjected to retribution. For the Indian believes that he himself was unjustly punished. And what hurts more is the fact that the lowest thing in creation was the cause of it. Something must be done to avenge this unfairness, to heal his injured pride. It is not difficult to imagine whence that revenge will be sought. Somewhere out of the law's reach, the poor dog will pay dearly. For in this respect, as in many others, the Dogrib's mentality is in no condition to accept the white man's law. The task of adjusting his mind to recognize the sanity of man-made laws in preference to the unwritten ones of his forefathers is scarcely one for a policeman.

Like all Northern Indians, the Dogribs have accepted the Christian Faith and much praise is due to those faithful workers who christianized such a

pagan people so quickly. But to this day, beneath the Dogrib's accepted faith there burns the smouldering embers of paganism and superstition.

I asked the old man who had given me such a detailed account of the legend when the gods had made this treaty.

"Very many years ago," he replied.

"Fifty years, do you think?," I enquired.

"More than that," he answered.

"A hundred?"

"More."

"Thousand?" I persisted, and still the answer was, "More."

Realizing that the ancient was groping a few years beyond the confines of his memory, I said "Well, it must have been a very long time ago, all right."

"Yes," the old man amazed me, "It happened eleven years ago."

My interpreter hastened to explain that the aged Dogrib had never learned to count past ten and that to him the figure eleven opened the spaces of Infinity.

Obituary to the Nitche

by CORPORAL D. A. FLEMING

The western winds sweep quietly
O'er the sleeping plains so still,
And bends the guardian cactus
And sage on draw and hill.

Soft mumbling from the creek bed,
Soft murmuring from the grass,
While tumbleweed goes seeking
For things, now of the past.

A requiem set by Nature
To mourn the Indian brave,
Who sleeps beneath the prairie
In his forgotten grave.

No more the Shaginappy thong
Shall his war lance adorn;
And mouldered are his tepee poles
By circle stones forlorn.

His bow forever vanished,
That foe-ward hissing sent
The sigh of death—the arrow,
Its flight forever spent.

The moccasins of smoke-tan,
That stilled his stealthy tread,
No more will bear his supple form
O'er draw and river bed.

The war club of grey granite,
The bow cord of elk gut—
They earned for him the right to step
The war dance boasting strut.

No soft ribbed code he sponsored
To lull his warrior heart.
His honour was to laugh at Death
When he had played his part.

He asked but for a hunting ground;
And foes to win him fame;
And fortitude to meet his end
By arrow, knife or flame.

To live in life—Valhalla,
Come death—the hunt and chase
In Happy Hunting Grounds beyond
The outer rim of space.

While western winds tell softly,
Of days that used to be,
Sleep on you knight of Nature,
Your spirit still is free.

The Headquarters of the Force

by SUPERINTENDENT V. A. M. KEMP

LET ANY reader should form the opinion that this article is intended to chronicle the establishment of early Headquarters of the Force, let me say at the outset that such is not the case. Historians have most efficiently dealt with this subject and any person interested in the bastions at Fort Walsh or the stockades at Swan River, can unearth the desired facts by consulting existing authoritative works.

To those members who have never had the good fortune to be stationed at our present Headquarters, this article is designed to convey some idea of the organization essential to the proper administration of the Force. In common with other Departmental organizations, banks and business concerns, the Headquarters is not infrequently regarded (by those whose lot is cast in remoter parts of the country), as a building, or set of buildings, housing the administrative heads of the Force and other essential officials, but staffed to a certain extent by men whose daily round is one of fairly easy-going routine. Although those far afield may grudgingly admit that the pen is mightier than the sword, they cannot concur with the opinion allegedly held at Headquarters that Rules and Regulations is a more important compendium than the Criminal Code.

The Headquarters is, therefore, visualized as being crammed to the bulging point with musty and dusty old files; a sort of glorified warehouse where moth and rust doth corrupt and thieves do not break in and steal. In the opinion of the sages from afar, one of the main objects of lesser lights at Headquarters is critical comment, creating more work for what was once termed in these pages, "the forgotten man" on detachment. A fondness for marking what is done amiss, is presumably a hallowed virtue. Common belief is that the amount of work performed at Headquarters is negligible: staffs are presumed to arouse from their lethargy at 5.00 p.m. and check out, frittering away the evening hours, while the detachment man is wondering whether to tackle his Form 183, his daily diary, or to get the car tuned up for the night patrol. Let me hasten to add that I am the last to hint that the average detachment man has an easy time. Between patrolling several hundred miles of detachment area, attending court, compiling detachment returns, conducting numerous investigations, and maintaining the perpetual night patrols it is a marvel to me how he gets finished. The detachment man has my undying respect, but the Headquarters of the Force is no haven of rest.

The general purpose of this article therefore, is to convey an accurate picture of the present Headquarters, its organization and general function.

First and foremost it must be emphasized that the Royal Canadian Mounted Police acts at the behest of the Dominion Government, and is, as sometimes pointed out, the servant of the people. The people decide the Government; and the Government controls the Force. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police is controlled specifically by the Minister of Justice, and for general purposes of administration he is known as "The Minister in Control of the R.C.M. Police." It is interesting to note in passing that the Minister of



THE RIGHT HON. ERNEST LAPOINTE, P.C., M.P.,
*Minister of Justice and Minister in Control of
 the R.C.M. Police*

Justice has not always been "our Minister." Various other portfolios have exercised this control. The Minister of the Interior was at one time Ministerial Head, and for many years the President of the Privy Council (who was frequently the Prime Minister) held the position. The connection between the Minister and the Force is definitely close. Apart from presenting amendments to our own Act and submitting our annual estimates to the House, he deals with all matters arising in debate or on the question paper which have to do with our organization or its duties. His work with the police is not confined however to Parliamentary utterances. Under existing Treasury Board Regulations, the respective authorities of the Minister, the Commissioner, Officers Commanding Divisions, and so on, are defined. By these regulations the Commissioner is empowered to authorize limited expen-

ditures. Any commitments exceeding the maximum amount must be submitted to the Minister, who in turn either approves of them or forwards them to the Treasury Board, according to rule. At all times, the Minister must be kept in close touch with developments within the Force, both as to its structure and its undertakings. Actually this makes for the very essence of democracy. The Minister, as the channel between the established Police and the Governments, elected by the people, must at all times be fully conversant with our activities.

As is customary with Government Departments there must be a Deputy Head, one of the Permanent Staff, who is the direct medium to the Minister. This office is performed by the Commissioner, who although not referred to as the "Deputy Minister of the R.C.M.P." has, by his position as Commissioner of the Force, the standing and powers of a Deputy Minister.

The Commissioner, as every member knows, is the Officer Commanding the entire Force, his duties being defined in the R.C.M. Police Act. Section 10 of the Act sums it up in a nutshell, when it states briefly that "The Commissioner shall, under the Minister, have the control and management of the Force and of all matters connected therewith." There was a time when the Commissioner, while stationed at Regina 1600 miles away from Ottawa, was not empowered to act as the "Deputy Head," and accordingly a "Comptroller" was appointed whose permanent office was in Ottawa. Through his hands passed all matters destined for Ministerial perusal. With the transfer of our Headquarters to Ottawa, the need for the Office of the Comptroller ceased.

To attempt to set out in minute detail the duties of the various Branch Heads at Ottawa would be beyond the scope of this summary. All that can be done is to sketch the more important undertakings.

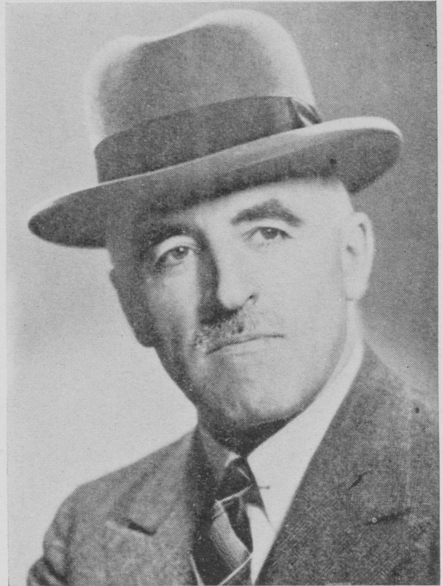
I have already referred to the responsibilities of the Minister and the Commissioner. Perhaps it might be of interest to refer briefly to the routine duties of the Commissioner.

It would be utterly impossible for an organization like ours to function without well-organized decentralization. It is for this reason that the staff and duties are sub-divided into Departments which are split up into branches. Of the duties of these sub-divisions, more anon.

The Commissioner as Commanding Officer of the Force must at all times be fully apprised of the activities of the Organization under his control. As already indicated, he is the medium between the Force and the Minister, and must therefore be ready to discuss matters affecting administration, as well as the work performed. To enable him to be kept *au fait* with these intricate details, daily appointments with Departmental Heads are arranged when various matters are brought to the Commissioner for his approval, instructions or general information. In addition to these appointments, there are periodical conferences attended by all Branch Heads in Ottawa. The Commissioner presides over these meetings and discussion is invited, thus making for efficient despatch of the numerous problems which arise from time to time.

Apart from scheduled appointments numerous callers present themselves for personal interviews; volumes of mail, most of it highly technical, must be perused by the Commissioner to enable him to give his decision. These duties together with innumerable other responsibilities necessitate an extremely arduous routine.

The second-in-command of the Force is the Deputy Commissioner. The Act is by no means specific as to his duties: "In the absence of the Commissioner, the Deputy Commissioner or the senior Assistant Commissioner at Headquarters may exercise all the powers which by this or any other Act are conferred upon the Commissioner." Standing Orders are still more terse: "The Deputy Commissioner shall perform such duties as may be assigned to him." Generally speaking, all matters of Administration and Organization come under the province of the Deputy. Matters of supply and purchase, questions arising out of financial transactions, details concerning personal services of members of the Force, and many other items



COMMISSIONER S. T. WOOD



DEPUTY COMMISSIONER C. H. KING

are supervised by him. His responsibility is direct to the Commissioner and it is customary to route the bulk of administrative matters to the Commissioner through the Deputy Commissioner. In this way, much detail is attended to at first hand by the Deputy, while more important matters are taken to the Commissioner for his personal attention. Committees, Boards, and so on are usually presided over by the Deputy; and he handles administrative affairs beyond the usual scope of routine.

Turning to the Departments instituted at Headquarters we find that they fall into three main classifications:—"A" Department, which deals with Administration and Organization; "C" Department, which deals with Criminal Investigation and its allied Branches; and "S" Department, which attends to matters of Supply. Two other departments, independent of, least closely associated with the other three, remain the Secretariat and the Treasury Department.

Before setting out in detail the responsibilities of each Department, it would be well to describe the locale of all this activity. For years after the arrival of our Headquarters in Ottawa, the Force suffered from a great lack of suitable accommodation. When we arrived in 1920, we were promptly accommodated in the new and stately Connaught Building a handsome stone structure somewhat resembling a castle, with turrets and heavy oak doors to assist in the illusion. We were not long there as the space was needed for another Department.

Our next location was over a hardware store. After climbing a creaky staircase, one entered a maze of murky corridors. Opportunities for calm reflection were rare. The rattling of typewriters and the tread of heavy boots echoed throughout the building. The hardware store below and partitions upstairs, necessitated "No Smoking" orders.

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Time went along, and the Force received promotion: We moved to space above a Departmental Store. Though a small elevator was now available there still were the temporary partitions. But as the structure was otherwise fireproof, the ban on smoking was cancelled. The premises were not expansive as the Records Room took up almost one of the two floors. But there were compensations. About the beginning of each December, out came the window and mural advertisements of the store beneath us; and to catch the eye these were cut to large scale. Windows of the Police Offices were promptly adorned with all kinds of flags, cardboard reproductions of Santa Claus, reindeer, children, toys, the whole thing done on a broad scale with much colour. These diversions brightened the outlook considerably. The Adjutant's office was directly above the Lingerie Department, and as the

window dressers worked with regularity and frequency, one could usually count on a fair representation of ladies indulging in the popular sport of "window shopping."

The Commissioner's office was over the Gent's Furnishings, and the Intelligence Branch laboured above the Ladies Millinery Department. During the eight or nine years this building housed our Headquarters, the Force expanded. The Finger Print Section took up residence in a building a mile and a quarter away. The Supply Stores went elsewhere; and the Tailor Shop was bundled into the Barracks of "A" Division, as was the Medical Office.

When one looks back over the crowded and inelegant surroundings in which we were once housed and compares them with the present Headquarters, the differences are revealing. Our offices are now located in the new Justice Building, which overlooks the Ottawa River, and except for the Supply Stores, all Branches at Ottawa including the whole of "A" Division, are under one roof. The Force occupies a large part of the basement, the second floor, the sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth floors of this handsome structure. No longer does the visitor, whether a Police dignitary from Scotland Yard or the latest recruit, lose his way in a labyrinth of temporary partitions, and the Headquarters possesses a dignity commensurate with the importance of the work which this Force undertakes. Not the least important factor in the present arrangement, is the fact that the Minister in Control of the Force—the Minister of Justice—has his own offices in the same building.

The various Departments at Headquarters and their branches will now be discussed, not in their degree of importance, because no such comparative degree obtains, but alphabetically: "A" "C" and "S", with the two supporting Departments of the Secretariat following.

"A" Department—Administration

This is the Department which deals with all matters affecting the Organization of the Force, its personnel, their training, and personal services. Under control of the Assistant Commissioner "A" Department, its Branches number four, each in charge of an Officer. The numerous aspects of personal services are not always realized. Even before a man joins the Force, from the moment he makes application for enlistment, he comes under the wing of "A" Department. The initial step is the application for engagement, with its corollary examinations; the eventual enlistment, the transfer to "Depot" the course of training, are all within this Department's control. Whether the member is elated by promotion or dejected by the austerities of the Orderly Room, the matter is laid before the Assistant Commissioner "A". A member's health, his furlough, his transfers, and his eventual retirement from the Force are all matters attended to in this Department. In fact a member's entire personal services, other than those dealing with finance and supply, are dealt with under the head of "Administration." At the present time the duties of the Assistant Commissioner "A" Department are being carried by the Deputy Commissioner.

When the strength of the Force is considered, items such as promotion and its accompanying examinations, discipline, mobilization and transfers, necessitate a smooth-working organization at Headquarters to ensure efficiency.

At this juncture mention must be made of the Adjutant. Between the office of Adjutant of a military unit and that of the R.C.M.P. there is a wide



SUPT F. A. BLAKE

gulf fixed. This is due mainly to the fact that the concentration usually found in arm units is vastly different to the scattered organization we have in the Force, with over 400 detachments across the Dominion. Again the strength of the Force is approximately three times the normal strength of a Regiment. Moreover, an Army Adjutant is usually in close personal touch with the members of his Unit, but in view of the widespread character of our organization such intimacy in the Force is not possible.

At Headquarters there is in the Adjutant's office a complete record of the movements of every member of the Force. This includes transfers within a Division, not merely those recorded in General Orders. A complete history of reports, complimentary as well as adverse, is maintained in each individual's

file. An index quickly discloses qualifications along lines of special interest, trade or professional ability, languages and so forth. When a man's name appears in General Orders an entry is made in an individual record.

Additional duties of the Adjutant's Branch are the publication of General Orders and Standing Orders; a survey of Inspection and Annual Confidential Reports; the scrutiny of Divisional Returns, and Veterinary Records. The Adjutant must maintain an up-to-the-minute statement of the distribution of the Force by Division and ranks. He also makes preliminary reviews of all matters connected with discipline, and maintains a properly classified record of applicants for engagement. He commands the Headquarters Sub-Division which, exclusive of civil staff, numbers 180 all ranks.

Associated with the Adjutant is the Assistant Adjutant, to deal with the problems mentioned.

There are other matters which come under the heading of "Administration."

Prior to its transfer to the Royal Canadian Air Force, the Aviation Section was administered from this Department. Our Band, our Laboratories, and our Reserve, this *Quarterly* magazine, and other publications, are also controlled by the Assistant Commissioner "A".

Reference is now made to our Central Registry. When reflecting on service in the Force in those earlier days which were not merely pre-War, but also pre-automobile, and pre a good many other modern adjuncts to efficient Police work, one cannot help marvelling at the degree of efficiency which is maintained in our Headquarters Central Registry today. (The typewriter as a requisite to the well-equipped detachment is a comparatively recent introduction. It was common practice to prepare all reports and

returns in long hand, although a few members bought typewriters from their own savings). Now it is possible to go to the Officer in Charge of the Central Registry, or to one of his capable assistants, offering the vaguest of clues in search of a remote item of correspondence from a distant Detachment; an ence. It may be a passing reference in an opinion expressed by the Justice Department; it may be years-old, dealing with some forgotten matter. I can recall no instance when a reference or file was not located. Two minutes is about the maximum time required to locate a contemporary docket; usually it is less than a minute. The system whereby each file on leaving the Registry is "charged out" to a certain Branch is simple but thorough. Each file "charged out" carries an entry on the file cover showing the date and the Branch Head to whom the file is transferred. Similar entries are made on the card which is retained in the files. No file may be returned without the entry being duly recorded by the person receiving it, showing the date returned and supporting initials. No piece of correspondence may be placed on the permanent portion of the file without being duly initialled as having been attended to. When one considers the thousands of files, current and closed, that are created annually, the smooth-working efficiency of this Branch becomes evident.



INSP. A. GOODMAN

It is interesting to note in passing that steps have been taken by the Government to overcome the problem of file accumulations. As may be readily understood, the tremendous influx of documents and reports, from different parts of the country very quickly taxes the resources of filing rooms, and expensive equipment would be dormant as the last resting place of ancient records unless steps were taken to segregate those files which were current from those which had been long closed. A building was therefore recently erected for the purpose of housing closed-out files from various Government Departments, providing by that means more space in Central Registries for those records which are still current.

The purpose of the Central Registry at the R.C.M. Police Headquarters is not merely to docket files. This Branch also handles all incoming and outgoing mail, which is no light task. Thousands of pieces of mail are received and despatched monthly by Headquarters. Much of it is urgent; promptness is essential to efficient police service. Mail is taken at frequent intervals of the day by R.C.M.P. transport between Headquarters and the Post Office. Gone are the days when a small canvas or leather bag carried by the "Mail Orderly" with his buckboard or saddle horse sufficed. Mail Clerks arrive at Headquarters long before the offices open. Mail must be

opened promptly so that attached to the proper file it can be passed to the Department or Branch head whose duty it will be to attend to it. As quickly as possible incoming reports are tabulated with proper file numbers, the files are extracted from the cabinets, properly "charged out" and taken by messengers to the Branches concerned. The importance of all Divisions, or Detachments, placing the Headquarters file numbers on reports become evident.

The absence of file numbers means delay while they are sought; and delays interfere seriously with the routine work at Headquarters. Matters which are definitely "Urgent" should be marked, either in red type or by the attachment of an "Urgent" slip, to ensure priority.

The Central Registry also Maintains files of maps, local directories and other works of reference.

(To be continued)

In the next edition of the *Quarterly* Superintendent Kemp surveys briefly the work performed by "C" Department, which consists of the Criminal Investigation and related Branches.—Ed.

Our Marine Section

by PETTY OFFICER J. THORNILY,
Royal Canadian Navy

IN EVERY large undertaking there always appears to be a man or unit whose work, though vital, is unobtrusive and therefore apt to be overlooked. The war at sea is no exception and to my mind the "forgotten man" is in the Marine Section of the R.C.M.P. Much has been written and said of the Royal Canadian Navy; and nearly always the important work done by the R.C.N.V.R. and R.C.N.R. has been credited to the men concerned.

As one who served twelve years in the Royal Navy, that finest of all fighting forces, I would like to pay a tribute here to the excellent "Marine Section." Many of its members I hope to be able to call my friends long after the war is over. It has been a privilege to meet them. And I have found their efficiency comparable to that of the better known shore-serving members of the R.C.M. Police.

To mention a few, there are: Skippers McLeod, Butt, Bonner, Chief Petty Officers Le Mesurier, Henderson, McGuinness, Roberts and Seamen Clothiar and Tucker.

At the outbreak of hostilities, the Marine Section, complete with boats and equipment, were turned over to the Marine Service. Each man volunteered. They were given jobs for which their "Mountie" service fitted them perfectly, without extra training.

Last October I was detailed to the same service and therefore have had nearly six months in their company. I have seen them out in all kinds of weather in the *Captor*, *Vigil*, and *Acadian*: sometimes staying right on the job when bigger vessels would have headed for harbour.

Since being with these men, I have served under Skippers McLeod, Butt and Bonner and would not ask for anything better than to stay with them during the remainder of my service.

When toasts are proposed I would like to add one to the R.C.M.P. Marine Section of the Royal Canadian Navy.

Saturday Night in a Sub-Division Headquarters Detachment

by CONSTABLE J. LAMB

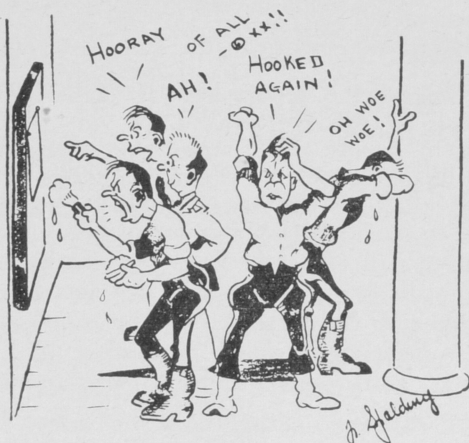
IT'S SATURDAY NIGHT. The sun has gone down in a blaze of glory as a group of anxious members hovers impatiently around the bulletin board.

Each contributes comments: "I wonder what the week-end detail will be." "I hope I'm not on night patrol tonight." "I've been on duty three nights in a row." "You'll be on office duty tomorrow." "Like Heck, I did office duty last Sunday." "I know I'll be on something tonight, the only night in the week I wanted off too." "Aw shut up, you'd be kicking if you had every night off." "What a life, I wish I'd stayed in the Mounted Section or something: at least you have the evenings to yourself."

One lone soul sits in a dark corner. He is already detailed to night-guard. Morosely, he thinks of all the mean detail duty he has done in the past; and makes dire unspoken threats about what he intends to say and do the next time it happens. Of course nothing will materialize from this. It never does.

Suddenly a deep hush falls . . . the detail is being posted. There is a rush for the board—a veritable over-flowing of dammed-up water—like wild Texas cattle stampeding. The strong survive. The weak are knocked over and trampled upon. There is a silence while the contents of the detail are digested. Then, a storm of protest from those who must work; and happy smiles from the lucky ones.

The noise is deafening as the party moves into the dormitory. Even the closing of the door hardly diminishes the racket. Every detail for the past three months is revived, remodelled. Everyone improves the Sergeant's system of picking details. Those with the loudest voices have a bare chance of anybody listening to them; the soft-spoken members might just as well remain quiet. No one pays attention to anything anybody else says anyway. The hubbub increases. Everyone appears to be thoroughly convinced that he himself is the only one who does any work whatsoever. All the rest "live the life of Riley."



"SUDDENLY, a deep hush falls—The Detail is being posted."

"I'm not going to drive that old ash-can on patrol tonight," someone shouts. "It's just about ready to fall apart. It should have been traded in long ago."

"Yeah!" another voice chimes in. "Somebody's going to get killed in that suicide hack."

One of the lucky ones adds his bit, "Say you fellas on night patrol, try and make a little less noise when you come in tomorrow morning will you?"

The answers pour down on him: "What're you squawking about? You've all night to sleep and we don't get any till morning."

"Okay, Okay. I guess I can get noisy when I get up in the morning and you're trying to sleep."

"You do and you'll get a 'boots long' thrown at you!"

All things must end, however, and gradually, very gradually, things begin to quieten as the members go out, one by one, two by two. A semblance of order begins to show out of chaos. Possibly the arguments are carried on over coffee and cigarettes. Who knows? Who cares? As long as the barracks is once more peaceful.

The Sergeant in his office cocks an ear as the last vague rumblings and mutterings die away. All is tranquil again. He arises from his chair with a deep sigh, like a young man grown prematurely old, and walks out to dinner slowly shaking his head from side to side.

"At least," he thinks, "I can now eat in peace."

