

Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly

October 1941

1941 RESULTS OF THE DOMINION MARKSMEN
OPEN DOMINION CHAMPIONSHIP COMPETITION



“K” Division R.C.M.P., Edmonton, Alta.
Dominion Champions R.C.M.P. Revolver Competition and Open Dominion Champions
Cpl. Mighall Cst. Blair Sgt. A. Ford Cst. Waters Cst. Eaton

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BOTH IN SCORES AND AMMUNITION!

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1941 SCORES:

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Saskatoon City Police, Saskatoon,
Sask. 1886 x 2000

TYRO

R.C.M.P. H/Q Sub-Division, Ot-
tawa, Ont. 1833 x 2000
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marksmanship has always been maintained,
again show unquestionable *quality* in skill and
accuracy. “Dominion” Revolver Cartridges,
used exclusively in this competition, share in the
honours—for skill in marksmanship must be
backed by *quality* in the ammunition . . . and
“Dominion” Ammunition has rightfully earned
for itself the title of—“The Ammunition of
Champions”.

“DOMINION” REVOLVER
CARTRIDGES

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Dependable”

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED—“DOMINION” AMMUNITION DIVISION

AM134

Royal Canadian Mounted Police Quarterly

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Photo Courtesy *Ottawa Citizen*.

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF KENT TALKING TO CPL T. SHANE AT THE OTTAWA AIR STATION, ROCKCLIFFE, ONT.

Editorial

Fourteen years ago the Duke of Kent visited Canada with his brother the Prince of Wales. Since the last issue of the *Quarterly*, His Royal Highness, Prince George, the Duke of Kent, K.G.K.T., G.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., came again to this country, on a six-week tour that took him from coast to coast.

The Duke of Kent in Canada

This time His Royal Highness, the first of royalty to fly the Atlantic, travelled by bomber plane. His arrival in Canada on July 29 was shorn of all ceremony. It was not a pleasure jaunt: he had come on a mission—the formal inspection of R.C.A.F. units in the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan. Included in his party was Insp'r H. J. Evans of the Metropolitan Police, also a pioneer in the sense that he was the first Scotland Yard man to cross the Atlantic by plane.

Tall, vigorous, and trim-looking in his service uniform, the Duke came as air commodore. From Montreal's airport at St Hubert, he travelled to Ottawa where he inspected the Uplands and Rockcliffe Air Training Stations. Several times during his stay at Rideau Hall, he used mounted-police horses from the R.C.M.P. 'N' Division stables at Rockcliffe for morning rides through the grounds and near-by parks.

Air Commodore Kent's journey across the Dominion was marked by stops at all the important Air Training Schools—Trenton, Camp Borden, Winnipeg and others. When he visited the Winnipeg airport, there were twenty-three members of the Force on duty; afterwards a radio-equipped R.C.M.P. patrol car joined the royal *entourage* in the drive to Government House.

In cooperation with the R.C.A.F., the Royal Canadian Mounted Police assisted in providing escorts and traffic control for the Duke's party. On many occasions, His Royal Highness chatted informally with his escorts, the mechanics, electricians, students and instructors on various phases of their work.

When the tour was concluded, the Duke, through his aide-de-camp, Group Captain Sir Louis Greig, expressed his thanks and appreciation to members of the Force for the manner in which they fulfilled their duties.

Here is the body of a letter to the Commissioner from Sir Louis:

"His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent has asked me to write and thank you for the splendid cooperation which was received from the R.C.M.P. during his visit to Ottawa and the many other places throughout Canada.

The Duke of Kent was very much impressed with the efficiency of your Force at all times, and would appreciate it very much if you would convey to all concerned his heartiest congratulations and warmest thanks."

* * *

Two years have passed since the *Quarterly* announced that the Royal Canadian Mounted Police had been authorized to send a unit overseas. Officially designated No. 1 Provost Company (R.C.M.P.), this unit was made up of Force members from every province, the Northwest Territories and the Yukon.

