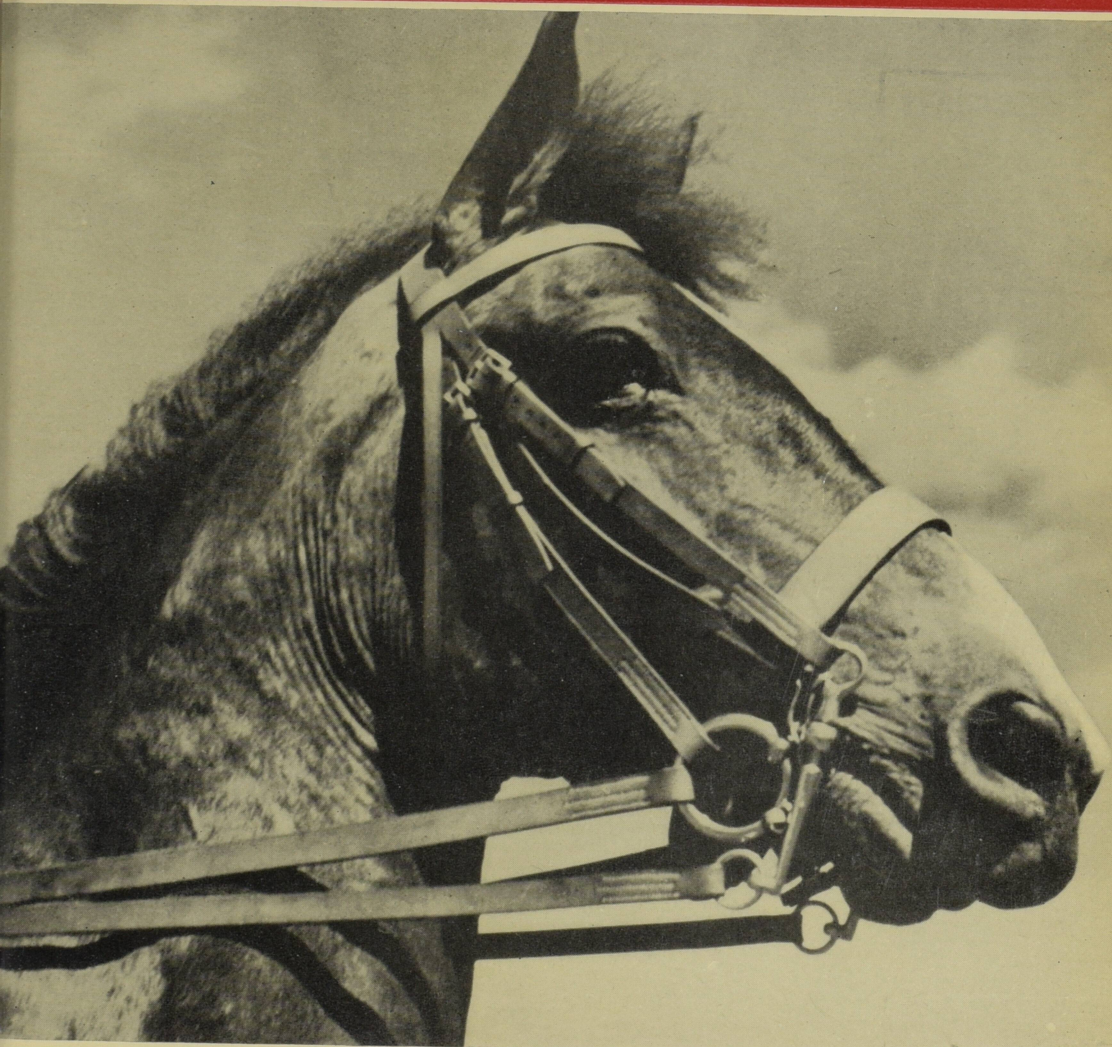


# R.C.M.P.



ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE QUARTERLY



VOL. 14—No. 3

*January, 1949*





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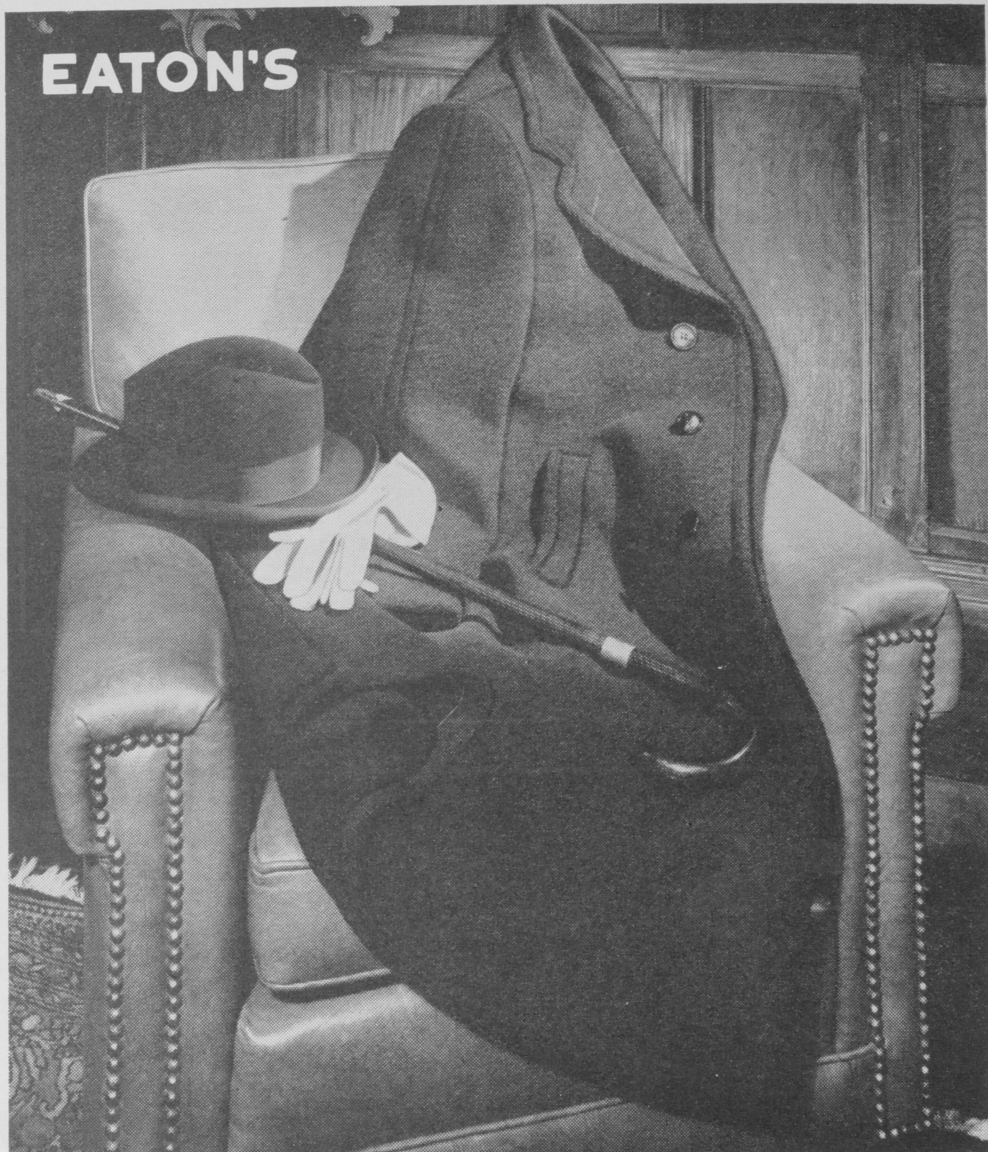


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VOL. 14 JANUARY 1949 No. 3

R.C.M.P. Band Tours the West . . . . .	101
<i>Cpl. W. N. Wilson</i>	
Annapolis—Old Port Royal . . . . .	112
<i>Cpl. R. G. Cooper</i>	
Today's Problem—Youth . . . . .	118
<i>Cst. N. J. McKenzie</i>	
Inside The Eastern Arctic . . . . .	121
<i>Sgt. R. W. Hamilton</i>	
Queer Fellow . . . . .	132
<i>A/Cpl. H. J. MacDonald</i>	
Engravings and Impressions . . . . .	136
<i>Inspir. J. A. Churchman, M.M., F.R.M.S.</i>	
Northern Messenger . . . . .	142

## DEPARTMENTS

Recent Cases . . . . .	144
Division Bulletin . . . . .	160
Old-timers' Column . . . . .	166
Book Reviews . . . . .	172
Obituaries . . . . .	175

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## Inspir. Wonnacott Managing Editor

On Oct. 1, 1948, the *Quarterly* was taken over by Insp. R. W. Wonnacott, officer in charge of the R.C.M.P. Identification Branch, Ottawa. Along with the Finger Print, Single Finger Print, Firearms Registration, Gazette, Modus Operandi, Photographic, Ticket-of-Leave and Police Service Dog sections, the *Quarterly* is now a unit of the aforementioned Identification Branch.

As managing editor of the *Gazette*, a confidential police journal, Inspector Wonnacott is well acquainted with this type of work and in assuming the management of the *Quarterly* contributes a knowledge and experience that has proved successful in such matters.

His future plans for the *Quarterly* include a program of continued high quality reading material, an extensive campaign for new writers in and out of the Force, up-to-the-minute organization, and improvements wherever necessary.

There have been certain curtailments in the present number, as for instance, fewer pictures and the coloured cover scene altered to plain black and white. These savings were necessary to provide for increased costs of production. However as conditions warrant, the *Quarterly* will advance in every way possible, and meanwhile it will keep in mind the excellent standard it has set in the past.



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## Cover Picture

Reg. No. 2036 "Billy" purchased 1927 Cochrane, Alberta from D. P. MacDonald for \$150. age 5 yrs. International Horse Show, Olympia, London, England, 1930. King's Coronation, London, England, 1937. New York World's Fair, New York 1939. Stationed—Regina, Vancouver, Winnipeg, Ottawa. Destroyed at Regina, 1944.

Billy had many noble characteristics and was known throughout the Force as one of the friendliest of animals. It was on Billy that the present Commissioner rode while leading the R.C.M.P. contingent during the Coronation ceremonies, London, Eng. in 1937.

## Education versus Experience

Many there are who claim that of all teachers, experience is best, while others maintain that the lack of classroom education is like a man travelling along Knowledge Road, tormented by countless detours and with no route map to guide him. The Force believes that both are essential to produce the type of policeman best qualified to carry out police duties. That is the attitude of Commr. S. T. Wood in the matter, a policy he has pursued throughout, since assuming office in 1938. That is why the Canadian Police College with faculties in Regina, Sask., and Rockcliffe, Ont., was established.

The R.C.M.P. recruit during the first months of his engagement is subjected to intense training and study in the theory and practice of successful law enforcement. Afterwards, he gains experience under the tutorship of older members, and thus step by step education combines with experience in moulding a product worthy of the name, policeman. Periodically the experienced member returns to academics so that he can keep in tune with the progress of modern crime prevention.

Education and experience, each plays an important part in everyone's life; education points the way and suggests the means, while experience tempers the choice and is a bulwark against error. In a policeman's career both are essential.





# R.C.M.P. BAND TOURS THE WEST

By CPL. W. N. WILSON

**I**F YOU'VE ever gone on an overnight trip with the family or even had to plan the meals for a day's outing in the woods, you'll have a pretty good idea of the magnitude of the advance planning that went into the Western tour undertaken by the R.C.M.P. Band last June. Instead of only having to remember to take Junior's Pablum along and four extra sets of clothing for the baby, here's part of what you'd have to do if you were responsible for the successful feeding, bedding-down and transportation of 41 people:

Months in advance, lay out an itinerary which would embrace as many im-

portant towns, villages and cities as possible, without offending certain places or by-passing others; see that 41 beds would be available each night, no matter where you were at nightfall; locate suitable eating-places three or four times a day in small country towns; make arrangements for laundry and dry-cleaning to be done along the route; get in touch with local officials and secure suitable parks, arenas or concert halls, together with alternative auditoriums in the event of bad weather; approach local newspaper editors, radio men and service clubs in order to assure good advance publicity; work out a

*It was fitting that this, the first major tour of the R.C.M.P. Band should embrace the West—the cradle of the Force. Reversing the east-west march of '74, the band travelled from Edmonton to Winnipeg, touching many historic landmarks.*

schedule for 41 men so as to ensure proper rest and recreation and so forth. But why go on? All these things, and many others, had to be carefully thought out and provided for. And the wonder of it all was that these myriad details were worked out so smoothly and that the whole tour was such a grand success!

But to begin at the beginning. The Commissioner had wanted for some years to send the band on a Western tour, but pressure of duties at Headquarters, where band members are all permanently employed, together with travel and rationing difficulties, all intervened to make such a trip impossible until last summer.

The two chief aims of the band's tour were: (1) To stimulate recruiting and to tie-in with newspaper advertising which was then in full swing in an effort to draw attention to the splendid opportunities in the Force offered to young men with the proper qualifications; (2) To provide as many Force personnel and their families as possible with an opportunity to see and hear the band. There were many secondary factors involved in sending the band on this extensive trip, such as adding interest to the Force's already successful "Youth and the Police" program and giving band members themselves a chance to see the Force in operation in the Prairie Provinces and familiarizing them with the general conditions under which the Force polices the West.

This latter point is by no means unimportant. As a crime report reader at Headquarters, sitting in a nine-storey modern building, ringed about with hundreds of miles of beautiful paved highways, I used to think that the detachment boys were just making excuses or something when I'd read a report like this:

"It is respectfully pointed out that there is nothing further to report in connection with the McCloskey 'Theft of Chickens' case because the roads have been impassable and no patrols have been possible to that district."

But after being bogged down for an hour or more in that good old Alberta gumbo in the month of June I now have a very clear idea of what is meant by that 'road is impassable' phrase that I used to think was just high-class buck-passing.

I know I speak for all members of the tour when I mention the thrill of pride we all experienced in seeing and feeling and witnessing at first-hand the tremendous respect and prestige which the Force enjoys in the West—we were all impressed by the realization that we were members of the Force, which since its very beginning has been so closely linked to the people of the West.

Here are the details of our trip: The entire band, together with our Director of Music, Insp. J. T. Brown, E.D., all our instruments and personal baggage were checked into an RCAF 'North Star' at Rockcliffe airport a mile or so east of the R.C.M.P. Rockcliffe barracks at 11 a.m. Monday, June 7, 1948—a beautiful sunshiny morning, it was too. A good many of the bandsmen had never flown before and there were several strained and drawn faces in the dim interior of the huge cigar-shaped monster as we strapped ourselves into the bucket seats ranged street-car fashion down the length of the plane. For the next four and a half hours we were to hear nothing but the deafening roar of the four mighty engines which were hurtling us over the smiling Canadian countryside at 250 m.p.h. 10,000 feet up!

I think most of us harked back to our recruit-day lessons on 'History of the Force,' during that first hop to Winnipeg, and marvelled at the comparison between our trip and that of the old timers who set out in the spring of '74 on the first leg of their famous march. They faced innumerable hardships and unknown dangers day after day, dependent solely on their wagons and horses, scouts and guides, their own wits and ingenuity. They suffered from thirst, hunger, fatigue and sickness for many months, while here we were trusting to



a mass of mechanical equipment such as magnetos, spark-plugs, sheets of aluminum, radio tubes and gas feed-lines to take us over the same ground in a tiny fraction of the time they took. And all the time playing cribbage two miles in the air!

In the vicinity of Kenora, Ont., our ship came through a bumpy stretch which caused about ten of us to grab for the empty ice cream containers thoughtfully handed out by Air Traffic Controlman W. Verch who reminded me of a careful housewife fussily passing out ashtrays to a roomful of cigar-smoking guests. We landed at Winnipeg at 4 o'clock E.D.T. and had dinner in the RCAF mess, leaving again, miraculously enough at 4 o'clock, this time C.D.T.

The next leg of our flight landed us without incident at Edmonton Airport, 5.45 M.S.T. But by this time none of us knew or cared what the actual time was—between Eastern Daylight Time, Central Standard, Mountain Daylight and a couple of other varieties of fancy time switches since leaving Ottawa, all we knew was we had arrived at the real starting-point of our trip.

Our quarters in Edmonton were excellent—former RCAF officers' barracks. After a good night's rest we turned out for a noon-hour parade through Edmonton's downtown area, ending up at the R.C.M.P. Headquarters where a brief concert was given in the courtyard. It was a great thrill indeed to realize that we were taking part in an historic event—the first formal, full-dress arrival of the band at a divisional headquarters. That the advance press releases, posters and so on had done their work well was proven by the hundreds of people lining the route of march for their first glimpse of the band. According to newspaper reports, Edmontonians were greatly impressed by the smart marching in this parade.

During the afternoon we were entertained by members of the RCAF Band in their bandroom, which is equipped in the most modern manner with "inter-com"

systems, broadcasting facilities, instrument repair rooms, practice cubicles, stage lighting, and so on. Much of this equipment was built by RCAF bandsmen themselves, surely as ambitious a group of musicians as there is in Canada.

In the evening following a welcome by Mayor Harry D. Ainlay, we played our first formal concert at the exhibition grounds and in spite of rather cool weather about 3,500 persons turned out to hear us, including the Lieutenant Governor, the American Consul, representatives from all the Services and various Government officials.

On June 9 our schedule called for an afternoon concert on the grounds of the Colonel Mewburn Hospital, in front of the Veterans' Pavilion. Dr. F. G. Ramsay, chairman of the hospital, tendered us a warm welcome and a most generous vote of thanks on behalf of the staff and patients.

A rather sad, but to us, satisfying incident took place here. In a room in the remote wing of the incurables ward, Reg. No. 5340, ex-Sgt. E. F. McCarthy, known and loved by many westerners, lay dying. It was learned that he was unable to hear and see the band from where he was and that he had expressed the wish to hear it at least once before he died. Inspector Brown accordingly directed that we move across the hospital grounds until we were immediately below Sergeant McCarthy's window, where we played a few special numbers for him. There is no doubt that this fine old ex-member was our most enthusiastic listener on the entire trip—I know every bandsman felt 'good' over this little gesture to a former fellow-policeman. (Ex-Sergeant McCarthy passed away on July 16, 1948.)

After the concert the band was entertained at a tea kindly given by the Women's Auxiliary of University Hospital, in the nurses' residence.

Immediately after our appearance at the Colonel Mewburn, Inspector Brown was unfortunately taken ill and was detained at the hospital for observation.



### Marching through Calgary.

Needless to say this was quite a blow, coming as it did at the very outset of our trip.

Bright and early on June 10 we boarded the two Greyhound buses which were to take us to Regina. Mention should be made, for the record, of our two drivers, Roy Valentine and Norman Oslund, whose unfailing co-operation and ready helpfulness, together with their driving ability went far beyond the required standards of Greyhound courtesy.

About mid-morning our buses drew up at the snug little residence of ex-Asst. Commr. C. D. LaNauze in Lacombe, who had thoughtfully put in a good supply of food and drink for the band. This was a very happy visit and a most welcome break in our journey. "Denny" LaNauze seemed to get a great kick out of entertaining the bandsmen, many of whom were known to him during his term of service. We also enjoyed our host's picture and curio collection which ranges from Charles Russell paintings to stuffed birds and Eskimo ivory carvings.

We continued our drive through the lush Alberta country, arriving at Red Deer about noon, where we staged a short parade to the delight of the school youngsters who got an extra half-hour for lunch that day. Our parade route ended at the City Square where Sgt. E. J. Lydall, assistant bandmaster, led us in a short concert of martial and novelty music.

This was Sergeant Lydall's first conducting job on his own, but it was not to be his last, for word was received that Inspector Brown was returning to Ottawa from Edmonton and would not be with us for the rest of our trip. From here on, Sergeant Lydall revealed his ability to "pinch hit" in an emergency by assuming full charge of programs, as well as doing all announcing and conducting.

In the evening of June 10 we arrived at Calgary and took up quarters at Currie Barracks, taking our meals in the excellent sergeants' mess in Bessborough Hall. Here, as elsewhere throughout the West, we experienced the famed "Western hospitality" and made many acquaintanceships with Army personnel at this point.

A morning parade on June 11 had to be postponed until the afternoon because of rain, and as it was, we were lucky to be able to squeeze in the street parade between two heavy showers. Over 3,000 people turned up at our evening concert in Calgary Arena in spite of the cool showery weather. Band members were greatly interested in the mammoth collection of sports pictures and prints lining the walls of the arena concourse. This unique picture collection of every conceivable kind of sporting event comprises a regular pictorial history of sport, and its value is greatly enhanced by the fact that many of the photos are autographed by the principals. It was reported



to us that the Madison Square Garden management had made large offers for this collection, without success.

During the morning of June 12 the band gave a concert in the auditorium of the Colonel Belcher Hospital. Part of this program was broadcast over the local radio station and over the hospital's own excellent public address system for patients unable to be present in the auditorium.

Just before the concert, Sergeant Lydall assisted at the funeral of an RCAF officer, F/L S. M. Knight, by playing the trumpet calls, "Last Post" and "Reveille". The service musicians who would ordinarily have performed this sad duty were away in British Columbia on "operation overflow", helping in the stricken flood areas. In a letter of thanks to the Commissioner, the RCAF commanding officer praised Sergeant Lydall's "superb performance which upheld the fine traditions of a Force you must be proud to command."

In the afternoon we took part in the activities in connection with the celebration of Air Force Day at RCAF No. 10 Repair Depot, on which occasion RCAF facilities were thrown open for

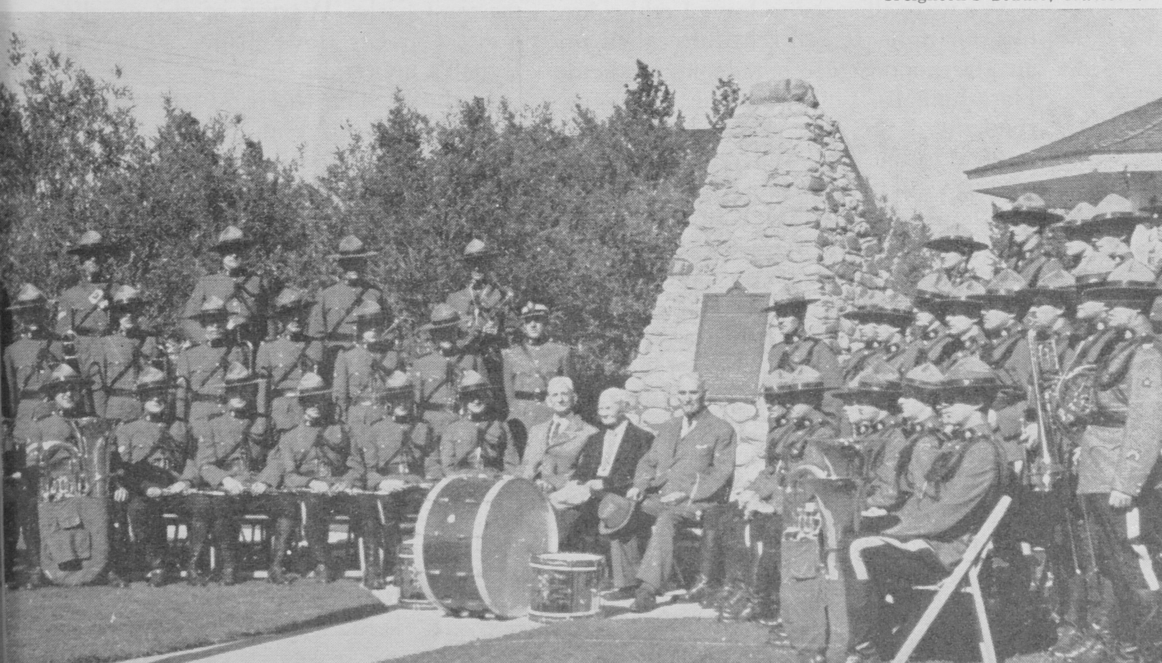
the inspection of the general public. Part of our program was broadcast over the local station, CJCJ. The band was given a civic reception in the officers' mess and we had the opportunity of meeting the mayor and city council, who were all most generous in their praise of our musical efforts.

We left Calgary on the morning of Sunday, June 13, and proceeded to High River where we staged a successful concert in the local park. Mayor H. B. Macleod welcomed us. There was an exceptionally large turnout to hear us, cars being parked for blocks around, indicating that residents from many outlying districts had driven in to attend the musicale.

Into the buses again and on to Macleod where we were met and heartily welcomed by Mayor Ryder Davis. The Macleod Home and School Association served us a truly memorable meal of prime Alberta beef, home-cooked, after which we played a one-hour concert in Memorial Park, grouped around the historic monument and plaque commemorating the Force's arrival at Macleod in 1874. We had the pleasure of meeting several fine old ex-members of the Force

### The Cairn at Macleod.

Creighton's Studio, Macleod.



there—Reg. No. 1233 ex-Cst. Thos. Drinkwater, Reg. No. 1916 ex-Sgt. E. Forster Brown and Reg. No. 2694 ex-Sgt.-Maj. James Webb.

At Lethbridge, where we arrived about 6 p.m., our quarters and meals were of the highest order, for we were billeted at the TCA Hostel and ate in the Lethbridge Flying Club's excellently-run canteen.

On June 14 the band was extended a civic luncheon and thus officially welcomed to Lethbridge. Next afternoon our street parade was a great success, thousands of people lining the route and applauding most heartily as we swung by them.

A heavy downpour of rain came immediately after the street march, but our evening concert in the arena was in no way affected. The *Lethbridge Herald* estimated that 2,500 people attended the concert, which got under way with an address of welcome tendered by Mayor J. A. Jardine. Insp. H. A. Maxted replied to the mayor and introduced Insp. L. Bingham, who was in charge of the tour, to the audience. Inspector Bingham recalled the close link between Lethbridge and the Mounted Police dating back to the early days, and took occasion to draw attention to the Force's need for high-calibre recruits.

We were all sorry to leave Lethbridge, but our tight-packed schedule called for an afternoon street parade in Medicine Hat, June 16. Following this, we back-tracked to the Experimental Station at Suffield some 30 miles out, where we took up quarters in the Army barracks.

We played a short concert for the personnel of the Station and were rewarded by the comment of one old timer there, who claimed that our visit "was the biggest thing to hit this remote place in seven years." The officers and staff of the Station did every possible thing to make us comfortable, and we all had a wonderful time at an informal party and dance staged for our entertainment.

June 17 was more or less a day of rest, and the more athletic bandmen took

advantage of the station's excellent recreation facilities to catch up on their exercise, while the less active musicians were quite content to sit it out in one of the several clubs and canteens on the premises.

In the evening of June 17 we gave a concert in Medicine Hat Arena, being honoured by a large and enthusiastic crowd. The band was introduced by City Councillor Lienweber, who then turned the mike over to Inspector Bingham and to Sergeant Lydall and the band.