But he forgets that there are such things in this modern world as telephones, telegraphs, etc. And while he is blissfully consuming a very special repast, purchased solely to make him forget some of the trials and tribulations of a Sergeant in charge of a Sub-Division Headquarters detachment, a waitress informs him that he is wanted on the phone.

With a heavy, sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach he takes up the receiver:

"Hello?"

"Sergeant. A report has just come in about a safe blown at . . ."

"I'll be right back."

And that is that. With a sad look at that second cup of coffee and the still smoldering cigarette, he wearily departs for the office. The night, which seemed so beautiful a few moments ago, has now taken on a different aspect. A sombre pall of foreboding seems to have fallen over everything. Life has lost what little joy it had. And a presentiment of things to come has gripped the Sergeant. As he walks up the stairs to the office he begins to wish he were anywhere but there; preferably up North where such things as safe-blowings, automobiles, night patrols, and so on, belong still to the future.

At the top of the stairs, he meets two members dressed in civilian clothes, ready for the theatre.

"We'll have to send out a patrol immediately. Get your uniforms on," the Sergeant orders.

Speechless with dismay the two theatre-goers wend their disappointed way back to the dormitory. There is no outburst. Only a low ominous rumble. It seems to be the last straw but the camel's back is strong, due, no doubt, to the rigorous training received at 'Depot'.

The Sergeant reads the report just received over the telephone, learns where the safe was blown and decides that two patrols are necessary. The pass book is consulted; two more members are called back.

Presently everything is straightened out. The patrols are ready. They receive their instructions and are away.

The Sergeant heaves a ponderous sigh of relief. Then decides a cup of strong, unsweetened, black coffee would not only be nice but is absolutely necessary. He dons his Stetson, creeps out of the office, with frequent backward glances over his shoulder, muttering to himself:

"And there are seven more days until next Saturday."

The Admiral Weighs Anchor

THE POLICE motorboat *Chesterfield*, enroute to the annual walrus-hunt off Mistake Bay, sailed into Tavane Post with both seamanship and engine missing.

Because I had been adjudged "at sea" for years, officially I was admiral, and signalled "Stop Engine." This order was superfluous as we had the most stoppable engine on Hudson Bay; and the engineer, Constable Yates, was using his own judgment anyway—sort of mutiny on the Mounty. In retaliation I threw the heavy anchor overboard and we awaited the arrival of the Post Manager who was already paddling from shore.

"Better anchor out farther Corporal, or the tide will leave you high and dry when she drops," he said, after the usual greetings.

"That's what I figured," I answered, well knowing the same to be false.

I started for'ard and was soon heaving the anchor chain inboard. As length after length came aboard, with no great strain on my part, the crew looked at me in amazement, for under ordinary circumstances, three men heaved and groaned when we weighed anchor. A trapper friend offered to help me but I smilingly refused as I vainly tried to delve into my past for a period of clean and upright living that would account for my exhibition of strength. Trying not to show my surprise as I found my labour actually getting lighter, I put on a burst of speed while the awed silence of my friends was sweeter than deafening applause. Now was the time to give a final exhibition by flinging the anchor free of the boat's side and laying it triumphantly on the deck. Gazing overside to watch the anchor break water and end "Life's sweetest moment," I bunched my muscles (literary licence only) and gave the final heave.

The chain clattered to the deck—minus the anchor.

I dwell not on what rude sounds heralded the end of the prevailing silence. On the edge of the Barren Lands and along the reef-studded coast—in the igloos and lonely camps of the trappers, they tell of a policeman whose face outshone the sun, and upon little pressure they will say—"Aye, the setting sun."

W.G.K.

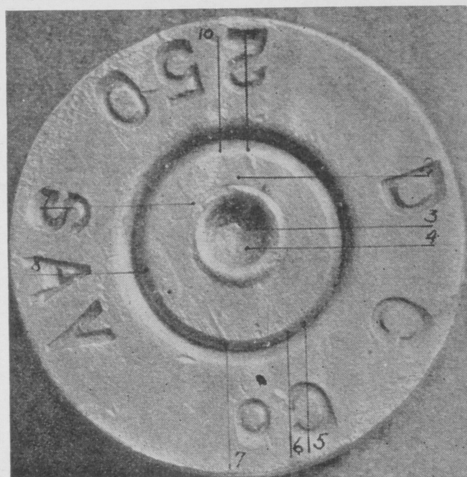
A Cartridge Case

by DETECTIVE INSPECTOR R. ARMITAGE

FORENSIC Ballistics have played an important part in many murder trials. One of the first ballistic cases to come before the British Courts concerned the murder of a Metropolitan Police Constable in 1927. In the course of the investigation ballistic experts examined over thirteen hundred weapons of the same make and calibre as that from which the fatal bullet was fired. Of these six only were singled out for exhaustive tests. A detailed comparison of cartridge cases fired from these weapons showed conclusively that each cartridge case was marked with an essentially different pattern to that produced by the death gun. The tests, conducted by experts of the British War Office, did much to bring favourable recognition to ballistic evidence in our courts.

It may be of interest to us, as investigators, to know that bullets for the .22 calibre rifle range in weight from 20 to 70 grains, and that bullets for the .38 calibre revolvers vary in weight from 125 to 200 grains. But is this information of much value to us? It is important that the expert should know the weight of various bullets produced by different manufacturers as from this knowledge he is frequently able to give the investigator valuable information regarding the type of weapon used in a crime. For this reason it is imperative that an investigator should secure all portions of any bullet involved in his case.

Important though they may be to experts, the highly technical details of weights, sizes, bore and groove dimensions, velocities, striking energies and so on need not be a part of the policeman's stock-in-trade. It is enough to have a general grasp of the subject and leave the laboratory intricacies to the technician. It is important to know what to submit for examination and how to submit it. Many investigators believe that a cartridge case alone is of little use without the weapon from which it was fired. The result is that, in some instances, cartridge cases found at the scene of a crime have



A

(a) Cartridge case obtained in Tennessee.



B

(b) Cartridge case found at Parsille farm.

been regarded as of negligible value, unless the weapon also has been secured. That this is not so, is illustrated by the Parsille murder in Northern Alberta late in 1932.

A .303 Savage cartridge case, lead core and metal jacket were found at the scene. Expert examination showed that the bullet had been fired from a weapon rifled with four grooves. Investigators were informed that

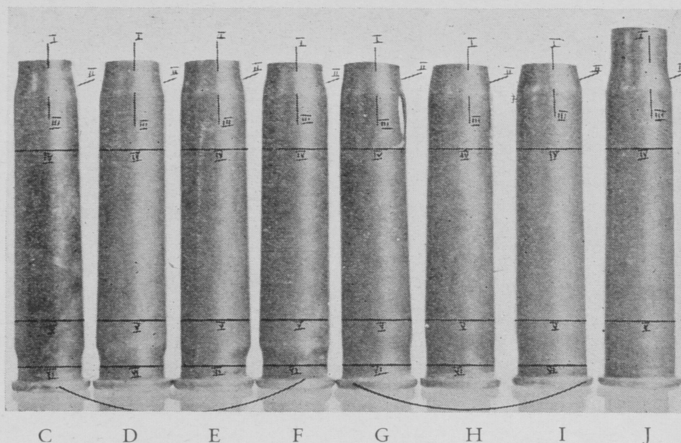
(c), (d), (e), (f):

Four .30-30.

(g), (h). two .303 cartridge cases, found on farm of suspects.

(i): .303 Savage found at scene of crime.

(j): .303 British used for comparison.



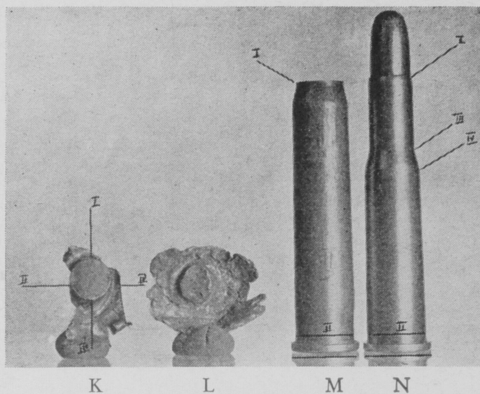
a Ross .303, of the type issued early in the last Great War, had probably been used. After many weeks the suspects narrowed down to two men who had fled to Tennessee. They had previously possessed a Ross rifle.

The practice, drilled into investigators, of searching thoroughly for stray articles at the scene or removed by the culprits, proved of much value in the Parsille murder. A .250-3000 Savage rifle was missing from Parsille's home. Close inquiries disclosed that it was there at the time of the owner's death and suspicion naturally arose that the murderers had stolen it.

A widespread search was instituted for the rifle used in the murder—probably an old Ross .303—and the stolen .250-3000. The suspects were traced from the Parsille farm to their homestead, six hundred miles away by road in southeastern Saskatchewan. From there the trail led to Tennessee where careful inquiries, extending over a wide area and occupying several weeks were launched by the detectives detailed to the investigation. Tests of rifles new to the district were made but neither the Ross nor the Savage was located. In fact, no weapon with four lands and grooves and capable of discharging .303 ammunition was found, and no Savage of the required calibre located.

Hardware stores were systematically checked to find if either of the suspects had purchased .250-3000 ammunition. Eventually a hardware dealer was located who had been asked to order ammunition of this calibre by a man, fitting the description of the younger suspect. This fact strengthened the opinion that the rifle stolen at the time of the crime in Alberta was in Tennessee, also that the two men suspected were in all probability responsible for the murder.

As a result of exhaustive and widespread enquiries for the .250-3000 Savage, it was learned that the elder suspect had swapped a similar weapon with a service station operator for corn whiskey and gasoline. The operator



(k): Bullet casing showing four grooves; (l): Lead core; (m): .303 Savage cartridge case, all found at scene of crime; (n): .303 Savage for comparison.

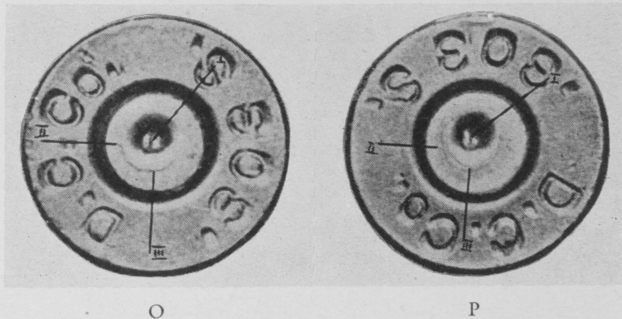
stated he had given the weapon to a friend living in a nearby village. This was the first definite evidence that the gun had been seen in Tennessee. This more recent owner gave a very good description of the weapon but said he had given it to a relative of the accused men. This transaction occurred immediately after the investigators' initial inquiries for .250-300 ammunition. It would seem that the accused men had realized their danger of apprehension if the weapon got into the hands of a ballistic expert.

The relative who received the rifle, and many others, were interviewed but the investigators could get no further than to conclude the gun had been destroyed. It is probably in the bed of the Tennessee river.

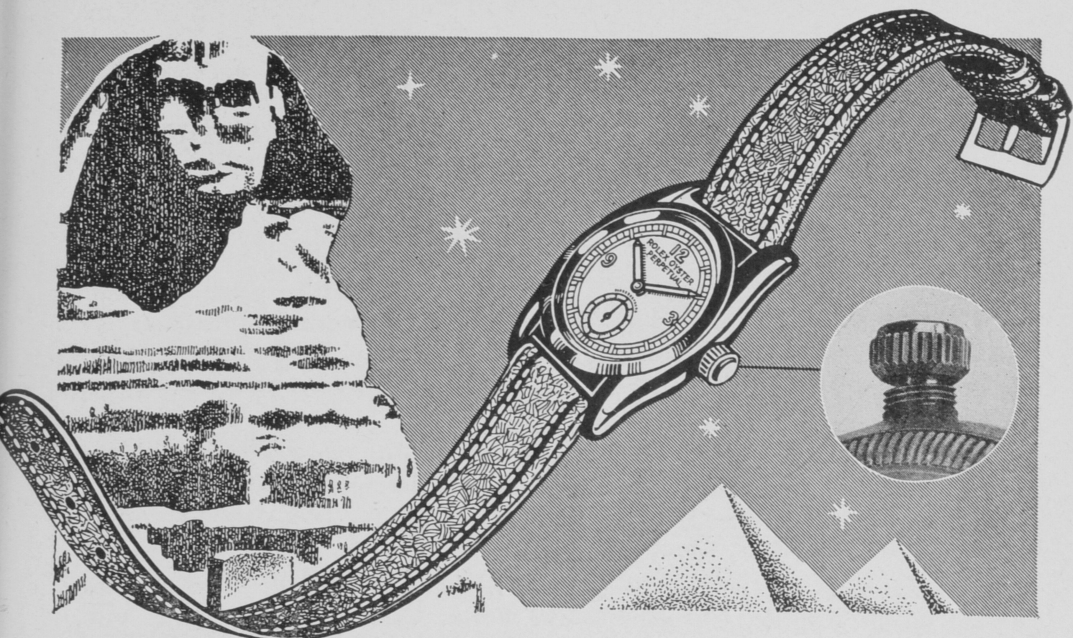
When it became evident the weapon would never be found, investigation concentrated on securing empty cartridge cases which might have been fired from this Savage rifle in Tennessee. Three cases were found. A request was sent at once to Edmonton to have the deceased's premises searched for empty cartridge cases fired from the .250-3000 Savage. Two samples were obtained. The suspects' Saskatchewan farm was searched also and numerous empty cases were secured including some apparently fired from the .303 rifle.

All the specimens were examined by a ballistic expert. He stated positively that the .250-3000 empty cartridge cases found in Tennessee by the investigators and those found at the home of Parsille were fired from the same rifle. Further, that the fatal cartridge case found at the scene of the crime was fired from the same .303 rifle as those found at the home of the accused men in southeastern Saskatchewan.

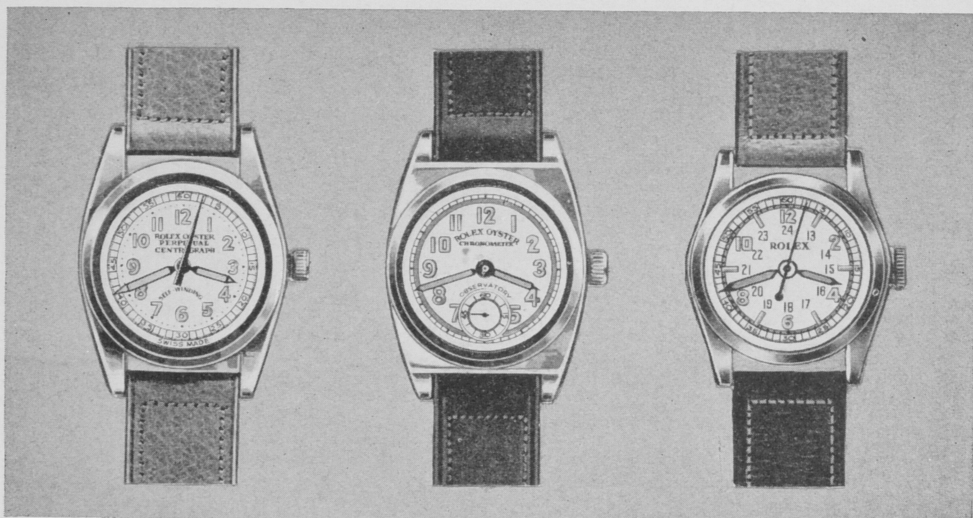
The two men, father and son, were convicted and paid the supreme penalty. The evidence given by the ballistic expert forged a strong link in the chain of circumstantial evidence. At the conclusion of the trial one of the condemned men stated that immediately after the murder the Ross rifle was destroyed. The investigation was concluded successfully however in spite of the fact that neither gun was available as an exhibit at the trials.



(o): .303 Savage found at scene of crime; (p): .303 Savage found at farm of suspects.



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THE WORLD'S MOST ACCURATE WRISTWATCH

Unveiling of Memorial Tablets to The Late Commissioner L. W. Herchmer and Mrs. M. S. Herchmer

by CORPORAL H. H. RADCLIFFE

ON PALM SUNDAY, March 17, 1940, a very impressive ceremony was held in the R.C.M. Police Chapel. It was attended by members of "Depot" and "F" Divisions stationed at Regina, those of the Fourth Police College Class, and a number of distinguished guests and families of members.

The occasion was the unveiling and dedication of two Memorial Tablets to the late Commissioner Laurence William Herchmer and Mrs. Mary Sherwood Herchmer. The plaques were presented by their daughter, Mrs. E. P. (Birdie) Davis of Vancouver, B.C.

The service was conducted by the Right Reverend E. H. Knowles, Bishop of Qu'Appelle, Chaplain to the Force. Canons Parker, Irwin and Lee assisted, while St. Peter's Church, Regina, supplied the choir. Colonel James McAra unveiled the tablet to the late Commissioner Herchmer and Mr. Wilmot Haultain unveiled the other to the memory of the late Mrs. Herchmer. After the unveiling, at the request of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Saskatchewan, the Lord Bishop dedicated the two tablets.



Bishop Knowles delivered a short but impressive address. He took as his text the words "The memory of

the just is blessed," Proverbs X, verse 7. His Lordship briefly surveyed the periods of office held by various Commissioners of the Force. He described the conditions and problems faced by each; the able and efficient manner in which they fulfilled their duties in a new land; ". . . and we must not forget that it was due to them that a very high standard, a very high tradition, was set for the members under their command . . . an ideal of service and citizenship which required discipline, sacrifice and integrity, so that the people of this new land, be they white man or native Indian, might recognize and accept the principles of right living and peacefulness."

His Lordship dwelt upon the career of Colonel L. W. Herchmer, Commissioner of the Force from the 1st April, 1886, to the 31st July, 1890, whose previous experience with the Indian Agencies was invaluable. He also mentioned his own personal contacts with, and knowledge of the work by members of the Force at that time.

The Bishop then spoke of the able work and assistance given by wives of the members of the Force. He stressed the kindness of Mrs. Herchmer who always had ready sympathy for those in need. To her the present chapel

owes its existence. Built in Eastern Canada, it was transferred in parts by ship and ox team to its present site. It was first used as a canteen. Mrs. Herchmer suggested that it be used and dedicated as the Police Chapel.

The numerous guests included His Honour, Lieutenant-Governor A. P. McNab, Mr. Justice J. F. L. Embury and Mrs. Embury, Mr. Justice and Mrs. P. E. MacKenzie, Mr. Justice and Mrs. T. C. Davis, Mr. Justice Turgeon, Colonel and Mrs. A. G. Styles, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McNiven, M.P., Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Sampson, Mayor J. Grassick and Miss L. Grassick, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hunter of Lumsden and W. M. Graham.



Preaching Practiced

DOWN through the years the Force has turned out many good riders. Some have gained international fame as masters in the saddle. That we can produce experts at other forms of locomotion is evidenced by the recent performance of Reg. No. 12922 Constable I. G. Edson, Winnipeg detachment.

Driving a police car through busy down-town streets on routine investigation duty, Constable Edson was hailed to the curb and politely informed that he was the winner of a \$5.00 prize for sane, careful driving. Observers had trailed him for some distance taking note of his consideration and courtesy toward others, skilful handling of the automobile and his observance of local traffic regulations.

The prize was one of three daily awards given out by the *Winnipeg Tribune* and the Safety Bureau of the local Board of Trade who have been collaborating each spring in a novel and effective campaign to reduce traffic accidents.

The safe-driving contest, now in its third year, was given much publicity and has been productive of salutary results. Trained "spotters" were put on the job to watch for careful drivers and to reward those exercising care and abiding by traffic rules. Last year the city of Winnipeg boasted fewer road deaths than any other centre of equal population on the continent. Traffic deaths during 1939 showed the enviably low rate of 0.54 deaths per thousand population. This mortality is sharply lower than that of American cities of comparable size. No fatal automobile accidents occurred for the long stretch of 228 days, from November 1938 to June 1939—an unsurpassed record.

Designed to reduce traffic mishaps, needless fatalities and reckless driving, this campaign to encourage safe, sane driving is a commendable scheme. It is good proof of fine cooperation between public-spirited citizens and the police. By a pleasant coincidence, this plan which materially assists traffic policemen in general, was of monetary help to one policeman in particular.

Mounted Police and Motion Pictures

by H. BRUCE C. CARRUTHERS

Mr. Carruthers is well qualified to give advice to the film-makers on matters concerning the Force for he spent nearly four years in the Yukon as a Constable, later Corporal. At 18 he engaged in the R.N.W.M.P. at Battleford, Sask., on July 14, 1919, with Regimental Number 8332. A Prince Edward Islander by birth ex-Corporal Carruthers travelled extensively in Central and South America before settling in Hollywood. He is married, has three children and resides at 5155 So. Wilton Place, Los Angeles, California.

DOUBTLESS, many Members of the Force have walked out of theatres very much disappointed with the way they have seen themselves portrayed on the screen.

For five years I have been applying all of my efforts to the education of those connected with the motion-picture industry and it is a task with many hidden difficulties. In Hollywood I am known as the Technical Advisor on all matters pertaining to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police from its origin to the present time.



THE AUTHOR

This work requires vast quantities of research and material regarding every detail of uniform, equipment and action; a good imagination, patience and fortitude. It also calls for many contacts with Governmental Departments and civilians for immediate and minute non-Police information from all parts of the Dominion and, most of all, the kindly and ever-efficient co-operation of the R.C.M. Police Headquarters, without which my difficult task could not be carried on. I am very grateful for this assistance.

I have acted as technical advisor on productions ranging in cost from \$50,000.00 to \$2,500,000.00 and I find that the technical questions on one are as numerous as on the other. There is the same amount of work to be done on both but on the lesser productions there is practically no time for preparation so all possible corrections are made while the cameras are turning.

Some of these questions seem inconsequential, nevertheless, they have to be correctly answered as small errors rob a story of its feel of authenticity.

In one instance they had a Mounted Policeman about to enter a trading-post, a drunken Indian staggered out, bumped into him and he, the Policeman, laughed at him and went on in; in another case a Sergeant was thrown into jail with Indian prisoners for insubordination, his "pals" tied up the guard, gave the Indians whiskey so they wouldn't tell and rescued the Sergeant; another had a Court scene with the Judge pounding



This shot depicting an early police post is from the production "Susannah of the Mounties" and gives a good idea of the extent to which a studio will go on constructing a set.

a gavel and shouting for order; in another script a man was apprehended for having stolen goods in his possession, the Police third-degreed him, forced a murder confession, tried, sentenced and hanged him in twenty-four hours; in still another case an Inspector dismissed a man from the Force then reinstated him at the end of the story without the Commissioner's approval in either instance.

You see how things develop?

One erroneous assumption in this country is that we are soldiers doing Police work. My constant effort is to raise the standard of Intelligence of the "motion-picture constable" to a par with our men and to inject a friendly feeling between the Officers, N.C.O.'s and men without having the Commissioner passing out the cigars every time he walks down the corridor.

Another problem is the miscasting of Mounted Policemen. I strive for a clean-cut, intelligent-looking individual, well-proportioned, of good carriage and able to ride correctly.

Recently I had fifty Hollywood cowboys sent to me to use in a sequence around an early Divisional Headquarters. When they rode, their arms were even with their shoulders; when on foot, they had no pride in uniform and if one button was fastened they considered themselves dressed. The riding-boots in Hollywood are of an inferior style and quality and these fellows would not keep them clean or properly laced.

One day I needed a man for a "close-up" and out of these fifty not one had a chest, they were all stomach. Luckily, I had six men whom I had chosen for build and carriage who were working with another unit of the Company miles away so I requisitioned: "One man with a chest!"

A condition prevalent in Hollywood is the insatiable desire of some studios to make a laughing-stock of Peace Officers. They call it "comedy relief." I call it "moronic reaction." This I will not stand for. It is insulting, reflects the attitude of those making the picture and is conducive of disrespect for Law and those enforcing it and my continuous objection to such cheapness causes my unpopularity at times.

In a production recently released the Mounted Police lead is cast as a bloated, moronic type who is always getting into trouble and trembling in his shoes. Throughout the picture he portrays a half-wit and, literally, is constantly falling all over himself and doesn't even know how to salute. A picture of this type should not even be granted a release.