The company is composed of men with wide and varied experience; men who have spent years on detachment, patrolled the boundary to enforce the

Customs and Excise Acts, tracked criminals in the Arctic, and matched wits with rum-runners on land and sea. They are the kind of men England needs.

Every month the Force sends four reinforcements overseas. There are 180 members in Britain at the present time. More than twenty-five of them have received commissions ranging from lieutenant to major. With the growth of the Canadian Army in England, more provost companies were formed. These companies required trained instructors and key men. Already, five provost companies are under the command of officers and senior N.C.O.'s drawn from No. 1 Provost Company (R.C.M.P.).

The increased responsibilities which have been entrusted to No. 1 Provost Company (R.C.M.P.), and the great recognition which its personnel has received in the way of promotions speak well for the unit's worth and initiative. Several of the highest military officers have heartily commended the company; and indications are that, for its size, it is second to none in all the imperial troops.

The Force's provost company is upholding the Force's traditions.

The *Quarterly* salutes our men in khaki!

* * *

Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King was a most welcome visitor on July 8, at Regina Barracks. He is no stranger there, for he accompanied the King and Queen when they had tea at the officers' mess on May 25, 1939. But Mr King's recent visit was more informal and he had time to see things at his leisure. He was shown the cenotaph, the scientific laboratory, the swimming-pool, and the museum. Two visitors' books received his signature. First, he signed the one in the museum. Later, when the party paused to rest in the officers' mess, he signed the old and cherished book kept there. Premier King declared that the history and traditions of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police were among Canada's proudest heritages.

The barracks at Regina continues to be the most visited place of the Force. The spirit of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police seems to be centred in this fine depot, the unique museum, and the old chapel. During the summer a continuous stream of cars from the United States brings tourists to the barracks.

* * *

A modern version of the old adage, "If the mountain will not come to Mohammed, Mohammed must go to the mountain" was enacted when a member of 'K' Division, R.C.M.P., carried justice into a remote drought area of Alberta.

In the blistering heat of 100 degrees in the shade on July 19, 1941, Reg. No. 12352, Cst. D. F. Von Blarcom, accompanied by Police Magistrate W. H. Gray of Brooks, Alta, travelled over fifty miles to set up a temporary court of law at Cessford. The purpose of the patrol was to save the accused the expense of coming to court; the accused had no money, and besides there was no transportation available.

The infractions were minor ones, the heat was intense; yet the improvised community-hall court-room was crowded with a curious audience, attracted by the unusual occurrence of a law session in their village. The policeman went an additional ten miles to bring the accused in; but such a friendly spirit existed

after the hearing, he didn't have to make the return trip—the complainant took the accused home. Everybody was happy and a jovial spirit pervaded all.

On its way home through the rough badlands the itinerant court came upon a truck driven by a man who apparently preferred last year's licence plates. The charge was written out then and there, and a summons handed to the offender. He asked to be tried at once, bared his head, and without delay court was opened in the name of the King. Out there in the great open spaces, the accused pleaded guilty, and paid his fine.

By then it was 9:30 in the evening, long past meal-time, and the magistrate and constable began to think about having supper. But the demands of law administration were not over for that day. While passing through Patricia the law officers were stopped and called upon to settle a disorderly conduct charge against a local resident. The accused was brought to court—the hotel lobby this time—but he was not quite so agreeable. Appearing with nothing on but his pants, he had to be threatened with a charge of contempt of court before the case was successfully concluded.

Tired and hungry, the two dispensers of justice returned home, satisfied they had done a good day's work.

* * *

Years ago a troop bugler of the North West Mounted Police was placed under arrest when he failed to sound part of the officers' mess-call at six o'clock one evening.

Taps Incidentally, bugler is the right word: the predecessors of our present-day trumpeters were called by that term in the 80's, but though their rank was changed in name, their duties have altered little. The first to get up in the morning and the last to go to bed at night, the trumpeter hasn't what you'd call a cushy job. He is kept on the hop from *reveille* until lights out.