On June 18 we drove on to Maple Creek for a morning parade and an afternoon concert in the exhibition grounds. All the school boys and girls were out for this concert despite the strong breeze which necessitated angle-parking of our two buses behind us to form a wind-break.

That evening found us in Swift Current where we took up quarters at the Experimental Farm station on the city's outskirts.

Next day we gave an afternoon concert to more than 1,500 people in Citizen's Rink. Mayor Rutherford welcomed the band and introduced Insp. E. Brakefield-Moore, Officer Commanding of the sub-division, who in turn introduced Inspector Bingham. The final number on our program was conducted by Bandmaster Charles Warren of the excellent Swift Current Boys' Band, at Sergeant Lydall's invitation.

In the evening the band led a colorful street parade in conjunction with the local Frontier Day celebrations, due to be held a week later. Thousands of people were on hand to witness the parade of cowboys, chuck-wagons, clown bands, and bearded participants who had vowed the previous April to let their beards grow as a publicity stunt for their Frontier Day festivities.

Sunday, June 20, found us in Moose Jaw for a well-attended and warmly received street parade. Owing to inclement weather our afternoon concert had to be held indoors in the local arena. About 3,500 people jammed in to listen, and a





**Buses as windbreak at Maple Creek.**

nice touch was added by reason of the fact that Mayor Fraser McClellan who welcomed us, is a brother of Supt. G. B. McClellan of Headquarters, Ottawa, and an excellent musician himself.

At the close of this concert, the band was entertained at the new Armouries by Mayor McClellan and other members of the city council.

Late in the evening of June 20 we rumbled into Regina and were quartered in "D" and "B" blocks. After a lapse of nearly ten years, the "original" members of the band were greatly interested in recalling familiar aspects of the R.C.M.P. barracks and noting the various changes and improvements around the grounds. It was a case of the band "coming home", for since its inception in 1938 and 1939, Reginans had been awaiting its return. Advantage was taken of the opportunity for a refreshing plunge in the swimming pool, and refreshing it was too, after so many miles of dusty bus travel.

The following day, June 21, we travelled by Army bus to Weyburn for an especially good parade. Weyburn is a band-conscious town and their local Junior City Band has shown amazing progress since its inception a short two years ago.

Sergeant Lydall dedicated the first

number on our evening program to this musical group, all of whom were apparently among the audience of 2,500. This concert was given in front of the grandstand in the exhibition grounds, and for Inspector Bingham it marked a high point of the tour, for he is a Weyburn "old boy", and had his early schooling there, as pointed out by Mayor R. H. Smith in his introductory remarks.

The Weyburn Board of Trade and City Council had kindly arranged a spread for us in the hall of the local branch of the Canadian Legion, and a most enjoyable day was thus rounded out before we embused for our return to Regina.

What was by far the best parade of our whole trip was staged next day, June 22, when we turned out on downtown Regina streets with an accompanying troop of 33 men in full dress ("A-42" Squad), mounted on coal-black horses and carrying lances and pennons. Thousands of delighted spectators lined the route of march, cheering loudly as the spirited horses pranced by, seeming to keep time with the music.

From 3 to 4 p.m. the same day we played a light concert on the lawn of the Regina General Hospital, chiefly for the benefit of patients in the Veterans'

Wing. A large number of the hospital staff as well as members of the general public were in attendance.

June 23 was a big day at the barracks, for a gymkhana had been arranged and with the co-operation of the weatherman, the program went off very smoothly.

The band put on a short display of marching and counter-marching while playing; this was followed by a physical training demonstration by recruit squads "E", "F", "G" and "H" of the R.C.M.P. then in training. Following this, "A-42" Mounted Squad, under Riding Master S/Sgt. C. Walker, rode onto the sports field and went through an intricate series of parade movements which were greatly admired by the large crowd attending.

Invitations for this "open house" day at barracks had been sent out to about 350 guests including the Lieutenant Governor, members of the Cabinet, prominent citizens and various friends of the Force in the district. The total crowd was estimated at close to 2,500.

Before commencing an hour-long concert at 4 p.m., the band was addressed by the Hon. C. M. Fines, Acting Premier of Saskatchewan, who was introduced by Asst. Commr. C. E. Rivett-Carnac, Officer Commanding the Division. Mr. Fines gave a speech couched in the most complimentary and friendly terms, and wound up with a brief but comprehensive history of various other musical groups in the Force's past years.

Besides Lieut. Governor J. M. Ulrich and his wife, other distinguished guests on the visitors' dais were the Hon. Mr. Fine and Mrs. Fine, Chief Justice Martin, senior officers of the Armed Forces and the Acting Mayor of Regina. The afternoon's entertainment concluded with a garden party for specially-invited guests.

In the evening we eclipsed all previous attendance records by having a record crowd of well over 5,000 people out to hear us in beautiful Wascana Park. Our program on this occasion, as on most others, was of great variety, ranging

from well-loved marches to popular, modern, novelty and sacred selections.

Force personnel bent every effort to make our Regina visit a huge success by arranging a dance in the gymnasium after the Wascana concert, with excellent music and refreshments, the band being special guests.

June 24 was a rest day for us, and most members made good use of the relaxation period by visiting Regina friends, shopping for souvenirs, and so on.

Next day we motored via Moose Jaw to Saskatoon, this time in a chartered bus driven by Art Kyle of the Saskatchewan Transportation Company, who was to pilot us the 1,153 miles to Winnipeg.

Our accommodations at Saskatoon were in the RCAF barracks, and shortly after our arrival we played a short concert for the patients and staff of the D.V.A. hospital there. This was June 25, the night of the long-awaited Louis-Walcott fight, and our last two or three selections were run off at a tempo somewhat *prestissimo* so as to miss none of the broadcast.

By kind permission of W/C D. R. Miller, Commanding Officer of the station, the band was entertained at a real honest-to-goodness smoker in the combined airmen's mess.

The following afternoon, June 26, the band paraded through the downtown section of Saskatoon, and since it was a Saturday the city crowds were greatly swollen with visitors from many miles around.

More than 5,000 people filed into the arena Saturday evening, and we must have been right on our toes for the crowd encored us repeatedly and enthusiastically.

Deputy Mayor W. G. Manning welcomed the band to the city and made many comments on the reputation of the Force and the esteem in which it is held by all Westerners. Our visit to this thriving city was undoubtedly a success and resulted in a large number of recruit applications being made immediately after our parade.



On June 27 we proceeded to North Battleford and after getting settled in local hotels, back-tracked to Battleford for a well-attended concert at the Police Memorial. This was an historic highlight of our trip and we were all greatly impressed by the many interesting curios and relics of earlier days.

We returned to North Battleford for an evening concert in North Battleford Park, and in spite of threatening weather, a large crowd turned out.

Prince Albert was our next stop, June 28; our accommodation was in two of the local hotels. Next day we bused out to the beautiful grounds of the Prince Albert Sanatorium and gave an afternoon concert dedicated to the patients and staff of that institution.

Our evening performance was held in the City Park, following a short street parade. There were approximately 6,000 people in the park and many more in parked cars round about. The Officer Commanding, Insp. H. G. Nichols, reported to Headquarters later that he received hundreds of compliments on the band's appearance, deportment and musicianship.

June 30 marked our longest bus hop in one day, Prince Albert to Yorkton, over 300 miles. Several rest periods were made during the long run and no one suffered unduly. About 2,000 people attended an evening concert at the exhibition grounds, where we were officially greeted by Mayor C. G. Langrill.

Yorkton has an unwritten pact with the neighbouring town of Saltcoats that it will hold no municipal event on Dominion Day, July 1, which might conflict with the famed Saltcoats Sports Day. Our scheduled parade in Yorkton was therefore cancelled and we were transported to Saltcoats for a gala day of entertainment, including horse racing, baseball games, swimming, boating and many other carnival attractions. It was estimated that there were over 8,000 paid admissions to this, Saltcoats' 60th anniversary, biggest and best sports day. Following a short concert in the fair

grounds, we were royally entertained by Postmaster Frank Garstone and the Saltcoats Sports Committee.

We made two appearances in Dauphin, our first Manitoba stop—an afternoon parade which attracted a tremendous crowd and an evening concert in the local school grounds. About 2,000 heard the band at this point; the program was set in motion by Mayor W. L. Bullmore who introduced S/Insp. K. M. Lockwood and Inspector Bingham.

This account would be incomplete without mention of a delightful stop made at Wasagaming National Park—surely one of the prettiest spots in Manitoba. A number of us took advantage of the opportunity to go boating and swimming in beautiful Clear Lake. At this point we gave a short concert to about 1,500 summer residents. That same evening we landed in Brandon, gave a concert in the local park and were entertained at a smoker put on by the Brandon City Police in the armouries.

On July 4 we continued to Portage la Prairie for a Sunday afternoon concert which attracted an audience of about 3,000 people. For lunch, we were guests of the Portage la Prairie Agricultural Association.

The last leg of our trip brought us to Winnipeg in time for supper at the barracks, where everything was in readiness for our three-night stay. An interesting feature of our concert at the Crippled Children's Hospital next afternoon was the recording of part of our program, together with short interviews by Inspector Bingham and Sergeant Lydall. This recording was flown to Toronto that same evening for short-wave transmission to England and eventual broadcast over the BBC News Round-up. In the evening about 800 people heard us play for the veterans at Deer Lodge Hospital.

"D" Division Headquarters personnel had obviously been looking forward to the band's visit and were determined that we would not leave the Division without having savoured Western hos-

pitality in full measure. We found that they had organized a "band reception committee" headed by Insp. W. J. Monaghan to handle the details of a most ambitious program in the barracks auditorium.

The program started at 10 p.m. after our Deer Lodge Hospital appearance. Entertainment was provided by members of the Winnipeg City Police Concert Party under Mrs. N. G. Cole and Sgt. Wm. Milton. A comedian, an acrobatic dancer, a magician, an accordionist and two excellent soloists placed the whole program on an almost professional basis and the event was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Festivities wound up with a dance and lavish refreshments.

On July 6 we were guests at a civic supper held in the spacious pavilion at Assiniboine Park. On this occasion the famed Winnipeg City Police Pipe Band turned out and put on a remarkable display of ceremonial marching for us and we returned the compliment by parading a short distance with them. This was a unique event as it was the first time we, as a police band, had ever teamed up with another police organization in a musical affair. The invited guests included several members of the city council as well as Chief Constable McIver and Deputy Chief Jamieson of the Winnipeg City Police and their wives. Asst. Commr. J. D. Bird, Officer Commanding "D" Division, replied to Alderman J. Blumberg's address of welcome and then called upon our pianist, Cst. H. Blackman, for a couple of piano solos, which rounded out the program very pleasantly.

That evening we played in Assiniboine Park, our final and perhaps our best concert. Thousands and thousands of Winnipeggers were out to hear us and

the fine weather, together with the beautiful setting in which we played, made for a most successful performance.

July 7 was the day of our departure for home and we accordingly assembled at the airport about noon and boarded another "North Star", this time with the aplomb of seasoned air travellers. The flight home was without incident, our plane setting down at Rockcliffe airfield shortly after 7 p.m., one month to the day since our departure.

In summing up, it may safely be said that the tour accomplished its objectives and was an unqualified success. The great majority of the Force's personnel in the West were able to see and hear the band. "D" Division which may be considered typical in this respect, reported that 70 per cent of its personnel saw the band at least once at one place or another.

Band appearances at various hospitals and sanatoria were received with such enthusiasm by patients, staff and officials that the Force will undoubtedly benefit in co-operation and goodwill for years to come.

With regard to recruiting, it is somewhat difficult to assess the exact effect of the tour, but without doubt it was of great consequence.

It was most unfortunate that Inspector Brown could not accompany the band on tour, for everything done by the band was a visible tribute to this officer's efforts over the previous ten years. High praise was voiced by many musicians and citizens for his ability, the result of whose efforts they had been privileged to hear. Only those of us who have worked under Inspector Brown over the years can begin to realize the keen disappointment he must have felt at not being with us on this thrilling tour.

#### APPENDIX

Nominal roll of the R.C.M.P. members of the Band who took part in the western tour:

Insp. J. T. Brown, E.D., Director of Music; Reg. No. 11283 Sgt. G. H. Griffiths, Parade NCO (Drill Sergeant);

Reg. No. 13077 Sgt. E. J. Lydall, Assistant Bandleader.

Reg. No.	Rank	Name
10705	Sgt.	Wallace, A.
13093	A/Sgt.	Allen, W. A.
10596	Cpl.	Pepin, J. G. A.



The Band on the steps of the new Supreme Court building, Ottawa.

13094	Cpl.	Bryson, C. C.*
13049	Cpl.	Cassidy, D. N.
13053	Cpl.	Kells, D. G.*
13187	Cpl.	Walker, R. G.
13088	A/Cpl.	Allen, J. W.*
13127	A/Cpl.	Dunbar, A.
13081	A/Cpl.	Pryor, T. C.*
13185	A/Cpl.	Wilson, W. N.
13293	A/Cpl.	Rumble, G. M.
13085	A/Cpl.	Matthews, L. G.
13087	A/Cpl.	Ward, L. H.
11237	Cst.	Pelle, L. C.
13054	Cst.	Logan, L. B.
13058	Cst.	Thivierge, W. G. M.
13074	Cst.	Cocker, R. W.
13079	Cst.	Down, G. N.*
13080	Cst.	Abbott, J. R.
13092	Cst.	Stauffer, V. V.
13116	Cst.	Wellard, J. A. A.
13172	Cst.	Duck, R. J.
13257	Cst.	Dove, A. M.
13294	Cst.	Brindley, J. C.
13651	Cst.	Turner, J. H.*
13731	Cst.	Blackman, H. A.
14319	Cst.	Reeves, N. E.
14325	Cst.	Cameron, J. R.*
14515	Cst.	Feaver, T. A.
Spl. 9068	Spl/Cst.	Thompson, F.
Spl. 9556	R/Spl/Cst.	Foss, R. B.
Spl. 9561	R/Spl/Cst.	Zradicka, F. J.
Spl. 9565	R/Spl/Cst.	Lyster, D. A.
Spl. 9589	R/Spl/Cst.	Love, C. F. W.
Spl. 9603	R/Spl/Cst.	Payne, N. E.
R. 1252	R/Cst.	Adams, J. E.
R. 1253	R/Cst.	Brownhill, H. E.

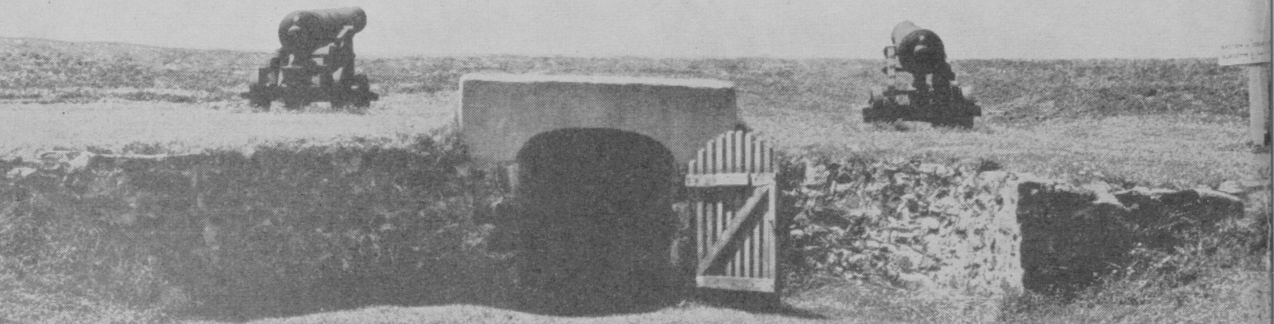
\*Soloists

R.C.A.F. crew members who piloted the transport plane in which the Band flew from Ottawa to Edmonton, who were most courteous and co-operative and did everything in their power to make the flight enjoyable: F/L Cowan, S. F., Captain; F/L Roberts, G., D.F.C., D.F.M., R.A.F. Exchange Officer, Co-Captain; F/O Hickey, J., Navigator; F/O McCoy, K., Radio Officer; Cpl. Guenet, F., Flight Engineer; L.A.C. Dupuis, J. M., Electrician; L.A.C. Verch, W., Air Traffic Assistant.

The crew on the return flight from Winnipeg was made up as follows: F/L Cowan, S. F., Captain; Capt. Nixon, R. L., U.S.A.F. Exchange Officer, Co-Captain; F/L Alliston, E. A., Radio Officer; F/O Gilbert, A. A., Navigation Officer; L.A.C. Guenet, J. A., Flight Engineer; L.A.C. Dupuis, J. M., Electrician; L.A.C. Hudon, J. G., Air Traffic Assistant.

*Editor's Note:* Limited space prohibits any attempt to mention all the names of those who gave generously of their time and efforts and assisted in making this first large-scale tour of the R.C.M.P. Band a success. However the Commissioner wishes to express through the *Quarterly* his gratitude and appreciation to each and everyone responsible.





# Annapolis--Old Port Royal

• By •

• CPL. R.G.COOPER •

**N**OVA Scotia is the beginning of Canada on the Atlantic side and one of its ports, Annapolis (Old Port Royal) is the cradle of police work in Canada. For this reason alone the old town holds a unique position, and what more apt place for its history to be chronicled than in the pages of a police magazine like the *R.C.M.P. Quarterly*.

In the Bay of Fundy, first named La Baie Francoise, the flood tide sometimes rises as much as 60 feet and it was on that tide in the year 1604 that the daring explorer, Sieur de Monts, sailed with his famous friend, Samuel de Champlain.

In his notes Champlain described the Annapolis Basin: "We entered one of the most beautiful ports which I had seen," he wrote, "where 2,000 vessels could be anchored in safety. The entrance is 800 paces in width, the harbor two leagues in length and one in breadth, which I named Port Royal."

It was June, and the Indian Plum was

in flower. To the left they beheld a range of hills about 500 feet high, separating the basin from the Bay of Fundy. These hills were densely clad with trees, beech and birch, maple, elm and ash, also a great variety of evergreens. It was indeed a magnificent scene, which deeply moved these adventurous Europeans, and though they remained in the basin only a few days on their first trip, that was long enough to gain a favorable impression.

Back again next year, 1605, the explorers set about establishing the first settlement at what is now Lower Granville on the side of the Basin opposite to the site of the present town of Annapolis Royal, and about five miles west. To this day it seems improbable that anyone enters the Port Royal Habitation without feeling that he is stepping back into the 16th century, especially upon seeing the courtyard which centres a group of buildings in the style of the ancient French manor houses.

Here on that far off day the land was cleared and crops planted. At this site the first ship ever built on the continent slipped off the stocks into the Basin and the first flour mill was constructed. In the beginning it was a rugged existence and when the settlers ran short of commodities, they improvised: having no pitch to caulk vessels with, they copied the Indian method and substituted spruce gum; when they contracted scurvy they again borrowed from the Indians and resorted to drugs from local herbs.

Many of these early settlers were of the French nobility and to provide in some measure the social amenities they had been accustomed to, they organized the first club in Canada—The Order of Good Cheer. Through the long winter each member in turn took charge of the table for these feasts, and for several days beforehand went hunting and fishing to gather the food. It is related that: "The table groaned beneath the luxuries of the winter forests, flesh of moose, caribou, deer, beaver, otter and hare, bears, ducks, geese, grouse and plover, trout and fish innumerable speared through the ice or drawn from the depth of the neighboring sea." To these feasts were invited Indian chiefs who sat at the table, while those of humbler station, warriors, squaws and children, sat upon the floor.

In 1607 the promoters of the colony in France were no longer able to defray the expenses and it was abandoned; but again in 1610 more immigrants arrived, bringing with them Father Jossé Flesche who baptised a number of Micmacs, believed to be the first instance of that rite being administered in Canada.

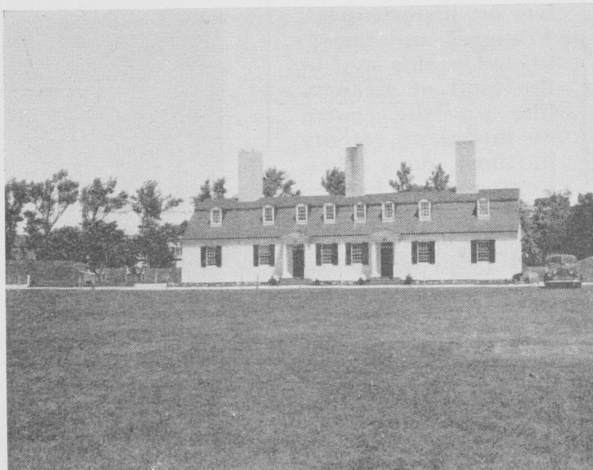
Unfortunately in 1613 the little colony received another setback. The English, who had recently formed a settlement at Jamestown, Virginia, feared the establishment of a fort to the north of them and dispatched some ships under Capt. Samuel Argall to destroy the settlement, instructions which he carried out to the letter. However several members of the settlement were away hunting at the

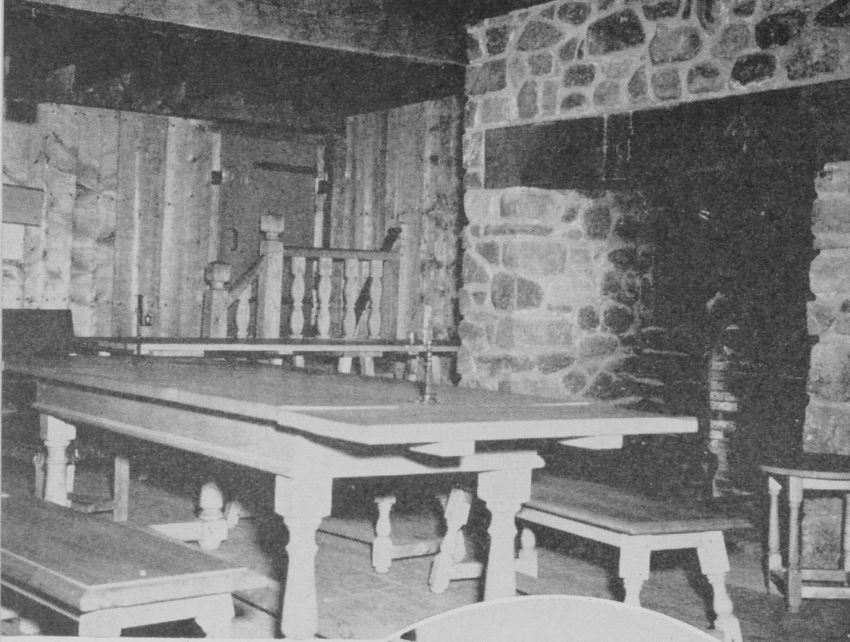
time and although on their return they found many of the buildings were demolished, they continued to inhabit the colony. Here they stayed until the coming in 1621 of Sir William Alexander, a Scotsman who became possessor of the country under a patent from James I of England and who called it Nova Scotia. Another fort which has been commonly called the Old Scotch Fort, was built a short distance from the site of the old. These new settlers did not meet with very good fortune and nearly all fell under the scalping knives of the Indians—a sorry end to the first attempt at colonization on the part of Great Britain in Nova Scotia.

In 1629 the land was again handed back to France and in 1634 under De Charnisay the fort was built on its present site. Many times in the century that followed the district became in turn an English or French possession. The Old Fort at Annapolis was captured and recaptured seven times, and it was not until 1710 that the Lily flag of France fluttered down the staff of the fort for the last time. Named after Queen Anne of England, Annapolis for 40 years was the capital of Nova Scotia.

The history of Annapolis for the next few years embraces for the most part the struggles made by the French to prevent permanent settlement of the country by the English, and the efforts of the latter to induce the inhabitants

The restored "Officers' Quarters" and Museum.





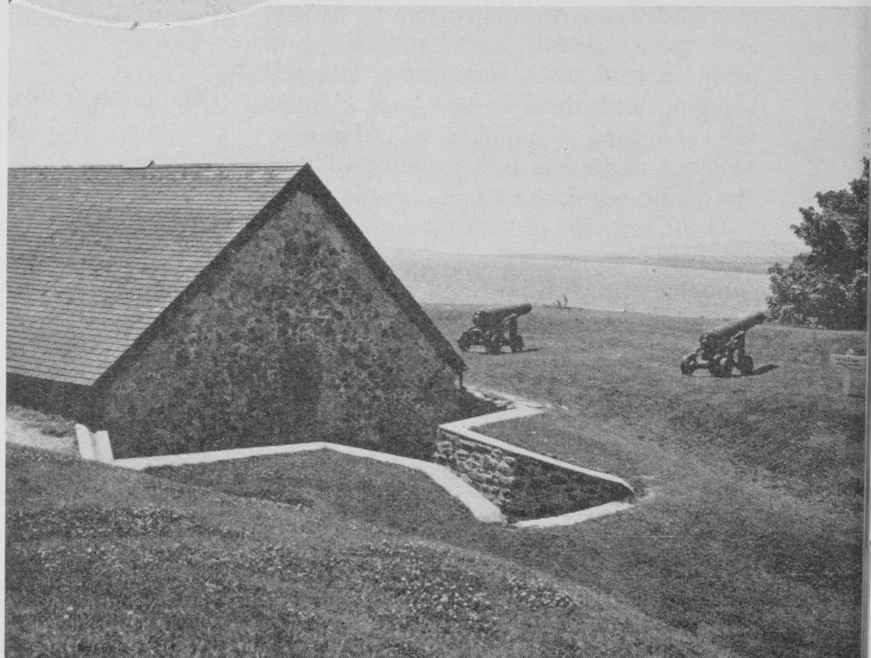
The Community Room at the Habitation. In such rooms the celebrations of the Order of Good Cheer took place.



Well in the courtyard of the Habitation. Reputed to be the first well dug by Europeans on this continent north of the Gulf of Mexico.

Old Powder Magazine at Fort Anne. Inner arch of the roof made of French stone imported as ballast from Normandy.

The birthplace of the first police force in Canada, Annapolis has an historic past. Tranquil and peaceful today, this spot in the land of Evangeline was the centre of turbulent activity in those days when England and France were contesting ownership and the vast domain farther inland was still shrouded in mystery.





to be loyal subjects of Great Britain, which culminated in the expulsion of the Acadians.

Life in the little town in those days was rather uncertain and punishment for offences severe. In fact, so frequent had petty thefts and robberies become that in 1734 the Council authorized a night police force, the members of which received orders to fire on all those who refused to answer after being three times challenged.