There is so much story value actually in the Force it is assinine to develop the unnatural ideas we see on the screen.

Some years ago when serving in "B" Division under Supt R. E. Tucker, I learned one lesson never to be forgotten. Irrespective of the question asked, he would not tolerate the answer: "I don't know, Sir!" The only way you could get by was to reply: "I'll look it up, Sir." but within a reasonable time you had better have the answer because "R.E." could reduce the stature of a man to that of a midget at a glance while, on the other hand, there was nothing too good for his men.

This apparently simple principle has been the basis of my accumulation of knowledge since that time and it is a splendid rule for any men called upon to answer innumerable questions—be he a Policeman in Canada or a Technical Advisor in Hollywood!

My business is that of guiding producers, writers and directors in the preparation and filming of motion-picture productions. They know nothing about the Mounted Police and little about Canada.

The studio purchases the screen rights to a Mounted Police story whose author may or may not have ever seen a Mounted Policeman. Invariably they decide that the story would not make a good picture but the title, being catchy, is retained and writers are assigned to formulate new story-ideas which may contain a skeleton of the original plot. These various ideas are passed on to two new writers who are assigned to do the screen adaptation.

When the semblance of a story is compiled, the technical advisor is called in and handed the script. His business is to suggest necessary changes and to guide the new writers in the final script; the more intelligent and pliable the writers, the easier the task. If the studio executives desire nothing but blood and thunder then the technical advisor has a truly difficult job and he has to convince forcefully those with whom he is dealing—or quit. Not only does he have to show them they are wrong but he has to substitute acceptable changes in story and *they must be good!*

As the story progresses the Art Department works out details for construction of the buildings which play a prominent part in the picture and the technical advisor provides the ideas as to their appearance without and within, including the furnishings. In some cases the suggestions cannot be met and substitutes have to be made.

When the story and construction have been completed and the "shoot-ing" begins, it is the technical advisor's duty to be ever-present to supervise the action in accordance with the story and to see that it has the right

"feel." The director's interpretation is what you see on the screen, hence, if the story seems faulty in action, changes have to be made.

While making *Heart of the North* for Warner Bros. in 1938, we changed about 90% of the story. My Inspector was still very faulty and the only way he could be changed was by voice inflection but James Stephenson gave me his whole-hearted co-operation and did a beautiful piece of work, resulting in his being the most effective Inspector I have yet seen portrayed on the screen.

The most disheartening part of my business is to work on a good screen story, erect suitable buildings, see the whole story photographed according to script and then, when the picture is released, find that all authentic incidents have been cut from the film, everything you have striven so hard for has been sacrificed for hundreds of feet of "close-ups" of the star!

These and many others are the problems of a technical advisor in Hollywood. As I sit in my chair on a "set" watching a Police picture being "shot" I have the thought of 2,500 Members of the Force around me as my one great desire is to turn out a truly, worth while production in order that you men may come out of the theatre with a smile and saying to each other:

"That was really a good Mounted Police picture!"

Our Riding Master in Movie Land

Extracts from a feature story in the *Times*, High River, Alta., May 30, 1940.

REGIMENTAL Sgt Major G. F. "Tim" Griffin, who has been in High River the past few days, has recently returned from Hollywood, California, where he has been training actors engaged in the new Cecil B. deMille picture *The North West Mounted Police*. He is regarded as one of the finest horsemen in Canada, and was detailed some time ago to assist deMille in securing authentic details necessary to the production of a N.W.M.P. story.

Synopsising the coming feature film and the part played by S/Major Griffin in drilling screen actors for their parts, Paramount Studios said in a recent article:

For the first time an authentic and historical drama of the world's most glamorous Police Force, a subject that had to be done in technicolor on a huge canvas. It's a story of the Reil Rebellion of 1885—Canada's "Civil War," the one major episode in which the magnificent N.W.M. Police acted as a body. To Canada, just in time to become involved in this maelstrom in the wilderness, comes Gary Cooper, a Texas Ranger, trailing a fugitive. Preston Foster as a hard-bitten Sergeant of the Mounted, is out to get the same man—and to win the same woman. Madeline Carrol is the woman, a gentle frontier nurse, doing a doctor's work in an untamed land. Robert Preston as a young recruit of the Mounted is her brother. And lurking in the background, tempestuous, wilful savage and in love with this young man is Louvette, the "Lillith of the north woods," a part that gives Paulette Goddard a definite Academy award chance. Cecil B. deMille calls the "N.W.M. Police" the best story he has had in years.

On detached duty for the assignment of drilling the troop to appear in the picture, S/M Griffin arrived in Hollywood from Regina and promptly took over the regiment of Hollywood mounties with a crisp and business-like air that brooked no fooling. And for the next two months he saw to it that the men under him had a taste of military discipline. For an hour and a half on a hot afternoon he marched the detachment back and forth over the studio back-lot in a merciless introduction to drill practice.

"Get that stomach in" he snapped to Montagu Love, who has the role of Inspector. And to Bob Preston, "I can see where you're going to need a lot of practice in the proper method of saluting a superior." It was evident that to Griffin they were just another couple of "rookies." Gary Cooper, stood grinning on the side-lines with Madeline Carrol and Paulette Goddard.

There is some possibility the picture will have its world premiere in Regina.

The Liabilities of a Peace Officer

by ACTING SERGEANT L. J. HOBBS

THE POLICE system as a whole may well be described as the instrument through which the government preserves law and order, one of the most important functions of any system of government.¹ The modern organization of police forces has slowly evolved through a succession of officers of police who have, at different times and under different titles, maintained the internal peace of the British nation;² and it has attained its present status through the increasing demand for efficient administrative control to meet the needs of the complex modern state. It seems very doubtful, however, whether the police have ever been recognized by the law as a force distinct from the general body of citizens, and the reason for this is probably to be found in the very early system established for the maintenance of law and order in England.

By the ancient law of England, prior to the Norman Conquest, it was provided that all freeborn men were to be divided into groups of ten, called "Borhes," "Boroës," or "Tythings." Each man in each of these groups was held responsible for the actions of the other nine members of his group, and the custom soon grew of choosing one man to be the responsible head and spokesman of the group, whence come the old titles, still to be encountered in English legislation of the last century, of "Borsholder," "Tythingman," "Headborough," and "Chief Pledge."³ The early system of police supervision may, therefore, be said to arise from the requirement that every freeborn man was responsible for the keeping of the peace, not only for himself and family, but also for the other members of the group to which he belonged. And, so, we find that, despite the imposition of many extraneous duties on the police by legislation and administrative action in recent years, the principle still remains that a policeman, in the view of the common law, is only a person paid to perform as a matter of duty, acts which if he were so minded he might have done voluntarily. He is not merely a member of a police force, and a unit in the general police organization of the State, but is appointed to a public office under the Crown—that of "Constable."

This office has been recognized by the law at least since the thirteenth century,⁴ when somewhat more elaborate arrangements were made in an effort to improve upon the older system of pledges, and it still retains to a very large extent the individual responsibility that was originally attached to it. A constable is regarded not as an agent of any government department, but as a servant of the Crown, and his powers "whether conferred by common or statute law, are exercised by him by virtue of his office, and cannot be exercised on the responsibility of any person but himself. A Constable, therefore, when acting as a peace officer, is not exercising a delegated authority, but an original authority, and the general law of agency has no application."⁵ For what he does in the discharge of his duty he alone is accountable, and no recourse, civil or criminal, can be had against

¹See the remarks of Lord Blackburn in *Coomber v Justices of Berkshire*, 9 App. Cas. 61, 67.

²*McCardie, J.*, in *Fisher v Oldham Corporation* (1930) 2 K.B. 364.

³See Lambard on the Duties of Constables, 1610 edition, paras. 7 and 8.

⁴The Statute of Winchester, 1285 (13 Edw. 1, ch. 4) may perhaps be regarded as the foundation of the present police system. 25 Halsbury's Laws of England, 2nd edit. p. 288.

⁵*Griffith, C.J.*, in *Enever v The King* (1906) (Aust.) 3 C.L.R. 969.



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the government department by which he is controlled for administrative purposes, whether it be Dominion, Provincial, or Municipal. This principle is now well recognized in England,⁶ Canada,⁷ Australia,⁸ South Africa,⁹ and the United States of America.¹⁰ In the leading Canadian case on the subject—*McCleave v City of Moncton*⁷—the Supreme Court of Canada cited with approval the judgment of Chief Justice Bigelow of the Massachusetts Supreme Court in the case of *Buttrick v City of Lowell*,¹⁰ which effectively sums up the law with respect to municipal forces:

"Police officers can in no respect be regarded as agents or officers of the city. Their duties are of a public nature. Their appointment is devolved on cities and towns by the legislature as a convenient mode of exercising a function of government, but this does not render them liable for their unlawful or negligent acts. The detection and arrest of offenders, the preservation of the public peace, and enforcement of the laws, and other similar powers and duties with which police officers and constables are entrusted are derived from the law, and not from the city or town from which they hold their appointment. For the mode in which they exercise their powers the city or town cannot be held liable. Nor does it make any difference that the acts complained of were done in an attempt to enforce an ordinance or by-law of the city. The authority to enact by-laws is delegated to the city by the sovereign power, and the exercise of the authority gives to such enactments the same force and effect as if they had been passed directly by the legislature. They are public laws of a local or

⁶See *Fisher v Oldham Corporation* (1930) 2 K.B. 364.

⁷See *McCleave v City of Moncton* (1902) (S.C.C.) 6 Can. C.C. 219.

⁸See *Enever v The King* (1906) (Aust.) 3 C.L.R. 969.

⁹See *British South Africa Co., v Crickmore, S.A.L.R.* (1921) A.D. 107.

¹⁰See *Buttrick v City of Lowell* (Mass) 1 Allen 172.

limited operation, designed to secure good order and to provide for the welfare and comfort of the inhabitants. In their enforcement, therefore, police officers act in their public capacity, and not as agents or servants of the city."

Arguments thus applicable to municipal forces can be applied, it is submitted, even more properly to forces organized by the Dominion or Provincial governments themselves, and the same principle appears to be recognized by the law of the Province of Quebec, where the civil law of torts and agency is governed by the French Civil Code, and not by the common law applicable to the rest of Canada.¹¹

In the case of company police, a somewhat different principle seems to apply. Railway and other similar corporations are at best only quasi-public corporations, and are governed by the law respecting private corporations, particularly as regards the acts of their agents. The police of such organizations seem to be considered as being employed more for the protection of the corporation property and interests than in the enforcement of the general public laws, and consequently are considered as the agents of the corporation, the latter being held responsible for the torts of its agents.¹²

A question sometimes arises as to the liability of a police authority to be sued for injuries caused by the negligent driving of a police-owned car. This point would appear to be determinable in the same way as the cases already cited, at least when the car was being driven on active police duty. The police authority might be held liable if it were shown that the time the injuries were received as a result of the negligent driving of the Constable, the car was being used in connection with administrative business rather than on duty in direct connection with the enforcement of the law. Under such circumstances it might be held that the constable-driver was employed more as an agent or servant of the police department, so as to make the latter liable for damages to a third party.¹³ It should be noted, however, that in modern statutes dealing with motor vehicles the owner of the vehicle is expressly made civilly liable for any injuries or damages caused by the negligent driving of the vehicle,¹⁴ and in most cases the statutory definition of "owner"¹⁵ will include a police department.¹⁶

In conclusion, the law of liability of a peace officer for wilful or negligent acts done by him in the supposed performance of his duty may be summed up as being so completely personal that, with the one possible exception as to vehicles already noted, his employers cannot be held liable, either civilly or criminally, to any extent whatsoever, not even for any costs or losses incurred by the peace officer in defending a civil action brought against him.¹⁷

¹¹Tremblay v City of Quebec (1903) (Que.) 7 Can. C.C. 343.

¹²See Gelfand v C.P.R. (1925) (Man.) 44 Can. C.C. 325, and Vignitch v Bond (1928) (Man.) 50 Can. C.C. 273.

¹³No cases have been found where this argument has been applied but an interesting discussion of this matter, from which the above summary has been taken, is to be found in the *Police Journal* (1936), Vol. 9, pp. 12-17.

¹⁴The Saskatchewan Vehicles Act, 1939, by section 144, subsection 1, provides, in part, as follows: "in all cases when any loss, damage or injury is caused to any person by a motor vehicle, the person driving it at the time shall be liable for the loss, damage or injury, if it was caused by his negligence or improper conduct, and the owner thereof shall also be liable to the same extent as the driver unless at the time of the injury the motor vehicle had been stolen from him or otherwise wrongfully taken out of his possession or out of the possession of any person entrusted by him with the care thereof."

¹⁵By section 2 (16) of the Saskatchewan Vehicles Act, 1939, the term "owner" means:—

"the person in whose name a motor vehicle is registered under this Act, and includes a corporation association or other aggregation of individuals which owns or controls a registered motor vehicle."

¹⁶See Aikens v City of Kingston (1922) (Ont.) 53 O.R. 41.

¹⁷See Hebert v Thetford Mines (1932) (S.C.C.) 3 D.L.R. 583.

"In the Dog House"

by ACTING CORPORAL A. M. SPRENGER

I'D HATE to parade before the M.O. today and have my blood pressure gauged. Not because I'm sick, at least not physically, but—mentally, I certainly am.

I've just had a "bawling out" from the O.C.

Mind you, I'm not saying it wasn't coming to me. I've still got that much power to think, but just about that much. Certainly not much more. My poor old bean is groggy, just about down for the count.

I've heard of refresher classes, instructional classes and scientific laboratory courses. Not only that, I've been to some of them myself. It seems strange to me, with all the wisdom imparted to the wise, that something could not be done on the subject of "Bawlings out, and how to take them."

Why does a man get that sinking feeling at the sound of the O.C.'s voice, using perfectly composed phraseology such as "Your buttons look like door knobs at the relief kitchen," or "Your pants resemble a couple of stovepipes"?

"It's the truth that hurts," might be quite applicable. But why tell the truth? I'm no stickler for George Washington's type on such matters anyhow. In fact I would much prefer an entire absence of conversation on the subject.

I'll tell you the story. This morning I wandered outside just at the wrong time, which was the chosen moment for the O.C. to wander out also. I saw him out of that proverbial eye corner, and, with a sprightly straightening of the shoulders, I smartened my step. As my boots, ankle, carried me past the saluting point I done my best, but it was a vain effort. The "old man" gave me the once-over, a very long "once" and a complete "over."

I knew there was something coming but he didn't say anything then. Why should he, when the Sergeant Major is there to interpret his commands?

It wasn't very long before I heard my name called. There are times when I just wish to goodness I had some aliases, and could discard or select them at will,—

I answered back, however, and received the ominous signal to parade at once before the "old man." There were no sunbeams in my path, and spring fantasies did not enter my mind. Fairy footsteps and the tripping of elves had no resemblance to my mental state nor the diver's boots I seemed to wear. Darn the shoemaker, he sure put plenty of weight on the last resoling job.

I paraded on, the sunshine losing its lustre, the walls of the passage draped in mourning. At last, ushered into the presence.

Was that the best pair of pants I had? "Yes Sir." Was there a famine on button polish? No answer. Was the canteen out of shoe polish? No answer.

Then came the "friendly" counsel. Years of experience coupled with diligence, resourcefulness, and neatness in dress had brought him to his present rank. "Yes Sir." That wasn't all, but the rest I'm trying to forget. It's like a bad dream.

I borrowed Bill's button polish for tomorrow.

A Tragedy of the Yukon

by CONSTABLE A. K. BOND

One of the many varied experiences of Northern Police Life.

ALLAN GREGERSON, an American, came to Dawson Detachment on the morning of August 2, 1939. He was a tall slim young man with tragedy in his eyes. "My partner, Jack Ross," he reported, "was drowned in the Forty-mile River. Our home-made boat capsized four days ago."

Gregerson had come into the Yukon Territory with Ross on a prospecting trip. They had journeyed down the Forty-mile River, which has its source about 150 miles due west of Dawson in the hinterlands of Alaska. Gregerson related how he and his partner, while floating down the river, had unexpectedly come upon a narrow, uncharted canyon. The steep cliffs on each side made it impossible to beach their craft for a portage. They were attempting to run the rapids when the accident occurred. After two days of fruitless searching for Ross's body, the haggard Gregerson sought assistance from the nearest Mounted Police Post.

Rain slapped down on the patrol, consisting of Gregerson, a boat operator named McKenzie and the writer, as it left Dawson early the next morning. After an exciting voyage down the Yukon in an open boat, we reached the junction of the two rivers shortly after mid-day. Two old residents of Forty-mile told us the river was not navigable and that we had little chance of ever finding the body.

However, we slowly manoeuvred up the rocky course of the Forty-mile River. The angry rain beat down relentlessly adding to the discomforts of our cramped positions. After four miles of steady poling upstream over bars and shallows, we abandoned the boat and continued afoot along the bank through rain-drenched underbrush and over slippery rocks. A slab of bacon on the beach gave us the first indication that we were nearing the scene of the fatality. Numerous matches strewn along the shore verified this. Other miscellaneous items of foodstuffs were later found on the upper reaches of the river. All were recognized and identified by Gregerson.

Nine miles further upriver, we came upon a misty chasm, only a few yards wide and bordered by high rocky cliffs that rose vertically from the water's edge. A survey of the angry boiling waters tumbling through the narrow defiles of the canyon left us with little wonder that the Americans' frail craft had met with disaster.

We picked our way along the steep slippery sides of the mile-long gorge where a misstep meant plunging into the cauldron below. Eventually we gained a foothold on a rock slide directly above the ill-fated boat which was lodged on a large boulder in mid-current, about 100 yards from the head of the canyon.

With much difficulty we salvaged the boat and used it to search the deep pools and backwaters that eddied around the rocks downstream. Only one of us could dare that rushing torrent at a time, so we worked in shifts, two men on shore paying out and hauling on the painter of the tossing boat, all the time edging downstream along the rocky bank. This prevented

the boat getting away on another mad dash. But this job was even more dangerous than we first expected, for we failed to notice the crumbling rainsoaked land above us beginning to give way—the start of a miniature avalanche. And when we did we were too petrified to move. For a few hectic seconds we had visions of being hurled into the maelstrom below. But as if guardian angels hovered over us, the slide did not gain momentum until we had passed: then with a roar, it hurtled into the river.

Although at that time of year, daylight lasts until nearly midnight, we searched every pool and eddy in vain. We found other bits of equipment and supplies strewn along the course but there was no trace of the body. When we got to the lower reaches of the canyon, where the river was calmer, we decided that all three of us could drift down in the boat safely by using bits of driftwood as paddles. We saved valuable time this way and had a welcome breathing spell from our rock-clambering.

Back in Forty-mile that night we sheepishly faced the two old timers. We had many exhibits to show for our labours but the fact remained we had failed—we didn't have Ross's body.

Two months later, information was received from a half-breed Indian that a badly decomposed corpse had been washed up on a bar in the Forty-mile River. There was every indication that it was the lost American. So on October 3, another patrol set out to investigate. The weather this time was completely different. Instead of a downpour, a raging north wind whipped down on us from the snow-capped mountains. Ice formed in thick layers over the open boat and its occupants. Again and again we put up on the beach to restore our circulation and bail out the boat. Late that night we arrived at Forty-mile, where darkness forced us to halt.

Travelling on next morning we soon came to the spot where the remains had been washed up on a sand-bar. The bleached clothing, rubber waders and the initials etched into a leather knife-sheath easily established Ross's identity.

The partly frozen body was transported by row-boat back to the outskirts of the old cemetery at Forty-mile. The patrol dug a six-foot grave in the frozen ground and with the assistance of two old timers of Forty-mile bore the corpse to the grave. Gently and with all due reverence, it was lowered into the ground. After a simple burial service, which I read, a small wooden cross was erected to mark the last resting place of Jack Ross.

So ended another tragedy of the Yukon.

Prize Winning Articles

THE Editorial Committee extends congratulations to the undermentioned members of the Force who have been awarded the amounts shown for the best articles published in the April, 1940, edition of the *Quarterly*:—

A/Sgt L. J. Hobbs—"Jurisdiction of the Canadian Courts with Respect to Offences Committed Aboard Shipping,"—\$10.00.

Cst. L. Bingham—"Youth, Crime and the Mounted Policeman,"—\$5.00.

Sgt J. A. Churchman—"Firing Pin Impressions of .22 Firearms,"—\$5.00.

Cpl H. Kearney—"Celestial Blackouts,"—\$5.00.

The Fisherman's Reserve

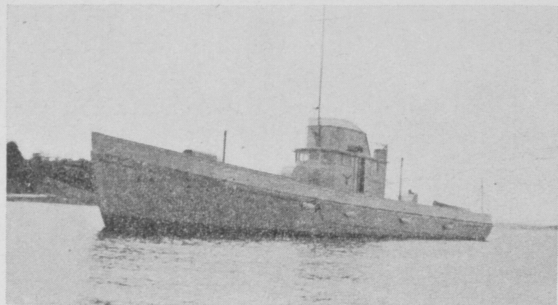
by CONSTABLE VANCE W. HOPE

Stationed at Esquimalt Detachment on dockyard duty for the last three years, the author's close association and familiarity with fisher folk has urged him to write this striking account of the establishment and training of one of Canada's least publicised defence units, the Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reserve.

"B LIMEY, WHAT do you think of all this, Newfie?", asked Doggo, an elderly deep-sea fisherman so named because of the supposed mines he had swept off the Dogger Bank after World War No. One, as he viewed disapprovingly the trim dockyard buildings and jetty.

"It's like this," answers Newfie, late of Newfoundland and now Leading Seaman in the newly-formed Fishermen's Reserve. "When there's war or trouble—that's where we come in. We know this coast from Flattery to Ketchikan, see. We're trained. Out we go and get fish and in we comes with food. Out we go again with mine-sweeping gear and back we come with *tin* fish! We feed 'em and fight for 'em—what more could they want?"

Something like Newfie's philosophy must have been in the minds of the Naval authorities when they authorized and formed the Canadian Fishermen's Reserve.



"A sinister looking black craft"

Organized throughout by Lieutenant Commander Burke, V.C., of Zeebrugge and Ostende fame—trained by Lieutenant Commander Donald, R.C.N.,—commanded by Captain Victor G. Brodeur, the transformation of the Fishermen's Reserve into an auxiliary war unit presented a problem in naval training hitherto un-

known. That is was successfully solved is due mainly to two factors: the tact and understanding of the officers and instructional staff; and the keen desire of the fishermen themselves to know all there was to learn.

And so we find them. Yesterday, nondescript vessels of the Vancouver and Prince Rupert fishing fleets. Today, units of His Majesty's Royal Canadian Naval Fishermen's Reserve, proudly displaying astern the blue ensign by reason of their new calling and Admiralty Warrant.

They are a queer lot, or so you would think at first glance. *Dulcie Ann*, *Western Skipper*, *Andromedia*, *J. C. Phippen* and *Lucy Rose*, all have spent the night together in the snug Esquimalt Harbour with forty others. As they ride the crests, straining at their mooring lines, the swish of the sea can be heard. The vessels creak and groan: it's the give and take of good bed-fellows, rubbing shoulders as they loll drowsily up and down on the mid-night tide to the soothing lullaby of lapping waves and creaking wharves. In the light of the full moon, the fishing boats look like hobby horses of a merry-go-round. Yet more graceful, for they seem to hesitate and bow to each other as they rise and fall on the swell.



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All but the *Marauder*—a sinister looking black craft with red funnels. Rumour has it that the *Marauder* was a rum-runner. A disagreeable, speedy craft keeping off to herself.

At dawn, the screeching of the wheeling sea-gulls awakes the crews. Fires are lit in ships' galleys; funnels begin to smoke; and soon tantalizing odours of bacon and coffee send out the message that it's time to eat. Breakfast over, the clamour of the gulls as they fight for the choice morsels all but drown the commands of the Naval Petty Officers. "Fall in Prince Rupert Division!" "Fall in Vancouver!" "Fall in the Skippers!"

It doesn't seem to worry anybody that the men, clad in the Navy's smart blue caps, sweaters and slacks, do not know their left feet from their right as they awkwardly take their places in line. For what they lack in drill technique is made up for by a grim determination to learn all there is to know about this Navy business.