But to get back to the arrested bugler. In barracks that night he was coached by his friend the bandmaster and told how to defend himself.

"Just tell the old man that you lost your *embouchure*," the bandmaster counselled. "Don't say any more, and for the love of Mike, don't smile."

In the orderly-room next morning the officer commanding asked the sergeant major for details of the case. Then he turned to the bugler.

"What have you to say in your defence?"

"Sir, I lost my *embouchure*."

The ensuing silence was like that which follows the orderly officer's roar: "Any complaints?" The O.C. looked up and down, cleared his throat, and a puzzled expression flitted across his rugged features.

"Ah, yes, I see. Sergeant major, put in a requisition for a new, ah—ah—attachment. And you, constable, be more careful in the future. Government property. Don't lose any more; they are expensive. If you do you will have to make good for the er—ah—part out of your pay. Charge dismissed."

The bugler never learned who reported him when he shortened the call.

What's that? Oh yes. *Embouchure* refers to the muscles of the lips and cheeks. It means mode of applying part of a musical instrument to the mouth. We looked it up.

Notes on Recent Cases

R. v. Alexander and Snetsinger

*Opium and Narcotic Drug Act—Telephoned Prescriptions—Furnishing
Drugs Without Written Prescription—Counsels or Procures
Person to Commit an Offence*

The shortage of drugs since the outbreak of the war has caused marked changes in the narcotic situation in Canada. Addicts deprived of their illegal sources, because of this shortage, have invaded the legitimate field, resorting to burglary of wholesale and retail drug stores, ordinary thefts and forgery of prescriptions.

Addicts are enabled also to obtain drugs illegally because some doctors persist in telephoning narcotic prescriptions to druggists who fill them contrary to s. 5 of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act. The druggists' liability is extended, too, by the War Measures Act Regulations (P.C. 2635), to include the filling of such prescriptions involving codeine and its preparations. Physicians' voices are easily simulated over the telephone; and it is not unlikely that addicts have taken advantage of this fact to procure 'supplies'.

For many years now retail druggists have been complaining that something should be done to 'educate' physicians and dentists who persist in telephoning orders for prescriptions which contain narcotic drugs. Other druggists complain that doctors do not date their prescriptions. Incidentally, in the former instances it has been found that druggists sometimes have filled the telephoned orders and had the delivery boy obtain the prescription from the physician before he returns. In such a case the druggist himself very often dates the prescription, a practice which is also in contravention to s. 5.

The manner in which narcotic drugs may legally be sold is clearly laid down in s. 5 of the Act. The druggist and not the doctor is responsible. Neverthe-

less one cannot help but sympathize with the druggist, who is after all the business he can get. To him a physician, veterinary surgeon or dentist represents a sale.

Apparently also sympathetic are officials of the Department of Pensions and National Health, Ottawa. On Mar. 3, 1941, the department circularized all physicians in Canada explaining the tremendous increase in the efforts made by addicts to obtain narcotics by illegal means from legitimate sources; and requesting their cooperation in the conservation of narcotics in Canada for use in connection with legitimate medical needs. That the Narcotic Division are resolved to enforce rigidly and maintain the narcotic laws was demonstrated by two recent prosecutions in Toronto.

Dr S. Laird Alexander and Frederick E. Snetsinger, a druggist, both of Toronto, appeared before Police Magistrate Wm Keith in York County Police Court on June 27, 1941. The physician was charged with having counselled a retail druggist to give, sell or furnish a drug without a proper prescription contrary to para. (d) s. 69 Cr. Code. The druggist was charged with having sold a drug without a prescription signed and dated by a physician contrary to s. 5 Opium and Narcotic Drug Act.