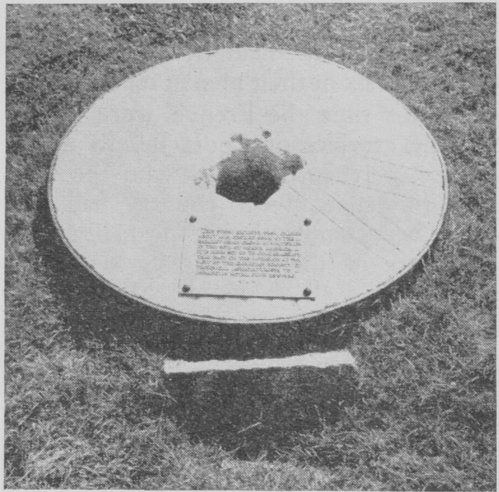
This was the first police force organized in Canada.

It is chronicled that one Francis Raymond who had been convicted of theft was "whipped at the cart's tail" at the Blockhouse, the Fort Gate, the Cape and at Mr. Gauthier's; the order read that at each of these places he was "to receive five stripes on his bare back with a cat-o-nine-tails." The latter stipulation was the punishment meted out for his having obstructed the highway by felling a tree across it to prevent the garri-son from receiving supplies.

About this time Jane Picot, wife of Louis Thibald, having falsely accused Mary Davis of having murdered her two children, was ordered by way of punishment "to be ducked Saturday next, the 10th inst., at high water." She was also bound over to prevent recurrence of such slanderous reports. The complainant, however, shocked at the severity of the sentence, applied to the Council to have it changed, suggesting that the defendant be ordered to ask her pardon at the Church door. To this the Court consented and the apology was rendered.

The ducking stool was often used in those days to discourage malicious gossip. It consisted of a long pole with a seat at one end balanced over a crossbar, in which seat the miscreant was bound and ducked in the water a stipulated number of times.

It is interesting to note at this time that there was an Edward How\* on the Council, possibly a forebear of the Hon. Joseph Howe and of Supt. J. Howe of this Force. Edward How was



**Millstone brought from France about 1610. Used to grind some of the earliest grain grown in North America.**

born in Massachusetts towards the close of the 17th century and probably came to Annapolis about 1724 where he became interested in the profitable fur trade. His business transactions with the French and Indians made it necessary for him to study the language of each, and he rapidly became a leading man in the community. His integrity was unquestionable and his knowledge of the French and Indians made him a man of very great influence.

In this capacity he was able to keep the Council posted on the activities of the French and Indians, and in 1747 he was Commissioner in Charge of Civil Affairs at the Battle of Grand Pre; as Commissary of Supplies he was wounded and taken prisoner. Later he was returned in exchange of prisoners, and the

\*The branch of the Howe family to which the Hon. Joseph Howe belonged and from which Supt. J. Howe is descendent, came to the Maritimes with the United Empire Loyalists from New England at the time of the Declaration of Independence. Although the statement that Edward How was a forebear of this well-known family may be a little far fetched, there is a strong likelihood that the Hon. Joseph Howe descended from the same branch of the family that lived in Boston and to which Edward How belonged. The spelling of the name was apparently optional.

French, well aware of the high regard in which he was held by the Council, demanded six of their men in repatriation.

At this time the French were utilizing the services of Louis Joseph de la Loutre, a renegade priest who through long residence in the country had become very familiar with the habits and languages of the people. As a French agent he did all he could to annoy and harass the English garrisons and settlers, and to check his activities, Governor Edward Cornwallis who was now settled in Halifax, looked to Edward How for assistance. How was the only man in the province who possessed the necessary influence over the Indians to compete with his wily opponent. It was while carrying out these duties that How ran into the treachery which caused his untimely death.

The barbarous act that resulted in his death took place at Chiegnecto on Oct. 15, 1750, and Governor Cornwallis in a dispatch to the Lords of Trade and Plantations of that day called it "an act of treachery and barbarity not to be paralleled in history." It appears that the French commander on the north side

of the river sent an officer with a flag of truce to the river bank and asked for a parley with How. At the close of the parley, and without any warning, a volley of shots from a party of Indians rang out and How fell to the ground fatally wounded.

In 1749 Annapolis lost much of its importance with the founding of Halifax which was destined to be the capital of the province from that date. In 1932 when the R.C.M.P. took over the policing of the province, the local detachment was in Annapolis, but as Bridgetown a few miles up the river was in a more central location, the detachment was duly moved to that point.

The Old Fort is still in Annapolis, and reminiscent of a past era are the officers' quarters with the 33 fire-places and quaint chimney pots, the museum and lifelike portrait of Queen Anne. Reminiscent too is the powder magazine with its walls four and a half feet thick built of stone from the quarries of Normandy. The main gate is gone but its key is still there, and as a contemporary writer says, "This is the key to early Canada."

### *If Everyone*

*If* everyone who drives a car  
 Could lie a month in bed,  
 With broken bones and stitched-up wounds,  
 Or fractures of the head.  
 And there endure the agonies  
 That many people do,  
 They'd never need preach safety  
 Any more to me or you.

If everyone could stand beside  
 The bed of some close friend  
 And hear the Doctor say, "No Hope"  
 Before that fatal end,  
 And see him there unconscious  
 Never knowing what took place,  
 The laws and rules of traffic  
 I am sure we'd soon embrace.

If everyone could meet  
 The wife and children left behind  
 And step into the darkened home  
 Where once the sunlight shined,  
 And look upon "The Vacant Chair",  
 Where Daddy used to sit,  
 I am sure each reckless driver  
 Would be forced to think a bit.

If everyone who takes the wheel  
 Would say a little prayer,  
 And keep in mind those in the car  
 Depending on his care,  
 And make a vow and pledge himself  
 To never take a chance,  
 The Great Crusade for Safety  
 Would suddenly advance.

*From the Safety Sheet,  
 N.J. Motor Truck Association*



# Player's Please

BECAUSE THEY'RE

# Double-Fresh!

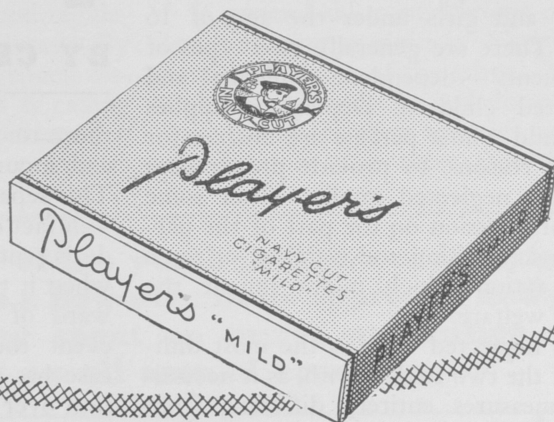
**1**

**PLAYER'S ARE FRESH BECAUSE** they are made to stay fresh by rigid moisture and temperature controls in Canada's most modern cigarette factory.

**2**

**PLAYER'S ARE DOUBLE-FRESH BECAUSE** they are Canada's fastest-selling cigarette.

CORK TIP AND PLAIN—  
Remember—Player's "mild"  
with "wetproof" paper do  
not stick to your lips







Good Companions

## Today's Problem—

## YOUTH

BY CST. N. J. McKENZIE

JUVENILE delinquency control is the supervision and care of boys and girls under the age of 16 years. There are generally two types of delinquents—dependent children and neglected children. Dependent applies to a child whose parents are unable, for various reasons, to provide proper care for him; neglected implies either some fault or omission on the part of the parents in supervision and training, or some overt action which might impair the child's welfare.

The neglected child is the most difficult of the two to deal with, as it necessitates measures entirely different from

those to which he has been accustomed and incurs separation from his parents. This separation is permissible under law—in fact one section of the criminal code deals entirely with this matter—and when it takes place the child becomes a ward of the Government. In such an event the social agency handling the case has undisputed control or jurisdiction over the child, yet the right of par-

ents is an inherent one, and they may appeal to the Court if they care to do so. The youth associations are interested primarily in the welfare of the child, and though it is difficult to estimate their success in round figures, it is generally conceded that they are doing a very worthwhile work.

The tender years of life, as they are often referred to, are the building years, and it is then that foundations for the future are laid. A child is sharp to observe and pass comment on what he sees, especially when he starts mixing with other children in the neighborhood. That is the time of life when home environment is most influential, and if the right tuition has been given during the first years, the character of the child will manifest itself towards what is right and turn from wrong.

All child training should have as its objective the making of good citizens, and before we can profitably set to the task, we must determine what type of citizen we mean by good. With that fixed in mind we then direct our efforts to help the child learn what is best for him and train him in that direction, our part being to guide him in the preliminary stages then encourage him to do for himself as soon as he is capable.

Delinquency more or less assumes a given pattern, and there are numerous symptoms which indicate this. For instance, irregular attendance at school, conflict with the authorities, undesirable personality traits, academic difficulties, failure to observe set routine and regulations, living in a world of fantasy. By these symptoms—showing a general disapproval of things—the child is calling for help, but unfortunately parents too often are so busy with other matters

they don't notice their child's predicament, leaving him to cope with the situation himself and losing an opportunity to provide help which would be extremely beneficial in character building.

The treatment of delinquency has long been recognized as a community responsibility, and though in some cases the authority of the Court has been found necessary, this should be resorted to only after the social worker has exhausted every known method of correction. It should be remembered that when a minor is a delinquent, that very fact indicates all is not well with him and that he is in need of understanding and guidance.

The policeman's contact with a child will differ from that of the school teacher or the social worker. He sees the child only in isolated instances, and unless a close study of the delinquent is made, he is not in a position to say whether or not the child will repeat his offences. The same thing applies to the Court, therefore it is imperative that considerable groundwork be done in each individual case, preferably by a social worker assisting the policeman. For instance, there could be, and likely is, a marked difference in the motive of two boys guilty of breaking a window—one boy breaks a window on impulse because it affords a satisfying target. The other breaks it as a means of flaunting his disregard for all rules. The first boy would not require as much social guidance as the second.

In general the contributions made by law enforcing agencies in this work will vary from those of the school. No hard and fast rules can be laid down, but in most cases both these agencies, especially the latter as it is there that the child

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**This academic study of the youth problem as it pertains to the policeman strikes a new note in its approach and points out that more money spent on crime prevention would result in an all around economy.**

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spends the greater part of his early life, detect the symptoms of delinquency long before the parents do. This is no reflection on the parents, for it is only natural that they see only the good in their child, while the policeman and the teacher, in the interest of taking preventive steps if necessary, are constantly on the watch for the opposite.

It seems to me that the day is not far off when Canadian police departments and forces will require a special branch to deal solely with delinquents. In fact such branches are now operating in the United States in conjunction with the various agencies already in the field. The operators are specially trained, wear plain clothes and use unmarked cars. While carrying out their duties, which consist of assisting the agencies, supervising certain groups, obtaining employment for idle hands and so on, every endeavour is made to keep from the public eye the boy or girl who has done wrong.

No better formula for crime prevention can be adopted than prompt detection, vigorous checking and thorough investigation, and this is most applicable in juvenile delinquency. In view of this, it would seem that the police should have full authority to make arrests when necessary, interview and investigate all cases of delinquency, and when detention is required it should be under the most favourable conditions possible. Later, if the delinquent's behaviour warrants it, he can be released to his home on probation, and the follow-up work continued.

The police should feel justified in assuming leadership in the recreational movements set up for the benefit of delinquents in their district. If, however, conditions are such that this is not possible, they should at least assist in this commendable work. Recreation, although not a cure-all for delinquency, is by far the most effective step in preventing it. By recreation I mean controlled recreation, and providing it to meet the needs

of Youth, regardless of color, creed or social standing, is a year-round responsibility of the community. It should receive major attention by all civic-minded clubs and organizations, and in planning it, the youths themselves must not be overlooked. They should be consulted and when possible appointed to the various committees, as this is an excellent method of training them for leadership in future life. Youth needs not only recreation but responsibilities.

It is a known fact that we are paying a tremendous amount of money for the care of criminals, while perhaps not enough for the prevention of crime. By this I mean we should spend more on good homes, substantial incomes and city planning in respect to playgrounds and schools, as all these, according to knowledge gained by extensive study and investigation, have their place in the program of crime prevention.

The general public can help by abandoning the practice of finding fault and recognizing the fact that the causes of delinquency are natural, that the problems of a delinquent child are the problems of all children. The social needs of a child, such as security, proper home conditions, affection of parents and companions, mean as much to him as food and warmth. Therefore it is necessary to study the delinquent not as an individual but as an integral part of the community, his home, school, church and environment. Responsibility for this rests with adults and society.

There is no single cause for delinquency; each case usually begins in early childhood which is considered the time most significant in the development of personality and character. It is only through study that we will be able to decide why some young people are unable to resist the influence of bad companions and the temptations of everyday life, while others continue automatically to do the right thing.





# Inside The Eastern Arctic

By

SGT. R.W. HAMILTON

ANY member of the Force who desires to serve in the North and has never been there, would do well to consider the matter seriously. Is he physically fit, morally and socially adjusted to live for three years in an isolated spot where other white people are few, where weather and climatic conditions are rigorous for at least eight months of the year, where sane judgment and self dependence are the keynote of existence? Has he a pioneering instinct, a love and knowledge of outdoor life?

Applying for northern service with the idea that it is a nice way to save money, is bad business. Such a person nine times out of ten would have no interest in the North, the Eskimos, or his work. On the other hand, if he is really earnest about it, he would do well to soak up all the information he can get in books written by noted explorers and others who have lived most of their lives in the Arctic. He should steep himself in reports on northern patrols made

by members of the Force, and digest the articles about northern service which appear from time to time in the *Quarterly*. By so doing he will find that not only will his interest in the country be quickened, but he'll learn much about the Eskimo people who live there and with whose welfare he will be primarily concerned while carrying out his duties.

Northern service calls for firmness, understanding, tact, patience and resourcefulness. Anyone contemplating it should be unselfish, unbiased in his opinions, and above all able to live amicably with another individual whose personality, outlook, and way of life may be quite different from his own. Also indispensable is mechanical ability, a knowledge of carpentry, cooking and first aid. Finally, the applicant should have one or two hobbies which he can pursue in the North; for a hobby can be a "safety valve" as well as a means of recreation.

Perhaps all this sounds as if only a

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A veteran of the North, Reg. No. 10196, Sgt. "Paddy" Hamilton has recorded the do's and don'ts of successful detachment procedure in the Eastern Arctic. For the novice, here is some sound advice gained through experience.

"paragon" should apply for service in the North. It is however merely common sense. The North is big, and it can be hard. To live in it successfully and creditably to himself and the Force, the Northern man must be adaptable to it.

It might be well to emphasize at this point that the suggestions and information in this article apply mainly to the Eastern Arctic, for in the author's opinion it is only there that "true" Arctic conditions exist today. Southern civilization has pushed its way north throughout the Western Arctic and the Yukon Territory so that the natives, mostly Indians, live a life not dissimilar to that of many white people who have settled there. The exceptions are the Coppermine and Cambridge Bay districts, where only Eskimos are found.

This printed talk deals primarily with the problems of life in the "barren land", that rocky, lake-studded country stretching north from the timber line, where caribou, wolf, Arctic fox, polar bear, seal, and walrus are common. Covered with snow ten months of the year, this expanse is inhabited only by small scattered groups of Eskimos, and contact with the outside world is made only once or twice a year, other than through the radio.

Careful and methodical preparation should be made for northern service. After a complete physical and dental check-up, the member should then turn his attention to personal and business affairs. It is important that he make a will, if he has not already done so, and have it placed on his personal file at Headquarters, or held by his lawyer, banker, or stored in some other safe place. Likewise, he should give power of attorney to someone he can depend on, so that any business transactions requiring his signature can be attended to when necessary, such as payments on insurance policies or withdrawal of money from his bank to meet other financial obligations.

Next comes the question of adequate personal necessities other than the cloth-

ing and kit supplied by the Force. At some detachments in the Eastern Arctic there are no trading posts, while at others one or two established trading companies are in business; but it is well to remember that these stores cater to the needs of the Eskimo, not the white man. Bear in mind too that prices at trading posts are naturally far higher than on the outside.

It is advisable to purchase enough shaving needs, dentrifices, and smoking supplies for three years. Extra warm sports clothes, pyjamas, felt boots and the like, in addition to the clothing supplied by the Force and the native-made garments obtained at the detachment, will be appreciated.

Practically everyone takes a good camera along and a sufficient number of films. If possible, filters and a light-meter should also be taken, as the light in the North is very deceiving and a large quantity of film can be spoiled by under or over-exposure. Inexpensive developing equipment can be secured which eliminates waiting a year or more to get a look at the pictures you take; and thus you have an excellent hobby.

A good pair of snow glasses, preferably ones with side shields, and a flashlight are wise purchases, and while every detachment has a satisfying collection of books it is a good idea to subscribe to a few periodicals such as the various Digests, even though they are somewhat out-of-date when they arrive.

A person with musical ability, familiar with the art of playing a small instrument, or wishing to learn, will find keen enjoyment in such a pastime; but he should use discretion and remember that the wailing discords of an amateur musician though sweet in his own ears, can be most nerve-racking to his companion member of the detachment.

An excellent article by ex-Asst. Commr. T. V. Sandys-Wunsch on hobbies in the North, published in the *R.C.M.P. Quarterly* Oct. 1945-Jan. 1946, covers a wide field of hobbies and contains many excellent suggestions which should be of interest to members ac-

cepted for northern service. Your life in the North will be just what you make it—a full rich, exciting experience, or unbearable boredom and a yearning for the fleshpots of civilization.

Having arrived at the northern detachment, the newcomer's first duty after formally taking over the detachment in the approved manner, is to check all supplies and stores coming ashore, that is of course, assuming that the newly-arrived member is taking over the detachment. While it is usually customary for only men with previous northern experience to be in charge of these detachments, a scarcity of suitable veterans has made it necessary on occasion to place unseasoned men in charge during the past few years.

Be sure, before signing any bills of lading, that everything is correct and in good order. If you find you are short any articles or there is anything damaged, sign the bills of lading as usual, but make sure you have noted the shortages or damages on the face of the bill, and follow up with a report to Divisional Headquarters.

The next step is to see to your perishable stores. These include fresh vegetables and fruit, eggs, food in glass containers, and anything marked "Do Not Freeze". All these should be taken inside the detachment living quarters, and if there is sufficient space, it is also a good idea to store your canned vegetables and fruits there to prevent them freezing. Failure to take proper care of your perishables may result in a loss and they will have to be condemned; in such an event if the inspecting officer decides you have been negligent, you may find yourself charged on repayment for the amount of goods destroyed.

As soon as possible, the members of the detachment should decide on some sort of schedule pertaining to their duties such as office work, cooking and so forth, If this is done right at the beginning then each will know what he is supposed to do and what to expect of the other.

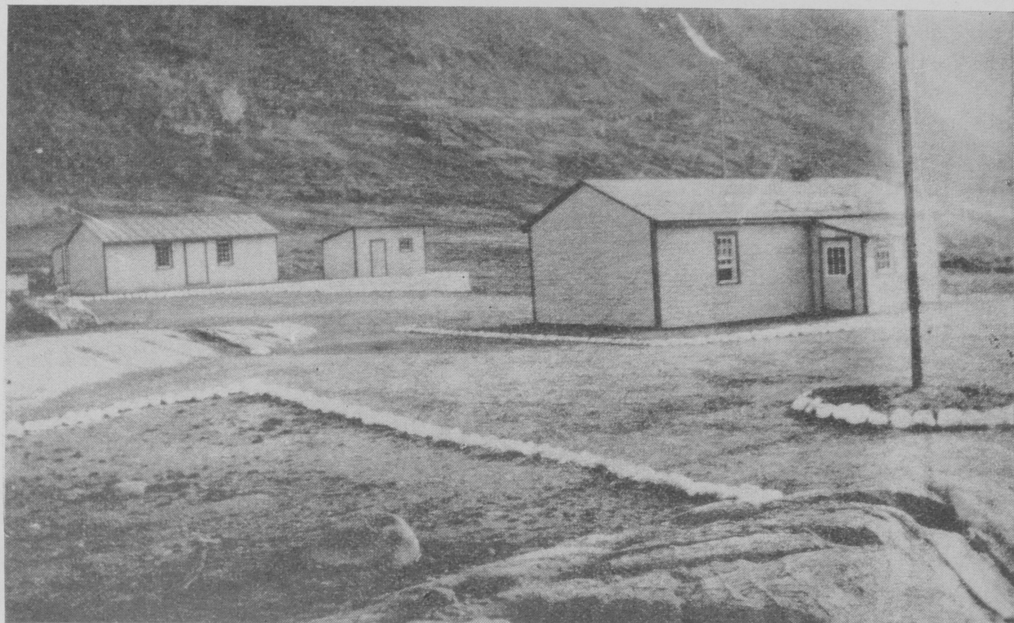


Flag raised at Port Harrison on opening of new detachment.

This makes for harmony, amicability and good fellowship.

Now, the next important thing to consider is the fall hunt for dog food and fresh meat for yourselves and your special constables. Just when the hunt should be made will depend on the territory you're in and the time when game is most plentiful. No hunting on a large scale should take place until it is reasonably certain that the meat will keep. Walrus meat is far superior to any other for dog food, and depending on the number of dogs, ten to 15 tons will solve the entire question for the winter. Seal meat is next best, and while seal can be obtained at floe edge in the winter, it is





**Pangnirtung, N.W.T., Detachment.**

wise to have caches, in case the hunting is poor. Seal is also a staple in the diet of coast Eskimos, so the special constables will want caches for their own consumption. Fish is also good for dog food and is used extensively, especially at inland detachments where walrus and seal are not available. If it is necessary to fish through the ice all winter, the nets should be put down in suitable places before the ice becomes too thick. Seal, fish and caribou are eaten in quantity by the Eskimos, and all three provide the fresh meat supply for detachment members. They should be eaten whenever available, in preference to canned meats.

Most of the detachments in the North are supplied with power boats for summer use and fall hunts. Sometimes these hunts take you away from the detachment for a month or longer, depending on circumstances and weather conditions. You are accompanied by your two Eskimo special constables, who are in most cases competent to handle the boat and act as guides and hunters. This gives you an opportunity to learn first hand something about the kind of country

you are going to live in for the next three years, the method of hunting used by the Eskimo who is an expert, and the handling of your boat and operation of the engine. It is vital that you observe closely and take an active part in everything that goes on, because during the hunt when the natives are busy with other duties, it may be necessary for you to run the engine, pilot the boat, or shoot and harpoon walrus. This is also a good time to start learning the Eskimo language, a thing you must do; for not knowing it is a serious handicap which will make you of little use to the Force in the Arctic. You will find the Eskimos are always very willing teachers and consider it a compliment that you wish to learn their language.

It is especially important that you become thoroughly acquainted with the engine of your boat, for while the Eskimo is able to stop and start it, make minor adjustments and repairs and the like, he may not know much about the mechanics of it. Marine engines in the North are apt to become temperamental just when they are needed most, as for

instance in a heavy storm, therefore as a safety measure for yourself, the other members on board, and the boat itself, you must know your engine well. All visible parts of an engine should be examined daily and lubricated. When freezing weather begins, the water should be drained off every night and the engine turned over a few times until it is completely dried out. After the fall hunt, the boat should be beached for the winter as soon as possible. At this time, see that the engine is well oiled and greased on the outside, all gas leads to the carburetor from the gas tank turned off, no water in the engine or bilge, and that the batteries are stored away in a dry place. Before launching the boat when navigation season opens again, the cylinder head should be taken off and all carbon removed from the cylinders, all old oil cleaned out of the pump and base, the spark plugs cleaned and examined for cracks, the carburetor cleaned and the float dried out, the water pump and oil pump examined to see that they are working properly, and last of all, the boat itself should have two coats of paint inside and out.

With the boat beached at the close of the season, other preparations for the coming winter should be carried out. These will include fitting storm windows on the living quarters, seeing that all equipment and tools are placed under cover so that they will not be lost under the snow, stacking coal, naphtha and coal oil in easily accessible places, banking the living quarters with snow blocks, and making arrangements for the manufacture of duffle and skin clothing for wear out of doors during winter. You will want a duffle parka with a Grenfell cloth cover, Grenfell cloth over-pants, duffle stockings, a deerskin parka, deerskin pants, deerskin stockings, deerskin mitts, and deerskin and sealskin boots. In most cases the wives of the special constables will make all this clothing for you and will see to it during the winter that these garments are kept in repair and your mitts and boots kept soft and pliable.

But the durability and comfort of this clothing will depend in a great measure on the care you give it yourself. Before going into a heated building, you should brush and beat off any snow or ice which may have adhered to clothing or boots. All skin clothing when not in use should be kept away from heat, preferably in an outside porch or in the storehouse. Duffle and deerskin stockings and mitts which have become damp from perspiration must be changed and dried as soon as possible, not only for their own good, but what is more important, to prevent freezing your own hands and feet.

On patrols, the special constables will keep a "fatherly eye" on you, but around the settlement and on local trips when you may not be accompanied by a native there are a number of precautions to remember.

First, never trust a husky dog. It is well to carry a stick when they are loose, or when a team is approaching, or again, when you are working among them. And be careful not to fall when there are dogs nearby, as that is when they are most likely to attack. When the dark period begins, always take a flashlight when leaving the house, and never go out of sight of the settlement without a rifle. Keep your weather eye open at all times because storms and drifts come up very quickly, and for this reason, it is a wise man who carries a snow knife with him at all times so that if he becomes confused and lost, he can build some sort of shelter, or dig down to the grass, if he is on the land, and get his bearings.

When the sun is bright or on a blue day, do not neglect to wear dark glasses at all times when outside. It takes only a short time to become snowblind, which is extremely painful and may even cause permanent injury to the eyes. Lastly, do not leave the detachment for any length of time without telling another white man or a native where you are going and how long you expect to be away. In case of storm, accident, or any other

emergency, they will know where to look for you.

Perhaps a word of advice should be added here in regard to the care of the detachment stove. Fire and coal gas are two enemies against which you must always be on guard in the North. An untidy stove and dirty pipes, aside from giving poor service, are a hazard, and to avoid this the soot must be removed frequently from stove and pipes, especially the elbows of the latter. After fresh coal has been added to the fire, the top draft should not be closed until blue flames appear through the coal, and you are sure all the gas has burned off. If your coal is wet, you should be doubly sure that it has had time to dry and burn off the gas before you check the fire. Watch out for a down draft which occasionally happens when the wind is in a certain direction, and never leave the house or go to bed without banking the fire and properly checking it. Do not allow the stove and pipes to become overheated, and during extremely cold weather watch for a cone of frost and ice which sometimes forms at the top of the chimney; it cuts off the draft. In other words, do not neglect stove, pipes and chimney at any time. Most of this advice is fundamental and old stuff, but how many people are shot each year because they "didn't know it was loaded"?