Alongside the jetty steams the trim white *Skidigate*, now flagship of the fleet. Captain Donald, dwarfing all around him in height and size appears from the wheel-house. His tact and hard work have made all this possible. There is a smile on his genial, sea-tanned features as he moves quietly among the men with a deep "Hullo, Bill," "Hullo, George," to his skippers.

"All ready and correct, Sir," comes from each Petty Officer as the Commander passes down the ranks.

The most popular subjects in the training course are signalling and gunnery. The merits of these are debated long into the night. Newfie, and Doggo favour the latter. In their opinion nothing is so low and useless as a signaller.

"Why," says Newfie, "waving a pair of flags around won't help you none if you're facin' the enemy! All I wants to wave is a machine-gun. And the only circle I wants t'see is a round hole in the water-line of the guy I'm firin' at."

Yes, they're a great lot, these boys of sixteen to sixty. Old sailors, old soldiers,—it's rumoured even old rum runners, on the side of law and order for the first time in their lives. And liking it. Marching or in the gym, their carriage may not be all the Navy calls for, but what of it?

The instruction period of two weeks is conducted in drill halls and class rooms. Then the fleet sails out to practice all that has been learned in theory. *Skidigate* leads the flotilla. Each craft now has a wicked-looking machine gun in the bow.

Speculation is rife as they cast off. "Sealed orders," murmurs the cook of the *Teeny Willie* confidentially as he throws a slab of meat on the galley bench.

Marauder, ever sulky, is slow to get away but soon the ships are out in single file, turning and twisting. First to starboard, then to port as changes of course are ordered by flags from the masthead of the *Skidigate*. Newfie is getting bored. His fingers twitch at the trigger of his machine gun. "What's the idea of this dummy run stuff anyway? Guns are made to fire, not to play around with!"

At William's Head the "Out Targets" order is given. And for the next hour or two they pepper away. Who cares if the marksmanship is poor at the outset, and the farmers on shore are forced to herd their cattle landwards out of range. Who cares if Davie Richie swears that Captain Larsen murdered an unsuspecting sheep on the hillside? There is plenty of noise, and that is what they want.

Suddenly from the flagship comes the signal: "Return to harbour! Payment will be made on arrival!"

The guns are forgotten. There is mad rush. But a signal fluttering from the mast steadies them. Brings order and reminds them that they are in the Navy now. Newfie unbends sufficiently to admit, in a sort of grudging way, that the signals department has its use after all.

That night in the beer parlours, battles are fought and won before the boys roll home. Many are the quips and jests. Loud laughter greets the telling of one incident: "Splosh! A skipper goes over the gang-plank into the bay," the raconteur yells. "How about discipline now," shouts the guilty youth. "Do I wait for your orders or will I pass you a rope without 'em?"

At sun-up next day the parade is not all it should be; later, however, when the boys recover a bit, there are signs of great activity. Bright work is polished, decks scrubbed; for word has come that the Lieutenant Governor will inspect the fleet. The week previous the Premier of British Columbia had been to see the ships of the Fisher Fleet.

Drilling—setting-up exercises—pilotage—gunnery—mine-sweeping—signalling, all these were a part of the curriculum. Good fun while it lasted but from now on it's the Bering Sea and hard work.

As they await "Permission to Proceed," their popularity with the fair sex is obvious, judging from the numbers lining the jetties to see them off.

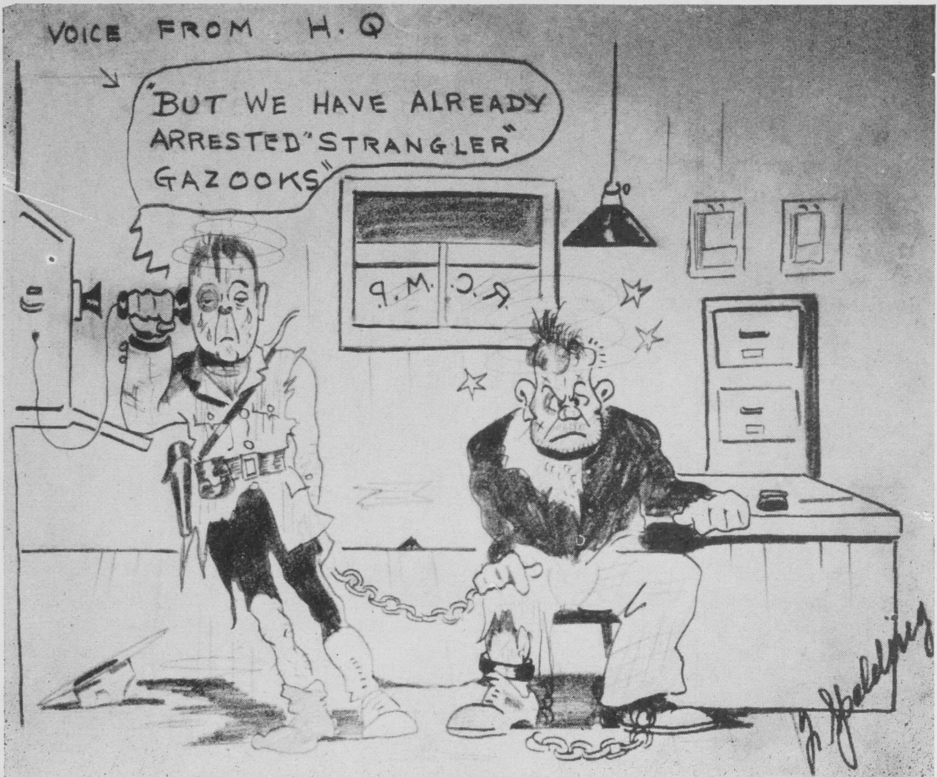
Their mother ship *Skidigate*, like a sitting hen with her day-old chicks, gathers them up, flags flying from the masthead. Newfie bellows a farewell to his lady-love of a month as the flagship moves into the lead and steams for the open sea. By division the others follow smartly in her wake.

Marauder backs slowly away—growling, sinister—a bad-tempered little craft, ever ready to bite. *Dulcie Ann* hugs the side of *Western Skipper* as if afraid. *Johana* and *Teenie Millie* seek shelter behind *Arctic King*. Proudly, with ensigns flying, they steam out of harbour for home.

"Good-bye and good luck," signals *Skidigate*, as she turns to leave them. *Marauder*, true to form, celebrates her return to freedom by ramming a Swedish motor ship in the Straits. Then limps disdainfully into Seattle under her own power.

We, too, along with the lassies, bid them a fond farewell. We thought they were a queer, unwieldy bunch when first we met. But ships and men, we hated to see them go. When it was learned they were expected we even locked away our good canteen furniture. We'll see them again next year; and who knows maybe we'll polish up our best chairs and feel mighty pleased if they come to use 'em.

So until we meet again, it's "Good Fishing Shipmates," to these sturdy seamen who have thrown aside their nets and flocked to Canada's assistance in time of need.



Police Co-Operation Between Neighbours

by COMMISSIONER S. T. WOOD

THE RELATIONS between the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and the police forces of the United States have never been more cordial or helpful than they are at the present time. This is especially so between the Federal Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice at Washington, D.C., of which Mr. J. Edgar Hoover is the head, and the Royal Canadian Mounted Police headquarters at Ottawa.

Each year as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police has expanded its scope and usefulness, it seems to the writer that closer co-operation and interchange of information has been arranged and satisfactorily completed with many other police forces throughout the world, and particularly with those located to the south of this Dominion. We owe a good deal to our friends in the United States from many points of view, and we hope we have been able to reciprocate to their entire satisfaction.

Perhaps the excellent relations which now exist may have had their inception in an incident of which the general public in Canada and the United States know little. I refer to the first patrol ever made by the North West Mounted Police, when it was preparing to leave Dufferin, Manitoba, in 1874. Even if it had no bearing upon the very definite and satisfactory arrangements now existing between the various governmental and police departments in Canada and the United States for the interchange of information and giving assistance in the prevention of crime, nevertheless, I imagine all will agree that the right spirit existed even in those early days.

First Mounted Patrol

The story is this. Just before the North West Mounted Police left Dufferin, Manitoba, on its now famous march west, Colonel G. A. French, the first commissioner of the Force, received word from across the line on the 6th July, 1874, that a large band of Sioux Indians had attacked and murdered a number of settlers at St. Joe, a small town in Dakota, and the officer commanding the United States troops in that vicinity requested the co-operation of the North West Mounted Police in cutting off these Indians should they attempt to cross into Canada.

Three troops of Mounted Police, armed and mounted, were sent by Commissioner French from Dufferin to the point where it was supposed the Indians might enter Canada. However, no Indians were seen by the police on this first patrol, but the assistance rendered on that occasion held up the departure of the police from Dufferin for two days.

It might be mentioned that several writers on the history of the Force have referred to this story and have erroneously spelled the name of the town "St. Ives" instead of "St. Joe," and as a matter of fact the name of the town is printed wrongly in the copy of Commissioner French's report.

Gradual Development

From those early days until now, there has been a gradual growth and development of the co-operative spirit not only with the federal authorities in the United States and with governmental departments, but with the

various state police forces and those highly organized forces in the larger cities.

Each police force, of course, recognizes that it must grapple with and solve its own problems in the way best suited to local conditions, but where it is obvious that beneficial results can be obtained from the use of proven equipment and methods, it is not now difficult for any police force to seek and secure information and the interchange of ideas which are so beneficial to practically all police forces. This spirit is, of course, fostered through police organizations, periodicals and other channels.

It might be added that this applies even in matters of administration and organization, and it is a well known fact that several of the state police forces have embodied in their constitution such parts of the organization of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police as could be successfully used in the United States, and in this we were only too glad to be of assistance during the passage of the years.

Gradually, therefore, and largely unnoticed, the spirit engendered in the St. Joe incident, has grown tremendously, and today on both sides of the international boundary there is a desire to co-operate and reciprocate with assistance and to exchange useful information, which has not been equalled in the years that have passed.

Personal Relations

Apart from official co-operation and assistance there is, of course, the personal touch and relations which are often remembered long after the need of official relations has passed. To quote only one example of extraordinary hospitality extended to members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in the United States, I should like to refer to the treatment accorded to members of this Force and members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Band which went to the New York World's Fair in 1939.

Apart from the many favors and courtesies extended to them by the civil, military and other authorities, as well as by private persons, it is surely most praiseworthy to be able to record that members of the New York city police force gave many hours of their "off duty" time to take our men to points of interest and to ensure that they should see as much as possible during their stay in New York. This was friendship indeed, and will not soon be forgotten.

There are many other incidents of this kind which could be recalled in other cities. I wonder sometimes if our reciprocal efforts in this direction can stand comparison. However, perhaps the standard of judgment is "sincerity" and in this position I know we shall feel much more comfortable.

Popularity in U.S.

The popularity of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in the United States is extraordinary. My predecessor, the late Major General Sir J. H. MacBrien told the writer, and in fact said so in a public speech, that when he went to the United States as Chief of Staff of the Canadian army he was "just another general among several others who met there," whereas, the first time he visited New York as the commissioner of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police he was amazed at the popularity of the Force and the unsought prominence given to his visit.

The Force which I have the honour to command was first organized in 1873 under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. French, the first commissioner. It began its march west at Dufferin on the 8th July, 1874, two days after the first patrol, previously mentioned, and the strength of the Force at that time was 300 officers and men. Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. French was a British officer attached to the Canadian militia, who afterwards returned to the British Army and saw service in India and Australia. He was knighted upon his retirement in 1902.

Since that time five other commissioners have had charge of the Force and have dealt with various phases of the work allotted to them, and have left their marks upon the character and welfare of the personnel which forms it, and indirectly to some extent upon the character of those people with whom the Force has most come into contact. The writer is the seventh commissioner of the Force.

At the present time the regular strength of the Force is about 2,450 with 1,525 special constables guarding vulnerable points, bridges, canals, etc., making a total of approximately 4,000 officers and men.

The present Force is distributed throughout the Dominion, from Prince Edward Island in the east to Vancouver Island in the west, and from the international boundary to the Arctic ocean. The most northerly detachment at the present time is Craig Harbor at the southern end of Ellesmere Island, which is in latitude approximately 76 degrees north. In normal times the Force not only has its mounted section, a large number of motor cars, motor-cycles, etc., but a marine section and an aviation section.

Agreements for Service

The Force today not only carries out a large number of duties for the federal government, throughout the length and breadth of the country, but its services may also be secured by any province, to police its rural districts, on payment of a sum of money to the federal government, and at the present time no less than six provinces, which formerly had police forces of their own, now have agreements with the federal government for the services of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

It has not been the policy of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police to undertake the policing of towns or cities except, of course, in the Yukon and Northwest Territories. But the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Act permits agreements to be made for the policing of towns outside these territories if considered desirable, and, with the concurrence of the provincial governments, the Force at present polices the towns of Flin Flon, Manitoba, and Melville, Saskatchewan.

Change of Name

The Force during its existence of almost 67 years, has changed its name three times. At first, in 1873, it was known as the North West Mounted Police. In 1904 the prefix "Royal" was published in the coronation honours of King Edward VII. In 1920, when the jurisdiction of the Force was enlarged to include the whole Dominion, it became known as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

In many ways it is an unique police force. It is the only one known to wear a scarlet tunic. It has earned a reputation for integrity which has entered

the imagination of the Canadian people. This no doubt has been fostered by the fact that the Force has closely followed the pioneer, the settler, and miner into the remote areas of Canada and has sometimes preceded them. It has always performed much humanitarian and social service, and has, therefore, formed many friendships. Fearlessness and impartiality in the execution of duty has also earned the respect of the law-breaker.

Semi-Military Training

Ever since 1873 it has been necessary to give some military training to the police personnel and it may be interesting to note that the guidon of the Force bears such names as "North West Canada, 1885," "South Africa, 1900-02," "France and Flanders, 1918," and "Siberia, 1918-19," and during the present war it has already supplied a Provost Company of one officer and one hundred and twenty men as well as a Deputy Assistant Provost Marshal.

Even today drill has a prominent place in the curriculum of training, and while responsibilities and duties have changed throughout the years, close attention has always been paid to deportment, drill, the use of firearms, and matters closely associated with these. The character of the Force has always been of a semi-military nature.

The history of the Force in the past has been well attended to and there are a number of good books which are authentic. However, as the general outlook during the past seven or eight years has changed so drastically, I propose to devote some space to present day training methods and outlook.

The course of training for a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police today lasts at least six months, and embraces as far as possible an outline of the whole field of work which has to be undertaken by the Force. The principal training depot at Regina, has modern and up-to-date equipment and has been brought to a high standard of efficiency during the past seven or eight years. At the present time this training depot is being used as a college for all police forces throughout Canada; and the same applies to the new training centre at Rockcliffe, Ont.

It is natural with law-breakers using every device imaginable to escape detection, that police forces must be able to meet these criminals on their own terms, and to secure speedy assistance from such modern equipment and methods as may be easily available.

Finger Print Bureau

The R.C.M.P. have had a central Finger Print Bureau for many years and this has branches at several points throughout the Dominion, and of course has contact with all Canadian and important British and foreign police forces. This Finger Print Bureau, while not a modern aid in the strictest sense, is, nevertheless very important, and the Bureau keeps abreast with all modern ideas and improvements.

The principal training centre at Regina, Sask., as well as giving physical training, drill, lectures on police procedure and police duties, etc., to recruits, also has a modern, well-equipped laboratory, in charge of a fully qualified medical practitioner, who is also a doctor of forensic medicine,—Dr. Maurice Powers, B.A., M.D., C.M. This laboratory has played a very prominent part in crime detection in the West from its inception in 1938, and while its main

purpose is to make available to all police forces in the West scientific aids, it is definitely not intended to make scientists of all recruits and others who are given lectures there. So far as the recruits are concerned, they are taught the value of scientific aids and what can be done, not only to assist in convicting offenders, but also in eliminating mere suspects.

It is surprising how the mentality of the average member of the R.C.M.P. has changed in recent years because of this up-to-date training. This is shown most markedly in the manner in which cases are approached and solved.

The use of microscopes, plaster and other casts of foot prints, tire tracks, the photographing of finger prints, a knowledge of ballistics, etc., the operation of a "modus operandi" Bureau, all give a different point of view, and the success of this training at Regina has been sufficient stimulus to open a similar laboratory at the Rockcliffe barracks, near, Ottawa, Ontario, quite recently.

Trained Police Dogs

In other directions such as the use of trained police dogs to find lost and missing persons and in locating fugitives from justice, great help has been afforded members of police forces in acting with alacrity and confidence. Some of the trained dogs in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police have built up extraordinary reputations.

All these aids in the never-ending struggle against the cleverest criminals have helped materially in the success achieved in recent years by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and of course has radically changed the outlook of all personnel who have come in contact with them at Regina and Rockcliffe. This bare outline of present day training is given merely to indicate that the present personnel of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police are worthy successors of those stalwarts who built up the reputation of the Force in years gone by, and to endeavor to show that the possibilities of co-operation and assistance with other police forces within the Dominion and outside it, including our friends across the international boundary, have been infinitely enhanced during recent years.

I feel I should add that the present war has of course added much responsibility and extra work to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and the Intelligence and Secret Service branches in particular are exceedingly busy, and while it is obvious that this subject cannot be dealt with in any detail, nevertheless, it is a great satisfaction to us to know that even in this particular duty we have the moral support of our Great Neighbor to the south.

Their Majesties' Gift to the Officers' Mess, Regina, Saskatchewan

ON MAY 25, 1939, Their Majesties honored the Regina barracks with a visit and had tea in the Officers' Mess. Their visit was the "highest light" in the history of the Force and will ever be remembered in its annals.

The anniversary of their visit was happily celebrated this year by the arrival from Buckingham Palace of two beautiful, autographed photographs of Their Majesties, dated 1940. The portraits now grace the ante-room of the Officers' Mess, joining those of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, King George V and Queen Mary.

The Duke of Windsor's solid silver cigarette box also has an honored place on the ante-room table.

Canadian Police College Class No. 4 Regina, Sask.

THOSE studying the fourth Canadian Police College course assembled at Regina on January 15, 1940. Members of this Force were pleased that Winnipeg, St. Boniface, Edmonton and the British Columbia Provincial Force, four outside police organizations were represented.

The opening day was marked by an address of welcome from Asst Comm'r T. Hill Irvine, Officer Commanding "Depot" Division. A conducted tour of the barracks followed. Those who had not visited Regina for years observed many changes. The "Depot" of today is vastly different from that of even a few years ago. The modern methods of training recruits created a deep impression on all. Many remarked the existing opportunities for study afforded the present-day recruit as compared to the training of former years.

The class approached the subject of modern scientific investigation with obvious diffidence. The formidable list of subjects making up the syllabus which had been brought to the attention of the class did not lessen this feeling.

But as the course progressed it was realized the studies were not intended to make them into experts. The purpose of the course, rather, was to impart a thorough grounding in the various scientific aids to investigation; to guide in the evaluation and preservation of evidence; and to acquaint the man in the field with the aid the Scientific Laboratory could give in the examination of such evidence.

Although the patience and perseverance of the class was sorely tried by long hours of wrestling with the intricacies of scientific subjects, interest never flagged. In the Class barrack room at night many valuable discussions were held. The enthusiasm evinced is splendid tribute to the efforts of the lecturers, whose willingness to co-operate and assist in any problem, however small, was greatly appreciated.



Front Row (left to right): Sub-Insp. E. H. Perlson; Insp. A. Drysdale; Insp. C. E. Rivett-Carnac; Insp. A. Belcher; Insp. J. D. Bird; Most Rev. Bishop Knowles; Asst Comm'r T. H. Irvine; Justice MacKenzie; Surgeon M. Powers; Insp. D. J. Martin; Insp. G. W. Fish; D/Insp. F. W. Zaneth.

Middle Row (left to right): Det. Armstrong, B.C. Prov. Police; L/Cpl W. K. Ellis; D/Sgt H. F. Fielder; A/Cpl D. C. Mighall; S/Sgt G. A. Renton; Cst. J. C. Coughlin; Cst. A. H. Owen-Jones; Cpl M. F. A. Lindsay; Det. Shaw, Edmonton City Police; Det. Taft, Winnipeg City Police.

Back Row (left to right): Cst. C. E. Hannah; L/Cpl F. S. Spalding; Cst. Y. F. Girard; Cst. W. J. Durnin; Cpl R. C. Baynes; Cst. W. H. G. Nevin; A/L/Cpl J. A. Couillard; Cpl W. C. V. Chisholm. (Insp. Thrasher and Det. Cst. J. Hand of the St. Boniface City Police Department were members of the Class, but are not in the photograph).

Staff and Honorary Lecturers were:—

Laboratory Staff—Surgeon M. Powers, B.A., M.D., C.M., Med. Sc.D. Director; Sgt J. A. Churchman, M.M., F.R.M.S., Ballistics Examiner; A/Sgt S. H. Lett, Document Examiner; Cpl J. I. Mallow, B.Sc. in C.E., M.R.P.S., Finger Prints and Photography.

Other Members—Supt L. H. Nicholson, "Psychology"; Insp. H. Darling, "Modus Operandi"; Insp. F. W. Zaneth, "Conspiracies"; S/Sgt G. Harvey, "Sudden Deaths"; Sgt F. C. Camm, "Gas Training"; Sgt M. Berger, "Opium and Narcotic Drugs"; D/Sgt E. H. Hermanson, "Burglaries and Identification Parades"; A/Sgt L. J. Hobbs, "Powers of Arrest" and "Extradition"; A/Cpl A. W. Parsons, "Defence of Canada Regulations"; A/Cpl J. Robinson, "Moulage", "Plaster Casts", "Portrait Parle" and "Metals"; S/Cst. R. M. Haultain, "Defence of Canada Regulations".

Honorary Lecturers—Hon. Mr. Justice P. E. MacKenzie of the Saskatchewan Court of Appeal, "Law of Evidence"; G. N. Griffin, M.A., B.Ed., Principal of the Regina Normal School, "Public Speaking"; Thomas P. Hayes, Warden of the Regina Jail, "Care and Handling of Prisoners"; Laurence E. Albert, Executive Aid to the Chief, U.S. Secret Service, and George F. Boos, Supervising Agent to the Eighth District, U.S. Secret Service, "Counterfeiting"; Insp. W. Capelle, of the Traffic Division, Winnipeg City Police, "Traffic Engineering, Enforcement and Education"; W. C. Lackey, Inspector of the Fire Underwriters Investigation and Loss Information Bureau of Canada, "Arson"; S. T. R. Taylor, of Taylor, Scrivener, Watson & Coy., Insurance Adjusters and Investigators, "Automobile Accidents & Grain Investigations"; R. W. Brownbridge, Director, Safety & Traffic Division, Provincial Tax Commission (Sask.), "Highway Safety"; A. E. Fisher, Superintendent of Insurance and Administrator of Security Frauds Prevention Acts, Provincial Government, "Investigation of Fires with reference to the Financial Responsibility Law", Reverend Harry Atkinson, B.A., Superintendent of the Manitoba Home for Boys at Portage la Prairie, "Juvenile Delinquency"; Dr. J. W. MacNeill, C.M., Commissioner of Mental Services and Superintendent of Battleford Mental Hospital, "Mental Diseases".

All examinations were completed by the afternoon of Friday, March 29. A banquet for the graduating class was held that evening in the Division Mess Room. And it was in a happy and hilarious mood—in contrast to the preceding days—that all ranks sat down to a sumptuous repast. The chair was occupied by the Officer Commanding "Depot" Division. Seated with him at the head table were Asst Comm'r C. D. LaNauze, Officer Commanding "F" Division, Supt L. H. Nicholson, Surgeon M. Powers, and Inspectors Hutchings, Grennan and Lougheed. Appropriate speeches were made by the Officers Commanding "Depot" and "F" Divisions, Supt L. H. Nicholson and by Surgeon M. Powers. These addresses were suitably responded to by several of the graduates.