Dr Alexander had telephoned the Tamblyn Drug Store, 393 Spadina Road, on May 21, requesting that a prescription for four ounces of elixir terpin hydrate, containing heroin, be furnished a patient. The druggist refused to dispense the medicine until a signed prescription was in his possession. He remained adamant even in face of a threat

by the doctor to place his future prescriptions with another firm.

Later, Dr Alexander,—apparently wishing either to 'rub it in' or to prove to the druggist that the latter was the only one complying with the Act and thus throwing away business—called the Tamblyn Drug Store to inform the clerk that Frederick E. Snetsinger, a druggist on the same street, had obliged him and filled the prescription upon a telephonic request.

The R.C.M.P. investigated. The physician angrily remarked that the part of the Act which forbade the telephoning of narcotic prescriptions was the most foolish thing he had ever heard of and

that he was going to "bust this law wide open." W. B. Horkins acted for him and Cyril Carson, K.C., acted for Snetsinger. J. C. M. German, K.C., was prosecuting counsel. Both accused pleaded guilty and were each fined \$200 and costs or in default of payment sentenced to six-months' imprisonment. The fine and costs were paid in both cases.

It is to be hoped that these convictions, the first of their kind, will discourage the practice, prevalent among some physicians, of telephoning narcotic prescriptions. If so, they will have the salutary effect of damming up one channel of procurement which has been available to addicts.

R. v. Bergmark et al

War Measures Act—Mail Censorship—Serious Fun

When three American girls on a visit to Canada decided to test the efficiency of the War Measures Act they were like the man with a gun who didn't know it was loaded.

Florence Bergmark, Elizabeth Pettingill and Sylvia Merrill motored into Canada at St Stephen, N.B., on July 4, 1941. While in Desert, Maine, one of their stopping-places *en route*, they had been told about mail censoring and the police in Canada and also advised to refrain from talking about subjects of a suspicious nature during their stay in the Dominion.

On July 10, the visitors indulged in what they thought would be 'fun'. From Bridgewater, N.S., they mailed two postcards to friends in the United States. One card read:

Having wonderful time! Met Heinrich at the Green Lantern. The country is beautiful. Plans O.K. Two days behind schedule but whizzing along. Gottfried is safe in Yarmouth. We meet him here Saturday. The third division sails next week.

Aufwiedersehn, K2.

The second card was very similar in text.

The censor intercepted the postcards and referred the matter to the R.C.M. Police. The girls, riding bicycles, were later detained at the Boston-Yarmouth boat wharf, Yarmouth, N.S. All three were employees of Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. They were questioned separately, and their stories, frankly told, coincided on all points: that they had meant no harm; that Heinrich and Gottfried were imaginary—only names; that they had assumed the suspicious parts of the writing would be scratched out and the cards delivered to their destinations; that it was all just a joke.

The papers of the three touring cyclists were all in order. When apprised of the seriousness of their actions the girls became quite worried and upset and sincerely regretted that they had involved themselves in such a foolish prank.

The visitors received a stern warning and were permitted to leave. Their actions before departure indicated they now have a healthy respect for law-enforcement agencies in this country.

So they pedalled their bicycles and went home.



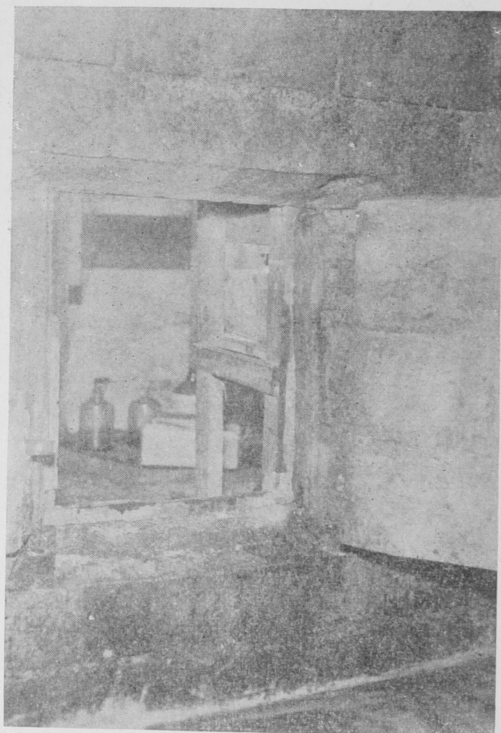
ARROW POINTS TO IRON DOOR-OPENING DEVICE,
PARTLY HIDDEN BY PILE OF SLATE SHINGLES