With everything snug for the winter, and the days getting shorter, it is a good time to plan on how best to keep yourself occupied until it is time to make patrols. You should make every effort to learn to speak and understand the Eskimo language. This has been mentioned before, but it cannot be stressed too strongly. Without a working knowledge of the language, you will have to use an interpreter, a most unsatisfactory arrangement. In the first place, no Eskimo in the Eastern Arctic speaks or understands English fluently. They speak and understand the "pigeon" variety, and unless you use common words of not more than two syllables, the interpreter will not fully understand you. Not wish-

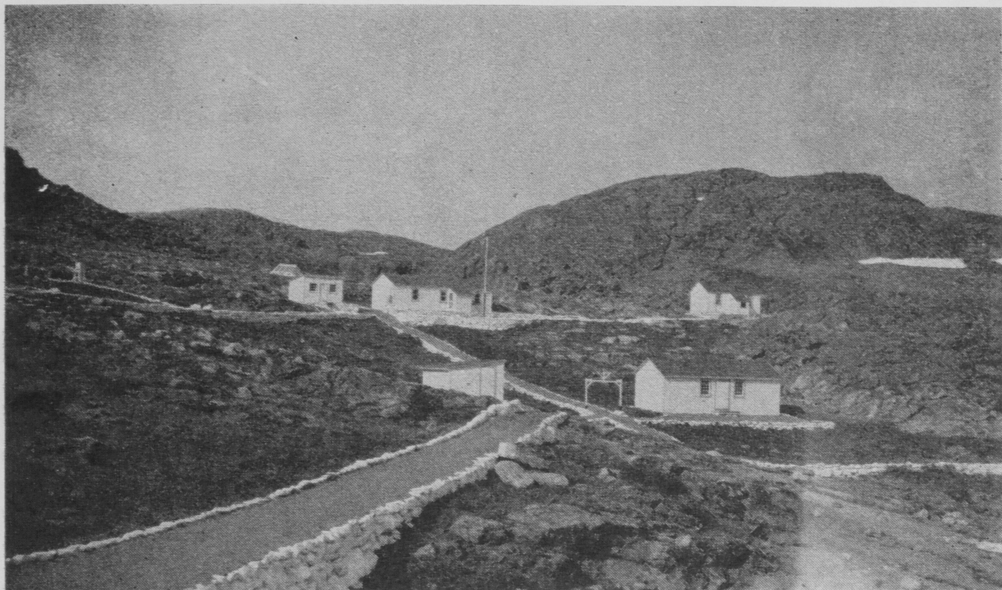
ing to embarrass himself or you by admitting he does not understand, he will interpret according to what he thinks you said, and frequently this yields situations not only embarrassing but downright annoying.

When transcribing from Eskimo into English an interpreter's lack of sufficient English words to express himself is his greatest stumbling block. Eskimos are very "close mouthed" about the things they think the white man should not know, but if you have a general knowledge of Eskimo, you will often inadvertently obtain important information which you would never get through an interpreter. Furthermore if you can carry on a conversation with an Eskimo, a bond of friendship, confidence and respect is established between both parties. You will be aware of this especially when visiting native camps on patrol. Eskimos are naturally hospitable people and will do everything within their means to make you welcome, but a social barrier will always exist as long as you cannot "visit" with them.

Together with learning the language, a study of the natives themselves should be undertaken. The Eskimos are a primitive, uneducated people—the only attempts to educate them have been made by the missionaries who teach them Christianity and how to read bibles and prayer books which are written in Eskimo syllabics. They still follow the customs of their forefathers, still believe, to a certain extent, in old taboos and superstitions. They are experts in the arts and crafts of their race especially those necessary for survival, but as regards the white man's ideas and way of life, the Eskimo can be likened to a child of less than ten years of age.

The detachment member must keep these facts in mind when dealing with these people. Many activities looked upon as criminal according to white-man's law, are not crimes in the eyes of the Eskimo. Included in this category are such practices as bigamy, polygamy, neglect of unwanted babies, and the ren-





Lake Harbour, N.W.T., Detachment.

dering of assistance to old people who, believing they are a burden, wish to commit suicide. Their sexual relationships are judged immoral by the Church and white men, but not so by the native mind—he is only following the law of nature and custom.

Fundamentally, Eskimos are truthful and honest, but of course there is the odd rogue among them, especially in places where the white man has lived for some time. One of the most serious of all crimes, murder, is committed by Eskimos more often perhaps than the white man knows or realizes. For this reason every death should be most carefully investigated. Most of the murders seem to be motivated by fear, jealousy, desire for another man's wife, craving for domination and mistaken religious zeal. The task of obtaining information and evidence from Eskimos is very trying and difficult, requiring an infinite amount of patience. They cannot tell a connected story and bring up so many irrelevant facts that an investigation drags on endlessly. An investigator must word his questions carefully, or he will receive an entirely irrelevant answer. Therefore, the

quicker he learns the character of the people he is working with, the better he will be able to accomplish the things he has to do.

You will wish to make one or more patrols to visit the native camps in your district during the sledging season. The number of patrols you make will be governed by whether they are merely routine patrols for the purpose of inquiring into the general welfare of the natives, gathering statistics, data for game returns and the like, or whether any emergency patrols arise involving the investigation of crimes, starvation, insanity, or any other matter which may have been reported to the detachment.

In any event, never start on a patrol without thorough planning and preparation. If you are able to choose the time, March and April are the best months for travelling, as the hours of daylight keep increasing all the time, storms are less frequent, and ice and snow conditions are usually excellent. First, consult your map and work out the approximate mileage to the camps you intend to visit, also the return mileage, always allowing about 15 per cent extra for possible "off



Pond Inlet, N.W.T.

straight" wanderings. Then decide on the number of days you intend to be away and figure out the number of miles you should cover each day. As the amount of rations and dog food is based on the time away this part of your calculations is most important. Consult the special constable, who probably has made the trip before, and read old patrol reports on file at the detachment for first hand information.

Let us say you intend to be on the trail for a month. This means that you should take at least six weeks' rations for yourself and your guide to allow for days when you may not be able to travel. Storms and blizzards come up very suddenly in the North and last for days at a time, during which you are forced to remain in a snow house as neither dogs nor man can travel very far in an Arctic blizzard at 45 degrees below zero, without becoming lost or frozen to death. Always carry as much dog food as you can. If you are coming back over the same route, you can make caches here and there for the return trip, thus lightening your load as you go along. On a short patrol you can take all the dog food with you, but on a long patrol this

will not be possible, in which case you will have to purchase some from the natives you visit, or hunt as you travel. However do not depend on these last two methods, as the natives may be short themselves, and the hunting may be poor, not to mention the fact that it takes up time you can ill afford.

Next, see that all your travelling equipment is in good order. Examine your sled to be sure that the steel runners are securely screwed on and the crosspieces well lashed. Clean your primus stoves thoroughly, insert new nipples which are exceedingly difficult to install in cold weather on the trail, and take a number of primus prickers, placing them somewhere in the grub box where they can be found easily. Take a plentiful supply of matches in a water-tight container, a small can of methylated spirits for heating the primus stove before lighting it, and a number of wax candles for illuminating your snow house. Carry your coal oil in a strong container, preferably one with a screw top, being careful never to allow snow or water to get into the coal oil as this will cause your primus stove to freeze up, giving you more trouble. Examine your sleep-

ing bag to see that it is dry and does not need mending. A double deerskin sleeping bag, if available, is better than an eiderdown for winter travel, as any moisture that collects in it will freeze on the hair and is quite easy to beat off. Have your rifle clean and in good condition, so that it will not corrode or freeze up and be useless when you need it. Make sure you have not forgotten to include a snow knife, a hunting knife, a pair of snow glasses, and extra deerskin for spreading under your sleeping bag.

The dog harness, traces, harpoon, ice chisel, and other such gear which the native guide considers necessary can be left to him, but a check-up by yourself is wise. Be sure he is not leaving anything to chance.

Even before assembling your equipment, examine your trail clothing carefully, and if repairs or new items are necessary, the native woman who does your sewing will have sufficient time to attend to these matters. Carry two or three extra pairs of mitts and deerskin stockings, and at least one extra pair of boots. Take every precaution on the trail

to see that your clothing does not become damp or wet, for that is what makes you feel the cold, and you may easily suffer frost bite without realizing it at the time.

There are a few other points worth knowing, and one of them is the ability to tell directions when visibility is nil. The prevailing winds in Arctic winters come from the North. If you are travelling on land, watch the ridges of the drifts. Notice which way the light top snow blows, or if the snow is not too deep, dig down to the grass and note the direction in which it has been blown down. If you are travelling on ice, take your bearings from the snow ridges and the way the snow has drifted against the icebergs.

Another point is how to determine good ice from bad. Bad ice which is thin and dangerous, is found in unexpected places due to currents and fast water, and is detected by its color—a light green, while good ice is dark green. If you come upon any light green ice, take a harpoon or ice chisel and test it before venturing any farther, or make a detour.

#### R.C.M. Police Detachment, Dundas Harbour.





Your dogs should be fed every night, although it is not unusual to feed them every other night, especially if their food supplies are running short. However, when dogs are fed every night even only half rations, they will rest better and as a result work better and longer each day.

Finally, keep a short diary as you travel. It is an easy thing to neglect this, but such neglect makes writing your patrol report when you return to the detachment that much more difficult. This report, by the way, should be written immediately upon your return, in as detailed and interesting a manner as possible and then attach your patrol diary to it.

Warm weather and soft snow, proclaiming the arrival of spring and the approach of summer, mark the end of one chapter of your stay in the North, and the time has come to take an inventory of the work accomplished during the winter and to list the things which must be done before annual inspection and ship time. There is a great deal of routine office work to do at every detachment, consisting of monthly, quarterly, semi-annual and annual returns of one kind and another concerning such things as fuel and ration returns, dog returns, mileage returns, water transport returns, pay forms for special constables, requisitions, game returns, N.W.T. licenses, statistics, fur export tax returns, to mention a few of them.

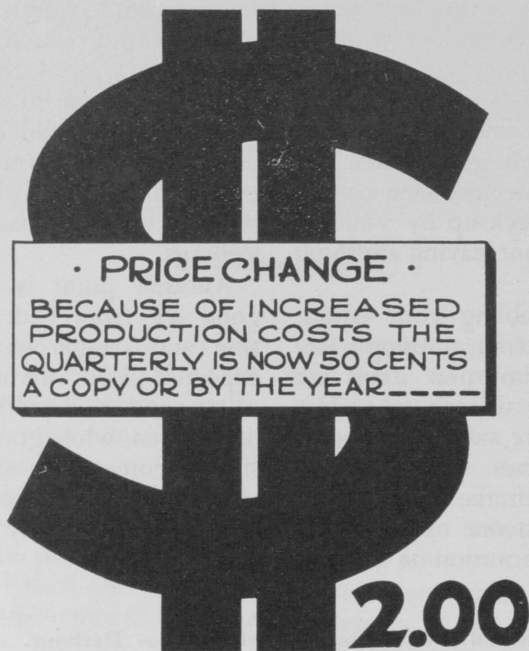
At every detachment, there is a "G" Division instruction book which should be read as soon as possible by the be-

ginner after reaching the detachment. This and a thorough examination of the files and ledgers will give you a fairly comprehensive idea of the reports and returns Headquarters and the N.W.T. administrators expect. All office work should be kept up to date throughout the year. As far as possible do some preparatory work on annual reports during the winter although they cannot be

completed until June 30. Never send in any returns without checking them for inaccuracies and typographical errors. One of the most important reports will be your annual report, covering personnel of the detachment, the buildings, a synopsis of the year's work and achievements, including a resume of important events, observations concerning the natives, game

conditions, weather, visitors, and anything else of general interest.

Every spring and summer, there is a great deal of work to be done on the detachment buildings and grounds. Regulations require that every two years all buildings be painted outside, and the living quarters inside, while boats are painted every year. Outside painting cannot be done until frostless nights are in season; else the paint will freeze then blister and peel. And the job must be completed before mosquito and fly time. This means that at some of the southerly posts, all the painting must be finished in ten days or two weeks. With this in mind, and if the interior of the living quarters is to be painted the same year, do your painting early in May or June.



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# SNIFFLING!

# COUGHING!



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The year you do not paint the interior of the living quarters, you should wash the walls and ceilings with a paint cleaner. This can be done any time convenient to yourself. All of your stores and equipment will have to be checked and accounted for in your returns, and at the same time your warehouse, carpenter shop, and blubber shed should be cleaned and made neat and tidy. Everything that is to be condemned by the inspecting officer should be collected in some place where he can examine it easily. The grounds around the buildings, the dog-lines and the walks should be cleaned and raked, and all refuse burned, buried, or removed a reasonable distance from the settlement. Plan to have all this work completed at least a week be-

fore the date on which the annual supply ship usually visits your detachment.

Life in the Arctic today can scarcely be compared to life there 20 years ago; changes have occurred, and largely responsible are the airplane and radio. However, at the present time, an even greater change is taking place brought about by the activities in the North during World War II, and by recent legislation affecting the North and the Eskimos, such as the Family Allowance grants. And with these changes, the task of policing the vast stretches of barren lands is becoming more important and arduous each year. The North provides a fine opportunity for any member of the Force to test himself and at the same time serve the Force with credit and distinction; but there is no place there for the man who "can't take it".



# Queer Fellow

By A/Cpl. H. J. MacDonald

“**F**UNNY you should mention the name Johnson, son,” the old-timer said to me. “Used t’know a man by that name. We didn’t like him at all. Rode the dickens outa him, too. But we were mighty sorry for that, one day. Yessir, mighty sorry.” He slowly shook his gray head. “Poor old Johnson. . . . Y’know, son, I learned one thing from him, though.” He pointed the stem of his pipe at me. “You can never really judge a man from his face or actions until the chips are down. Yessir. Johnson taught me that. Poor old Johnson. I wonder where he is now?”

From his seat in the swivel chair behind the big desk, the old-timer paused and stared reflectively at the closed door of the detachment. Beneath his white, bushy moustache, his lips were curled into a faint, reminiscent smile. Striking a match, he lit his pipe.

**An old timer tells a young member of the Force about an incident in the early days when patrols on horseback were the usual thing.**

Tonight, I told myself, the old-timer has a story. Not wanting to interrupt him when he got started, I quickly and quietly took the chair by the typewriter, loosened my tunic, leaned back against the wall and waited. The graveyard shift can be long sometimes; especially when duties are few. And being fresh out of Depot, I hadn’t quite got used to it yet, although I was trying hard. And I think the old-timer sensed this. He came into the office two or three nights a week. Sometimes we played crib, sometimes we just talked. That is, he talked; I listened. Like tonight.

“Walter Isaiah Johnson was his full name, son,” the old-timer began again. “The laziest man I ever met in my life. He stood six foot seven in his socks. Had a head like a pin with two small black eyes, cold and aloof. How that man hated work.”

He chuckled to himself, blew smoke into the air, then continued: “I often wondered why he ever joined up. It wasn’t for the pay. Not in those days, anyway. Maybe it was because of his legs. He had the strongest pair of legs which ever girt a horse. Bar none. Yep! Wouldn’t at all be surprised if that weren’t



the reason. I guess he figured he could take it easy. Sort of wrap those legs of his round the horse and relax. And get paid for it, too."

The old-timer drew on his pipe again, and settled back more comfortably in his chair.

"We'd just started training a couple of days when Walt—that's what I used to call him—arrived. Late, as usual. He told the sergeant-major he'd fallen asleep on the train. Got off at Broadview instead of Regina. Mind you, son he told the truth. But sometimes— Well, y'know what I mean, son, it's a wise man who uses his baser self on occasions. But that was Walt. And that's the way he told it. And as you can imagine, the sergeant-major wasn't pleased."

The old-timer winked at me, and we both laughed.

After a while, he went on: "Well, the word soon spread round barracks, as it does, and the boys took up the sabre. They ribbed him aplenty. It would've stopped soon if it hadn't been for Walt's attitude. He didn't give a smart one back. He didn't smile. He didn't laugh. He didn't get sore. He didn't do nothing. Just looked at 'em with contempt written all over him.

"We got pretty sore at old Walt. He acted that way all the time. We began to think he felt he was too good for us. Actually, son, I believe now he just didn't give a damn for anyone. Not even himself. There's men in this world like that."

I nodded to assure him I believed him. He sucked on his pipe, then commenced to shake it, trying to force the juice out of the stem.

"Anyway," the old-timer went on, "as you would expect, things went from bad to worse for him. He took a terrible ridin'. But it didn't bother him. Ridin' him had as much effect as shootin' peas at that there filing cabinet. They just bounced off him without leavin' a dent."

The old-timer got up off the chair and went over to lean against the counter.

"In the gym we'd try to get him to

put on the gloves. He'd put 'em on all right. But at the first punch he'd get a sprained finger or ankle or somethin'. Always somethin' he could think of." He stopped to clear his throat. "Then we got to thinkin' he was a bit yella. And that was the worst thing of all. The boys stopped talking to him. Ignored him completely. That would've bothered the ordinary man. But it didn't bother Walt. Nosir. That suited Walt fine."

"But why," I asked, bewildered, "why didn't they dis—"

"Discharge him?" the old-timer said, interrupting me. He smiled. "Perhaps, son, the powers that be saw a little more'n we did. Anyway the day came when we were all to change our minds about him. I can remember it just as clear as if it happened right here only five minutes ago. I'll never forget it."

He came back and sat down in the chair. He put his pipe aside, crossed his legs and looked at me.

"It was spring and we were ridin' in the school when the sergeant sent Johnson and me out to exercise our horses. The sergeant used to like to do that so's we'd get used to ridin' on our own. I had an old mare by the name of Nora. Johnson was on Stub. They called him Stub because he was the stubbornest piece of horse flesh you ever did see. I'm sure he must've been sired by a mule. Mud—how that cussed horse hated mud. Get him out on the prairie and if you let him hit a dry spot, you walked home. It took more'n three men to get him movin' again and back to the stable.

"Well, this day everyone sorta thought Walt was in for it. We'd had a chinook the last few days and a hot sun. The prairie just looked like thousands of small lakes and rivers. Mud everywhere y'looked. Prairie mud, thick and gooeey.

"We clopped along, taking it easy. I didn't speak to Walt. He probably wouldn't have answered anyways. Instead, I pulled out my ocarina and began to play. It was real nice, son, though I knew Walt didn't appreciate my music. But I liked to think I was keeping him

awake. Soon we came to the gully on this side of the main line railroad tracks. You know the place I mean?"

I nodded.

"Well," he continued, "we went along the gully for a short distance and then had to cross the tracks. I pulled into the lead, Indian fashion, with Walt following. I crossed the tracks. And no sooner had I got over when I heard a train whistle. I stopped playing. I knew it was the No. 10. The local to Saskatoon in my time."

"Still is," I said.

The old-timer nodded. "I let the first blast go, and was about to carry on with my tune to the gophers when if that darn whistle didn't go again. That sorta startled me, son. Most times the No. 10 scooted by without even one toot. Getting curious, I turned in my saddle to have a look.

"Son," the old-timer said, leaning forward on one knee, "I couldn't believe my eyes." He reached over to the desk and pointed to the ink well. "Here, the No. 10 is coming down the track for all she's worth. Here"—he pointed at the stapler on the far side of the desk—"is Stub with Walt on his back parked plumb in the centre of the track. I almost fell clear off my mount. I knew right away what'd happened. Stub had found a dry spot on the grade.

"I yelled to Walt: 'Get off'm! Get off'm!' Walt climbed off. He yanked, pushed, pulled and cussed at Stub. The whistle of the train became a long shriek. Stub moved a bit—but now that dang horse was facing the train.

"Walt kept on trying to get him off the tracks. I never heard him speak so much, if y'call cussin' speakin'. But I knew he'd never budge that goat. There wasn't time to do anythin'.

"For gosh sake, Walt," I hollered, "Leave him be. Get off the tracks!"

"Walt looked at me. Then at the train. It couldn't have been any more'n half a mile away. Then, so help me, son, if he didn't jump back into the saddle!

"I froze as I watched him. With all

the power in those big legs of his he began giving Stub a terrific pounding. It was unmerciful punishment. The kind only Walt could give to a horse.

"Already I could hear the sickening grind of metal on metal as the brakes of the engine began to take hold. Then the Devil himself took a hand here; Stub lowered his head like a bull and shot forward—straight down the centre of the tracks toward the No. 10 with Walt still on his back. I prayed, son. I prayed, loud and fast.

"They were no more'n fifty feet apart, galloping madly toward each other, Walt's spurs still diggin' when I saw Walt yank the reins viciously—"

The old-timer stopped and mopped his brow. I found myself on the edge of my seat.

I asked breathlessly, "What happened?"

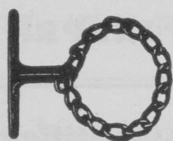
The old-timer spoke in a whisper: "When Walt yanked, Stub swerved and toppled over into the gully. Walt went with him. The train missed 'em by inches."

"Whew!" I exclaimed.

"Yep, son. She was a close call. Walt wasn't even scratched. That man had a horseshoe round his neck the day he was born. He'd been thrown clear. But he was mud from the tip of his Stetson to the sole of his boots. Stub wasn't hurt either.

"Well, son, to cut a long story short, Walt dug himself out of the mud, got Stub on his feet and climbed back on. Just like that. Then he waved to the engineer, showing the train boys he was all right.

"I was still shakin' like a leaf when he rode up to me, scrapin' some of the mud off. And I was sore. 'Look, stupid,' I said to him—he wasn't the type you could feel sorry for at any time, son—'since when did you start riskin' your neck for an ornery horse. Y'gone crazy?' My hands were tremblin' as I held the reins. It wasn't a nice thing t'see, son. I imagined myself pickin' up pieces of him here and there all over the prairie. I guess I wasn't in any frame of mind



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to think things out.

"Walt looked at me a long time before he spoke. I shrivelled under that look, son. Contempt was still written all over him; but there was a sorta patience in his voice, too.

"When I was a kid, Luke,' Walt said to me, 'I saw a train hit a cow. The cow had been standing still in the centre of the track. When the smoke cleared, every car, including the engine had been derailed. Ten people died in that wreck. If that cow had been moving, either toward or away from the train, ten to one the engine's catcher would've tossed

it clear. None of the cars would've been derailed then. Nobody would've been killed. Come on, let's get heading back. I'm wet—"

At that moment the telephone rang in the office, interrupting the old-timer. I answered it. It was a call from one of the cafes in town. They were having a little trouble with a noisy customer. I left quickly.

And as I drove away from the detachment in the police car, I couldn't help asking myself what I would have done had I been in Walt's shoes. What would you have done?

### *Notice*

REQUESTS for copies of the July 1948 *Quarterly* (Vol. 14—No. 1) are still being received. This issue was omitted, and subscriptions have been extended accordingly.



**N**O UNDERTAKING in a police laboratory calls for a greater measure of discretion and a more humble approach than the correct interpreting of tool marks. The principles involved are analogous to those of firearms identification. In firearms identification the signature of the firearm—the engravings of the bore or extractor, or the impression of the ring pin or breech face—is inscribed or impressed on bullets in a mechanical and regulated process, and as a consequence it is invariably possible to say whether a given bullet was fired from a given firearm. In regard to tool marks, however, the test-recording technique is less uniform and the work is accordingly more exacting.

The accurate reproduction of tool marks—a necessary step toward identification or elimination of a given tool—is in some cases possible only when:

- (a) the ratio of hardness of the test-recording medium to pressure applied to the suspected tool is pro-

**AUTHOR'S NOTE:** Every trained crime investigator knows that tools and other instruments may be identified by the characteristics of their engraved or impressed signatures. However, the principles employed to evaluate those characteristics are for the most part taken for granted. This thesis attempts to explain those principles and the computations given purport to show that the chances of another tool or instrument producing the same signature are infinitesimal.

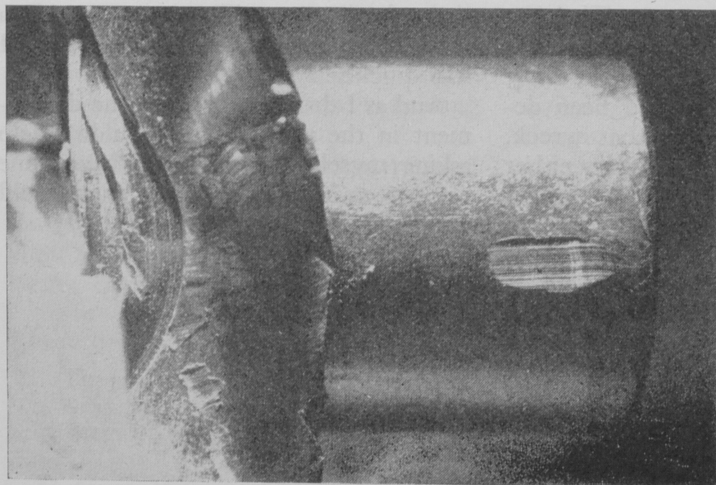


Fig. 1. Portion of narcotic drug cabinet lock. Note tool mark on cylinder and on damaged flange. The engravings on the flange edge, slightly below centre are shown in illustration No. 2.

# Engravings and Impressions

BY INSPR. J. A. CHURCHMAN, M.M., F.R.M.S.

**Tool-mark identification relies on the extremely high improbability of two tools having irregularities that agree exactly in number, relative spacing and form. The exhibit mark and the tool that made it are directly associated and the possibility of another tool duplicating the mark is so remote that identity is a certainty.**

portional to the ratio of hardness of the material bearing the evidence engraving or impression to the pressure applied to the tool that made the said engraving or impression;

- (b) the angle of application of the tool to the surface of the test-recording medium is the same as the angle of application employed at the time the evidence engraving or impression was made;
- (c) the motion of the tool in relation to the test-recording medium is the same as that which applied when the evidence engraving or impression was made.

If there is nothing to indicate the relative pressure, angle and motion, these

factors must be determined by experiment and test. To prove that a comparable test signature is a consistent product of the tool, it is desirable to reproduce such signature several times. This may entail the use of apparatus to hold and guide the tool when it is being applied in test to the recording surface. Sheet lead is recommended for test purposes, for it can be cut and handled easily and its comparative softness minimizes the risk of damage or change to the tool and its characteristics. The trial-and-error method of applying the tool to the surface of the recording medium is satisfactory in only the preliminary stages, and once the approximate angle and degree of pressure is established the signature should be reproduced by a controlled method. Otherwise the application cannot be properly described.

The *class characteristics* of a tool engraving or impression indicate one or more of the dimensions of the edge or surface which was in contact with the recording medium. Engravings will indicate one dimension, and static impressions may indicate two dimensions; a dual or composite signature (i.e. a signature embodying both an engraving and an impression) may even indicate three dimensions.

The *accidental characteristics* in a tool engraving or impression are those elements in the signature—be they striae in an engraving, or protrusions and de-

pressions in an impression—caused by irregularities or a combination of irregularities on the tool's edge or surface. These irregularities are not of predetermined origin and have a random placement.