At eleven o'clock the following morning, the graduation exercises commenced in the gymnasium which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion. The ceremony throughout was simple but impressive. Members of "Depot" Division were drawn up in the hollow square formation, the centre space being reserved for the graduates, their relatives and friends. Among those present were the Officers Commanding "Depot" and "F" Divisions, the Hon. Mr. Justice P. E. MacKenzie, G. N. Griffin, Esq., M.A., B.Ed., and all officers stationed at Regina. The Rt. Rev. E. H. Knowles, LL.B., D.D., F.R.G.S., Bishop of Qu'Appelle and Chaplain to the Force, addressed the gathering after which he presented the graduates with their diplomas.

With mixed feelings of happiness and regret graduates left "Depot" Division. They had acquired a wealth of knowledge there and made new friends, but work in their own Divisions and their families beckoned. All were glad they had been given the opportunity to attend the class for although only a part of the knowledge displayed there was absorbed completely, graduates carried away with them a new conception of what can be done in a modern police laboratory like ours at Regina.

Canadian Police College Class No. 5 Ottawa, Ont.

THE GRANTING of seventeen greatly coveted diplomas climaxed twelve weeks of hard work on the part of members of the Fifth Class and of the various lecturers at the Canadian Police College, Ottawa.

The Graduation Exercises were held at the College on April 6, 1940, under the chairmanship of Supt A. S. Cooper, M.C., Officer Commanding "N" Division. A very inspiring and interesting address was given by Commissioner S. T. Wood who presented the diplomas. A/L/Cpl W. J. Monaghan gave the Valedictory in an extremely capable manner.

Staff Lecturers—Surgeon M. Powers, B.A., M.D., L.M.C.C., Med. Sc.D.; Insp. D. C. Saul; D/Insp. R. Armitage; Insp. H. R. Butchers; S/Insp. R. M. Wood; D/S/Insp. R. S. S. Wilson; S/Sgt J. Leopold; S/Sgt V. J. R. Thompson; Sgt J. S. Cruikshank; Sgt J. A. Churchman, M.M., F.R.M.S.; A/Sgt S. H. Lett; Cpl G. H. Griffiths; A/Cpl R. A. Smith; A/Cpl J. Timmerman; A/Cpl E. Brakefield-Moore, M.A., B.C.L.; L/Cpl G. M. Glanville; Cst. W. W. Fraser; Cst. J. R. Abbott; Spl Cst J. G. Dickson; Spl Cst. C. R. Von Aichinger. *Special Lecturers*—H. M. Baker, B.C.O.M., Traffic Specialist, Montreal City Police; E. E. Bard, B.Sc., Explosives Division, C.I.L.; J. J. O'Kelly, Fire Chief, Ottawa; Martin Powers, M.D., Chief Coroner, Russell & Prescott Counties; Kenneth H. Rogers, Ph.D., Lecturer, University of Toronto; W. J. Scott, K.C., Fire Marshal of Ontario; Major H. G. Scott, Asst. Director, Military Intelligence; Staff-Inspector Chas. Scott, Toronto City Police; Col. C. H. L. Sharman, Chief, Narcotic Division, D.P. & N.H.



Front Row (left to right): D/S/Insp. R. S. S. Wilson; Insp. H. R. Butchers; Insp. D. C. Saul; Supt F. A. Blake; Comm'r S. T. Wood; Supt A. S. Cooper; D/Insp. R. Armitage; S/Insp. R. M. Wood.

Second Row (left to right): L/Cpl C. W. Prime; Cpl J. A. S. Robertson; Sgt J. W. Furlong; L/Cpl M. S. Shirkie; A/S/Sgt I. Delvallet; L/Cpl I. G. Corkum; A/L/Cpl W. J. Monaghan; Cpl R. W. Irvine (now Acting Sergeant); Cpl C. N. Kirk.

Third Row (left to right): S/Sgt J. Leopold; Cst. R. R. R. J. Holmes; Cst. L. J. C. Watson; A/L/Cpl G. Genest; A/L/Cpl J. F. Milburn; Cst. D. K. Champman; Cst. J. C. Cameron; Cst. P. Kinch; L/Cpl L. E. Corey; Cst. J. R. Abbott.

Back Row (left to right): Cpl G. H. Griffiths; A/S/Sgt V. J. R. Thompson; A/Cpl E. Brakefield-Moore, M.A., B.C.L.; Sgt J. S. Cruikshanks; A/Cpl R. A. Smith; A/Cpl J. Timmerman; Cst. W. W. Fraser; Spl Cst. C. R. Von Aichinger; L/Cpl G. M. Glanville.

Annapolis Valley

by ACTING CORPORAL E. SWAILES

THE ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, where delicious apples are grown, stretches peacefully between two high ranges of hills along the shore of the Bay of Fundy. Picturesque and serene, yet even here police supervision is necessary.

When the last barrel of apples is safely stowed away in one of the capacious warehouses, police duties incident to the growth, harvesting and movement of the vast crop, gradually recede until spring awakens the innumerable orchards throughout this beautiful country.

Each year the Apple Blossom Festival is held in King's County. Every town in the "Valley" is represented. This marks the commencement of man's busiest season. It is the time when every tree is adorned with fragrant apple blossoms. In celebration of the bounteous crop which Providence is petitioned to bring, this three-day event usually takes place during the last week in May, or the first in June.

Large crowds are the general rule. Consequently a measure of control, particularly of traffic, is essential. The Carnival reaches its height when the chosen Queen is crowned, a colourful ritual performed at Grande Pre, the birthplace of Longfellow's Evangeline. This day is undoubtedly the most strenuous of the three for the police. Upwards of four thousand cars converge on the Ceremonial Park. The only road is very narrow. The Coronation takes place in the afternoon and it naturally follows that the members on duty "have their hands full." It is a matter of pride that traffic here has always been managed with great efficiency. Every year the huge gathering convenes and disperses with no accident to mar the day.

Each season brings its own special work. Although the festival is recognized generally as the official beginning of the coming apple season, preparation of orchards is made some time ahead. An important detail of successful growth depends upon control of apple maggots and other parasites. A spraying compound applied to individual fruit-bearing trees is used. Owners of large orchards realize the value of this precaution which naturally saves the fruit and improves the quality of the harvest. It is now an accepted part of the orchardist's work.

However, to be fully effective, it must be complete and accordingly regulations are prescribed that all fruit-bearing trees must be sprayed at least once with a specially prepared formula. For a person who has but one, or perhaps half a dozen trees, it is not feasible to purchase the requisite spraying equipment. Where no other means are available, the Department of Agriculture takes charge of the work for a nominal fee.

On occasion, trouble develops, generally when some person through lack of co-operative spirit, refuses to allow the workmen to spray the trees. To prevent a breach of the peace, police protection is sometimes required. But usually, disputes are settled without serious mishap.

Apart from this nothing requires the watchful eye of the policeman until the apple crop nears its maturity. Some of the earlier varieties develop to this extent by late August. The coopers' shops work full time during the summer and the freshly-made barrels start rolling along the roads to

their destinations in various parts of the country. The police must now ensure that loads conform to the laws respecting size and weight. One serious violation is to exceed the height limit. In their desire to transport as many barrels as possible at a time, some drivers disregard the fact that such loads, piled high on specially constructed racks, are a hazard to low-strung telephone and power lines. Warnings usually suffice, but like most offences, prosecution is necessary against the persistent.

This industry, like so many others, has in recent years seen the extension of the use of large trucks to handle the fruit shipments. Throughout the fall, as more vehicles appear, the need for control increases; headlights and other equipment require constant checking, loads must be properly weighed, speed regulated.



Apple Blossoms

Accidents occur despite this. Investigation has at times revealed unusual sights, not ordinarily met with in accidents involving passenger cars. An odd example of this occurred one morning early last fall. A member on patrol came upon a large truck which had toppled on its side, pinning underneath a decrepit-looking nag. The horse was very much alive, however, making desperate efforts to free himself from the weight of the heavy truck and what remained of its cargo. Strewn far and wide were apples and more apples. Three or four men were very frantically ridding the truck of what remained of the load. After strenuous work, the horse, freed from his painful position, got lamely to his feet, crippled and appearing quite flat; the flatness was natural though, and was advanced humourously as the explanation of his miraculous escape from a serious crushing. It is recorded that the horse fully recovered and is once more in service.

Complaints of theft are not infrequent. These vary from minor pilfering by tourists who pluck luscious apples on branches overhanging the roadside—possibly motivated by the old adage “Stolen fruit tastes sweeter”—to wholesale thefts by criminals who find a ready market for their stolen goods in other parts of the province. The latter requires immediate attention, as it is

possible in this modern age to transport apples to distant points and dispose of them quickly. As with certain other types of property, identification is impossible. It is only by pursuing clues that a successful investigation can be made. As a rule heavy sentences are imposed for such offences, probably because apple-growing is the principle industry of the community, and also as it is impossible to guard the large crops adequately.

At various places, a helpful role in tracing apple thieves is played by Department of Agriculture Fruit Inspection points. Fruit loads passing through are inspected, owner's name, quantity and type of fruit carried are noted. These facts of course make a valuable record when trying to locate miscreants.

Reference to Fruit Inspection stations brings to mind the assistance rendered to Inspectors of the Department in their work, lasting for several weeks during the fall. Members so employed stop loaded trucks for inspection and although principally concerned with the apple crop this work is not confined to "The Valley." It also covers important routes leading into larger centres and markets.

Not so seasonal as other law enforcements relating to the crop, is the curtailment of traffic in hard cider. This popular beverage, made entirely from the juice of poor grade, unmarketable apples, is sometimes the cause of trouble when indulged in to excess. (This reference is not to members of the Force!). The process of making this drink is relatively simple. The juice is extracted from raw apples by means of a cider press, then strained and placed in large puncheons to ferment, without the addition of adulterants. In a few weeks the cider commences to have an alcoholic content. Eventually it becomes quite strong. Due to the simplicity and low cost of operation, the plentiful supply of ingredients, many see an opportunity to make an "easy dollar" by selling the beverage. It is this gentry that requires further police surveillance. Penalties are inflicted under the liquor laws of the province to the same degree as for offences involving the illegal handling of other types of intoxicating liquor.

Last, but not least, and among the more pleasant "duties" of the Anna—"Police" throughout the year, is that of "eating an apple a day." As he munches a delicious Gravenstein or MacIntosh Red, a Constable might well meditate on the tasks and problems that this well known fruit has engendered for him. His part may be small, but it is necessary in the growing, harvesting and eventual shipment of the millions of barrels produced annually for shipment to all corners of the world.

Plane Language

A YOUNG R.C.M.P. Constable was about to take a plane to Division H.Q. to report off leave. While baggage was being weighed and the ship warmed up, a pretty young thing dashed up in a great hurry. She begged for a berth but the airway officials said all berths were taken.

The youthful Constable, anxious to aid a damsel in distress, gallantly offered his seat to her.

Then he wired his Officer Commanding:

"Unable to report on time stop have given berth to young lady on aeroplane"

Back came a reply:

"Received your amazing wire stop your next confinement will be to barracks"

Evolution of the Force Since 1914

by SERGEANT J. J. WEAVER

THE STORY of the beginning of the North West Mounted Police, in 1873, and of the epic trek of the original members across the continent in 1874, has been told many times. Naturally enough, attention has been given the years when the West was being opened up; when the white man's law was being introduced to the Indians and freebooters of the plains.

Perhaps less familiar is that period in the history of the Force, following the turn of the century, when towns and cities were springing up—when stirring frontier days were giving way to the inevitable “taming” of the “wild and woolly.”

The year 1900, in fact, marks a sharp dividing-line between the old and the new. In Alberta today one is not considered an “old-timer” unless identified with the West prior to 1900. The Force was re-named The Royal North West Mounted Police in 1904, and from that time an era of steady development set in; and incidentally, the duties of the Force became more and more complicated and numerous.

In 1905, the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan were formed, with the R.N.W.M.P. continuing to police these areas.

At the outbreak of war, in 1914, many changes were brought about—changes of major importance that prefaced another definite period in our Force's history. Early in the war, patrols were established along the U.S.-Canadian border; all of this in addition to policing the North West and Yukon Territories as well as Alberta and Saskatchewan.

At this time the organization consisted of twelve Divisions. Five were in Saskatchewan—“A”, “C”, “F”, “Depot”, and Regina District—with Headquarters respectively at Maple Creek, Battleford, Prince Albert and Regina. Five more divisions—“D”, “E”, “G”, “K”, and “N”—were located in Alberta with respective Headquarters at Macleod, Calgary, Edmonton, Lethbridge and Athabasca Landing; the latter eventually being transferred to Peace River Crossing. “B” Division was in the Yukon, with Headquarters at Dawson; while “M” Division, with Headquarters at Churchill, patrolled north-eastern Manitoba. Most Divisions were in charge of a Superintendent, with an Inspector second in command. “Depot” Division, then as now, was the training centre. Regina district embraced the area south to the International Boundary, west to Shaunavon, and north to Yorkton, with Sub-districts at Weyburn, Assiniboia, Moose Jaw and Yorkton.

The other Divisions were also divided into what were then known as Sub-districts, the number of these being dependent upon the size and importance of the Division itself. A large Sub-district would comprise from eight to twelve detachments, each Sub-district being under the command of an Inspector, with a Sergeant or other N.C.O. acting in the absence of the officer in charge.

During the Great War members of the Force were kept busy rounding up enemy aliens and keeping check on enemy agents. In this work they were indispensable to the country at home. There was no provision for our men to proceed overseas as a unit until 1918, when two units of the Force

went abroad, one to France and the other to Siberia. In 1916, owing to the exigencies of the time, it was considered advisable to confine the activities of the Force chiefly to matters of national concern, there being an ever-present danger of disturbances by the alien population. In 1917, the Force was relieved of its duties in enforcing the criminal and provincial laws in Saskatchewan and Alberta, on January 1 and March 1, respectively, the two provinces having formed their own police bodies. With the forming of these provincial forces, the R.N.W.M.P. suffered to some extent, large numbers of our men going over to these forces, in addition to those who joined the C.E.F.

At this time the chief occupations of our Force consisted of registering enemy aliens, investigating subversive elements in the population, and enforcing various Federal Statutes. The jurisdiction of the Force was extended to British Columbia in 1918 for Federal matters only.

A most important development took place in 1919, when the Force was expanded to cover the whole of Canada. Some of the existing Divisions were abolished and new ones were created in other provinces.

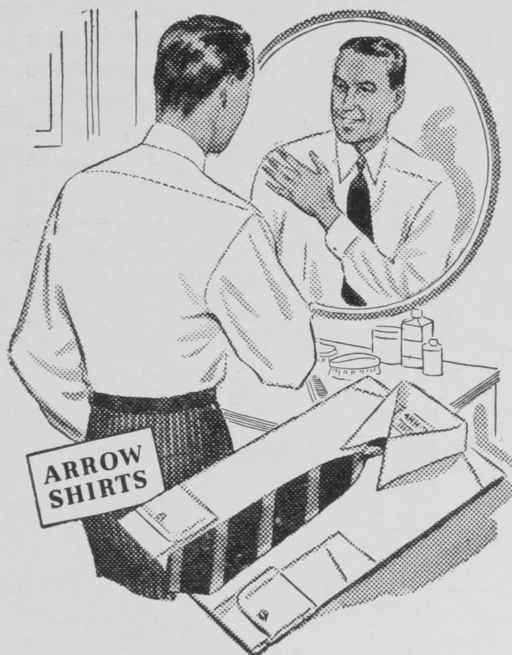
Alberta was divided into two Districts—Northern and Southern—with Headquarters at Edmonton and Lethbridge respectively. In Saskatchewan the northern divisional Headquarters was at Prince Albert, with Regina as Headquarters for the southern part.

The year 1920 saw great changes in the Force: H.R.H. The Prince of Wales became the Honorary Commandant; Headquarters was moved from Regina to Ottawa, and the Force assumed jurisdiction over the whole Dominion in Federal matters, the Dominion Police at Ottawa was absorbed into the Force and became "A" Division; and on February 1, 1920, the name was changed to The Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

During these post-war years the saddle horse continued to be our chief means of patrol—indeed, if those of us on detachment had been deprived of our "hay-burners," we would have had a difficult time keeping ourselves occupied. If we did get bored looking at our horses, we would certainly have been more bored without them. In addition to the actual care of the animals themselves, they made much office work for us, such as making applications to purchase forage, writing shoeing reports, sick reports, and mileage reports, besides posting books and ledgers. The curry comb and brush were main items of kit, and, in our long and untiring efforts to keep the pony shiny and clean, these articles became the worse through fair wear, necessitating condemning boards (more office work!). All the books and records which we had to maintain at each detachment, including the difficult Daily Diary, gave the inspecting Officers something to do, if only initialling them on their periodical rounds.

Frequent trips were made to divisional Headquarters during these times for equitation, dismounted drill, lectures, and so on. Each man returned to his detachment after these "refreshers" feeling much better mentally and physically.

An important event in 1928 was the completion of an agreement with the Saskatchewan Government, in which the R.C.M.P. took over the policing



*When it's time
for civvies your
best friend is still*

ARROW

Arrow gets first call in civvies, too. And not for smart styling alone, but because every shirt fits to perfection. Arrow Shirts are guaranteed never to shrink out of fit for every one is Sanforized-Shrunk.



TIES PAJAMAS UNDERWEAR HANDKERCHIEFS

of that province, absorbing most of the Saskatchewan Provincial Police. In the spring of 1932, agreements were concluded by the Dominion Government with Alberta, Manitoba, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, for the policing of those five provinces. In addition, the Federal Customs and Excise Preventive Service was taken over on April 1, 1932, together with their enforcement officers.

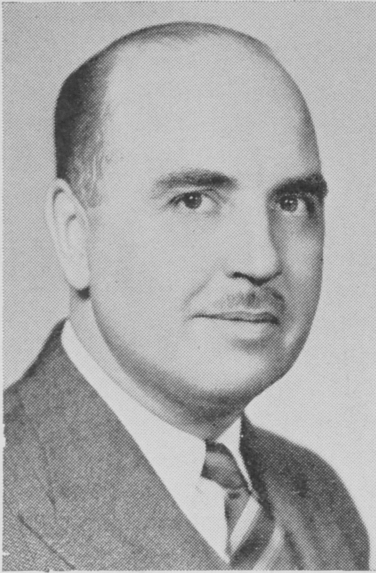
This expansion naturally entailed a vast amount of reorganization. Divisions were enlarged, each Division comprising an entire province in those taken over, with Headquarters at the capitals of the various provinces. The Officer Commanding the Division was made responsible to the provincial Attorney-General for all matters relating to law-enforcement, ordinarily the responsibility of the province. As before, the Division was still responsible to Ottawa for Federal laws.

It can be appreciated that the hundreds of new members enrolled knew little of R.C.M.P. office systems—the submission of reports, accounting, filing; the process of adaptation required time. Our routine and general procedure was entirely foreign to them; but, on the other hand, they were mostly practical and experienced policemen, which we were not, lacking as we did the opportunities for actual police work such as the provincial men had been doing. The co-operation and spirit of friendship, which prevailed in the days of 1932 on both sides, made for the continued and uninterrupted carrying out of police functions.

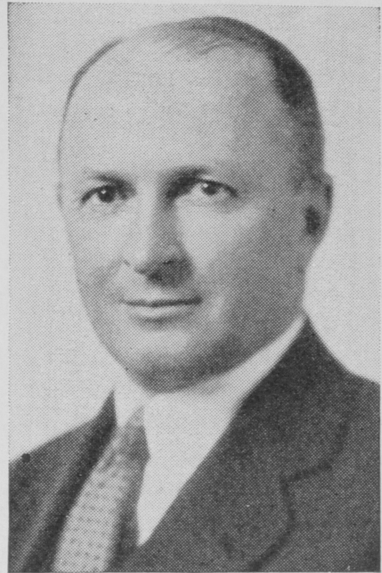
Ammunition Executive Retires

AFTER ALMOST thirty years in the sporting ammunition business in this country, during which time he became well-known from coast to coast as an outstanding marksman, sportsman and business executive, Mr. Joseph Cadham, on the advice of his medical advisors, recently retired as Division Manager of the "Dominion" Ammunition Division of Canadian Industries Limited.

The name of "Joe" Cadham is familiar to sportsmen wherever ammunition is shot in this country as one who helped to pioneer modern sporting ammunition in the Dominion. His long and intimate knowledge of the needs of sportsmen, and his thorough understanding of the problems confronting the sporting goods and hardware trade, have made his advice much sought after by executives in these industries. His keen analytical mind, and his



CHARLES H. JACKSON



JOSEPH CADHAM

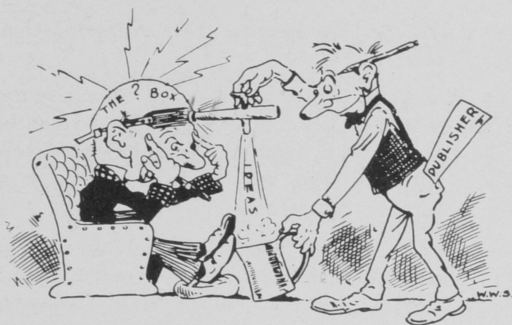
well-known organizing ability, have done much to erect a sound marketing structure for the sale of ammunition in Canada, in marked contrast to the vicissitudes of the ammunition business in many countries of the world during the past decade.

Mr. Cadham's knowledge of foreign markets is quite extensive. He has visited all of the countries of Latin America and many of those in Europe, in the interests of "Dominion" Ammunition.

In his travels through the length and breadth of Canada, Joe Cadham has made a host of enduring friends, and his remarkable memory is the constant delight of his friends when, in a reminiscent mood, he so vividly brings back business incidents of the past, or the thrilling or amusing experiences of almost forgotten hunting trips.

Succeeding Mr. Cadham as Division Manager is Mr. Charles H. Jackson, who has been Production Manager in the Division for the past six years.

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)

Q. How can one obtain latent finger prints of a suspect who is working:

- (a) in a field?**
- (b) in an office?**
- (c) with greasy hands in a garage?**

A. Success in obtaining satisfactory prints under these different conditions naturally depends to a large extent upon the investigator's resourcefulness and ingenuity. Extreme caution is often necessary if suspicions are to be allayed; subterfuge and strategy must be resorted to. No hard and fast rule may be laid down but the following general suggestions are offered:

(a) Rather than attempt to secure latent finger prints of a suspect working in a field, it would be a better plan to try to obtain elsewhere some article known to have been handled by him. Usually many such articles can be found at his home.

(b) A trustworthy office manager would be of great assistance in this case as he could, under pretext, have the suspect handle some suitable object: a nickel-plated cigarette case could be passed quite casually to the subject, or an ink-bottle, a desk lamp, or some other office appliance. If previously wiped clean, any one of these objects would pick up a worth while print. Steel filing cabinets, desk tops, and a dozen commonplace articles will readily suggest themselves.

(c) Finger prints left by a garage mechanic with greasy hands would be anything but latent. As with the office-worker, the same procedure to have him handle a smooth, clean object should be productive of the desired results. There are always numerous articles around garages (oil-containers, and so on) suitable for the retention of finger print impressions. The proprietor's co-operation might materially assist the investigator.

But there are two salient facts to bear in mind: (1) No guarantee exists that impressions suitable for identification will be obtained simply because the suspect has handled a certain object. (The amount of perspiration on the suspect's finger when it touches the article is the governing factor; obviously the results will be indifferent if the fingers are dry). (2) Finger print impressions obtained under these circumstances will not always suffice, for prints of the suspect's ten fingers are essential to ensure complete examination.

Book and Magazine Review

"TRIAL BY WILDERNESS", by T. Morris Longstreth. (D. Appleton-Century Century Company, Inc., New York, \$2.25.)

It is a pity that the artist who illustrated the jacket did not take the trouble to check up more closely on the details of a Sam Browne belt and Stetson hat before attempting to depict a member of the Force in full regalia. The uniform evolved by the illustrator is almost enough to discourage you from looking further. But go ahead and look anyway, for there is really something between the covers.

"Trial by Wilderness" tells of young Hugh Gorse and his inseparable companion, a German shepherd dog. Hugh is just about down and out when he is taken in hand by the members of an R.C.M.P. Detachment in Alberta. Things begin to happen, as things will on a Detachment, and the temporary assistance of Hugh and his well-trained dog turns out to be so beneficial that Hugh is able to realize his ambition to become a member of the Force.

The scene shifts to "Depot" Division, with a bit of authentic barrack atmosphere; and in due time to Fort William Detachment, with Hugh and his dog now both sporting regimental numbers. The task of escorting an Indian Agent on a treaty payment trip give both Constable and dog a chance to prove their mettle, even though it takes a little too well timed co-incidence (in the form of unexpected reinforcements) to bring everything to a happy ending.

The tale is well worth reading. The author knows what he is talking about and there are no exaggerated heroics.—A.A.

"THE VERDICT OF TWELVE", by Raymond Postgate. (Collins, \$2.00.)

In this, his first detective novel, Raymond Postgate portrays in absorbing style graphic vignettes of twelve jurors—a heterogeneous group—summoned "to well and truly try and true deliverance make between our sovereign Lord the King and the prisoner at the bar (Rosalie van Beer) and a true verdict give according to the evidence."

Apart from sketching the full background and character of each juror, Mr. Postgate shows how the jury's views and decision are coloured by the experiences of each juror. Individual impressions on receiving the summons are set down: pleasure, annoyance, pride, resentment. After thus introducing the jurors, the old Court Orderly is realistically presented as an amateur appraiser of human character. Years of psychological comparisons have made him, or so he thinks, uncannily perspicacious in sizing up people on sight.

The second part of the book, there are three, finds these figures in the awesome presence of a judge, and gives the trial scenes of *R. v. van Beer*. The technique of procuring evidence, the strategy and exordia of counsel, the reticent horror of frightened confused witnesses under the abusive bullying of cross-examiners; all this lends realism to the courtroom scene which is described with originality.

The author cleverly endows the court and other professional officials with the proper technical knowledge; and contrives to suspend events so that the reader is faced with the same quandary as the jurors when considering the evidence fairly and showing tolerance for each others views.

The fact that the author is versed in legal and police tactics and that the reader has to adjudge the evidence on the same basis as the jurors makes "The Verdict of Twelve" an enticing slice of judicial fiction. The author is so meticulous that he makes a point of apologizing for an intentional error in toxicology, necessary to the plot.—G.S.H.

"Old Timers" Column

Golden Jubilee

REG. NO. 247, ex-Sgt Major Frederick Augustus Bagley, 82, and Mrs. Bagley, residing at Banff, Alta., celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on June 11, last. Of the few surviving members who participated in the original trek across the prairies to the foothills of the Rockies perhaps none is better known throughout the Force than Major Bagley. Formerly a printer at Toronto, he joined the N.W.M. Police on May 1, 1874 and assisted in establishing the new police posts in the frontier country through which the Force passed. Mrs. Bagley was born at Lindsay, Ont. She came to Calgary in 1885, ten years after it was founded, and married "Fred" four years later. Bagley was stationed at Calgary with the rank of Staff Sergeant.

On behalf of the Force, the *Quarterly* extends congratulations to its old Sergeant Major and his charming wife. This fine couple is remarkably active despite their years, and advantage is taken of this opportunity to wish heartily and sincerely that they will continue in good health and happiness.

* * *

Ex-Cst. Jewell

CST. A. W. McQUEEN, Fort Smith, N.W.T. Detachment, writes:

"I had the pleasure of meeting Reg. No. 1026, ex-Cst. Ernest Benjamin Jewell, at Fort Fitzgerald, while on duty there recently. Mr. Jewell was born in Kent, England, August 16, 1866. He joined the North West Mounted Police at Ottawa, Ont., March 5, 1882, and served under Commissioners A. G. Irvine and L. W. Herchmer. Mr. Jewell took his discharge in September, 1893, after serving for eleven years in different locations, including Maple Creek, Sask.

"Despite the fact that Mr. Jewell is seventy-three years of age, he is very active and does work on his own farm. In the winter months he operates a trap-line. Mr. Jewell is married and has a family. He would be pleased to hear from any of his old associates. His address is Fitzgerald, Alta."

* * *

Royal North West Mounted Police Veterans' Association

THE HEADQUARTERS of the R.N.W.M. Police Veterans' Association is now at Calgary, Alta., with branches at Vancouver, Victoria and Toronto. The Veterans' annual magazine is *Scarlet and Gold*, published at 300 Pender Street West, Vancouver, B.C. Membership in the R.N.W.M.P. Veterans' Association is open to all ex-members of the Force, irrespective of what name the Force was known by at the time of discharge. Discharged members of the R.C.M. Police will be welcomed as members of the Veterans' Association. Applications to join should be sent to any local branch, or to the headquarters at Calgary.

The aims and objects of the Association are:—

- (a) To promote imperialism.
- (b) To hold itself as a body, at the service of the Government of Canada, when called upon.
- (c) To assist the parent body, the R.C.M. Police.
- (d) To assist ex-members of the Force, and thus to continue and maintain comradeship.

No. 1 Provost Company (R.C.M.P.) C.A.S.F.

THE MOMENTOUS events in Europe have interrupted *The Quarterly's* ordinary sources of information and so it is possible to furnish only miscellaneous scraps of news of the Provost Company and its activities. These items were culled from personal letters, newspaper clippings and official files and, although sketchy, will doubtless be of some interest.

Health

Durfy, who broke both legs in a collision with a truck last February, has been released from hospital and was expected back on the job about June 1 In the same accident, Baker was lucky—he sustained bruises only White fell off his machine and broke a leg Duns, Anderson and Fitzallen all broke small bones in their feet and ankles in motorcycle spills Wilson slithered in gravel and fractured his skull Hammond was next with severe bruises In an argument with a lorry, Morrison broke a leg too Except these casualties there has been little sickness Brien is back with the company, none the worse for his hospitalization reported in last issue In his last letter Capt. Day reports that those with broken bones were expected on duty very shortly.

Duties

The Provost Company is required to furnish various town patrols in the Aldershot area, to act as escorts and to investigate just about anything “the powers that be” think should be investigated. In the latter part of May the troop was kept very busy on general traffic schemes and convoy work.

The Duke of Connaught, former Governor-General of Canada, in his uniform as Senior Field Marshal of Empire, recently paid a visit to the Canadian training area. The 90-year-old Duke and General McNaughton were escorted in their limousine by four motorcyclists from the Provost Co. The Duke praised them highly and shook them all by the hand. Capt. Day writes:

“We have had a series of escorts, both Royal and otherwise, in fact, escorting personages is becoming an everyday occurrence. The men perform in splendid style and receive a great hand from those escorted. We have come in for a great deal of commendation, by and large, and even if I do say so myself we have a darn fine lot of fellows that cannot be matched in the Division. As each day passes I appreciate more fully the splendid calibre of all ranks in the Company: the training received by them in their recruit days and their experience and training later in the Force makes them the object of great envy and much favourable comment throughout the Division. We have had a change in the weather for the better and the countryside has assumed a beautiful appearance. Every opportunity is taken for outdoor games during the fine spell, and softball and volleyball is being played as much as possible. The British units in training alongside us have adopted softball and we get a great kick out of teaching them the game.

We had a visit from Their Majesties the King and Queen on April 8, 1940. Her Majesty inspected two units of which she is Colonel-in-Chief, while His Majesty inspected some of the Imperial units. We were required to do traffic work and carry out necessary protective measures; this took up practically the whole strength of the Company.

Training

The training at Aldershot must have been taken seriously by the Provost Squad. Read this extract from a letter by Capt. Day to the Commissioner:

On April 4, 1940, we were inspected by the General Officer Commanding the Division and I am glad to be able to tell you that the General was very com-



This striking shot, taken in England, shows part of No. 1 Provost Company (R.C.M.P.) (1st Division C.A.S.F.) mounted on their English motor-bikes. Reg. No. C42008 L/Cpl J. W. E. Hayes, formerly Reg. No. 12350 Constable of "K" Division, is in the foreground.

—Photo courtesy Star Newspaper Service, Toronto.

plimentary on the very fine showing made by the Company. I have received commendation from all sides regarding the fine appearance of the Company and that in all their tests they were graded 100%. The inspection was very thorough, taking in all angles from individual inspection of all ranks to group tests in Map Reading, Gas Protection, revolver shooting and First Aid and Company drill. All of these tests were carried out by Staff Officers and the results in all cases were most excellent. The General was so pleased that he instructed me to convey to all ranks his extreme satisfaction. He also stated he would immediately cable National Defence H.Q. expressing his appreciation. All ranks have every reason to feel gratified for receiving such high praise of their general turn-out. We are more than pleased to be able to maintain the prestige of the Force in the Division.

The cable referred to is embodied in this letter from the late Hon. Norman Rogers, Minister of National Defence:

"My dear Commissioner:

I have today received the following telegram in cipher from the General Officer Commanding, First Canadian Division, C.A.S.F.:

"On completion individual training period inspection of No. 1 Provost Company under Command Captain W. R. Day carried out this morning. This unit is in very satisfactory shape and we are much indebted to R.C.M.P. for the fine body of experienced personnel which they have supplied. Suggest you may wish to inform Comm'r S. T. Wood of our satisfaction with the men."

May I add my sincere good wishes to those of General McNaughton, and congratulate you on the showing which has been reported."

Subtractions

Company Q.M.S. Chamberlain, E. A., was transferred to the Field Security Police, a separate War Establishment set out as a Unit of the Intelligence Section of Divisional H.Q. Chamberlain is Officer in charge of the unit; Sgt J. Green was transferred to the same outfit as S/M, W.O.2, together with Cpl H. L. Martin and Cpl E. G. Norman-Crosse, both as Sergeants. These four were discharged from the Provost Co., and struck off the strength of the Force, under date of March 18, 1940.

Promotions

R.S.M. G. W. Ball, C 41951, appointed to a commission as Second Lieutenant to the Company. Lieut. Ball served with the Royal Field Artillery during the last war having joined that Regiment in May, 1911 and left in February, 1919 with the rank of Lieutenant.

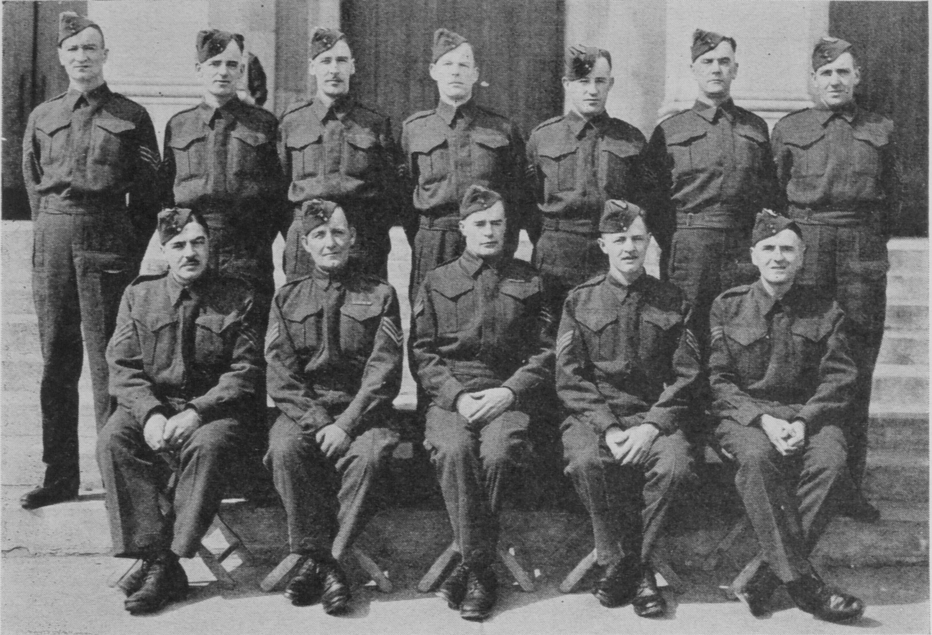
Sgts Kidston, R. J., Dalton, S., and Stevenson, J. A., successfully completed a "Young Officers' Training Course." Sgt Kidston has been sent to the Hastings and P.E. Regiment as Lieutenant—Dalton and Stevenson to the 1st Infantry Brigade.

Cpl Lloyd, W. G. promoted to A/Sgt in place of Kidston; L/Cpl Wilson, C. F. to Corporal, both without pay pending adjustment in the company's strength.

Pte Harkness, J. Q. promoted to Corporal Cook; he is said to be doing exceptionally well on the job.

Reinforcements

The first draft of reinforcements for the Provost Company is shown in the accompanying plate. Until their arrival in England they held the rank of A/Sgt without pay as they were employed as part time instructors at the Toronto Militia Camp. They attended advanced lectures in Map Reading, Mechanical Transport, Traffic Control, Gas Instruction and Military Law. They are reported to have gained valuable experience and qualifications as instructors in physical training, foot and arms drill and section leading. In England they reverted to the rank of Private.



First draft of reinforcements for No. 1 Provost Company (R.C.M.P.) C.A.S.F. Toronto, April 2, 1940, shortly before their departure overseas.

Front Row, Left to Right: F 76933, Sergeant L. W. Latour, 11041, Cst. "H"; B 95401, Sergeant J. Stephen, 8535, Cst. "O"; C 30100, Sergeant J. U. Eddy, 8359, Sgt. "G"; L 22013, Sergeant D. Stackhouse, 12108, Cst. "F"; M 37162, Sergeant E. D. Williams, 10960, Cst. "K".

Back Row, Left to Right: Sergeant J. E. Hayes, 12686, Cst. "N"; F 76934, Sergeant N. E. MacDonald, 12688, Cst. "H"; Sergeant J. W. Cowan, 10587, Cst. "C"; Sergeant W. E. Pollard, 10610, Cst. "C"; L 22012, Sergeant C. F. L. Haszard, 11886, Cst. "Depot"; B 95401, Sergeant C. D. Hole, 10717, Cst. "O"; C 30101, Sergeant L. L. Villeneuve, 7598, Cst. "A".

The second draft of reinforcements with the Divisions from which they were taken are: 11547 Cst. Collis, A. R., "H" Div.; 10903 Cst. Warner, R. R., "O" Div.; 13015 Sub-Cst. Keelan, G. F., "O" Div.; 11759 Cst. Graves, H. S., "K" Div.; 11634 Cst. MacDonald, A., "H" Div.; 7671 Cst. Baynton, R. J. E., "O" Div.; 11610 Cst. Bennison, J., "A" Div.; 10757 Cst. Wynne, J., "Depot" Div.

The third draft of reinforcements with the Divisions from which they were taken are: 9423 Cst. Fisher, T., "A" Div.; 10351 Cst. Jones, T., "A" Div.; 12527 Cst. Acland, J. E. V., "A" Div.; 10297 Cst. Brown, T., "C" Div.; 12919 Cst. Rose, G. A., "J" Div.; 8271 Cst. McCarthy, J., "K" Div.; 11003 Cst. Patterson, C. F., "K" Div.; 13170 3/Cst. Puffer, H. L., "N" Div.; 10794 Cst. Gammie, R. J., "Dpt" Div.; 11939 Cst. Rance, R. F. B., "Dpt" Div.; 13234 3/Cst. McCutcheon, F. S., "Dpt" Div.; 10292 Cst. Greene, J., "A" Div.; 8470 Sgt Smith, F. J., "A" Div.; 9976 Cst. Richmond, E. C., "A" Div.; 11063 Cst. Duff, R. W., "K" Div.

Miscellaneous

For the information of those who have inquired about the pay rates of those in the Provost Company; regular army pay is received: Private, \$1.30; Lance Corporal, \$1.50; Corporal, \$1.70; Lance Sergeant, \$1.90; Sergeant, \$2.20.

The allowance for dependents is \$35.00 per month for ranks below Class 1 Warrant Officer, and \$12 per month for boys up to 16, girls up to 17.

The Department of National Defence will call upon other sources than this Force in the possible formation of a Provost unit for the 2nd Division. Indications are that ex-policemen and available members of municipal and provincial police forces will be recruited for this duty. The Force however will keep the present Company up to strength by sending reinforcements as required.

Ladies' Auxiliary Gifts

All ranks were gratified to receive cigarettes and woollen socks from the Ladies' Auxiliary, Ottawa. The boys prefer Canadian cigarettes to the English variety—incidentally English fags are an expensive item, one shilling five pence for twenty. Capt. Day says that if anyone wants to send the troops anything, a few softballs would be appreciated as they cannot be obtained there. Playing cards are also a suitable contribution from the "Homefronters." A number of dull evenings have been brightened by that favourite sport of all the pubs, DARTS—only it was played by our fellows in the barrack rooms.

Personal Notes

Capt. Day's family have taken up temporary residence at Chilworth, near Guildford, Surrey; after a lot of chasing from one place to the other.

Reg. No. C 41998, L/Cpl H. C. Forbes has been granted permission to marry which we understand he has done.

Members of the Company all had 5 days' leave at Christmas. Later they got 7 days' leave, transportation furnished. It seems that most of the men all went to the northernmost parts of Scotland! Duties had to be carried on just the same, so details had to be staggered to get them all through.

Yukon Teetotaler

by EX-CST. V. A. MULHALL, NOW A.C. 2; R.C.A.F.

I will not drink for moneyed folk,
And I'll not drink for paupers,
Don't wish to open my slim poke
To brim the brewers coffers.
You can say that I'm no man—
Sneer "Killjoy" or "Wet blanket",
"Lord Fauntleroy" or "Frozen pan";
But may the Lord be thankit
That I've the guts to drink the brew
(Which is no idle boast)
What's more—I've guts to leave it too,
That's saying more than most.

Arctic Sunset

Night falls—
No sudden sweep of darkness this,
Our's is no tropic sun
Which plunges plummet-like to earth
When swelt'ring day is done;
But a small, bleak, coppery disc it is,
That circles often 'round—
Now surging upwards in the sky;
Now sinking toward the ground:
Until at last it comes to rest
'Mongst the North's eternal snows,
And glows there, while it builds its nest;
Then hibernates, I s'pose.

Fifth Column

FOR THE benefit of those who continue to be puzzled as to the derivation of the term, "fifth column," it may again be explained that it had its origin in the statement by Generalissimo Franco, who towards the end of the Spanish civil war said that he had four columns of soldiers marching upon Madrid, in which city a "fifth column" of sympathizers was waiting the right moment to assist by spying, sabotage and the organization of uprisings. The Nazis have their "fifth" almost everywhere.

—*The Frontiersman.*

Division Notes

"A" Division

On March 28, 1940, the "A" Division Rifle and Revolver Club concluded one of the most successful seasons in its history. A general improvement was shown in both rifle and revolver shooting.

One team, entered in the Dominion Marksmen .22 S.M.L.E. Rifle League Competition, placed second in the Dominion-wide competition, with a score of 1420 out of a possible 1500. A team was entered in the Dominion Marksmen R.C.M. Police Revolver Championship Competition, as a Tyro. It made a very creditable showing with a score of 1843 out of a possible 2000.

On May 4, 1940, a very enjoyable social evening was held in the Mess of the R.C.C.S. for the presentation of prizes won by members of the Club. Presentations were made to ex-Cpl P. D. Maloney, who retired to pension some time ago, and L/Cpl G. J. Cooke, who retired to pension on May 31, 1940. Ex-Cpl Maloney and L/Cpl Cooke were presented with a silver tea service and a chest of silver respectively. 6 cups, 42 Silver Spoons, 41 tins of cigarettes (50's), 3 special awards for 99's and 2 consolation prizes were presented to winners. Dancing was enjoyed to the melodious strains of the popular R.C.M.P. orchestra.

* * *

We offer best wishes to L/Cpl J. H. T. Poudrette and his charming bride, the former Miss Flore Bouvin of Cochrane—who were married on May 6, 1940.

"C" Division

Wrestling in the 145 pound class, Reg. No. 13097, Cst. C. L. DeLisle, former Alberta and Saskatchewan champion in the grunt and groan game, emerged with second place honours from the recent Quebec Provincial Wrestling Championships at Montreal. He made short work of his three opponents in the preliminaries but was stopped by A. Roxborough of Montreal in the last round, after a close struggle. Good work "Louis" and better luck next time!

"D" Division

A bowling team captained by the Officer Commanding, Asst Comm'r R. L. Cadiz, played a selected team of the Winnipeg Winter Club on March 21, 1940, winning two games and losing one. Scores—1st game 1179; 2nd game 1122; 3rd game 939. Total 3240. Average 1080 per game. Highest individual score 3 games: Asst Comm'r R. L. Cadiz, 723.

The "Staff" team: Sgt Wiebe, Csts Cudmore, Lambie, Marshall and Kessler won the bowling league championship—the silver cup and prizes going with it. The runners-up were the "Highway Traffic" team of Asst Comm'r R. L. Cadiz, L/Cpl Taylor, Constables Smith, N. L., Gardner and Cundal.

The playoff was particularly exciting, as the "Highway Traffic" team had quite a substantial lead at the end of two games and looked like certain winners. However the "Staff" team came back strong in the last game, winning the round by fifteen pins.

* * *

Interest in revolver shooting continues at a high level and considerable friendly rivalry exists among the various teams. Already a good many members show a decided improvement in their shooting ability.

* * *

Owing to present conditions there is very little time for sport this summer. The odd game of golf and tennis is all that can be hoped for.

Hearty congratulations and best wishes of the Division are extended to J. A. Morrison and J. J. Watkins who recently decided that "two heads are better" and accordingly marched down the aisle with their brides to verify the theory.

* * *

It is understood that the Pay & Accounts staff is slowly recovering from a bad attack of "nerves." Apparently one of the investigators was working under-cover from Winnipeg and as one of his roles he played the part of a man looking around the country for a suitable farm to purchase. He played his part successfully, in fact nearly too well, for he ran across a farmer who took him quite seriously and was ready to put the deal through. The investigator returned to Winnipeg and innocently asked Pay & Accounts what the reaction would be if he had charged up a half-section farm at \$45.00 per acre on his F.93. As stated, Pay & Accounts is slowly recovering.

"Depot" Division

Reg. No. 10655, Cst. H. G. Rapeer was accidentally killed on the 23rd May, 1940. This unfortunate event is recorded on p. 118 in this issue.

* * *

Recent transfers to the No. 1 Provost Company, C.A.S.F., include: Csts. R. J. Gammie, C. F. L. Haszard, F. S. McCutcheon, R. F. B. Rance, and J. Wynne. We wish them the very best of luck in the venture ahead.

Apart from routine transfers to other Divisions, the following members have been transferred to "G" Division for Northern service: (for the MacKenzie River), Cpl W. Kennedy, Csts. A. T. Rivett, A. C. Gillespy, and E. J. Andrews; (for the Yukon Territory), Csts. M. A. Hobbs, H. M. Widdis, H. J. MacDonald, and W. M. V. Joyce; while Sub-Constable E. C. Hadley is detailed for duty on the *St. Roch*.

Cpl Paul Brown is now away on leave pending discharge to pension—he will be proceeding to British Columbia, and all members wish him happy times.

* * *

On Sunday, the 9th June, 1940, His Lordship the Bishop of Qu'Appelle, Chaplain to the Force, presented Long Service Medals to: S/Sgt F. J. Whitehead, Cpl E. W. Crump, Csts. A. V. Pearce and R. S. Roop. Church parade was held that day and the whole Division was present together with members of "F" Division.

* * *

The past months have been busy ones in "Depot"—at one time seven recruit squads were in training. With these men available, every opportunity has been taken to organize sports but due to the lack of outside competition, most games are played among the members.

* * *

The Badminton Tournament which began on March 12 was a great success. There was an excellent entry composed of members of "Depot" and "F" Divisions and their families. There were many handsome prizes. In a very happy manner, Mrs. Scott, (Mrs. LaNauze's mother) presented the trophies to the winners, while Asst Comm'r LaNauze and Irvine supported her in expressing satisfaction at the enjoyment derived by the participants. L/Cpl Bartram, on behalf of the players, thanked Asst Comm'r Irvine for the interest and support he had given, which were instrumental in making the affair so successful. The ladies supplied sandwiches and cakes each evening while the canteen supplied coffee. The names of "F" Division members in the prize list were published in the last *Quarterly*; those of "Depot" and others who shared the spoils were: Mrs. T. H. Irvine, Mrs. H. Robertson, Miss N. Strong, Miss R. Hutchings, Insp'r's Belcher, Grennan, and Perlson, and Csts. F. W. Spriggs, W. R. Browne, Jeff Mortimer and Gregory.