The evaluation of accidental characteristics in the signature of a tool is a matter of correctly interpreting the observed data. Comparable striae in two engravings or comparable items in two impressions must correspond in form and placement. If the form and placement of striae in two engravings, or the contour and placement of items in two static impressions, are exactly coincidental, or if they compare in certain respects and the existing dissimilarities are reconcilable, such striae or items may be said to correspond.

The computation of the probability of concurrence and the determination of whether or not a given tool did make a certain engraving is a matter of arith-

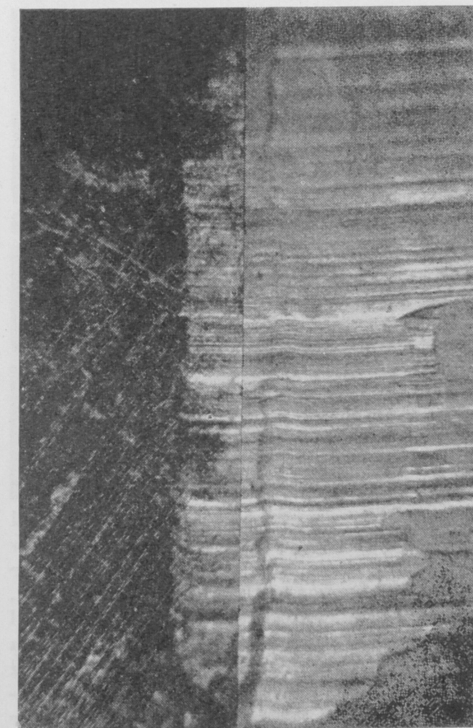


Fig. 2. Comparison of engravings, left on lock (see illustration No. 1) and on sheet lead, made in test with evidence screwdriver.

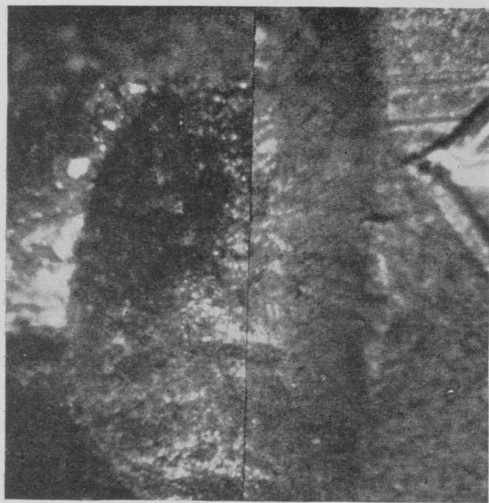


Fig. 3. Comparison of items in static impression of a steel chisel on left, the narrow edge of a piece of angle iron, part of the frame work of a safe, and right, on sheet lead. The latter, the one test impression of the exhibit chisel, taken in its entirety, was used again in comparisons illustrated in photomicrographs illustrations Nos. 4 and 5.

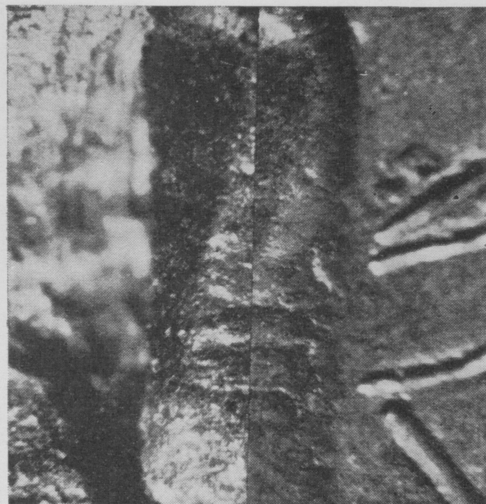


Fig. 4. Comparison of items in the second static impression found on left, the narrow edge of a piece of angle iron, part of the frame work of a safe, and right, the test, on sheet lead, another section of which will be found in illustration No. 3 and again in illustration No. 5. Note the outstanding elements. The cone shaped item. The conspicuous pearl like item on the right edge of the impressions and the highlight of lesser magnitude above it. Another, less conspicuous, but no less important characteristic of this signature will be found between these items.

metic and inductive reasoning. Tests have shown that a striae of a given form and placement, perceptible under a low-power microscope\*, is reproduced by tools with comparable class characteristics of a maximum frequency of one in five. Tests have also shown that an item of given form and placement with no outstanding features can be expected to appear in an impression with a maximum frequency of one in seven. Tests to determine the probability of recurrence of varying numbers of striae or items are not feasible, but by employing the knowledge gained in experiments and experience with tools, and the doctrine of chance, it is possible to arrive at certain conclusions.

\* \* \*

WHEN a coin is tossed for choice of ends before starting a game we know that the probability of winning is one in two chances. If we toss two coins, the chance of the head being up on both is  $1/2 \times 1/2$  or one to four. If we toss three coins, the chance of the head being up on all three is  $1/2 \times 1/2 \times 1/2$  or one to eight. And, if we take ten coins, the chance of ten heads being up would be  $(1/2)^{10}$  or one to 1024. As a further example, the chance of drawing an ace from a deck of cards is  $4/52$  or one in 13, and the chance of cutting an ace twice is  $4/52 \times 4/52$  or once in 169 times.

Applying this theory to the determination of the probability of a group of striae in the signature of a tool being made by another tool, if laboratory statistics show that a certain type of tool turns up in investigations with the frequency of one in three and if the evidence engraving and test engraving contain five corresponding striae, and there are no dissimilarities, the probabilities of finding another tool with the same class characteristics and capable of recording this five-striae signature would be one in

\*15 X to 30 X magnification will be found most satisfactory, depending on the nature of the engraving. Higher magnification is unnecessary and unsuitable.



three times ( $5^5$ ) or one in 9375 tools of this type. However should there be any dissimilarities in the signatures, they too must be considered. If the corresponding striae are in a group, and the indications of relationship are maintained, reconciliation of the differences in the remainder of the two signatures is possible. But if the corresponding striae lie interspersed between the unrelated striae the relationship proposition in regard to the corresponding striae is nullified.

Let us now consider the evidence in a simple Breaking, Entering and Theft charge which has been concluded before the Courts. After forcing the front door of a drug store with a heavy screw-driver the culprit used the tool to pry open the lock on the door of a drug cabinet. An excellent engraving on the lock cylinder and several engravings on the flange of the damaged lock are shown in Fig. 1.

Test engravings were made with the screw-driver to check its class characteristics against the one full signature on the flange of the lock, and corresponding striae were found. Further tests were recorded and finally it was observed that when the screw-driver was drawn over sheet lead under pressure at an angle of 35 degrees it was possible to duplicate the signature. A total of 18 corresponding striae were recorded, some of them definitely rare in form; see Fig. 2. However, on the basis of one chance in five and without considering the rarity of the tool, the probabilities of finding another tool capable of leaving such a signature is one in  $5^{18}$  or  $3.819 \times 10^{12}$  or one chance in 38 trillions.

Further, with regard to a static impression, I have chosen a case in which the culprits employed a cold steel chisel in efforts to open a safe. Figs. 3 and 4 represent light impressions made by the chisel on the edge of the angle iron frame at the bottom of the safe, and Fig. 5 represents the end of a lengthwise impression of the tool on the surface of the metal lining. In all three instances

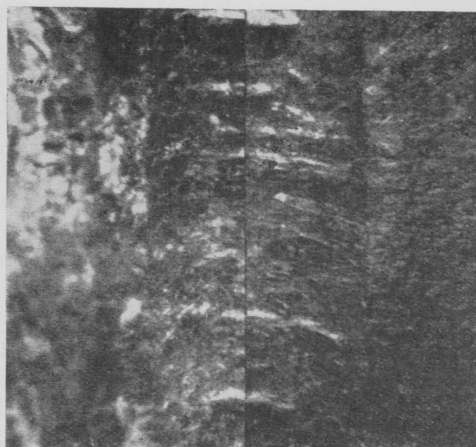


Fig. 5. The last of three comparisons (see also illustrations 3 and 4) in one case. As a rule the evidence impression is mounted under the left tube of the comparison microscope and the test impression under the right tube.



Fig. 6. A comparison of a section of the impression of a steel chisel on the iron base of a safe and the corresponding section of a test engraving made with the chisel in evidence, taken on sheet lead. The characteristics in one impression only were recorded photographically. Illustration No. 6 is one of two comparisons of items on the left bank of the evidence and test impressions. Two comparisons were also made of the items on right bank. A total of ten such comparisons was possible, but not required. Following submission of this material in evidence, the defence attorney was heard to remark that he would advise his client to leave his tools at the job in future. The culprit had pocketed the 25c chisel with the proceeds, a sum in excess of \$2,000.00.



the tool had slipped from a higher surface on the safe and merely nicked the metal. Had the tool, which was blunt, penetrated the metal the signature would have been obliterated.

In Fig. 3 there are four corresponding items. In Fig. 4 there is one outstanding item with a high light at its widest end that looks like an ice-cream cone. During more than four-hours' cross-examination, defence counsel referred constantly to this peculiarity as a "peanut"—an admission indicating that at least he agreed it existed. To the right of this item the reader will notice a clearly-defined protrusion and above it another protrusion about one-quarter as big. All

three items appear both in the evidence and test impressions, and near the bottom are three corresponding transverse items which with two other items make a total of eight items.

Fig. 5 also displays eight items. A single comparison will not alone suffice for identification, and only one test impression was utilized in this investigation. Nevertheless as all items can be associated with the signature of one chisel the chances of finding another tool that will leave such a signature are seven carried to the 20th power or  $7.980 \times 10^{16}$ . The irregularities on the blunt cutting edge of the chisel left the protrusions and depressions shown. Fig. 6 illustrates a portion of the signature—a small section of one bank of a cut which did not penetrate the metal—of another though sharper cold steel chisel involved in a similar crime.

Occasionally, through lack of material, the technician who has conducted the tests is bound to temper his testimony with the expression that the tool submitted "probably did" make the evidence mark. One thing he must remember: he must be firm in his convictions, regard-

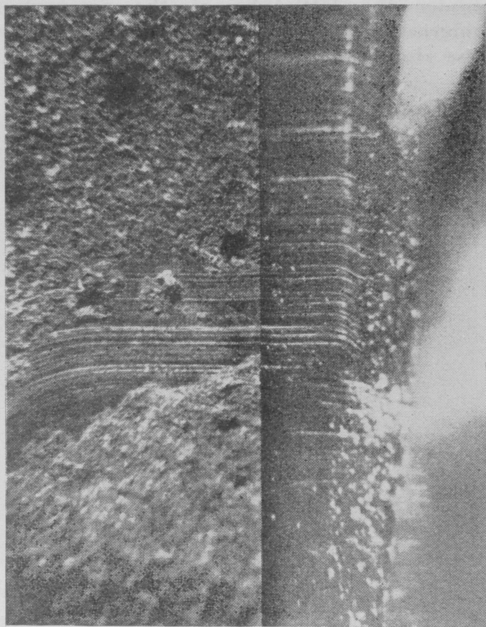
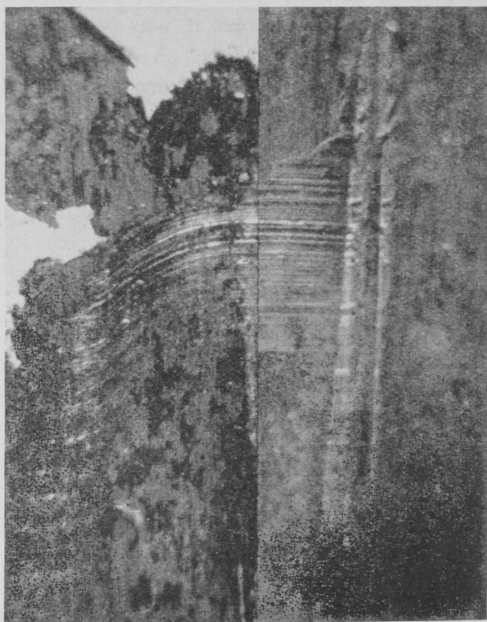


Fig. 7. A comparison of the evidence tool mark, a partial inscription, on the flange of a pay office cash drawer and left, the test engraving. The position of the exhibits on the microscope stages was reversed in this case to facilitate reproduction.

Fig. 8. A comparison of engravings on a cash drawer lock and the test engravings made on sheet lead with the suspected tool. It will be noted the engravings are shallow and only a partial inscription is recorded. Nevertheless, if the detail is examined, sufficient will be found for identification purposes.



less of whose case his evidence favours; he must testify as to what he found, nothing more. He can express an opinion, if he feels competent, regarding the probabilities of a signature, or portion of signature, being inscribed by another tool.

Recently in a hit-and-run case, a woman<sup>8</sup> was struck by the right front fender and a rear-vision mirror which was torn from the speeding car. Fig. 7 is one of five comparisons made of sections of the mirror bracket's signature on the car door and test signatures on sheet lead. The outline of the bracket was clearly impressed, and it was apparent that the bracket was forced back before it broke off.

Classified as an impression with 21 corresponding characteristics the exhibit is an interesting one for study. The probabilities of finding another bracket of this design capable of reproducing the signature is one in  $5.586 \times 10^{17}$  or one in 550 quadrillions. Were the number of bracket designs considered this figure of course would be multiplied accordingly.

\* \* \*

WHILE one in seven is the basis of calculation used for static impressions, it provides a most conservative estimate of the probabilities arrived at by tests of commonplace items. An item as outstanding as the cone-shaped protrusions in Fig. 4 offers infinitely more scope. However, regardless of whether

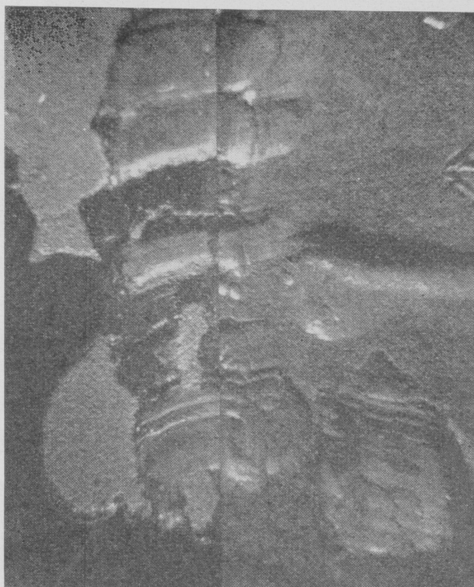



Fig. 9. A comparison of a section of the composite signature of a rear vision mirror bracket on, left, an automobile door and right, on sheet lead. Five comparisons were made to cover the relevant features of the signature. The black paint was chipped off, and the impression left on the primary coat material, touching the metal at a few points. This signature is also comparatively shallow.

the item be rare or commonplace, if the computation of the probability of concurrence exceeds reasonable limits of expectancy and is based on fact and not imagination a positive opinion is justified and well founded.

### *The Old Order*

IN his *Commentaries on the Laws of England*, first published in 1783, Sir William Blackstone seems to regard the constables of his time with open disapproval. "The general duty of all constables," he writes, "both high and petty, as well as of the other officers, is to keep the King's peace in their several districts; and to that purpose they are armed with very large powers, of arresting, and imprisoning, of breaking open houses and the like: of the extent of which powers, considering what manner of men are for the most part put into these offices, it is perhaps very well that they are generally kept in ignorance."



## Northern Messenger

FROM November to March on Friday and Saturday nights, the Northern Messenger goes on the air for half an hour. It is a CBC service, 15 years old, which penetrates the isolated Arctic regions with messages from the folks at home to folks away from home, from people on the "outside" to their friends in the North. For in winter the mail does not go through, and the Northern Messenger is the popular means of reaching the traders, trappers, missionaries, doctors, nurses, scientists and R.C.M.P. in the Arctic.

Americans and Canadians send their messages to the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation at Toronto, Ont., where they are condensed to 25 words, typed and sorted for transmission. They go to all parts of the Arctic, from islands opposite Greenland to the Mackenzie river area, from the 55th parallel to within 700 miles of the North Pole.

Recorded by a trio of fast-talking announcers, Reid Forsee, Byng Whitaker and Don Sims, the messages are then shipped to CBW, Winnipeg, Man., and to CBK, Saskatchewan and CBX, Alberta, for the Friday night broadcast; the following week on Saturday night they are broadcast from CBA, Sackville, N.B.

Everyone in the North listens. And if it so happens that someone doesn't hear a message meant for him—his radio may be out of order, he may be absent, or one of the hundred and one things that occur in the North, may have happened to him—he receives it anyway, from a neighbor some time later.

Begun in 1933, the Northern Messenger has continued on schedule every year since, a welcome service to men and women of the far North by which they keep in touch.



YOUR *favourite* CHOCOLATE BARS!



*Enjoy them to-day*

**Neilson's**



# RECENT CASES

## R. v Kett et al

*Breaking, Entering and Theft—Footprints—  
R.C.M.P. Identification Branch*

On the night of Jan. 19, 1948, the village of Wheatley, Ont., was visited by a miniature crime wave—three business houses were broken into and merchandise stolen. The Ontario Provincial Police conducted an investigation and at one place, Robinson's Men's Shop, found that the front door had been pried open and wearing apparel valued at \$2,000 stolen.

The only clue, discovered on the floor below the cash register, was a piece of paper on which was written: "Jan. 19, 1948, Paid Out—postage .60, Bookkeeping System"; it bore the imprint of a Bilrite rubber heel. The proprietor of the store remembered putting the paid-out slip in the register the night previous, but couldn't account for it being on the floor, and when the shoes of all employees and police investigators were examined, none with Bilrite heels came to light.

The same night a 'Snack Bar' was forcibly entered, also the Wheatley Dairy from which establishment a typewriter was stolen. The modus operandi being similar in each instance led the police to believe that all the offences had been committed by the same person or persons.

In the course of the inquiry that followed it was learned that during the evening of January 19, two brothers, Donald and William Kett, called at their

sister's home on Victoria Road in Sandwich West Township, Ont., to invite her and a married couple living with her to a night's entertainment. The invitation was refused. Next morning about 8.30 Donald Kett returned and asked his sister if he could leave some things in her home. She consented, and for the next 20 minutes Kett and some people he had with him were busy carrying clothing and other articles upstairs to a bedroom, then through a trap door in the ceiling to storage space in the attic.

When Kett intimated to his sister that the goods were stolen she told him to take them away, but he paid no attention. After he had gone she telephoned the police.

The O.P.P. and Windsor City Police answered the call and removed the cache of clothing, also a typewriter which by means of its serial number was identified as the one missing from the Wheatley Dairy. The clothing was subsequently recognized by the proprietor as being the property of Robinson's Men's Shop.

Among the articles of new clothing taken from the attic were a man's trousers which showed signs of considerable wear; a suit coat to match was picked up in the bedroom that gave access to the attic. In the breast pocket of the coat was a certificate of marriage made out in the name of William Chester Kett.



Donald's left foot. Note difference in formation. William's left foot.

On Jan. 19, 1948, a man in Windsor, Ont., reported that his car, a 1938 Ford had been stolen. The investigation revealed that this car, subsequently recovered, had been used to transport the stolen merchandise to the house on Victoria Road and in it was found a number of cards on each of which was printed:

Doric Club,  
Wheatley, Ont.

Membership for 194 , Mr. ....

Each card bore the signature of R. A. Willet, secretary and F. A. Bailey, president. The cards were identified by the

secretary as having been taken from the Wheatley Dairy. Four of them had the imprint of a Biltrite rubber heel similar to that found on the piece of paper in Robinson's Men's Shop.

Donald Kett appeared before Judge H. E. Grosch at Chatham, Ont., charged with Breaking, Entering and Theft, sec. 460, Cr. Code. He was found guilty and sentenced to serve three years in Kingston penitentiary.

Next day William Kett appeared in the same city before Magistrate I. B. Craig, also charged with Breaking, Enter-





**Inside upper of  
William's shoe.  
Note depth of  
toe impressions  
and matter stains.**

ing and Theft, and pleaded not guilty.

On Feb. 10, 1948, shoes belonging to William Kett had been seized, marked for identification and sent to the R.C. M.P. Scientific Laboratory, Rockcliffe, Ont., for comparison with the footprint impressions found in Robinson's Men's Shop and on the Doric Club membership cards. The footprint technician of the Identification Branch, R.C.M.P. Headquarters, Ottawa, was able to express the opinion that the imprints on the paid-out slip and on the membership card submitted for examination had been made by the heels of these shoes.

It developed that the footprint evidence was very important; it definitely placed the suspect at the scene of the crime committed in Robinson's Men's Shop and denoted his presence in the stolen automobile. Footprint charts prepared for presentation in court left no room for doubt, and the defence made no attempt to refute the testimony.

However, a new factor was introduced when William, testifying in his own behalf, stated he had changed shoes with his brother, Donald, in the Windsor bus depot on the morning of January 20 a few hours after the crimes had been committed. Donald corroborated this statement, declaring that both pairs of shoes were his and William had nothing to do with the thefts.

In view of this development further investigation was necessary and permission was obtained from the Kett brothers to: take ink impressions of the soles of their feet; take casts from impressions of their feet in clay; cut up their shoes for purposes of comparison and study, and take photographs of their feet.

Examinations conducted were lengthy and technical, but in the main they consisted of comparing the inside of the uppers of William's shoes with the inside uppers of Donald's. Incidentally, the bulk of the evidence, subsequently pro-

duced in court, consisted of facts made plain through examination of these surfaces. The foot formations in William's shoes were deep, old and stained with perspiration; moreover they concurred in every detail with the ink impressions and casts taken of his feet. The shape and contour were so defined that they were highly important in the whole examination.

Had Donald worn the shoes, some of his foot characteristics would have been stamped on those portions of the lining which were free of his brother's foot impressions, for the formation of their feet was totally different. William's toes staircased evenly from the small to the great toe and the latter was the point of eminence, whereas Donald's toes staircased irregularly from the small to the first toe, which was the point of eminence, then took a downward turn to the great toe.

An old triangular cut on top of William's left shoe just over the junction of the great toe with the foot had apparently been made to relieve pressure from an infection on top at that point. This theory was strengthened by the fact that there was a dark matter-like stain on the lining of the shoe adjacent to this cut and refuted Donald's statement that he had made the cut to ease the pressure on his extremely high arches.

Another highlight of the examination was a study of peculiarities in relation to the fit of the shoes. In other words, after placing the eyelets and laces in position over their impressions on the shoe tongues, then tying the laces, measurements indicated that Donald's shoes were at no time laced as tightly as they could have been, and further that if they had been, Donald's feet would have been subjected to discomfort. These impressions were singularly important in this respect.

Again, definite characteristic abrasions on William's shoes were absent from Donald's, and likewise those observed on the latter's were not present on his brother's footwear.

Minor points regarding the claim that the shoes submitted by Donald, which were one and a half size larger than those of his brother, had been purchased so he could wear heavy socks to protect his feet from the heat in his occupation as a roofer were considered; but this statement was contested due to the fact that the well-worn exhibits were sport shoes with no protective lining, made of thin leather and in addition bore no traces of tar or pitting, as would be expected on the shoes of a person employed in that trade.

The areas of wear on tread surfaces differed in both pairs of shoes; from which it was further deduced that the shoes in question had been worn only by William.

The R.C.M.P. footprint technician filed a detailed report of his findings when court re-opened, and with the aid of charts, photographs and casts, established beyond any reasonable doubt that Donald's statement to the effect that the shoes were his, was false.

This evidence was supported by Dr. J. C. McWilliam, jail surgeon, who gave expert testimony bearing on the condition of the feet of the accused; he reported that Donald's feet were normal with no abrasions or abnormalities, while the accused's feet showed definite signs of sores and previous infections on the metacarpal arches. William was convicted and sentenced to three years in the Kingston penitentiary.

\* \* \*

Notice to appeal was filed and on June 14, 1948, the hearing took place at Toronto before Justices W. T. Henderson, J. B. Aylesworth, and R. E. Laidlaw. Crown Counsel was W. B. Common, K.C., while R. S. W. Campbell appeared for the defence. The appeal was dismissed.

In a letter to R.C.M.P. Headquarters, Ottawa, A. Douglas Bell, K.C., Crown Attorney for Kent County stated: "I feel that you should be pleased with the result and you have now established a precedent in the Canadian criminal courts."

**R. v Martin**

*Uttering—Murder—Isolated Area Renders Investigation Difficult—Ballistics—  
R.C.M.P. Identification Branch—Psychiatry—R.C.M.P. Scientific  
Laboratory—Unfinished Letter Important Evidence*

At 11.30 p.m. on Feb. 10, 1947, a C.P.R. passenger train arrived at Wilcox station en route to Moose Jaw from North Portal, Sask. The station agent was carrying express into the station after the train had left when he noticed a man stagger onto the station platform, stumble a few steps and then collapse. The agent went to his assistance and helped him into the station where he appeared to lose consciousness. A doctor was called but could not revive him, although there seemed to be no apparent injuries other than a bandaged ankle. No identification papers could be found.

The R.C.M.P. were notified, and after conducting a routine check-up, it was established that a few days previously the stranger had been treated for an injured ankle in a hospital in Weyburn, Sask., and at that time gave his name as George Markle. Next day the injured man was conscious for brief intervals and told of having been assaulted and robbed by three men who had thrown him off a speeding train, also that his name was Charles Martin.

The doctor and police were not at all convinced by his story, being of the opinion that he was feigning unconsciousness. On February 13, Martin was removed to a hospital in Moose Jaw and again interviewed by the R.C.M.P. there. He admitted that his proper name was Charles George Martin, but that on occasion he had used the names George Markle and Gerald Markle. He stated he suffered spells and was subject to epileptic seizures and further that he had a lengthy criminal record. At each interview the police obtained a different version of his life story.

On February 19, the R.C.M.P. at Estevan, Sask., issued a warrant for Martin's arrest on a charge of passing two worthless cheques at Bienfait, Sask., whereupon Martin was lodged in the

Moose Jaw detachment cells to await trial. While there he asked to be taken to the detachment office as he had something to tell, and requested the presence of another constable during the interview.

When this request was granted Martin said: "If you will keep me in cigarettes while I am here, I will tell you about a double murder that has not been reported to the police."

The investigators immediately informed him that they could promise him nothing, that any statement given must be voluntary. Martin then said: "You people may think I'm nuts but I'm perfectly in my right mind, and know what I'm talking about. I know that I'm putting my head in a noose but I want to get it off my chest."

He was given the usual warning and in turn gave a signed statement which briefed down revealed the following facts:

On or about Mar. 29, 1946, he arrived at Schreiber, Ont., from Montreal, Que., and started to work in the bush. Following this, he was employed as a cook, a truck driver and by the Canadian Pacific Railway. When laid off, he went to Grant's mine, about eight miles south of Schreiber, stayed there a few days and then returned to town where he met Joseph G. Grant, who hired him to work all winter. He returned to the mine that night with the owner.