Tennis is now having its innings, the three courts being in exceptionally good condition and well patronised by both old and new members. After further practice it is intended to organize tournaments and invite city clubs to participate in friendly games.

* * *

Baseball has been well organized for the coming summer and a very successful season is anticipated. The baseball diamond has been placed in good condition; a new back stop, new bases and a new pitcher's mound have been added. The bleachers originally located beside the band-stand have been moved to the baseball diamond.

* * *

A league consisting of teams representing each Squad in "Depot" has been organized for Softball competition and is now under way. A separate softball pitch has been constructed north of the regular baseball diamond.

* * *

About fifteen members have joined the Regina Boat Club where in addition to rowing, canoeing, and swimming, they participate in the social functions.

* * *

Certain members are busy on the golf links most evenings, while there are those garden enthusiasts who fight weeds, cut-worms, wire-worms, grasshoppers and the shortage of rain. No doubt some excellent garden produce will be consumed by these "warriors of the back yard."

* * *

Members who have recently re-visited the barracks in Regina have nearly all commented on the numerous changes during their absence: more trees and shrubs have been planted; roads, fences, approaches and gateways improved; cement, sidewalks and "silent policemen" constructed; all this apart from major construction works such as the gymnasium addition and revolver range rebuilding. The work of beautifying the grounds is going on steadily.

"E" Division

To "O" Division on transfer, has gone the *Quarterly's* capable and enthusiastic Associate Editor, Insp. E. W. Radcliffe who covered British Columbia for these columns since the first of the year. This Associate Editorship is now filled by Cst. E. A. Thomas.

"F" Division

It seems that "F" Division has fallen behind lately in the marriage line, only one taking the "plunge" since the April issue was published. Perhaps *c'est la guerre*. However, we had such a goodly number reported in the last two *Quarterlies* that we can possibly afford to sit back and rest on our laurels this issue. The happy "one" by the way, is Spl Cst. N. Johnson of Isle a la Crosse, one of our northern detachments, who was married to Miss Margaret Kyplain on May 13, 1940. We all wish the newlyweds luck.

* * *

We are happy to welcome back to the Division Insp. T. B. Hutchings who was recently transferred from the "Depot" to assume command of Prince Albert Sub-Division. Many will remember that back in 1930 the then Sgt Hutchings was on the staff of the old Southern Saskatchewan District Headquarters.

Insp. N. Courtois was transferred last April to take command of the Quebec Sub-Division, and we all join in wishing him and Mrs. Courtois every success in their new post.

Cst R. L. Mabée's recent transfer to "J" Division was effected due to the different health of his wife and we hope the sea air will aid in Mrs. Mabée's speedy recovery.

Csts Cawsey, Poole, Hart, Bell, Higgitt and Head have all come back to "F" Division after completing their recruits' training, and have gone to Sub-Divisions to do active police work. Third Class Csts Fahlman, Garbig, Barker and Walters have also been transferred to "F" Division for general duty.

Cst. T. C. Mathers, one of our efficient Liquor Squad men, was recently transferred to "E" Division for general duty.

* * *

Having again retired from the Force, ex-Cst. G. Nelson has received the appointment as Chief Constable of the Town of Estevan, Sask., in which district he had served in this Force and the old Customs-Excise Preventive Service for so many years. Good luck Chief and Mrs. Nelson.

* * *

"F" Division dog masters and their charges attended a month's refresher course at Wakaw during May which was under the direction of Spl Cst. von Aichinger of the "N" Division kennels. Two "D" Division members also attended, as well as a member from "N" Division who has since been transferred to Gleichen, Alta. Altogether nine members and ten dogs took part in the course which was undoubtedly very beneficial to all concerned.

* * *

Members of "F" Division stationed at Headquarters are, when possible, resuming such sports as tennis, golf and baseball. The detachment man has little time for such recreation, but he takes pleasure in his work which has been very heavy of late.

* * *

One "F" Division team, from Regina Sub-Division under the able captaincy of Cpl W. C. V. Chisholm, took part in the Dominion Marksmen R.C.M.P. Revolver Competition. Although the team didn't top the list by any means it did quite well considering that the members did not have an opportunity for proper team practice prior to the principal match being fired.

* * *

"F" Division personnel who have been given the opportunity of attending the short Laboratory courses in "Depot" recently authorized by the Commissioner, feel same have been of much value to them, affording as they do an insight into the scientific angle of police work and just how material is handled in the Lab.

* * *

Our "F" Division lawyer-to-be, Cst. J. A. Peacock, has just successfully completed his second term at the University of Saskatchewan.

"G" Division

"G" Division Headquarters was moved during June from the Justice Bldg., to Sparks Chambers, 193 Sparks St., Ottawa. But this change of address was small news compared to the history-making, precedent-breaking addition of two stenographers; Miss Gilberte Boucher and Miss Elizabeth Jean Rea: never before has "G" Division had the pleasure of assistance in their work by members of the gentler sex.

* * *

We regret to announce that ex-Sub/Cst. W. A. Willison, formerly of "G" Division Headquarters, has been reported missing while serving as a Lieutenant in the Norfolk Regiment with the B.E.F. in northern France. Lieut. Willison is a grandson

of Sir John Willison, former editor-in-chief of the *Toronto Globe*. Bill was married in 1939 to Miss Marion Wilks, of Galt, Ont. We hope that her husband, whom we admired here as a young man of resource, will be restored to her.

* * *

The Division takes great pleasure in congratulating Insp. S. Bullard and Mrs. Bullard on the birth of a son. This new son of the Force greeted the light of day at Aklavik in the Arctic, on January 24, 1940.

The undermentioned transfers of personnel to the Northwest Territories and the Yukon Territory, during the summer of 1940, have now started:

Cst. E. J. Andrews from "Depot" to Fort Smith, N.W.T. Cpl W. Kennedy from "Depot" to Resolution, N.W.T. Cst. A. T. Rivett from "Depot" to Reliance, N.W.T. Cst. A. C. Gillespie from "Depot" to Providence, N.W.T. Cst. D. O. M. Clowes from "Depot" to Port Radium, N.W.T. Cpl L. Basler from Resolution, N.W.T. to Edmonton. Cst. A. Monro from Resolution, N.W.T. to "Depot". Cst. W. S. Carter from Rae, N.W.T. to "Depot". Cst. C. A. Anderson from Providence, N.W.T. to "Depot". Cst. A. B. Spencer from Reliance, N.W.T. to "Depot". Cst. D. J. M. Bliss from Port Radium, N.W.T. to "Depot". Cst. P. G. Hunt from "Depot" to Coppermine, N.W.T. Sgt. E. S. Covell from Edmonton to Aklavik, N.W.T. Cst. T. E. Shillingford from Coppermine, N.W.T. to "Depot". Cst. P. W. Clearwater from Aklavik, N.W.T. to "Depot". Cst. L. E. Corey from Rockcliffe to Chesterfield Inlet, N.W.T. Cst. H. M. Silver from Regina to Chesterfield Inlet, N.W.T. Cst. W. E. Hastie from Fredericton to Lake Harbour, N.W.T. L/Cpl L. Weston from Chesterfield Inlet, N.W.T. to Rockcliffe, Ont. Cst. M. A. Hobbs from "Depot" to Dawson, Y.T. Cst. H. M. Widdis from "Depot" to Dawson, Y.T. Cst. W. M. V. Joyce from "Depot" to Dawson, Y.T. Cst. H. J. McDonald from "Depot" to Dawson, Y.T. Cst. H. E. Robson from Teslin, Y.T. to "Depot". Cst. R. A. Huxley from White Pass Summit, B.C. to "Depot".

* * *

Insp. D. J. Martin and Cpl W. G. Kerr will travel on the *R.M.S. Nascope* this summer on the annual inspection patrol of the Eastern Arctic.

Cst. G. H. Hodgins of "N" Div. will be spare man on the *R.M.S. Nascope*.

"HQ" Sub-Division

The most successful season in the history of the "HQ" Sub-Division Rifle and Revolver Club has drawn to a close. Standing before a table laden with glittering silver, Asst Comm'r Caulkin presented the prizes on June 5 and called the winners up personally, congratulating each on his success. He stressed the splendid record of the club and the part it had played towards encouraging shooting in Ottawa.

The following were the main prize winners: Grand Aggregate, Cpl N. E. Goodfellow; Ladies' Aggregate, Miss Cooper; Rifle Aggregate, Sgt F. J. Smith and Cst. E. C. Armstrong; Revolver Aggregate, Cpl W. W. Skuce. Besides these, the following were aggregate winners in their respective classes: Revolver, Cpl G. H. Prime, L/Cpl S. E. Fahey, Cst. D. N. Cassidy; Rifle, Cst. W. E. Woodrow, S/Sgt V. J. K. Thompson, Cst. D. J. Shedden. A total of 77 prizes for weekly shots were also awarded.

Individual winners in team competitions were as follows: Dominion Marksmen Revolver Competition—L/Cpl J. W. Sutherland, Cst. E. C. Armstrong and Cst. L. H. Ward; S.M.L.E. Competition—Cpl N. E. Goodfellow, Cpl W. B. Hunt, Cst. G. I. E. Brown and Cst. G. Tomalty.

This year, for the first time, our club entered a senior team in the Dominion Marksmen R.C.M.P. Revolver Competition composed of Cpl N. E. Goodfellow, Cpl

G. H. Prime, Cpl W. W. Skuce, L/Cpl J. W. Sutherland and L/Cpl W. J. Crampton. They obtained 1,925 points out of a possible 2,000 to outscore twelve other entries from across the Dominion. This team won the Tyro championship in the same competition last year.

* * *

Due to war conditions and pressure of work at this "HQ" it was decided not to hold the proposed social evening of the "HQ" Social and Athletic Club. It had been planned to present bowling and shooting prizes at this gathering, but these were presented in a far less ostentatious manner. However, swimming continued in the beautiful Chateau Laurier pool.

* * *

The R.C.M.P. (Ottawa) soccer team has not been meeting with victory at every turn, but each and every member is right in there fighting. Composed of members of "N", "A" and "HQ" Sub-Division, it is playing in the Ottawa and District Soccer League, having already met the Brockville Scottish, Air Force, Ottawa United and Corinthians. Those playing on the R.C.M.P. teams were Csts. Barr, Bates, Betts, Bilton, Brant, Brooks, Cameron, Cassidy, Deer, Donald, Duck, Ferguson Harris, Huxley, Jarvis, Lawrence, Mara, Pay, Spriggs, Wallace, Wilson and Woodrow.

* * *

S/Sgt P. R. Lupton was recently transferred from "Depot" to "A" Division ("H.Q." Supply Stores). "Staff" is given a hearty welcome to Ottawa, having been known to many who were stationed in Regina at various times during the past several years. He is living at Bronson Ave. Barracks pending the arrival of his wife and family.

* * *

During May of this year, employed civilian "Johnny" A. Hinds took leave of the R.C.M.P. *Gazette and Quarterly* office to accept a sessional position in the Senate of Canada.

* * *

Ex-Cst. Edmund T. Atherton, who was stationed at "HQ" for a short time, has received his commission in the R.C.A.F. as a Flying Officer. He is stationed in Ottawa. Best of luck to "Ted" and his bride.

* * *

Cst. "Vic" A. Mulhall took his discharge from the Force recently and headed for Toronto on May 12. Word has been received that he has joined the Air Force with the rank of A.C. 1. Our good wishes go out to you, "Vic".

* * *

Cst. R. N. F. Whalley resigned from the R.C.M.P. on May 31 and went to his home in Nova Scotia for leave pending a call for military service. Dick is momentarily expecting his commission in the C.A.S.F. All the best, "Sir".

* * *

A distinct honor has recently been given a member of this Sub-Division. Standing stiffly to attention on the pier at Halifax, as the warship bearing Princess Juliana of The Netherlands and her two daughters arrived, was Netherlands-born A/Cpl J. Timmerman, in charge of the Modus Operandi Section in Ottawa. He is at present doing guard duty at the Seignory Club, Montebello, where the royal visitors are enjoying temporary residence.

"J" Division

Cst. R. D. Robertson was united in marriage to Miss Phyllis G. Vaughan of St. John, N.B., on March 16, 1940. After a honeymoon trip through the province, they took up residence in Fredericton where "Robbie" is stationed. Before the wedding, well-wishers on location at Fredericton presented a suitable gift.

Cst. J. M. "Kusky" Monette who has been selected for Northern duty on the *St. Roch*, left on transfer to "G" Division. Cst. Hastie is also slated for Northern service, at Lake Harbour, N.W.T.

* * *

All hands agreed that the Division dance held April 12 at Headquarters was a great success. Our amateur decorators had the hall dressed up beautifully for the event which lasted long after the midnight supper was cleared away.

* * *

A "Round Robin" terminated a splendid season of badminton on April 17. The ladies supplied a delicious supper and all regretted the closing of this most enjoyable entertainment for the season. Our club lost but one match during the winter.

* * *

Fredericton members are looking forward to all the sports activities that time will allow this summer. The big thing will be water sports with the beautiful St. John river at our back door offering chances for friendly get-togethers and healthful exercise.

* * *

Keen interest is being shown in the opening of the Riverside Tennis Club, which is situated on our grounds and leased to the Club. Cst. R. M. McNabb is the leading enthusiast, holding the dual roles of Club Vice President and Chairman of the Grounds Committee.

* * *

The team entered in the Dominion Marksmen .22 Rifle Open Sights Competition was successful in bringing home third money in December and second place honours in January and February. This past winter the usual interest was shown by members, who belonged to the Fredericton Garrison Rifle Association. Sgt O'Connell won a Class "A" spoon on three occasions, November, December and March. Cst. Robertson and Cpl Sirr won "A" spoons in January and Cst. Baker in February. Cst. McNabb promoted himself to "A" Class by picking up "B" Class spoons in December, January and February in succession. A Class "C" spoon was awarded Cst. J. D. Duford in January.

This year marked the second consecutive year the R.C.M. Police Team has won the "Shute" Team Competition Cup. This speaks well for the team, as the competition for this trophy is very strong.

A team was entered in the Dominion Marksmen Indoor Revolver Shoot and took fourth place in the R.C.M.P. section.

Shooting in our indoor range is now closed. A great deal of enjoyment was derived from these weekly shoots.

* * *

With the opening of the summer season and due to the interest shown in small gardens, the married personnel are busy at home getting their plants set out. In past years our Barracks grounds have been the subject of many complimentary remarks. With added facilities now at our disposal the grounds should take on an even more striking appearance this year.

* * *

Miss Mary Whalen, daughter of Cst. E. J. Whalen of this Division, has won the Sarah Maxwell I.O.D.E. Memorial Prize for the best essay submitted by Grade 8 pupils in Canada.

"K" Division

An enjoyable farewell Smoker was held to bid *bon voyage* to S/Sgt N. C. Lawford when he retired to pension recently. A/Asst Comm'r W. F. W. Hancock was in the chair and proposed the toast to our guest. Mr. and Mrs. Lawford left by motor for the Coast, where they will take up residence.

* * *

The only organized Summer sport this year at "K" Division Headquarters is tennis. The court is in first-class shape and is well patronized.

* * *

A Tyro Revolver Team won the Revolver Tyro match shot against other Divisions, and have been busy keeping the eye in shape to tackle the Police Open in which they shoot against the Toronto City Police.

* * *

Asst Comm'rs J. M. Tupper and R. L. Cadiz were recent visitors to Edmonton.

* * *

The congratulations of the Division are extended to the following members and their brides: Cst. J. R. Moffatt, who married Miss Virginia L. Jarvis at Calgary on March 21; Cst. F. L. T. King, who was married to Miss Ruth L. M. Hazlett on May 24; Cst. J. G. Ozarko, who married Miss Kathleen Mavournean Bishop on June 1.



A group picture of the Officers of "K" Division taken on June 11, during a three-day conference for the discussion of police matters. They are identified from left to right:

Back Row: Sub-Insp'r H. N. Trickey, Criminal Investigation Branch, Calgary, Alta.; Insp'r J. Brunet, Officer in charge of the Lethbridge Sub-Division; Insp'r J. T. Jones, second-in-command of the Edmonton Sub-Division; Insp'r G. J. M. Curleigh, Officer in charge of the Peace River Sub-Division; Insp'r D. L. McGibbon, in charge of intelligence work for the province; Insp'r G. W. Fish, Officer in charge of the Edmonton Sub-Division.

Front Row: Insp'r J. D. Bird, Officer in charge of the Vegreville Sub-Division; Supt J. Kelly, Officer in charge of Calgary Sub-Division; A/Asst Comm'r W. F. W. Hancock, Officer Commanding "K" Division; Supt R. E. Mercer, Edmonton, in charge of C.I.B. for the province; Insp'r A. F. C. Watts, Edmonton, in charge of Interior Economy.

"L" Division

On April 10, L/Cpl J. T. Lines of Summerside Detachment married Miss Lois Whyte of Edmonton, Alta., at Montreal, P.Q., where they spent their honeymoon. A Mantel Clock was presented to the bride and groom, by members of the Division. The best wishes of all are extended to the happy couple.

"N" Division

The Division has been supplying a lavish entertainment for thousands of aviation experts who have been convening at Rockcliffe for the last two weeks. All the visitors are flying single-seater biplanes, equipped with the old-fashioned but highly efficient "Proboscis" weapon, against which no satisfactory defence has been found. While they are specially proficient at night flying manoeuvres, they are no slouches when it comes to modern daytime squadron attacks. The other day at Roll Call we overheard Sandy the cynic claim that if he stayed outside the block another ten minutes he'd need a blood transfusion to pull him through! It turns out that some weeks ago the mosquito-land telegraph buzzed out the following message: "Hurry, guys! These "N" Division birds are really tasty—what's more, they're turning out in shirt-sleeves! Come and get it!!"

* * *

The clack of lawn-mowers and the scrape of rakes and shovels has been the incidental music for the great annual display of beauty that Nature puts on at Rockcliffe Barracks about this time every year—and what a show! Flower beds are coming along beautifully; roads and walkways have been tidied up and all traces of a weary, unpleasant spring are being cleared away. The grand lawns have been so inviting that rather than practice indoors the Band has taken to giving informal Friday evening concerts outside.

* * *

With a large number of recruits fresh from Regina, now at Rockcliffe, there will be little time lost in the organization of summer sports. A soccer team has been formed and although it is blushing admitted that their early games with various Ottawa teams have not yet brought any resounding triumphs, it is hoped that when they do get warmed up we will be able to report happier tidings.

* * *

The humble and homely science of horseshoe pitching lures many a pitch-and-toss artist down to the rear of the stables every evening for a session of iron-flinging. Keen rivalry exists among the experts—one might say that in every game a man's reputation is at stake.

* * *

Last summer's extensive building operations disrupted tennis-playing, for the tennis area was turned into a proving-ground for cement-mixers and wheelbarrows. Plans are afoot now, however, for the laying out of new courts and the work will proceed very soon.

* * *

Band activities during the past quarter embraced a five-mile road march, a concert in the largest theatre in town, an appearance in the gilded ballroom of the Chateau Laurier, a programme at a garden party.

Over two thousand people crowded into the Capitol theatre to hear the Band in a program of operatic, symphonic and popular music on Sunday, April 21. Proceeds of the silver collection taken went to aid the social welfare work of the Kiwanis Club under whose auspices the concert was held. Most of the money so raised goes

to the Milk Fund, the remainder being used to aid the School Dental Clinic and to provide clothing for underprivileged children of Ottawa.

A week later, the Band led off the parade of hundreds of troops in the Ottawa district. The route led up the beautiful driveway along the canal, around the War Memorial and into Parliament grounds where the salute was taken in front of the Peace Tower. The weather, the music, the gay crowds of thousands that lined the five-mile route all contributed to produce a thrilling spectacle. The enthusiasm of the crowds and the fine appearance of such splendid troops was heartening evidence of superb Canadian morale; and visible proof of strength, determination and loyalty—characteristics that will mark the ultimate winner of this terrible conflict.

Ushering in a three day Rotary Club convention, an informal musicale was held on Sunday, May 5, in the large ballroom of the Chateau Laurier hotel. The Band took part and was accorded a great ovation by an audience of over a thousand people, many of whom were Americans visiting the Capital City for the first time. The latter were surprised and delighted at the high calibre of the music and the striking appearance and deportment of the Band.

The former United States Minister to Canada, Hon. James H. R. Cromwell and his charming wife were hosts to the Rotary conference at a garden party on the grounds of their Rockcliffe home at the conclusion of the convention. Approximately 1200 Rotarian delegates and their wives thronged the beautiful lawns of the American Legation and were delighted at the Band's performance.

* * *

Engineered and directed by Csts. J. D. Dunbar and L. E. Wilson, the recently concluded snooker and billiard tournaments were most successful. Over forty resident members took part, including several attending the Fifth Instructional Class of the Canadian Police College. The Committee was gratified at the way in which everybody supported this event; local merchants even helping by donating handsome prizes. It seems certain that other contests of this nature will be organized.

Play was conducted on a winner-loser basis, the winners of early rounds being grouped into a sub-tourney; the losers also replaying among themselves.

Snooker "Winner" Section—First prize (Ronson lighter): Cst. H. Jones, C.P.R. Police; Second prize (Sweater): Cst. A. Dunbar. "Loser" Section: First prize (Cigarette Case), Cst. J. D. Dunbar; Second prize (Socks): Tptr W. G. Thivierge.

Billiards "Winner" Section—First prize (Ronson lighter): Cst. M. S. Shirkie, "A" Div.; Second prize (Sweater): Cst. J. D. Dunbar. "Loser" Section: First prize (Cigarette Case): Cst. W. E. Woodrow; Second prize (Gloves): Sub-Cst. H. E. McDonald. Special prizes went to Csts. D. Howard, R. Abbott, J. W. Allen and H. E. Kemp.

* * *

Marked by the first social appearance of the newly appointed Governor General to Canada, the First Earl of Athlone, the annual Horse Show, sponsored by the Ottawa Valley Hunt Club was held on Friday and Saturday, June 21 and 22. The R.C.M.P. Band was in attendance to the delight of hundreds of horse-lovers attending the show. Proceeds of the event went to Red Cross Funds.

As the Vice-Regal party arrived, the band drew up on the lawn in front of the grandstand in the brilliant sunshine of a perfect summer day to play the National Anthem. Back on the bandstand, Insp. Brown then led the musicians in a program of patriotic and popular airs.

* * *

Sgt Major Clifford, who suffered a long stretch of illness in hospital, is now happily back on the job at "N".

On Saturday, June 29, the pleasant little town of Morrisburg, on the St. Lawrence River, 50 miles from Ottawa, staged a Red Cross Day to raise funds. The huge skating rink was gaily decked with flags and streamers and the main streets were also decorated for the occasion. Feature of the day's activities was the appearance of the R.C.M. Police Band which gave two concerts at the rink where the main carnival was held, and played a short program in front of the town's War Memorial. The weather, which had been raining in the afternoon, cleared in the evening and after a memorable chicken supper the Band rendered a two-hour program of patriotic and popular symphony to a large audience.

"O" Division

On April 23, over 20 members of Division Headquarters were joint guests with the Provost Company reinforcements from this Force at the Sergeants' Mess, Infantry Training Centre, Toronto, on the occasion of a send-off party given to members of this unit, prior to their departure overseas. All present joined most heartily in the good wishes expressed by Major Hare and Supt Kemp. The concluding remarks of Supt Kemp that our only regret was that we were not accompanying them was unanimously responded to.

The programme under the chairmanship of R. S. M. Freeman was very much appreciated, starting off with a singing competition between members of the various units, then followed by community singing. Captain McGregor MacIntosh, after much persuasion entertained the assembly with various songs, one of which contained many references to the brave and bold exploits of a "Hairy-legged Hielen' Man" which went over big. No doubt, this was due to the able manner in which the genial Captain depicted the swirl of the kilt above the bonny (bony) knees of the brave Scot, coupled with the fact that a goodly number of Sergeants from the 48th Highlanders were present. The singing of Sgt Williams, now in the Provost Company, and others was also thoroughly enjoyed.

After the programme, a sumptuous repast including pigs' hocks, pickles and cheese was served. But the climax of the evening was the awarding of the decoration "O.H.B." (a be-ribboned 4" Hardtack Biscuit) to the various Officers and Sergeants taking part in the evening's entertainment; and amid many cheers suitable responses were made by the recipients.

* * *

The official opening of the "O" Division Badminton Club, took place on March 20, 1940. Two courts have been constructed by the Division members themselves in the drill hall of the new quarters. At the opening, Insp. and Mrs. Schutz graciously presided, and refreshments were served.

Although started rather late in the season, (due to "technical difficulties"), the attendance was good and some twenty-five members have taken up this indoor sport. No doubt some budding Ontario champions will be produced and the fame of this new club go down in the annals of Badminton History!!

* * *

The Division has formed a Revolver Club, which consists of some 90 members including the R.C.M. Police Reservists.

Weekly competitions commenced after the usual Classification Shoots and will be continued until the end of May.

The scores made in the early part of the season showed a lack of practice. Great improvement has been noticeable and the young Reservists are giving the "Old Timers" a real battle for the spoons donated in the various classes.

The Death of Constable Counsell

THE NAME of Reg. No. 11298 Constable Frederick Gordon Frank Counsell now has to be added to the Roll of those in this Force who have given their lives in the performance of their duty. Constable Counsell was instantly killed in the early morning of May 22. He was endeavouring to arrest Charles M. Hanson at the latter's farm about two miles southwest of Parkland, Alberta.

Hanson had shot and fatally wounded his son on the evening of May 21, following a domestic quarrel, and Constable Counsell was a member of a party sent to the scene of the crime from Lethbridge Sub-Division H.Q. When police tried to take Hanson into custody, he sought refuge in the attic of his home. After searching the lower floors, the courageous Constable was ascending the attic stairway when Hanson shot him through the head. Hanson was later shot and wounded by another member of the party who had taken cover in a nearby building, and fired at the slayer as he showed himself at a window. Later Hanson was found dead, apparently a suicide.

The late Constable was born at Vancouver, B.C., on August 15, 1909. He joined the Royal Canadian Mounted Police on March 21, 1932. After completing his training at Regina, he was stationed at Banff and also at Field, B.C., being transferred to Lethbridge on December 28, 1936. Here he served until his death.

Prior to joining the Force Constable Counsell was for two years with the Royal Canadian Air Force, at Camp Borden, with rank of Aircraftsman. He was keen and intelligent and showed a marked aptitude for police work. A carpenter by trade, he was regarded also as a very good soldier. Only last October Counsell married Miss Audrey Blake, daughter of Reg. No. 4016 ex-Staff Sergeant G. E. Blake.

Constable Counsell leaves to mourn him his mother, Mrs. Louisa Wise, of Vancouver, B.C., and his young widow. The sympathy of all his comrades goes to these grief-stricken relatives so suddenly bereaved.

The funeral service was conducted in St. Augustine's Anglican Church, Lethbridge, on May 25, 1940, the Reverend P. C. Wade officiating. Burial took place in the R.C.M.P. plot, Anglican Cemetery. Members of Lethbridge Sub-Division composed the Firing Party and acted as pallbearers. The funeral was attended by a host of citizens, including representatives of the City Police; Lethbridge Garrison, C.A.S.F. The latter unit furnished a trumpeter for the sounding of the Last Post.

Among the mourners were his father-in-law, Mr. Blake; Mr. Geo. Henwood, Deputy Attorney General of Alberta; Assistant Commissioner W. F. W. Hancock and Inspector J. Brunet.



Obituary



Reg. No. 9040, Staff Sergeant Bertie Henry James

With startling suddenness, Bertie Henry James, 51, was claimed by death on April 2, 1940 at his home 39 Fourth Avenue, Ottawa. He was stricken just as he was about to partake of his noon-day meal.

Staff Sergeant James was born December 24, 1888, at Red Post, Camerton, England. When a young man he worked as a miner in Somersetshire for three years, coming to Canada in 1912. In that year he joined the Dominion Police, remaining with that Force until it, along with the R.N.W.M.P., became the R.C.M.P. on February 1, 1920. Throughout his service Staff Sergeant James was employed in the Criminal Investigation Branch where his fine character and pleasing manner gained the respect of all his fellow workers.

The untimely passing of Staff Sergeant James removes a well-known figure from the local sporting world. "Bert" was an esteemed member of the Ottawa Curling Club—an outstanding player who seldom lost an important game; but when he did it was with good grace and full credit given his opponents. A legion of friends mourns the demise of this fine sportsman who had learned how to win but without forgetting how to lose. Possessing many curling trophies, Staff Sergeant James will also be remembered as a champion horse-shoe pitcher, at one time holder of the Ottawa city title in this sport.

During his twenty-seven years' service he came into close contact with various other government branches. That his associations with other departments were valued and respected is evidenced by this letter received from the Chief Inspector, Explosives Division of the Bureau of Mines:

It is with deepest regret that we learned yesterday of the sudden passing of Staff Sergeant B. James, C.I.B.

For a number of years this Division has called on Staff Sergeant James for much information of diverse kinds and his unfailing courtesy and willingness to assist have been of inestimable value to us.

To those of the staff who had the privilege of knowing him, he exemplified the spirit of helpfulness for which the Force stands, and his loss will be keenly felt by those who came in contact with him as well as those with whom he worked.

In the funeral sermon, the Rev. Dr. McNairn quoted from Shakespeare's Julius Caesar these fitting lines to Brutus:

"His life was gentle, and the elements,
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up,
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'"

The funeral, semi-military in character, was attended by forty-four members who marched in the cortege, and six Staff Sergeants acting as pallbearers. A detail of ten Ottawa City Police walked in the procession, in addition to many executive members of the Ottawa Curling Club and other local sporting organizations. Commissioner S. T. Wood was present to pay his respects.

A wealth of floral offerings were received from the R.C.M.P. Headquarters Social Club, the Headquarters C.I.B., the Ottawa Horseshoe Club, the Directors and members of the Ottawa Curling Club and the Central Branch, Canadian Legion. Burial took place in Beechwood Cemetery.

Surviving the late Staff Sergeant James are his widow; a son, Arthur, now a S/Constable in the Force; two married daughters; a brother, Percy. His father, John James, and several brothers and sisters are living in England.

Reg. No. 10655, Constable Harry Gilbert Rapeer

At Regina, Sask., on May 23, 1940 an unfortunate accident resulted in the death of Constable H. G. Rapeer of "Depot" Division.

Employed as assistant teamster, Constable Rapeer was standing by his team while the wagon was being unloaded. The team became frightened by a wind-blown piece of paper, and bolted. While attempting to stop the runaways, Constable Rapeer leaped for their heads, but was knocked down. The wagon passed over him striking his head and inflicting fatal injuries. He was rushed to the hospital but died shortly after admission. The accident occurred shortly after 11 a.m.

Constable Rapeer was forty-one years of age and had previously served in the Force from July 24, 1929 to September 12, 1930 during which period he was stationed at Saskatoon and Humbolt, Sask. Prior to joining the Force, Constable Rapeer had three years' military service with the South Saskatchewan Rifles. He was classified as an extremely good soldier, with the character notation "Exemplary." Before his army experience, he had been a farmer, office clerk and mechanic at different times, and was always known as a conscientious worker. Born in the United States to a naturalized Canadian father, Rapeer had been in Canada for thirty-seven years. After his discharge on September 30, 1930, he was employed in Saskatoon in various capacities, once as chief labor foreman in the relief Department, handling over 900 men, and again as relief investigator. Later he worked as a coal-miner for the Empire Coal Company, East Coulee, Alta. At Calgary, he re-engaged on September 25, 1939 for the duration of the war and was transferred to "Depot" Division.

Funeral services were held in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Chapel with the Rev. Harry Joyce of St. Andrew's United Church officiating. The Rev. Canon E. H. Lee, M.A., Assistant Chaplain to the Force, assisted. A firing party, team and gun carriage were supplied by "Depot" Division. About one hundred N.C.O.'s and Constables of "Depot", together with Members of "F" Division stationed in Regina, paraded to the Chapel. The service was attended by the Officers Commanding "F" and "Depot" Divisions, the other officers at Regina and relatives and friends of the deceased. The body was interred with full military honours in the R.C.M.P. cemetery.

He leaves a widow, and baby only a few weeks old; two children of an earlier marriage, Donald, 10, and Ethel, 8; his mother living at Tyvan, Sask.

Ex-Superintendent Arthur Edward Snyder

The death occurred on March 28, 1940 of ex-Superintendent A. E. Snyder, at his residence, 3847 Trinity Street, Vancouver, B.C. While his passing was not unexpected, it was nevertheless a shock to his many friends. He was a personal friend of Commissioner Wood's, their association dating from the Commissioner's boyhood.

Major A. E. Snyder was born at Peterborough, Ontario, on March 24, 1862. Three of his four grand-parents came from Canadian stock of several generations standing, while his maternal grandfather was an Irishman who served as Lieutenant of the 5th Foot in Wellington's Peninsular campaign and held medals and clasps.

Major Snyder's military career was begun as a private in the 57th Battalion Canadian Volunteers. He passed through and obtained a certificate from Kingston Military College. Then he joined the Prince of Wales Dragoon Guards as 2nd Lieutenant. He was selected by Major Turnbull out of eight cadet volunteers for duty in the North West.

On August 1, 1885, he was appointed Inspector in the N.W.M. Police. During service with the Force he was stationed in the Yukon and North West Territories, in the part now known as Alberta and Saskatchewan. In 1899 he was selected to accompany the treaty Commissioners appointed to make treaty with those Indians inhabiting that portion of the North West Territories tributary to the Peace and Athabasca rivers and the southern end of Great Slave lake.

During the organization of the 2nd Canadian Mounted Rifles, in 1899, Snyder was appointed Acting Adjutant. When this regiment departed for South Africa, he was made Senior Major of Lord Strathcona's Horse, with which unit he served in South Africa until invalided because of attacks of enteric fever. On his return to Canada, Major Snyder was retaken on the Force and promoted Superintendent on June 6, 1901. Sent to White Horse Pass he commanded the R.N.W.M. Police in southern Yukon. In 1910 he assumed command of all Police in the Yukon, until the fall of the next year. He was retired to pension in 1912.

The funeral was held at Christ Church Cathedral on Saturday, March 30, 1940; the Rev. Dean Armitage officiating. The service was attended by Inspector J. Fripps, Officer Commanding, "E" Division, Inspector E. W. Radcliffe, Sub-Inspector G. B. McLennan and eighteen N.C.O.'s and Constables. Twenty veterans of the R.N.W.M. Police were in attendance also ex-Commissioner A. B. Perry who acted as one of the honorary pallbearers. Interment was made in Mountain View Cemetery, Vancouver.

Besides his widow in Vancouver, ex-Superintendent Snyder is survived by a daughter, Mrs. T. M. Spiers, Mexico City; a brother, J. C. Snyder of Saskatoon, and a grandson.

Reg. No. 12558, Arthur Francis LeMaistre

Parents of Arthur F. LeMaistre, 26, received word on May 12, that their son had been buried in the parish churchyard of Sylling, near Drammen, Norway. The sad message at least ended a period of anxiety for relatives and friends of the young flyer, previously reported as "missing due to air operations April 9." LeMaistre is thus among the earliest victims connected with the Force who have laid down their lives in the defense of principles of liberty in this latest war.

He obtained his flying license while Reg. No. 12558 in the R.C.M.P. Marine Section at Halifax, having joined the Force at that city on April 8, 1935. He took his discharge on April 7, 1938 and the following month was accepted by the R.A.F. and sent to Wales. No further details were given of the engagement in which he was lost.

Reg. No. 12333, ex-Constable Robert Wyatt Hamilton Echlin

On active service in Europe with the Royal Air Force, Robert W. Echlin, 36, who joined the Force in May, 1934, and purchased his discharge in April, 1935, has been reported killed.

While in the Force Constable Echlin was posted to "Depot" Division. He was well known in Ottawa, having played football in the Junior City League. Pilot Officer Echlin had been living in England for the past three years and joined the R.A.F. shortly after the outbreak of war.

Surviving are his widow in England with a four-year-old son, and his mother. Pilot Officer Echlin was a brother-in-law of Constable F. A. Robertson "A" Division. Dr. Frank A. Echlin of New York city and Lieutenant E. Echlin of Kingston are brothers of the deceased flyer. His father was the late Dr. E. B. Echlin of Ottawa.

Reg. No. 1838, ex-Constable William John Charlton

At Wallaceburg, Ontario, on the night of Tuesday, May 15, ex-Constable Charlton died at the age of 81. A former cheese-maker, he joined the N.W.M.P. at London, Ontario, July 6, 1886 and was stationed at Regina until leaving the Force on November 6, 1886.

Reg. No. 4259, ex-Corporal Charles Andrew Martin

The death after a long illness occurred on March 27, 1940 at University Hospital, Edmonton, of ex-Corporal Charles Andrew Martin. Since the fall of 1935, he had been a patient in the soldier's ward of that institution.

A former resident of Oxford, England, Martin served with the Imperial Yeomanry. He spent several years in South Africa, after the Boer War and later enlisted with the Maxim Gun Section of the Queen's Own Oxfordshire Hussars.

Charles Martin engaged with the R.N.W.M.P. on September 2, 1904 at Regina. He was stationed mostly at Fort Saskatchewan and took his discharge in 1909.

At the outbreak of the first Great War he joined the 19th Alberta Dragoons, and served in Belgium and France. In August 1916 he was commissioned Captain and transferred to the 49th Battalion of Canadian Infantry. He received eight medals including the Military Medal (1914-15) and the French Croix de Guerre (with silver star). It is said that on the occasion of the latter decoration, near the end of hostilities, Captain Martin's company was in the vicinity of Parvilliers. M. Clemenceau, the French Tiger, among other dignitaries, inspected the parade. Because of the circumstances the men were not expected to shave or "shine up." Despite the fact that there was no water, Captain Martin was clean shaven. He used his cup of tea for the purpose. When pinning the honours to Captain Martin's khaki tunic, the Tiger kissed him on both cheeks, the only hairless ones of the entire regiment. He was always glad afterwards he had not drank the beverage.

"Charlie" joined the Alberta Provincial Police on September 29, 1923 at Grande Prairie, remaining with that Force till the amalgamation with the R.C.M.P. on April 1, 1932. He took his discharge to pension on March 1, 1933.

Reg. No. 1628, ex-Sgt Major Charles Harry Dee

Recently the *Quarterly* learned that ex-Sgt Major C. H. Dee's death occurred on November 9, 1938. He was 66 years of age at that time.

Charles Dee was born at Romford, Essex, England, on February 28, 1861. Coming to Canada as a youth he resided at Toronto, working as a steam-fitter. He later belonged to an Infantry School Corps with the rank of Corporal. Procuring his discharge from this unit he joined the N.W.M.P. on October 20, 1885, at Calgary. He was promoted to Corporal on September 1, 1887, to Sergeant on September 13, 1890. The following year he was commended for excellent work in connection with cattle rustling. Supt G. Sanders, the O.C. "E" Division, where he then served, reported: "I cannot speak too highly of this N.C.O.'s unceasing work." He was promoted to Staff-Sergeant on July 1, 1901. "The Force," Commissioner L. M. Herchmer said in his recommendation, "has no better member nor more efficient and faithful policeman." He was stationed at Fort Macleod, Calgary and Grengel. Upon the completion of 21 years service Dee took his discharge to pension on October 19, 1906 at Regina, with "exemplary conduct."

Mr. Dee was an ex-Companion of the Alberta Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Lodge No. 1, Calgary, Alta.; also a member of Lodge No. 11, Masonic Order (A.F. & A.M.—R.C.M.P. Lodge), Regina, since February, 1896.

After leaving the Force, "Charlie", as he became familiarly known, built a small cabin on the shores of Long Lake in Timiskaming District, Northern Ontario, in 1907. All his life had been methodical and orderly and visitors to Charlie's establishment marvelled at the spotless, whitewashed cabin. He took great pride in his old equipment, which he kept polished up, especially his jack-boots and spurs and a favourite rawhide lariat. Noted for his charitable disposition, Charlie often assisted those he knew to be hard up. A special interest of his was the Boy Scout Troops that camped in the vicinity—he frequently paddled across to their tents and thrilled them with stories of his experiences in the Force.

He planned for his death as he had planned for his life. His affairs were in good order—even his coffin was in readiness and a plot staked out on the property.

Ex-Sgt Major Dee was a bachelor and is survived by a brother, Richard H., at 17 Constance Street, Toronto, and a sister Miss C. E. Dee, 30 Duart Park Road, Toronto.

A Ballad of the West

by GEORGE E. WHITE

All ye who, astraddle a Western stock saddle,
Have loped through the foothills and over the plain.
In fancy ride with me, down trails of past hist'ry;
And join in the deeds of the old Force again.

These prairies and hills, these coulees and rills,
Saw many a Blackfoot and Plain Cree foray.
In all this land over, to each red-skinned rover,
The law of survival, by fighting, held sway.

Then in came the "Paleface" with whiskey and "Squareface";
The Indian's body and soul not his own.
Once tasting "firewater", hides, horse, squaw or daughter
He'd swap for liquor, that ravaged his home.

Along the wide Border was no law or order,
The redman debased by the bootlegger's sway.
Unprincipled trader and "Fort Whoop-up raider,"
The Montana "Long-knives" were lords of the day.

'Mid orgies and mysteries, there were wailings and miseries;
Bloodlust and hatred were thereby revived.
But, at this crucial moment, with chaos in foment,
Commissioner French and his Mounted arrived.

Each Indian brother heard the great, white Queen Mother
Had decided to offer forbearance and truth;
With Whoop-up demolished, and liquor abolished,
"Fair play" proved the watchword, not "tooth for a tooth."

"Jim" Macleod, "Atty" Irvine (right down to the herdman),
Jerry Potts, Nigger Annie, each and every stout heart,
Swung to the role, of aligning the whole
Of the "Wild Woolly West" to Canada's part.

For the Indian's weal—Walsh, Wood, Crozier, Steele,
Held fast to their motto of "Maintain the Right".
The Premier, Sir John, from the far east looked on
And visioned the coming of Dawn after Night.

Loomed the homestead and ranch rising quick to the chance
That gave homes and work to the man from afar.
With the New West's renown, came hamlet and town
Along the steel trail of the great C.P.R.

New ways had enveloped, until there developed
The open Rebellion in the year eighty-five.
By omens spread forth from Batoche in the north.—
Massacre at Frog Lake! Seemed no white could survive.

To arms and to horse, went the cry to the Force.
To Middleton's army they held the torch high.
Dummont and his Breeds, at Duck Lake, in sore need—
To knock out the Whiteman, they'd win or they'd die.

Big Bear, the low-schemer; White Cap, the redeemer;
Poundmaker, the stout-heart—the best of them all;
Wily chief, plotting Halfbreed, base conniver of misdeed,
Strove vainly to conquer in one sweeping call.

On hand where most wanted, foe-facing, undaunted,
The Force in full confidence rode to the fight.
Then Riel was defeated! His forces retreated—
Dispersed when they fronted the plains Riders' might.

Rest ye your ghost horse, by the trail of the old Force
That runs through our memory without any stain.
By the beacons of glory, that dot all their story
We'll rest, for the present, then ride on again.

Royal Canadian Mounted Police

Divisions and Officers

JUNE 15, 1940

COMMISSIONER S. T. WOOD

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER C. H. KING

Headquarters—Ottawa

"A" DEPARTMENT (Administration and Organization)

Departmental Secretary....G. T. Hann, Esq., M.B.E.

Adjutant.....Superintendent F. A. Blake

Officer i/c Civil Security.....

Asst Adjutant.....Inspector P. Hobbs

Officer i/c Central Registry.....Inspector A. Goodman

Inspector J. Fraser

"C" DEPARTMENT (Criminal Investigation)

Director, C.I.B.....Asst. Commissioner R. Tait

Asst Director, C.I.B.....Superintendent K. Duncan

{ D/Inspector R. Armitage
Sub-Inspector R. M. Wood
D/Sub-Inspector R. S. S. Wilson

Chief Preventive Officer.....Sub-Inspector J. Healy

Finger Print Section { Superintendent W. W. Watson
Inspector H. R. Butchers

Officer i/c.....Superintendent E. W. Bavin

Intelligence Section... { L. Roberts, Esq.
Inspector A. Drysdale
Sub-Inspector D. H. Perlson

Registration of Enemy Aliens...Inspector D. C. Saul

Ticket-of-Leave
Branch.....R. de la Girouard, Esq. V.D.

"S" DEPARTMENT (Supply)

Supply Officer.....Asst. Commissioner J. M. Tupper

Asst Supply Officer.....Superintendent P. R. Forde

Chief Purchasing Agent.....I. Zivian, Esq.

Asst Purchasing Agent.....J. A. Lynch, Esq.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Chief Treasury Officer.....J. Stevens, Esq., M.B.E.

Officer i/c Pay Section.....Inspector R. C. Bowen

"A" Division—Eastern Ontario

Asst Comm'r T. B. Caulkin; Insp'r E. Carroll; D/Insp'r F. A. Syms; Sub-Insp'r O. LaRiviere.

"C" Division—Quebec

Supt H. A. R. Gagnon; Insp'r J. P. A. Savoie; Insp'r N. Courtois; D/Sub-Insp'r C. W. Harvison; Insp'r J. Howe.

"D" Division—Manitoba

Asst Comm'r R. L. Cadiz; Supt P. H. Tucker; D/Insp'r M. F. E. Anthony; Sub-Insp'r H. W. H. Williamms; Supt E. G. Frere; Insp'r A. T. Belcher; Insp'r H. M. Fowell; Insp'r A. G. Marsom.

"Depot" Division—Saskatchewan

Asst Comm'r T. H. Irvine; Supt E. C. P. Salt; Insp'r W. C. Grennan; Insp'r W. H. Lougheed; Surgeon M. Powers; Sub-Insp'r J. F. Thrasher.

"E" Division—British Columbia

Insp'r J. Fripps; Sub-Insp'r G. B. McClellan.

"F" Division—Saskatchewan

Asst Comm'r C. D. LaNauze; Supt L. H. Nicholson; Insp'r F. W. Zaneth; Supt C. K. Gray; Insp'r C. E. Rivett-Carnac; Insp'r G. Binning; Insp'r F. E. Spriggs; Insp'r F. P. Baxter; Insp'r A. G. Birch; Insp'r T. B. Hutchings.

"G" Division—Northwest Territories and Yukon

Insp'r D. J. Martin; Supt T. V. Sandy-Wunsch; Insp'r R. Bettaney; Insp'r S. Bullard.

"H" Division—Nova Scotia

Asst Comm'r F. J. Mead; Supt A. N. Eames; Insp'r J. M. McIntosh; Insp'r H. Darling; Insp'r J. W. Kempston; Insp'r F. T. Evens.

"J" Division—New Brunswick

Supt W. V. M. B. Bruce; Insp'r O. P. Farthing; Insp'r F. W. Allan; Insp'r J. P. Blakeney; Sub-Insp'r N. Anderson.

"K" Division—Alberta

A/Asst Comm'r W. F. W. Hancock; Supt R. E. Mercer; Supt J. Kelly; Insp'r A. F. C. Watts; Insp'r D. L. McGibbon; Sub-Insp'r H. N. Trickey; Insp'r J. D. Bird; Insp'r J. Brunet; Insp'r G. W. Fish; Insp'r J. T. Jones; Insp'r G. J. M. Curleigh.

"L" Division—Prince Edward Island

Insp'r J. A. Wright.

"N" Division—Ontario

Supt A. S. Cooper, M.C.; Sub-Insp'r J. T. Brown.

"O" Division—Ontario (South)

Supt V. A. M. Kemp; Insp'r F. W. Schutz; Insp'r W. Mortimer; Sub-Insp'r C. Batch, M.M.; Insp'r E. W. Radcliffe.

Overseas with C.A.S.F.

Asst Comm'r C. H. Hill, M.C., Assistant Deputy Provost Marshal; Supt W. R. Day, Officer in charge No. 1 Provost Company, R.C.M.P.; Insp'r T. R. Michelson, Flying Officer Royal Canadian Air Force, No. 4 Bombing Squadron.