The next day Martin, Grant and another man whom the prisoner referred to as Mike, staked out a claim which caused some argument about ownership. "We didn't come to an agreement then," Martin related, "and the matter was dropped. Every day after that for approximately five days Grant and myself went into Schreiber for groceries, and on the 10th of December while we were there Grant wanted to borrow a .22



rifle to shoot grouse. I got one for him from a friend of mine and we went back to the mine. When we arrived there, Grant and Mike started talking about the claim, at which time Mike took the .22 and Grant took a .30-30 rifle and we decided to go hunting. We proceeded down the trail to where their bodies are now lying. This was close to where the new claim was staked.

"An argument started about the ownership of the claim. Not knowing what was going to take place at the time and as I was unarmed, I snatched the rifle out of Grant's hands and he grabbed a little belt axe I had dropped. I knew then exactly what I was going to do. I opened fire on Mike first, then immediately fired upon Grant. Mike started to get up and I fired again. Grant started to get up so I opened up on him. I went over and took the .22 rifle from Mike and proceeded back to camp. Between the camp and where the actual shooting took place I threw the guns into the bush along the trail.

"I do not remember much until I arrived in Schreiber driving Grant's Jeep at which time I realized what I had done. I found that I had their wallets on the seat beside me. I don't remember taking the wallets off them. I took the money out of Grant's wallet. There was \$1,180. In Mike's wallet there was \$110.

"I went in to Spadoni's store and bought a pair of leather gloves from a clerk named Pete who worked there. When I came out of the store I met a girl whose name I will not divulge. I gave her \$200. I then drove the Jeep to Fort William, Ont., placed it in a garage there, I do not know the name, then proceeded to the C.P.R. station and bought a ticket for Winnipeg, Man. While on the train I made the acquaintance of a woman whose name is unknown to me. She told me where I might get a room in Winnipeg. I don't remember very much about Winnipeg. On the 14th of December I was taken in a taxi by this woman who I had met on the train, and I was robbed and thrown from the car.

I was picked up by an employee of the C.P.R. and taken to St. Joseph's hospital in Winnipeg.

"Detectives from the Winnipeg Police came up and asked me what took place. I told them about this woman and the taxi driver and that I thought I would know where the house was that I had stayed in with the woman. Fourteen days later I was released from the hospital. They then discredited my story and charged me with vagrancy and I was given six months with warrant held for 24 hours.

"The same day I was released from the city jail in Winnipeg I went to Port Arthur, Ont., on the Canadian National Railway, and from there I travelled in the caboose to Schreiber where I stayed that night. Next morning I went out to the mine and noticed that the shack had been entered and quite a bit of stuff taken. I spent the night at the mine and next morning returned to Schreiber."

Martin then told of being picked up by the R.C.M.P. The statement was read back to him and he signed it. He seemed to be pleased that this was off his mind and drew a map to show where the bodies lay in relation to the mine.

\* \* \*

In late afternoon of February 21, Martin asked for a pencil and paper saying he wished to write a letter to his wife. He wrote for some time then handed over an additional statement confessing to another murder on the west coast of Canada. Martin stated these things had been on his conscience for some time and he was greatly relieved to clear them off.

According to this second statement he and a friend had gone hunting at Brunswick Beach, B.C., and took possession of a cabin there. Shortly after their arrival they had a visitor who ordered them out, and during the altercation that followed Martin's friend shot and killed the stranger. The two hunters then put the body in a wooden box roughly constructed for the purpose, then poured in cement which they found on the premi-

ses, after which they sank their victim in 35 feet of water. Next, they tore up the bloodstained floorboards and replaced them with new ones.

This information was turned over to the British Columbia Provincial Police for investigation.

\* \* \*

On Mar. 4, 1947, a party of B.C.P.P. journeyed to Horseshoe Bay, B.C., where they found that Martin was well known, having been employed at odd jobs there. The people had found him pleasant, well-mannered and polite. Occasionally he hired a boat to go fishing or hunting and at times was accompanied by the friend he had mentioned, a family man who lived at Horseshoe Bay. One person recalled that Martin and his companion had rented a boat on the occasion when they went to Brunswick Beach, and the investigators turned in that direction. Three buildings were found, answering the description given by Martin in his statement. One cabin was locked, but when the police looked through the window they saw that the floor was practically new. An old shack alongside also had new boards in the floor and contained a partly-filled bag of cement.

The police returned to Horseshoe Bay where Martin's friend was located and questioned. At first he appeared quite frightened and apprehensive. He admitted knowing Martin, but it was obvious from his conversation that for some reason or other he had no use for Martin and stated if the latter returned he would shoot him. He admitted hunting with Martin at Brunswick Beach in the fall of 1944 and using a shack belonging to a squatter.

Martin was again interviewed in an effort to obtain detailed information about the alleged shooting. He not only described the supposedly dead man but drew a sketch of Brunswick Beach where he said the crime had been committed.

The B.C.P.P. made an exhaustive investigation. Both suspects were well known to the police of the district, hav-

ing been engaged in numerous breakings and enterings. Both were classed as dangerous criminals and of poor reputation. On more than one occasion Martin spoke of killing people and how to dispose of bodies, mentioning that one good way was to coat the cadaver in cement and drop it into water. Martin's wife said her husband's imagination was boundless, that he liked to see his name in the newspapers and be regarded as a big-time gangster. He had a split personality—good and kind at times, despicably mean at others.

The other suspect was interviewed at length and his story of the fishing and hunting trip at Brunswick Beach remained unchanged. No evidence of the murder on the west coast could be found, and for this reason the investigation ceased.

But Martin hadn't lied about the offences committed in Ontario. In view of the fact that he claimed to have worked for the C.P.R. at Schreiber, inquiries were made at that point and it was learned that his confession corresponded with known facts regarding the disappearance of Joseph Grant and a man named Duchesneau. The Jeep was located in a Fort William garage.

It was difficult for the investigators to accept the self-confessed killer's story and still consider him sane. They had no knowledge whatever of the double murder and because it was still winter, there was little chance of the crime being discovered accidentally. However, from what had come to light, it was now evident that Martin's wild tale contained at least some element of truth and the information was passed on to the Ontario Provincial Police.

On February 22, Martin appeared in Moose Jaw police court and pleaded guilty to a charge of false pretences at Bienfait, Sask., being subsequently escorted to Regina jail to serve a 14-day sentence.

Released on March 7, he was re-arrested by the O.P.P. and taken to Port Arthur, where he appeared in connec-

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\* \* \*

The actual scene of the alleged double murder was Antelope Mine, some six and a half miles northeast of Schreiber, inaccessible in winter except by snowshoes. The mine was owned by Joseph Grant, 70 years old, and had been operated by him since the summer of 1945. In September, 1946, Duchesneau started working at the mine, and shortly afterwards his employer left for California in search of additional capital, returning with \$4,000. He paid off some outstanding debts at Schreiber and bought a Willys Jeep which provided transportation back and forth between the mine and town.

Martin began working for Grant on Dec. 2, 1946. Eight days later he and his boss drove into Schreiber, had dinner together, then loaded up with provisions

at a local grocery store. Before leaving, Martin borrowed a .22 rifle.

About 4.30 the same afternoon Martin drove back to town in the Jeep alone, exhibiting a well-filled wallet. That night he left for Winnipeg, was subsequently robbed and picked up by the Winnipeg police on a vagrancy charge. Upon being granted his freedom he returned to Schreiber by train on January 10, one month after the alleged murder, and lost no time in getting to the mine on snowshoes. Later he returned to town, forged a cheque and disappeared.

With all these details made clear, Martin was returned to Port Arthur on March 7 for trial. As the bodies had not been found, he was charged with forging a cheque, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

During his trial, when the Crown Attorney tried to place the accused's





Investigators near where Grant's body was found.

criminal record before the court, Martin interposed, saying: "I don't think this is quite fair, I have pleaded guilty. For that matter, I'm not on oath and I deny the convictions."

As the offences alluded to had been committed on the west coast the Crown could not give his record to the court and the judge remarked that Martin was above average mentally, with a very good knowledge of court routine and procedure.

Meantime a group of O.P.P. under the direction of Insp. Frank C. Kelly arrived at Schreiber and commenced an investigation. One of the most difficult tasks was to reach the mine—there had been an unusually heavy snowfall since the alleged murders had taken place. A 24-ton bulldozer and a smaller machine were brought into play and eventually provided a crude roadway suitable for transporting the men and supplies in a powerful ten-wheel truck.

While in the custody of the R.C.M.P. Martin had voluntarily described where the dead bodies of Grant and Duchesneau were to be found. The entire police party on snowshoes spent many tedious hours shovelling and clearing paths, and on March 17 they located the body of Joseph Grant buried in the snow beside an old camp table. He had been shot twice. A large table knife was found at his side and a small belt axe under his body. Duchesneau was discovered some

70 feet farther down the trail. He too had been shot twice, once apparently at very close range. One of the bullets had cut the sling strap of the .22 rifle he had been carrying, indicating that he had been too intent on running away and had not tried to use the rifle, as claimed by Martin.

The investigation was not completed at the mine until late in May which meant the area had to be guarded continuously up to that time. When the snow melted, the police cleared almost an acre of bush, removing fallen trees and brush, then raking and sweeping the ground carefully. Their efforts resulted in the discovery of two .303 cartridge cases; two more were found in the cabin. On May 16 they located a .303 Savage rifle in a ravine 200 yards from where the shooting occurred.

On June 14 the rifle was forwarded to the R.C.M.P. Scientific Laboratory, Rockcliffe, Ont., along with a number of .303 cartridge cases and the base portions of three bullets and fragments removed from the bodies. Ballistics proved that the bullets had been fired from the rifle in question.

Martin's trial opened at Port Arthur on Oct. 7, 1947, before Chief Justice J. C. McRuer. Cecil L. Snyder, K.C., was prosecuting counsel while Harry J. Donley, K.C., acted for the defence.

It was necessary to establish the approximate time of the murder. Witnesses testified that Grant and Martin left Schreiber shortly after 1 p.m. on Dec. 10, 1946—a storekeeper produced duplicate counter cheques for groceries purchased on that date. A letter exhibited in court showed that Duchesneau had begun writing it on Monday, December 9, continued it next day but abruptly stopped writing and never completed it. Thus the time of the murder was tentatively fixed at 3 p.m., as Martin was seen driving into Schreiber at 4.30 that afternoon. Garage records were produced to show that the Jeep had been placed in storage at Fort William in the evening of the same day.

There was no trouble identifying the body of Grant as he was well acquainted in the district. However Duchesneau had been known only by Grant, having previously lived in Washington, D.C. and Quebec City, Que. His fingerprints were submitted to the R.C.M.P. Identification Branch, Ottawa, where his identity was established from records filed there.

In order to combat any plea of insanity, Martin was examined by two psychiatrists who were in continual attendance throughout the trial.

Martin from the first tried to plead self defence but there were a number of factors which made this untenable. First of all, there were two bullets in each body, and in each case one had been fired at close range. Martin stated that Grant had taken off one of his mitts to operate the bolt of his rifle at the time of the shooting. When Grant's body was recovered, both mitts were on. Duchesneau could not have been operating the .22 rifle because as already stated the sling strap was severed by a bullet which indicated that the weapon was being carried on his shoulder.

Also introduced at the trial was a photograph taken by Grant showing Duchesneau and Martin standing beside the Jeep, the latter holding the .303 rifle, Duchesneau the .22, yet the accused had insisted that Grant and Duchesneau had taken the rifles when they left camp, leaving him unarmed.



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Another feature of the case concerns a bear. Shortly before Martin came to the mine, Duchesneau and another man came across a big black bear hibernating in a den a short distance from the cabin. On the day of the murder, Grant, Duchesneau and Martin went hunting for this bear—the only day they had done so according to the latter's statement. Martin said he had gone ahead of the others, but the animal was no longer in the den. Generally, hibernating bears do not move unless disturbed, and there was no one other than Grant and his two workers within miles of the mine. The fact that Bruin was shot in the same den by a member of the O.P.P. during April discredited the suspect's statement.

Over 60 witnesses gave evidence and on October 13 the jury returned a verdict of "guilty of murder." Martin was hanged on Jan. 8, 1948.

**Case No. 218-48**

*Science and patience in the fingerprint laboratory result in positive identification of a dead body, thereby removing all doubt from the minds of saddened relatives and sparing them the grief of uncertainty.*

On Dec. 11, 1947, Joseph D. Rene Nadeau was reported missing from his home at Three Rivers, Que. Drowned, his body was found on June 22, 1948, in the river near the International Paper Mill in the same city. It was in an advanced state of decomposition; crystallization was well on the way on three of the fingers and the remaining ones were totally disfigured. Remnants of the deceased's clothing were tentatively identified by relatives.

On June 28, the three fingers recovered from the body were forwarded in a small box to the Identification Branch, R.C.M.P., Ottawa. Each finger was labelled, designating the digits left thumb, left little finger and right little finger. Examination disclosed that identification was quite impossible in their

present state, as the exhibits were contracted and crystallized to the consistency of hardened glue. (See illustration No. 1).

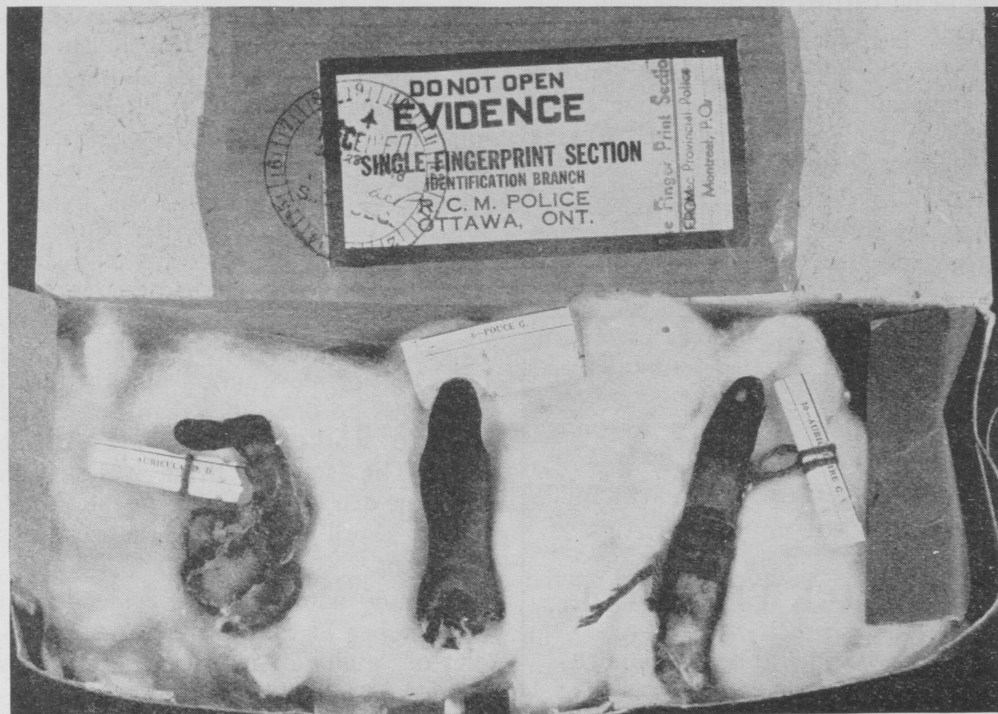
They were immersed in separate jars in a lactic phenol solution to preserve and loosen the remaining skin tissue if possible. Periodic examinations were made to record progress.

**LACTIC PHENOL SOLUTION****Formula**

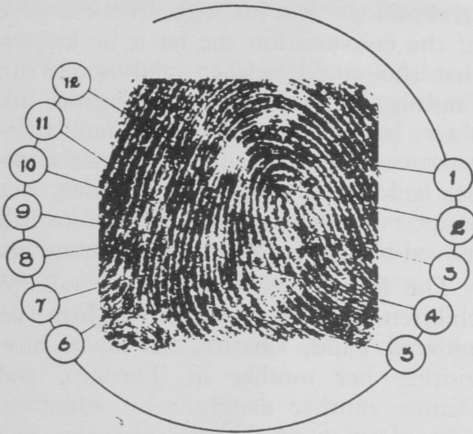
Acid Lactic, Merk .....	1 part
Phenol, (Carbolic acid) .....	1 part
Glycerine .....	1 part
Distilled water .....	1 part

After a period of 20 days the exhibits were removed from the solution, and at this time it was possible with the aid of surgical instruments (scalpel and forceps) to remove from two of them the pattern area of the remaining surface

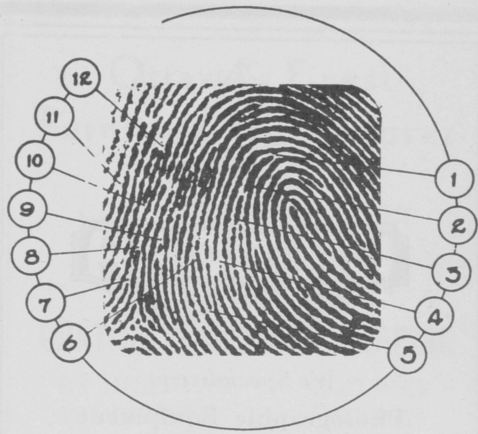
**Illustration No. 1.**







REPRODUCTION OF  
IMPRESSION FROM  
CADAVER.



REPRODUCTION OF NADEAU'S  
RIGHT LITTLE FINGER  
ON FILE.

skin. After drying, this outer skin was placed over the index finger of the operator, (rubber gloves were of course worn) inked in the usual manner and recorded on a finger print form. In the two reproductions thus achieved it was noted that sufficient ridge detail was present to effect positive identification.

As it was known that Nadeau had served with the Armed Forces during the war, his fingerprints were obtained

by request for comparison purposes. Comparisons revealed that the reproduction from the two exhibits were identical with the left thumb and right little fingerprint impressions of Nadeau. The identification of the right little finger is shown in illustration No. 2.

Identification, which at first appeared hopeless, was eventually established beyond all doubt, and relatives were spared the anxiety of uncertainty.

### The Elusive Family of Kent County

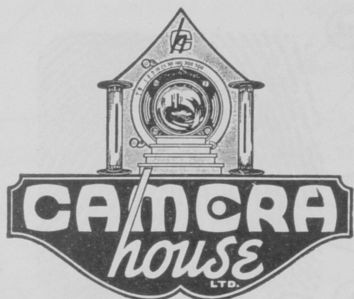
*The strange case of the woman responsible for one of the first prosecutions under the Family Allowance Act*

Endorsation in the same handwriting on the back of family allowance cheques made out to different people seemed to corroborate information received that Mrs. Harriett James and Mrs. Hattie Stubbington, both of Dresden, Ont., were one and the same person.

Suspicious that something was amiss, the Regional Director of Family Allowances in Toronto, Ont., notified the R.C.M.P. and requested an investigation. In his letter of Sept. 17, 1948, he reported that Mrs. Stubbington was receiving allowances for two young sons,

William and Harvey, and Mrs. James for three children, Joan, Eddy and Roberta Louise. Photostat copies of some of the cheques were supplied, eight in the name of Mrs. Stubbington, 27 made out to Mrs. James, all correctly endorsed but with that puzzling sameness in each signature.

Subsequently another letter from the director stated that Mrs. James had moved to Fletcher, Ont., and on November 12, Mounted Police investigators visited the home of Lorne James. He wasn't in, but they spoke to a woman



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who said she was his wife. In the course of the conversation she let it be known that she could neither read nor write English, and that Mrs. Stubbington, her sister, had always signed the family allowance cheques for her. The two families had lived together in Dresden, but about a month ago, the Stubbingtons had moved to Sarnia, Ont., address unknown.

The investigators turned the talk to children. Yes, she had three, Joan, an adopted child, Charles, her own, now visiting her mother in Toronto, and Dianna another daughter by adoption. The adoption of the two girls was just in the process of being executed, so adoption papers were unavailable. Regarding her sister's children, there were two, William and Harvey, both with their parents in Sarnia.

Upon being shown the photostat copies of the cheques, Mrs. James acknowledged she had cashed the ones in her name but denied having anything to do with the Stubbington payments. During the interview she forgot her moronic traits at one point and went so far as to read part of a letter before she remembered that she couldn't do that. Even after that blunder she still maintained she couldn't read or write. Question followed question until her story was a veritable labyrinth of denials and untruths. The investigators departed, realizing it was impossible to get a statement from her at that time.

They stopped in at the Children's Aid Society and learned that no application had been made by Mrs. James for adoption papers regarding Joan and Dianna, though she had notified the Board that she was looking after these children with their parents' consent.

In Sarnia next day the investigators had a talk with Mr. Stubbington. Prior to this they had been given a description of his wife by a woman who owned a boarding house where the Stubbingtons had stayed. As in the writing on the cheques, there was marked similarity

between Mrs. James and Mrs. Stubbington.

"My wife is in Fletcher keeping house for Lorne James," Mr. Stubbington explained. "We had two children of our own but both of them died. Then about two years ago my wife adopted a girl, Joan, and last February or March she took in another baby girl, Dianna. She made all the arrangements herself, and that's all I know about it."

"Can your wife read and write English?"

"Yes."

Further questioning yielded the information that Mrs. Stubbington had a half-sister living in Toronto, but no sister named Mrs. James in Fletcher. When shown the cheques, Mr. Stubbington identified the writing in all the signatures as his wife's.

Back in Fletcher again on the 18th the investigators interviewed all three people together, the suspect, Mr. James and Mr. Stubbington. For a time the woman said Stubbington was lying, that she was not his wife but the spouse of Lorne James, and produced a marriage certificate to prove it. When the authenticity of this document was questioned, however, she finally conceded that she, not Stubbington had been lying.

"I admit I received cheques for Mrs. Stubbington as well as Mrs. James and cashed them all," she stated.

She appeared at Chatham, Ont., on May 8, 1948, before Magistrate I. B. Craig, charged on three counts with Making False Statements, sec. 14 (1.a.), Family Allowance Act and on four counts of Unlawfully Cashing Cheques to Which She Was Not Entitled, sec. 14 (1.c.) of the same Act. One of the latter charges was withdrawn by Crown Counsel D. G. Kerr. Defence Counsel was R. J. Myers.

The accused pleaded guilty and was ordered to pay a fine of \$100 and costs on each count, or in default to serve 30 days in jail, sentences to run concurrently. The fines were not paid.

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# DIVISION BULLETIN — *Party Line of the Force*

## "A" Division

**Births** On Sept. 24, 1948, to Reg. No. 10570 A/Cpl. and Mrs. R. W. Christy at Belleville, Ont., a daughter, Elizabeth.

On Nov. 4, 1948, a son, Terrance Merwin, to Reg. No. 14322 Cst. and Mrs. M. E. Linden at Ottawa.

**Marriages** Reg. No. 13996 Cst. R. W. Storie, of the Adjutant's Branch, to Miss Helene Hillborg of Tillsonburg, Ont., on Oct. 30, 1948.

**Rifle Club** The Division Rifle and Revolver Club opened on November 1. Two practice shoots and 16 weekly competitions with .45 Revolver and No. 6 B.S.A. Rifle are on the program. Members of the Force and Civil Service Staff have signed up, 130 strong, the largest number in the history of this club. Several have also joined the National Defence Headquarters Rifle Association. The R.C.M.P. team will compete against seven other groups of the N.D.H. Q.R.A.

**Dance** On October 16 a dance held in the Community House at the Long Island Training Camp drew 150 frolickers. The first in that Community House, it was most successful and enjoyable.

**Softball** The Division softball activities ended in an atmosphere heavy with smoke and din at the "A" Division Mess on November 5, when some 80-odd men

of the league celebrated the season's wind-up. From the chatter it was obvious that all agreed softball provided an opportunity for them to know each other better. Numerous close friendships were created at the ball park when families assembled to watch the games. Apart from this, softball teaches the importance of team play, good training for members of the law-enforcement profession. Headquarters Special Branch emerged the victors with an undefeated record and now hold the Division pennant.

**Volleyball** On November 10, the volleyball season got off to a good start, when the "A" Division Bearcats piloted by Reg. No. 11144 Sgt./Maj. W. G. Lloyd, defeated the Identification Branch Rockets. There are six teams in the league.

**Pension** Oct. 29, 1948, Reg. No. 10415 Cpl. S. Glencross, of "A" Division, retired to pension. His co-workers presented a travelling bag full of good wishes.

**Sick** Reg. No. 8800 ex-Sgt. G. E. O. Scott has been in hospital since shortly after his discharge to pension on October 5. He is on the way to recovery, and will welcome visitors, especially his friends in the Division. He says, "the more the merrier".

## "E" Division

**Births** A son, Daryl Mason, to Reg. No. 11887 Cpl. and Mrs. R. T. Hockridge, at Vancouver on Aug. 3, 1948.

A daughter, Kathleen Anne, to Reg. No. 13785 Cst. and Mrs. J. P. Gannon, at Vancouver on Aug. 15, 1948. She is the fourth child of Constable Gannon and his English war bride.

**Marriages** Reg. No. 10888 Cst. J. Henry of Esquimalt Detachment to Mrs. G. M. Anderson at Victoria on Oct. 15, 1948.

**Changes** With the closing of our detachment at Merritt, and the four detachments in the northern part of the Province, Prince Rupert, Hazelton, Vanderhoof and Williams Lake, there has been some moving around of personnel. Reg. No. 11250 Cpl. R. A. Clayton from Merritt to Cranbrook, Reg. No. 8364 Cpl. H. J. Giles from Cranbrook to Esquimalt, Reg. No. 12724 Cst.

W. E. McLatchie from Prince Rupert to Victoria, Reg. No. 12343 A/Cpl. W. C. Wallace from Williams Lake to Osoyoos, Reg. Nos. 10459 Cpls. J. H. Ward and 12705 A. K. Bond from Hazelton and Osoyoos Detachments are now at Division Headquarters. Corporal Ward is N.C.O. in charge Details at Fairmont Barracks, while Corporal Bond has three jobs on his broad shoulders, Mess Caterer, Canteen Manager, and the "Youth and the Police" Program.

**Consolidation** For the first time in its history, all branches of "E" Division Headquarters are consolidated under one roof. On Oct. 4, 1948, all the furniture and equipment from the offices in the Federal Building in Vancouver were transferred to our own Fairmont Barracks at Heather Street and 33rd Avenue. (*More about this in the next issue*).

## "F" Division

**Births** To Reg. No. 13352 Cst. and Mrs. J. J. Kasprovicz of Bromhead Detachment, a son.

To Reg. No. 13386 Cst. and Mrs. A. F. Brewin of Strasbourg Detachment, a son, Robert Alfred, born Nov. 15, 1948.

**Marriages** Reg. No. 13224 Cst. Arthur H. Anderson was married to Miss Rheta Mitchell at Loon Lake, Sask., on Sept. 16, 1948.

Reg. No. 13915 Cst. George R. Ruggles was married to Miss Vera Veraboff at Melville, Sask., on Oct. 3, 1948.

Reg. No. 14290 Cst. John G. Leeuw was married to Miss Margaret Kopp at Humboldt, Sask., on Oct. 23, 1948.

**Sorrow** Phyllis Clancy, wife of Reg. No. 14268 Cst. W. J. Clancy, died at Wilkie, Sask., on Oct. 8, 1948, following a lengthy illness. Members of North Battleford Sub/Division and their wives attended the funeral service at Wilkie, October 10.

**Pension** Reg. No. 10044 Cst. P. H. W. Dersch left North Battleford on Oct. 21, 1948, retiring to pension after 25 years' service. His departure to Creston, B.C., was marked by a presentation from his North Battleford Sub/Division associates.

Reg. No. 10363 Sgt. L. J. Hobbs, another retiring member, left Regina with his family on Nov. 13, 1948, heading for the west coast. This popular N.C.O. saw service at many points and is well known to many members of the Force, particularly because of his lectures on Criminal Law at "Depot". His Regina Sub/Division associates feted him prior to his departure and presented a gift. Sergeant and Mrs. Hobbs were also guests of honour at a social evening held in the Sergeants' Mess where Asst. Commr. C. E. Rivett-Carnac paid tribute to the sergeant's faithful and efficient service with the Force and in the Canadian Army (Active). On behalf of the assembled members he presented a farewell gift. Sergeant Hobbs, in voicing his thanks, concluded with these few apt words: "Happy to meet; sorry to part; happy to meet again."

**Entertainment** The Third Annual Ball sponsored by the North Battleford Sub/Division Recreation Club was held in the

Armouries at that point on Nov. 2, 1948. More than 600 persons were present, and among the out-of-town guests were Col. R. E. A. Morton, D.S.O., Insp. L. Bingham of Regina and Reg. No. 12807 Cst. L. C. Cawsey of Morse Detachment.

**Colourful Ceremony** The R.C.M.P. Court Room at Saskatoon, where Provincial Police Magistrate H. G. H. Gilding normally presides in his official capacity, took on a much different and more colourful appearance on Nov. 11, 1948. That morning, members in Review Order scheduled to attend Remembrance Day services at the local cenotaph lined up for inspection by their Officer Commanding, Insp. W. E. Buchanan.

Following this, the members formed three sides of a square and Reg. No. 14237 Cst. T. J. Peck of Kindersley Detachment was presented with the Gilding trophy for highest individual score during the annual Sub/Division Revolver Practice. The trophy remains at Sub/Division Headquarters, and each year the name of the winner is engraved on one of the small silver shields surrounding its base. In addition, the winner receives a small individual cup which remains his personal property. In presenting the trophy Magistrate Gilding complimented Constable Peck on his high score, stating that he deemed it a great honour and privilege to have a trophy bearing his name used by the Force, well knowing that it would carry on throughout the years as did the great name and traditions of the Force itself.

**Gallantry** Recently a detachment member walking along the street, minding his own business, was confronted by a young lady of four years old, who subjected him to a series of questions. Having satisfied herself that he was a policeman and that he was supposed to and was quite willing to help people, she, bluntly and in all innocence, asked him to fasten her shoe. With true gallantry our member promptly complied, and the young lady went happily on her way. A serious problem in one young mind settled; a fine gesture by a public servant completed.



Standing,  
left  
to  
right:  
Reid,  
Hanman,  
Cross,  
O'Callaghan.  
Sitting,  
left  
to  
right:  
Radcliffe,  
Henderson,  
Mason-Rooke.



**Marksmen** At the prize meet of the Provincial Rifle Association held at Dundurn, Sask., in July, 12th to 14th, the R.C. M.P. was represented by a seven-man team. It came second in one match, tied for second in another and won six places on the team which represented Saskatchewan in the D.C.R.A. shoot at Ottawa, Ont., namely: Reg. No. 10722 Sgt. H. H. Radcliffe, Reg. No. 13945 Cst. W. R. Reid, Reg. No. 10913 Sgt. A. Mason-Rooke, Reg. No.

12376 Cpl. E. Cross, Reg. No. 12932 A/Cpl. C. T. Hanman and WO2 L. N. Henderson, C.P.C. The other member of the team was Reg. No. 13375 Cst. B. P. B. O'Callaghan.

Sergeant Radcliffe captured the Governor General's silver medal for first place in the first stage of the match and took the D.C.R.A. bronze medal for placing third in the grand aggregate. Constable Reid won the tyro individual and tyro aggregate cups.

### "G" Division

**New O.C.** Insp. H. H. Cronkhite took command of "G" Division from Supt. D. J. Martin on Oct. 30, 1948. Superintendent Martin commenced four months' leave of absence next day, pending retirement to pension.

**Marriages** Reg. No. 14023 Cst. C. K. McLean of Fort Chimo Detachment, P.Q., to Myra Elizabeth Yorke in Halifax, N.S., on Aug. 21, 1948.

Reg. No. 14215 Cst. R. R. Johnson of Haines Junction Detachment, Y.T., to

Muriel Macdonald in the Old Log Church at Whitehorse, Y.T., on Oct. 7, 1948.

**Investiture** On Oct. 25, 1948, an investiture was held at Fairmont Barracks, Vancouver, and the following members were presented with Bars to Polar Medals, and Polar Medals: *Bars to Polar Medals:* Insp. H. A. Larsen and Reg. No. 12704 Cpl. G. W. Peters. *Polar Medals:* Reg. Nos. 7515 Spl/Cst. R. T. Johnsen and 8673 Spl/Cst. W. M. Cashin. Details of this memorable occasion will appear in the April *Quarterly*.

**Schooner *St. Roch*** On June 30, 1947, the *St. Roch* left Vancouver, B.C., for the North. She arrived at Herschel Island, Y.T., on July 27, 1947 and after unloading freight at that point proceeded east then north through Prince of Wales Strait with the intention of reaching Winter Harbour located on the South Shore of Melville Island and wintering at that point; however, five miles north of Cape John Russell on September 2, it was found that Viscount Melville Sound was packed solid with ice which made further progress impossible. The *St. Roch* turned south and arrived back at Herschel Island on September 5 where she took refuge in winter quarters.

The following members of the crew were flown "outside" by police aircraft during the fall and winter of 1947: Insp. H. A. Larsen; Reg. Nos. 12186 Cpl. G. L. Coffin; 12288 Cpl. L. P. Pearo; 12796 Cst. M. S. Smith; 12261 2/Cst. W. V. Coolen; 13021 2/Cst. J. V. Margetts, and 12444 2/Cst. P. W. Jones.

Those remaining on the vessel to carry out the duties of a land detachment during the winter of 1947-48 were: Reg. Nos. 14511 Cst. T. Auchterlonie (in charge); 14756 Cst. G. K. Sargent (wireless operator); 7515 Spl/Cst. R. T. Johnsen, and 8673 Spl/Cst. W. M. Cashin.

Trapping was very poor in the "Herschel"

area that year and food was scarce. The *St. Roch* detachment was kept busy assisting the natives in their hunting, rendering medical attention and fulfilling other routine tasks.

During the spring and summer of 1948 the following crew members were flown in by police aircraft to the schooner: Insp. H. A. Larsen; Reg. Nos. 12184 Cpl. S. Burton; 13007 Cst. I. L. Eisenhauer; 13416 Cst. S. A. Byer (from Aklavik only); 14740 Cst. R. M. Green; 14790 3/Cst. A. M. Budge; 14969 3/Cst. W. H. Mott; 8576 Spl/Cst. R. I. Beattie, and 9231 Spl/Cst. K. C. Ackles.

The 1948 navigation season got under way on July 23, 1948, the *St. Roch* being employed in carrying freight from Tuk Tuk to our detachments at Coppermine and Cambridge Bay.

Her work finished she returned to Herschel Island on Sept. 5, 1948 and prepared for the voyage to the "outside". Leaving port on September 9 she ran into heavy ice conditions but reached Dutch Harbour on the 23rd. Stormy weather caused further delay, and Vancouver was not reached until Oct. 18, 1948.

Eight days later the vessel proceeded to winter quarters in the naval dockyards, Esquimalt, B.C.

## "H" Division

**Births** A son, Derek Vincent, to Reg. No. 13545 Cst. and Mrs. W. R. Lee, at Halifax on Oct. 2, 1948. Constable Lee is a Reader in the Division H.Q. C.I.B.

**Busy** The Division had a pretty hectic summer and fall in police work, leaving little time for play. However, social activities have commenced on a limited scale—bowling, swimming and so on—at the establishment, H.M.C.S. *Stadacona*.

**Hockey** Last year the Halifax R.C.M.P.

hockey team did well and plans to make as good a showing, if not better, this year. Some re-organization has taken place in preparation for battles with the other teams in the league, Navy, Army and Naval Air Service.

**Study** With few exceptions the civil servants employed in the Force at Halifax turned student again to attend a First Aid Course conducted by Saint John Ambulance Association.

## "H.Q." Sub-Division "A"

**Births** To Reg. No. 13257 Cst. and Mrs. A. M. Dove, at Ottawa, on Nov. 13, 1948, Sandra Marie, their second daughter.

To Reg. No. 12695 Cst. and Mrs. J. Bigg, at Ottawa, on Sept. 22, 1948, a daughter, Heather Anne, their third child.

**Marriages** Miss "Chloe" Turner, popular steno in C.I.D. to "Gibby" MacElroy, Ottawa, on Nov. 27, 1948.

**Bowling** Sixteen teams are taking part in the annual bowling events. The season opened Oct. 7, 1948.

**Program** A sports program involving volleyball, badminton and softball was inaugurated during November under the direction of Reg. No. 14325 Cst. J. R. Cameron.

**Rifle Association** Competitive rifle and revolver shoots commenced in the Justice Building range on Oct. 15, 1948.

**Band News** The R.C.M.P. Band was chosen as "duty band" for the Ottawa Rough Riders-Hamilton Tigers Eastern Canadian final football game at Ottawa, Nov. 20, 1948, and had the pleasure of witnessing Ottawa's crushing 19-0 win.

The band also made its annual trip to Montreal, for "C" Division's big dance in the Windsor Hotel ballroom, on Friday, Oct. 12, 1948. The day previous, they led the veterans in a Remembrance Day parade to the National War Memorial, where appropriate selections were rendered during the service.

The R.C.M.P. Orchestra filled two air-

borne engagements, one at Lachine, Que., on Oct. 30, 1948, and the other at Winnipeg, Man., on Dec. 2, 1948. R.C.A.F. transports were used on both occasions.

**Radio Talk** Insp. R. W. Wonnacott, managing editor of the *Quarterly*, gave a fifteen-minute talk over CKCO, Ottawa, on Sunday, Nov. 21, 1948. His subject was the R.C.M.P. Identification Branch, of which he is officer in charge.

**Coincidence** Richard Finnie, author of "Canada Moves North", writes to say that he was baptized at Dawson, Y.T., in June, 1907, by the late (Rev.) Reg. No. 2406 ex-Cpl. Christopher Reed, (N.W.M.P.) whose obituary appeared in last April's *Quarterly*, the same issue that carried the review of "Canada Moves North". Mr. Finnie also remarks that Harwood Steele, author of "To Effect an Arrest", also reviewed in the same issue of the *Quarterly*—was a shipmate in 1925, during Finnie's second Arctic voyage.

### "J" Division

**Hobbies** From time to time we have experienced the jargon expressed by those followers of Isaac Walton and Daniel Boone on their individual views respecting the value of certain lures and loads. Now, however, something new has been added, for in addition to rod and line, firearms and bag limits, workshops are busy and we hear of power tools, gouges and steel wool, whilst the air rings with heated words on natural seasoning, kiln drying and sanding. How frail this earthly frame that cannot keep its fragile flesh from torn and mangled state! Cut and burned fingers, nails stained and unkempt from oils and dirt, yet withal the initiate's gleam in every eye.

Thus the happy mood of the handicraft followers in "J" Division. As a body they troop to "Alexander College" in Fredericton twice a week to study the intricacies of woodturning and, as a sideline, to improve in the art of self-expression as induced by involuntary contact with moving sander, saw, or drill press. From present indications both phases are running neck and neck in honours for accomplishment.

On the serious side, however, it is a real pleasure to behold the fruits of labour and

the interest with which each lamp, plate, or bowl is examined, frankly criticized, or tribute paid to the creator. If you have skill in this type of hobby possibly you can assist us; we, for our part, are willing to share our limited knowledge with those interested.

**Paint** Though hardly in the hobby class, "Operation Slapiton", now completed, has occupied the "leisure" hours of Division Headquarters members. The gymnasium now sports a new (and to some) novel colour scheme, the application of which was voluntarily undertaken by the Recreation Club whose motto has apparently become "in the green fields we will gambol". Only the presence of law and order as embodied in the sergeant major restrained the more ambitious from making the piano a study in pink.

**Pleasure** Speaking of "gambolling", the Monte Carlo night held on November 3, was a great success, particularly among the ardent followers of African golf. The high spot of the evening was the presentation in a novel manner, to our genial medico and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. M. Bell,



of a suitably-mounted and engraved water-colour to mark the occasion of their 25th wedding anniversary.

**Plans** After organization details were settled, the various committees on bowling, badminton, bridge and dancing toiled in

the throes of creative effort, each having undertaken to sponsor a dance during the season. The bowling club drew first blood and held forth on November 19. Thus began the winter entertainment season of 1948-49.

### "K" Division

**Births** September 4, to Reg. No. 12545 Cst. and Mrs. J. A. Sherwood, Edmonton, a daughter, Elizabeth Ann.

September 17, to Reg. No. 8478 Cpl. and Mrs. F. N. Robinson, Magrath, a son, Darrel Ford.

September 22, Reg. No. 13591 Cst. and Mrs. W. A. Shaw, Cardston, a son, William Howard.

September 29, to Reg. No. 12753 Cpl. and Mrs. S. M. Slinn, Taber, a daughter, Carol Marie.

October 2, to Reg. No. 13435 and Mrs. E. O. Kumm, Medicine Hat, a daughter, Linda Jean.

October 7, to Reg. No. 11141 Cpl. and Mrs. C. Rawsthorne, High River, a daughter, Jo-Ann Elizabeth.

November 4, to Reg. No. 14117 Cst. and Mrs. F. R. Clark, Coutts, a daughter, Phyllis Marie.

**Marriages** September 29, Reg. No. 13449 Cst. J. C. McDonald, Lethbridge, to Miss Elizabeth Ann Seiferling of Regina.

November 3, Reg. No. 13725 Cst. R. M. Allan, Westlock, to Miss Anna Lucille Freystad, at Edmonton.

November 4, Reg. No. 14425 Cst. J. A. McCullough, Edmonton, to Miss Rigor Hermansen, at Regina.

**Sports** The sports calendar at Edmonton offers a full week of activities. On Sunday morning six R.C.M.P. rinks curl in a league with six Imperial Oil Co. rinks and four Loveseth's Auto Supply rinks. Interest is high and competition keen. Sunday afternoon the three badminton courts are very popular with home and visiting players. Enjoyed no less are the refreshments served in mid-afternoon. The Recreation Bowling Alley is busy each Monday night as 40 bowlers in the R.C.

M.P. Scarlet & Gold League do their stuff for team points and individual honors. Tuesday night the shooters take over the rifle range, and over 30 compete for crested spoons which are awarded bi-weekly. The mixed teams are very evenly matched. Wednesday evening the junior badminton players receive instructions from the more expert players between 5.30 and 7.30 p.m., after which the seniors take over. The R.C.M.P. team in the City Volleyball League holds the spotlight on Thursday night. It is well on top with 28 wins and 2 losses. Senior city double-header basketball in the gymnasium provides entertainment for all each Friday night. One of the best in the league, the R.C.M.P. team fosters high hopes of winning the championship this year.

**Northern Development** Those who have been stationed in the northern part of Alberta in the past would be impressed at seeing the recent developments in transportation and communication there. The new Grimshaw-Yellowknife Highway is open to all traffic, fully gravelled and in first class condition. Not long ago, a patrol even to Keg River from Peace River was a rugged journey involving saddle horses; but it is now easier to reach than Grande Prairie. No ferries. Yes, the route to the north is fast seeing changes.

**Incident** A rather nice case 'flagged' Reg. No. 13553 Cst. A. H. Crawford of Slave Lake Detachment down the other day. While on routine patrol he noticed a car in the ditch near Faust. Stopping to render assistance, he recognized the car but not the troubled driver and became a little suspicious. By the time his mind was at ease again, the driver was starting a year in Fort Saskatchewan Jail for theft of the car.

### "L" Division

**Births** To Reg. No. 12374 Cpl. and Mrs. M. F. Hagan, a daughter, Norma Gertrude Ann, on Oct. 31, 1948, at Charlottetown.

**Farewell** Mrs. King, formerly Miss Rose McGuigan who for several years was C.I.B. stenographer, resigned recently and has gone to live at Borden where her

husband, Reg. No. 10211 Cpl. A. W. King is in charge of the detachment there.

**Competition** Six members of H.M.C.S. Aircraft Carrier *Magnificent* competed on October 16 against six R.C.M.P. target snipers of "L" Division. The Navy, using .38 Webley service revolvers ran up a score of 736, while the R.C.M.P. with their .45 issue banged out 1176.

### "N" Division

**Births** To Reg. No. 14090 Cst. and Mrs. N. W. Duxbury, Laboratory (Documents), their first child, a daughter; in Ottawa on Aug. 23, 1948. Name: Shirley Janine.

To Reg. No. 13748 A/Sgt. and Mrs. C. R. Eves, Laboratory (Documents), their first child, a boy; in Ottawa on Sept. 26, 1948. Name: Frank William.

To Reg. No. 13375 Cst. and Mrs. B. P. B. O'Callaghan, Laboratory (Ballistics), their first child, a boy; in Regina, Sask., on Oct. 3, 1948. Name: Martin.

**Sharpshooters** Reg. No. 12342 Sgt.

W. W. Sutherland (Laboratory) and Reg. No. 13057 A/Cpl. H. J. MacDonald (Training Staff), and Reg. No. 12402 Sgt. J. R. McFarland of "A" Division, took part in the British Empire Matches at Bisley, England, in July, 1948. They were included in the party of six, three Army, three R.C.M.P., that competed in the rifle and revolver Empire matches on the famed Century and Stickledown ranges. The party represented the National Defence Headquarters Rifle Association. Through the courtesy of the R.C.A.F., they were flown to England and returned by R.C.A.F. aircraft.

### "O" Division

**Births** To Reg. No. 14194 Cst. and Mrs. G. J. Gove, a son, James Brian, born Oct. 31, 1948. Many friends of Constable and Mrs. Gove will recall that Mrs. Gove was a former translator at Division Headquarters.

**Marriages** Reg. No. 14192 Cst. D. C. Currie was married on October 9 to Miss Margaret Killen at Oshawa, Ont.

**Smoker** The Sergeants' Mess held a smoker on October 15 last, at which all good wishes were extended Reg. No. 10504 A/Sgt. J. D. Burger, pending his retirement to pension. Stationed in this Division for a number of years, he has accepted a position in Industrial Survey Ltd. and will be located in Sudbury, Ont.

**Return** Reg. No. 11840 ex-Sgt. W. E. L. McElhone is once again in Toronto, employed in the Intelligence Branch of the Income Tax Department.

**Prize Winners** Two 3-man teams took part in the second annual police revolver championships in Toronto on October 27. Reg. No. 12742 Cpl. G. M. Mackay, Reg.

No. 13111 Cst. J. Serada and Reg. No. 13351 Cst. T. S. Falconer shared in the prize money in the John Inglis Trophy competition.

**Musical Ride** After a very successful tour of the United States, the Musical Ride arrived in Toronto, November 11, where enthusiastic audiences had the opportunity of seeing the Ride for the first time in years.

**Golf** At Lakeview Golf Course Insp. H. G. Langton had the good fortune (or misfortune) to realize the dream of all golfers—a hole-in-one. Following custom, he stood treat, and following custom, the treats were heavy.

Ye golfers on the greenish slopes  
Whose arms have swung in fiendish hopes,  
Of driving ball like shot from gun,  
And thereby making 'hole-in-one'.  
This one fell stroke it cost him dear,  
And so to golfers far and near,  
These words of sage advice he offers,  
Play fair, not good, and save your coffers!

# Old-timers' Column

## Down Yesterday's Trail

In a letter to the *Quarterly* Mr. S. H. Dye of Toronto, Ont., a veteran of the 10th Royal Grenadiers who participated in the North-west Rebellion of 1885, tells us he was given a copy of the April 1946 issue by a friend and noted the announcement of the death of George Alexander (Grizz) Adams.

That brought on reminiscences which he put on paper. He knew "Grizz" and all his family well and remembers distinctly when Adams engaged in the N.W.M.P. in 1882. In the same magazine was A. N. Mouat's account of the Rebellion and that gave birth to more reminiscences.

Our correspondent's trip down yesterday's trail was very interesting and we believe the devotees of this column will agree.

I was with the 10th Royal Grenadiers in 1885, writes Mr. Dye, and marched from Qu'Appelle Station to Fort Qu'Appelle, then on to Clarke's Crossing. Our regiment crossed the South Saskatchewan River and moved up till we engaged the enemy in the Battle of Fish Creek. We were the advance company and covered the crossing of Nos. 2 and 4 companies of our regiment also the crossing of the Winnipeg Field Battery. We then made the crossing ourselves, leaving No. 3 company to guard our camp. At the line of battle we advanced in extended order to the edge of Fish Creek bank and lay down alongside the 90th Winnipeg Rifles. They retired, leaving us on guard till all other units were withdrawn. We were the last to leave the field. In red coats and fur hats, with rain and sleet pelting us from above, we stood guard till about 1 a.m., when the "90th" came out to relieve us. We retired to their tents, soaked to the skin, rolled up in our blankets and went to sleep. It had been a trying day with only a couple of hard tack to eat, and our water bottles empty. At daylight the sun came out, and we received a cup of black tea, then back on picket again. All our supplies were across the South Saskatchewan and we did not get our tents or overcoats till a few days later. I helped to carry stones from the river to put on the graves of the men who were buried there.

After the Fish Creek affair, we advanced towards Batoche on the south side of the

Saskatchewan River, and three days later our lines deployed in skirmishing order and continued along the river bank. As we came in sight of the church, a priest came to the door and waved a white flag. We were told to halt while Gen. Fred Middleton considered the situation. Presently we advanced again, passed the church and halted to rest among trees along the river bank. To our left we could hear an occasional round of battery fire, and now and then the rat-ta-ta-tah of the machine gun in charge of Lt. A. L. Howard of U.S. Army. The half breeds sent volleys up the hill from rifle pits and knocked twigs off the trees we were sitting under, but their aim was too high and we weren't in very much danger. Late in the afternoon General Middleton came through our lines and proceeded into the woods until he disappeared. In about 15 minutes he came back dragging a blanket which he held up so we could see the bloodstains and bullet holes in it, then he passed back of the line. Later the same afternoon we were ordered to retire and the halfbreeds came on after us, firing and wounding a couple of men on the skirmish line. About dusk we were on the open prairie and carried the injured pair into the zareba (circle of wagons in the centre of the field). The halfbreeds' fire continued but was too high, otherwise a large number of our men would have been shot.

We marched into barracks and lined up in four companies of Grenadiers. We could see flashes of rifle fire as the enemy shot from the woods, and a few minutes later two men called out that they were wounded. Colonel Grasset of the 10th Royal Grenadiers ordered us all to the wagons, and resting our rifles on the wooden sides, we poured a blistering volley into the bush. This discouraged the halfbreeds for their fire stopped. Several of us made a little rampart two feet high with bags of oats, and by the time we finished the stars were out twinkling down on us.

I slept soundly, and was awakened just after daybreak by a sentry who told me to take his place on guard. All was peaceful and quiet, a lovely morning. I stood just outside the wagons, with the church about 200 yards away at the edge of the woods. As I walked up and down, I saw General

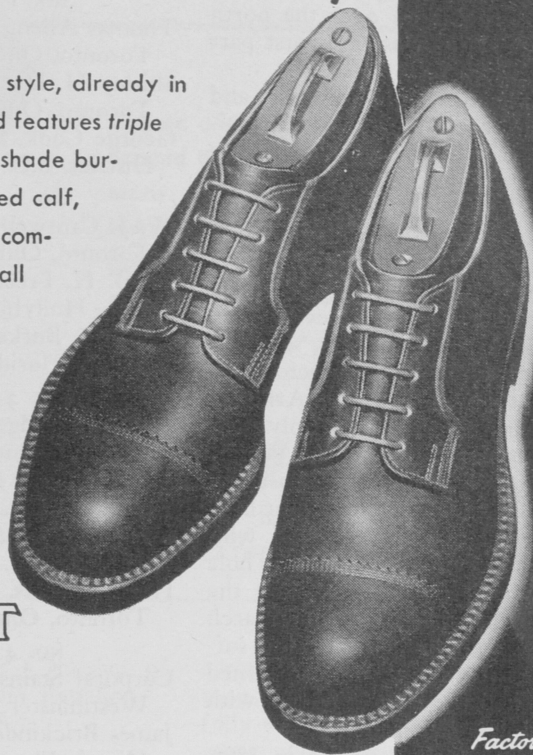


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Middleton and another officer pacing back and forth just inside the corral. Finally the whole camp was up. We got a couple of hard tack and a cup of hot black tea, then were ordered to advance to the skirmish line again. We stayed there all day, but there was no firing in our section, and once some cattle strayed into the open. I ran out and herded them back behind our lines, then got bawled out for doing it without

orders. As it was time for us to retire from the line of battle, we were about to enter the corral, when we received further instructions to wheel to our left. In skirmishing order we advanced and dropped flat. A sudden burst of rifle fire sounded and we saw the men who were holding that part of the line retire towards the camp. I understood we were to ambush any half-breeds who followed them but something

went wrong with the plan, and the officer in command was very peeved.

That's all Mr. Dye tells us about this part of his experiences, but in a subsequent letter he states that in his opinion the hard trip of the Eastern Militia over the north shore of Lake Superior was the worst part of the campaign.

We were not hardened up, he writes, and as one man said when we arrived in Winnipeg, our faces had been frost bitten, sunburnt, and the skin was peeling off in strips. I slipped into a hole on the last night's march—19 miles along forest and lake trails through drizzly sleet. The tendons were wrenched in my right big toe, yet I marched seven miles in that condition, every step torture and pain. When I took my shoe off, the foot puffed up and the doctor had nothing to treat it with. At Port Arthur I tramped up Main Street with only two pairs of socks on that foot, and in Winnipeg I bought a cheap pair of moccasins at the Hudson's Bay Company store, but later found I could not march very well with them so had to discard them. I cut a hole in my shoe where it pressed against the swelling and during the rest of our march from Qu'Appelle to Clarke's Crossing suffered a little less. By the time we returned to Toronto, I had the shoes tied up with cord, and the soles were paper.

I tried to go to the Klondyke in 1898, but the Mounted Police kept a lot of us from going, as we did not have suitable outfits. But that's another story. Those were stirring days in the Old West, and it's sad to think that the boys of 1885 are melting away and soon will be only a memory, a page or two in history.

Commenting still further on ex-Constable Adams' death, Mr. Dye relates: I saw Grizz with others in the N.W.M.P. uniform, and we gave him a great send-off. I corresponded with him at least once a year, Christmas time, telling him what had happened to the old friends we both knew in Toronto. When he came back we gave him a bang-up reception.

At the celebration of our 64th Roll Call, continues Mr. Dye, we had cards with the following inscription:

March 30, 1948.

#### 64th ROLL CALL

Survivors of the 270 Officers and Men who answered the 1st Roll Call, March 30, 1885.

1885—READY, AYE READY!—1948  
10th Royal Grenadiers — Batoche Column  
North-West Riel Rebellion

64th ROLL CALL, MARCH 30th, 1948

NO. 1 SERVICE COMPANY AGE

Thomas Allen, 1197 Avenue Road,  
Toronto, Ont. .... 82

Shirley H. Dye, 433 Ontario Street,  
Toronto, Ont. .... 81

George Cook, Salmon River, Sayward  
District, B.C. (Vancouver Island)..... 82

NO. 2 SERVICE COMPANY AGE

W. J. Cantwell, 136 Warden Ave.,  
Toronto, Ont. .... 83

A. O. H. Freemantle, 1751 Haywood  
Ave., Hollyburn, B.C. .... 91

Hugh G. Burke, 1636 S.W. 9th St.,  
Miami, Florida, U.S.A. .... 88

NO. 3 SERVICE COMPANY AGE

Alfred BurrIDGE, 106 Yorkville Ave.,  
Toronto, Ont. .... 82

A. F. Hatch, 71 Melrose Ave., Hamilton,  
Ont. .... 82

J. Menary, 96 Alexander St., Toronto,  
Ont. .... 81

H. R. Roberts, 238 Roselawn Ave.  
Toronto, Ont. .... 80

NO. 4 SERVICE COMPANY AGE

Corporal Stainsby, 311-5th St., New  
Westminster, B.C. .... 83

James Brickinden, 2121 N.W. 34th St.,  
Miami, Florida, U.S.A. .... 82

A. H. Voelker, Desboro, Ont. .... 84

#### ANSWERED LAST ROLL CALL

Richard Cook, 16 Ascott Ave., Toronto,  
Ont. Died March 26, 1948. Aged 83.

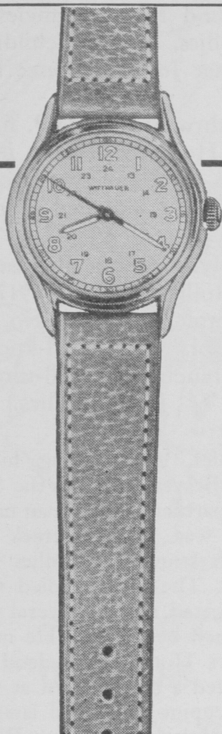
If any comrade has been left off this list,  
send name and address to S. H. Dye, 433  
Ontario St., Toronto.

By jingo! we were at Batoche  
And fit at Fish Creek, too, begosh!

—The Khan.

Only six of the old "Rebellion Boys" are left in Toronto. One who was wounded at Batoche has his leg off at the thigh. Another has been to Bisley five times and has won the Dominion of Canada Governor General's match. A third was in the Boer War with the Mounted Rifles, also in the World War I, in which latter service he was badly wounded.

The 10th Royal Grenadiers is now the Royal Regiment. The late Reg. No. 773, Sgt. W. C. Smart, one of the men who



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took Big Bear prisoner, was a brother of Colonel Smart of the Midland Battalion.

Yes, those were stirring days!

#### **Edmonton Pioneer**

The early history of any city or town is generously sprinkled with events, solemn and humorous; happenings, tragic and gay, also political change, hope and fear, everything that in one way or another makes up human nature. For the builders are human beings and as they build their characteristics are engraved in their handiwork. Edmonton, Alta., has had its quota of interesting frontier life, and among the pioneers who helped to make it so was Matthew MacCauley, grandfather of Reg. No. 12836 Sgt. R. Howey of "G" Division.

Mr. MacCauley arrived in Edmonton from Winnipeg by Red River cart in 1879, accompanied by his wife and two children; a few years later his leadership and executive abilities launched him into the Squatters' Claims Dispute and subsequently into public life. The dispute had its beginning in 1881 when the Hudson's Bay Company put surveyors to work and the following year sold lots. Newcomers in large numbers

arrived and soon claim jumping was common. The settlers after trying unsuccessfully to adjust the matter peaceably, formed a vigilante committee with MacCauley as captain. In a short time the claim jumpers grew tired of having their homes dumped into the river and decided that the old Edmonton claims were better left alone.

This energetic pioneer was also very active in the disturbance that occurred over the school act, when the large land owners fought the formation of a school district. In all, he gave 19 years of service on the school board and from the very first upheld a spirit of leadership and high ideal for Edmonton schools.

In 1885 during the North West Rebellion he was a member of the Home Guard, an organization that cowed the Indians and was thought to be largely responsible for safety from atrocities such as the Frog Lake Massacre.

One night on sentry duty, MacCauley let an officer whom he knew go by without requesting the countersign. The officer stopped to reprimand him, saying, "You are not a good soldier. I must report you."

MacCauley made good shortly after-



wards however when the officer on his return trip was stopped by a very alert sentry who seemed bent on shooting him because he didn't know the password. The officer was saved by the sergeant of the guard who came running. Subsequently the officer arranged to have MacCauley excused from sentry duty as a man too dangerous for such work and apt to shoot somebody.

In 1892 MacCauley played a leading part in a discussion that attracted the attention of the N.W.M.P. locally, and government officials at Ottawa. Feeling ran strong between Edmonton and its sister town South Edmonton across the river; and when a move was launched to transfer the Land Titles office to the latter place, the people of Edmonton, with MacCauley as chief instigator, protested strongly. The small office, hoisted on wheels for the purpose, was on its way to the new location when MacCauley and his supporters armed with rifles arrived on the scene. They immediately halted proceedings, and for a time the situation was grave. The N.W.M.P., 60 strong under command of Supt. A. H. Griesbach appeared, ready to carry out instructions by force if necessary. MacCauley suggested that a final telegram, the last of many sent during the altercation, be sent to Ottawa requesting that the decision to move the Land Titles office be re-considered. The result was that the office was returned to its original location.

Mayor of Edmonton for three terms, 1892, '93, and '94, MacCauley afterwards served on the council for many years. All in all, he had a very active life, most of it spent in the town he loved—Edmonton. A man of strong personality and high principle he fought for justice as he saw it, even to the point of running afoul of official Ottawa. Rugged and determined, he applied his visionary powers and inherent sense of fair play to the task of making his town a worthwhile place in which to live.

He died over 15 years ago.

### Back Trail

The January 1948 issue of the *Quarterly* contained a notice on page 280 requesting information concerning the whereabouts of Reg. No. 263 ex-Cst. John Hollies, or his descendants. The inquiry came from Mr. Thomas Hollies of San Francisco, Cal., who

wanted to find his two uncles John and Edward Hollies, or their children. All he knew was that John had once been in the N.W.M.P.

A search through R.C.M.P. files revealed that a John Hollies had been in the Force from 1875 to 1878, and that upon receiving his discharge had intended going to Halifax, N.S.

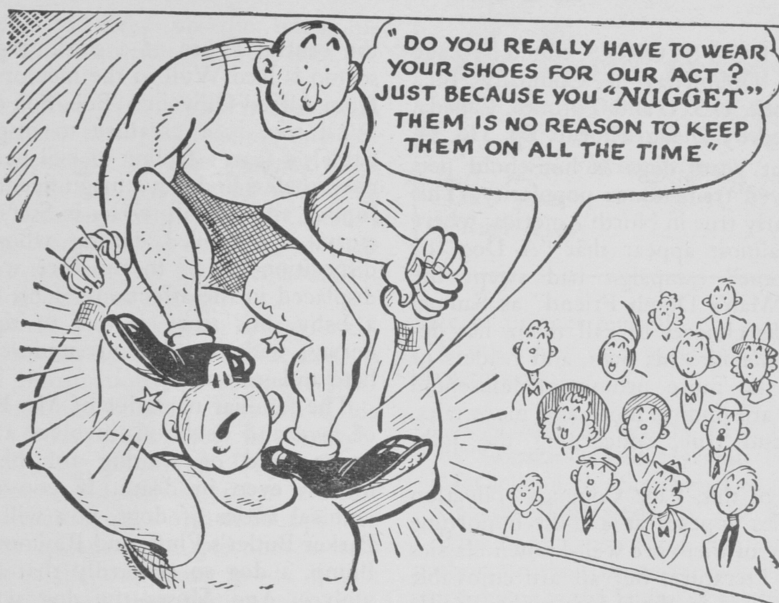
Further investigation disclosed that ex-Constable Hollies died in 1912. Later an interesting letter from Reg. No. 455 ex-Cst. Wm. H. "Col." Cox, well-known Spring Point, Alta. rancher and old-timer, brought more news of John Hollies. The letter reads in part:

"Mr. Hollies, after taking his discharge, moved up Beaver Creek in the Spring Point district in partners with a man named Bevins, I think it was. On the creek they had a small ranch known as Hollies Coulee—still called that. The partner died shortly after they got located, and for several years Hollies ran the ranch by himself. He next managed the Queen's Hotel in Macleod for awhile, then operated a trading post at Olson Creek in the Porcupine Hills, and later was Indian Department clerk on Peigan Reserve. . . ."

Mr. Cox, who is well up in the eighties and an interesting link with the Old West, joined the N.W.M.P. at Fort Walsh in 1880. He's a great story-teller, one of his favourites being his account of how he acquired the name "Colonel", a soubriquet given him by his contemporaries in the Force away back when—. He says it dates back to the days of the famous police guide, Louis Leveille, who used to interpret for Commissioner Macleod and invariably wound up his speech with "and dat is de reason he like you so well, my dear Carnell."

A year or so after Cox joined the Force, about 20 members, including himself, put in for a general pass to attend a sun dance at Davis Lake. The pass was granted, but the words "No Horses" were written on it, which automatically cancelled the proceedings, Davis Lake being far beyond walking distance.

However, the late Reg. No. 460 ex-Cst. G. F. Guernsey, former police magistrate at Kelowna, B.C., and whose son is at present a sergeant in the Force, decided something should be done. Being adept with pencil or charcoal, he sketched a sun dance on cotton, framed it and set it out on the square. Everybody received an in-



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5-47

## **NUGGET SHOE POLISH**

vitation to the big dance in "Barrack Room A, No Horses."

Oil cans, wash tubs, boilers, dish pans, and other types of noise makers gave forth, if not melodiously, certainly with vigour. The officers at first feared a mutiny. Long speeches in Cree, or some kind of jabber that sounded like it, were made, and Cox interpreted in true Louis Leveille style, ending up each time with "and dat is de reason he like you so well, my dear Carnell."

"That," says Mr. Cox, "is how I got the brevet rank that has stuck to me ever since."

### **Fifty Years Ago in the Force**

Our system of small detachments and constant patrols has been very effective during the year, and the alleged murderers of Nelson Hagle who disappeared in June 1898 from near Lacombe, have been arrested in consequence, and his remains found.

The Indians have given us no trouble this year beyond getting drunk occasion-

ally. It is reported however that the knowledge of English gained at the various industrial schools enables some of them to get liquor at any time as halfbreeds.

Horses are still going up in price and it is very difficult to get remounts required for police work, as nearly all the breeders are raising heavy horses suitable for farm work.

At Battleford the whole post has been greatly improved, and repairs have been made at Prince Albert. At Regina all buildings have been painted, at Lethbridge some repairing accomplished and new quarters have been built at Macleod and Pincher Creek.

This has been a great year for cattle, sheep and horse interests, high prices and plenty of grass, and an excellent fall left the grass in a cured state suitable to keep the stock in fine order during the winter.

—From the annual report, 1898.

# Book Reviews

FAMOUS DOG STORIES, edited by Page Cooper. Doubleday & Company Inc., New York, U.S.A. and Toronto, Canada. Illustrated by Diana Thorne. Pp. 336, \$4.

In recent years dogs as household pets have enjoyed tremendous popularity. This is particularly true in North America, where it would almost appear that "A Dog for Every Home" campaign had swept the country. "Man's Dumb Friend" as Samuel Marchbanks chooses to call them, has definitely come into his own, and readers of many of the more prominent household magazines are finding more and more tales, fictional and true, concerning the jolly doggies.

Because of this, Page Cooper's collection of 25 stories appears at a most opportune time. Many of them are well-known classics of animal literature, but all are enjoyable as good stories in their own right. People who regard all dogs as mere animals will be forced to admit that here at any rate are dogs with definite personalities, for no two stories are alike. Some of these dogs you will love, others will amuse you, and some will inspire your respect and admiration, but all of them will impress upon you their separate and distinct personality. And these are not just "mutt" stories. Blue-blooded royalty of the canine world is well-represented by bull-terriers, West Highland Whites, Scotch Terriers (Aberdeen), Alaskan Malamutes, pointers and others. Some of course are dogs of more questionable ancestry.

The book will bring to its reader some breath of emotion, fear, tragedy and comedy being literally represented.

Mumu, the deaf-mute's beloved companion in Ivan Turgenev's short story is

the central figure of a stark tragedy, and so too is Red Wull in the memorable story from Alfred Ollivant's "Bob, Son of Battle." Wull too, is a creature to inspire some nameless fear, a feeling of evil perhaps, but nevertheless in death a magnificent creature. Jupiter, the pit bull terrier in Stefan Zweig's story, is a spoiled darling whose vicious disposition comes to the fore when he is displaced in the affections of his master by a baby. His story is one to tighten the nerves, with an ominous undercurrent of hate and jealousy.

The familiar narrative of Mr. Bones, one of love and devotion, involves a dog who never tired of waiting for his beloved master, even in death. If you enjoy the comical antics of dogs, you will like Ellis Parker Butler's Fluff, and Raymond Spear's Bump, a dog so cowardly that he hunted wolves. And Moses the dog who finally got to Heaven, is the subject of an unusual tale. Seegar and Cigareet, Jack Hines' characters in a story of the north, are the principals in a moving love story, and Virginia Woolf's Flush, Elizabeth Barrett Browning's dog, is an intriguing tale.

If you are a dog-lover we know you will like these stories. But the volume makes good reading for all, and Miss Cooper's selections were carefully made. There are 99 black and white illustrations by Diana Thorne.

We hope to see a second edition of this type in the near future, featuring some of the newer stories which have appeared in *Reader's Digest*, *Ladies Home Journal* and other magazines. H.E.B.

THE FISHING AND HUNTING ANSWER BOOK, by David M. Newell. Doubleday & Company, Inc., New York, U.S.A. and Toronto, Canada. Illustrated by the author and Lynn Bogue Hunt. Pp. 285. \$3.

There are few men in Canada who have not at one time or another been struck by the spell of the outdoors. And since the war more of the genre have come into being—veterans who turn to fishing and hunting for recreation.

The clean smell of woodland trails, the chatter of a brook, the glow of a campfire, the crazy laugh of a loon and the silent flight of winged creatures in early morning through low-lying mists close to the water,

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all combine to make up the intangible something which no true outdoors man can resist.

As the author says: "Every sportsman knows that the thrill is in taking and not in the possessing." In that statement lies the answer to the mystery of why men year after year answer the call of Canada's wilderness, deserting the comforts of their homes for the rugged inconveniences of life in a log cabin or shanty.

Mr. Newell, a well known writer, artist and scientist has compiled in this book a wealth of information and common sense for fishermen and hunters everywhere. He has divided his work into six sections, namely: Fishing; Hunting; Dogs; Guns; The Outdoors, and Snakes, and in the first five, ends each with worthwhile tips and advice. For instance one question he asks is: "What is the best thing to do if you are shot at by another hunter who mistakes you for a deer?" The answer is simplicity itself, and this reviewer was chagrined at not thinking of it himself—"Fall flat on the ground and yell at the top of your lungs. *Do not run.* This will only draw more fire from an already excited and careless hunter."

Unlike many answer and question books, this one is readable and holds your interest all the way through. The chapter on snakes, though short, is crammed with information on their characteristics and habits. Can a man drink the venom of a rattlesnake without any harmful effects? Which is more deadly, the rattlesnake or the copperhead? What are the names of the poisonous snakes in North America? These and many other questions are answered so that if the policeman or hunter runs across this unfriendly customer, he will be prepared and know what steps to

take to protect himself.

Every lover of woodcraft will want to own this book. E.J.D.

## NOT ON THE NEWSTANDS

But the *Quarterly* is available to the public through subscription.

One year .....\$2.00

Single copy ..... .50

OUR SUMMER WITH THE ESKIMOS, by Constance and Harmon Helmericks. McClelland & Stewart Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Illustrated. Pp. 239. \$4.

This book is the third in a series by the authors on their experiences in Alaska. The story opens as the Helmericks close up their cabin cradled in the Endicott Mountains of the great arctic Brooks Range, where they had wintered and suffered privations, being forced to subsist on a diet of fish and spring birds. Leaving here they paddled down the Alatna and Koyukuk rivers in their home-made canoe to Huges—thence flying to the naval base at Umiat on the Colville River.

Here their "knock-down" canoe was assembled, equipment loaded and Bud and Connie took off with the current, eventually arriving at Beechey Point in the Arctic Ocean after many experiences.

The Eskimos at this trading post proved to be interesting and valuable friends. As the supply boat had failed to arrive, food running short, the Helmericks started out in an old whaleboat for Point Barrow, some 240 miles away. It was a hazardous undertaking and they were in constant

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danger until finally picked up by the supply boat and transported safely to their destination, the most northerly point of land on our continent. After visiting white residents at Barrow, Bud and Connie returned to Beechey Point before freeze up and prepared for the coming winter. (The subject of another publication in this series)

Readers will be interested in the accounts of seal hunting expeditions and other forays for wild game. Considerable space is delegated to describing the life of the Eskimos, their manners and customs.

E.C.A.

**DOG TRAINING BY AMATEURS**, by R. Sharpe. The Copp Clark Co. Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Illustrated. Pp. 115. \$2.

Most people are fond of animals and in the city or country the dog has been selected as one of the most popular pets. But how many people have taken the trouble to teach him manners and obedience?

Those who use hunting dogs most definitely realize the value of well trained animals.

Whenever one wishes to read material on the training of animals this book should be included. It is more of a text book than a work of entertainment, but is extremely interesting and furnishes a set of rules that are easy to understand. Although the "Spaniel" is the centre of interest here, the training instructions could apply to any breed. The information, which is based on practical experience, as set forth in this book will assist you to understand better the characteristics of your dumb but intelligent friend.

If you are interested in training a hunting dog, you will gain much by consulting this text book.

R.W.W.

**THE ORGANS OF THE UNITED NATIONS**, by C. Cecil Lingard, M.A., Ph.D. The John C. Winston Co. Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Paper Bound. Pp. 38. 50c.

"The United Nations was born out of mankind's most devastating war." In its efforts to solve permanently the problems of the post-war world, and to eradicate the causes of future wars, the United Nations Assembly is before the public eye constantly. As an aid to help us understand its constitution and the workings of the various Councils and Assemblies that make

up the whole, this booklet by Dr. Lingard is extremely helpful.

It lists step by step the various agreements which formed the foundation of the Charter finally accepted and signed by the 50 participating nations on June 26, 1945. The six principal organs of the Assembly, the General Assembly, the Security Council, the Economic and Social Council, the Trusteeship Council, the International Court of Justice, and the Secretariat, are dealt with separately, with charts illustrating the combination of committees in their make-up.

Doctor Lingard, Editor of *International Journal*, and Research Secretary of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, has compiled an educative work in concise form. Authorized for use in schools of the Province of Saskatchewan, it is recommended as a text-book to other educational bodies, as well as to the private citizen.

H.E.B.

**EQUITATION**, by Henry Wynmalen. Country Life Ltd., London, England; Copp Clark Co. Ltd., Toronto, Canada. Illustrated. Pp. 144. \$4.

This book furnishes knowledge gained from experience, on the art of riding, the schooling of horses and even the purchase of a saddle horse. Mr. Wynmalen's remarks on the latter point may be freely summed up in a quotation by Count Wrangel which is used in the chapter, "The Riding Horse":

"Who looks for a horse, or a wife, without blemish,

For a mount, and an angel, will certainly famish!"

The chapters on Breaking, Lungeing, Preliminary Schooling, Mastery, and the various paces, contain valuable advice on elementary riding. In addition the book deals convincingly and attractively with such controversial subjects as the "forward seat" and "side-stepping".

In all, Mr. Wynmalen has dealt exhaustively with the art of equitation from early training to advanced and high-school riding. His book will appeal to the novice, especially his clear concise notes on elementary training and handling the aids to better horsemanship. The experienced horseman will also find in it a fund of information on all phases of equitation.

There are 100 attractive illustrations, most of them photographs of the author's own beautifully-trained animals. C.W.A.

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# Obituary

Reg. No. 1172 ex-Cst. Thomas Maroney, 86, died Monday Oct. 25, 1948, at Ottawa, Ont. One of the last survivors of the Force who took part in the North-west Rebellion of 1885, Mr. Maroney joined the N.W.M.P. Apr. 13, 1885 and was discharged Aug. 24, 1889. During the First Great War he served overseas with the 38th Battalion, and after cessation of hostilities was employed in the Department of Pensions and National Health, Ottawa. He retired in 1933.

Reg. No. 10908 ex-Cst. Joseph Hector Sabourin, died in his 48th year, at Ottawa, Ont., on June 7, 1948. He was a member of the Force from Mar. 20, 1931 to Feb. 29, 1932.

Reg. No. 9808 ex-Cpl. Charles George Potter, 62, died suddenly Oct. 13, 1948. Joining the Force July 29, 1921, ex-Corporal Potter served continuously in "A" Division until invalided to pension Dec. 3, 1944. He was a veteran of 17 years' military service, serving in the Imperial Forces from 1904 to 1907, and in the Canadian Army from 1907 until discharged in 1921. Mr. Potter joined the Corps of Commissionaires on retiring from the Force, and was on duty at the British High Commissioner's residence at the time of his death. A son, Reg. No. 12537 Cst. C. E. Potter, is at present stationed in "E" Division, Vancouver, B.C.

Reg. No. 5762 ex-Cst. James Alexander Bartholomew Wilson, 57, died at Moose Jaw, Sask., Sept. 19, 1948. He served in the R.N.W.M.P. from Dec. 11, 1913, until he was discharged on Dec. 10, 1917, time expired. The following year he joined the Saskatchewan Provincial Police, serving until 1925, when he became a member of the Moose Jaw City Police for a period of one-and-a-half years. In recent years he was a foreman with the Swift Canadian Company. During his service in the Force, ex-Constable Wilson was stationed at Bannerman, Man.; Avonlea, Tugaskie and Regina, Sask.

Reg. No. 2819 ex-Cpl. William Herbert Storey, 83, died Oct. 12, 1948, at Calgary, Alta. Ex-Corporal Storey joined the N.W.M.P. in Calgary, June 18, 1892, and was discharged on June 17, 1901, time expired. His police service was confined to the Province of Alberta. Prior to coming to Canada, Mr. Storey was for some years a member of the 17th Lancers, Imperial Army. After his discharge from the Force, he became a Junior Hydrometer Engineer with the Department

of Interior, from which post he was superannuated in 1931.

Reg. No. 12969 Cst. William Norman McConnell Duns, 37, died suddenly Aug. 8, 1948, at Chatham, N.B. The deceased engaged in the Force at Edmonton, Alta., Sept. 8, 1937, and was stationed at Regina, Sask., Winnipeg, Man., Ottawa, Ont., and Chatham, N.B. He transferred to the R.C.M.P. Provost Company Nov. 1, 1939, served overseas with that unit, and was discharged from the Canadian Army May 2, 1945, re-engaging in the Force. He is survived by his widow and two children.

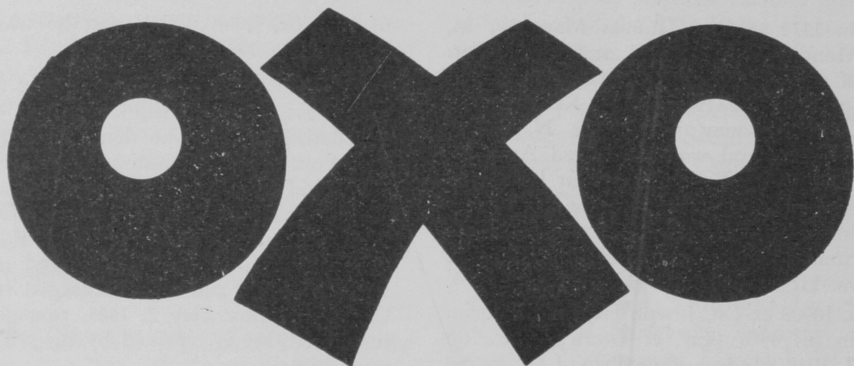
Reg. No. 11645 Cst. Carl Frizzle Wilson, 38, died Sept. 9, 1948, from injuries received while on duty. Constable Wilson was a member of Truro Detachment, N.S., and on the night of September 8 was directing traffic at the scene of an accident near Portapique, 22 miles from Truro, when he was struck by an automobile. Seriously injured, he was rushed to the hospital, but failed to regain consciousness, and died in the early hours of the following morning. The late Constable Wilson joined the Nova Scotia Police Dec. 1, 1930, and automatically became a member of the R.C.M.P. when the two forces amalgamated in 1932. While serving in the Force he was stationed at Inverness, Sydney, Halifax, River John, Tatamagouche and Truro, N.S. He is survived by his widow and four young daughters.

Reg. No. 2116 ex-S/Sgt. Sam Heap, 86, died in Calgary, Alta., Oct. 19, 1948. He joined the N.W.M.P. at Ottawa, Ont., Apr. 20, 1888 and was discharged at Regina, N.W.T., June 28, 1903. His service was not continuous, having taken his discharge and re-engaged twice. A medical student before joining the Force, the late ex-Staff Sergeant was for many years hospital steward at Macleod, N.W.T. After his discharge he engaged in ranching in the Pincher Creek area for many years.

Reg. No. 14890 2/Cst. James Boyd Henderson, 23, fell overboard from R.C.M.P. P/B *Carn-duff* and was drowned off Howe Island in the St. Lawrence river between Gananoque and Kingston in Ontario, Aug. 7, 1948. A member of the Royal Canadian Navy from Jan. 25, 1944, to Jan. 8, 1946, he served in the R.C.M.P. from May 1, 1947, until his death.



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1949

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