BEHIND THE CHERRY JARS IS THE
DOOR OF THE CACHE

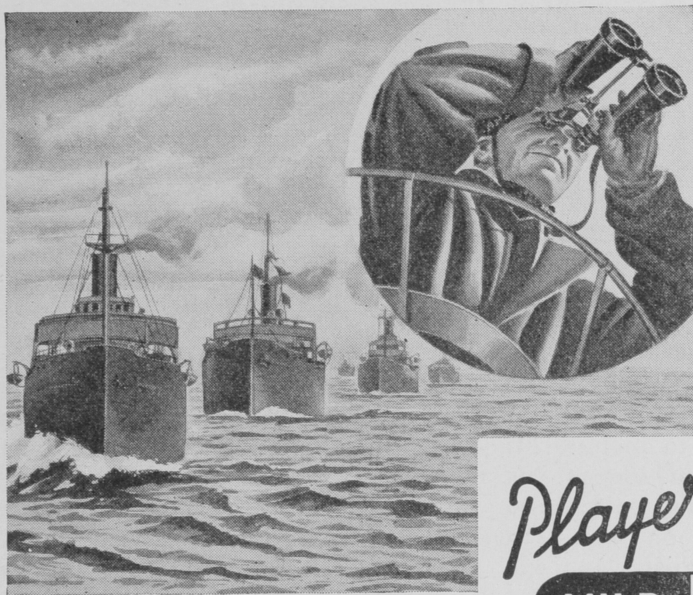


OUTSIDE VIEW OF CACHE DOOR SWUNG INWARDS



VIEW TAKEN FROM INSIDE THE CACHE.
NOTE THE SOLID CONSTRUCTION OF
WALLS AND DOOR

(See R. v. Bellina, opposite page.)



Salute to the Navy!

You are reading this in comfort and safety. Why? Because from hundreds of crow-nests the Navy is searching for danger! Theirs is neither comfort nor safety while the convoys plow their ways to Britain with supplies vital to the bastion of freedom.

Player's Please

MILD OR MEDIUM

NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

Plain End or Cork Tip



"IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS"

R. v. Bellina

*Possession of Home-brew—Malting Without a Licence—
Underground Storing Room*

The report that Charles Bellina of Vancouver, B.C., had a quantity of illicit beer in his home on Union Street seemed untrue. An R.C.M.P. investigator accompanied by members of the Vancouver City Police Dry Squad made a thorough search of the premises for home-brew but no evidence was uncovered. However, when a detective of the City Police overturned a pile of shingles in a corner of the cellar and discovered an iron bar protruding from a hole in the cement wall the picture changed.

The investigator pulled this bar. A creaking noise was heard. The searchers converged towards the spot from where the sound came, a row of shelves some distance away upon which rested some home-made preserves. On looking closer,

the investigators noticed that a section of the stone wall behind the shelves had swung inward. The hinged section proved to be a door leading into an underground cache where malt, barley, a tub of beer mash, and 324 pint bottles of beer were found.

The place was cleverly hidden; upon several occasions the investigators had taken measurements of the basement to ascertain if a cache could be placed behind the walls, but the sides of the cellar corresponded exactly with the plans of the house. The fact that a subterranean room might be under Bellina's garden had been overlooked.

Bellina perceived it was useless to deny his guilt and merely stated that it had taken the police long enough to discover his secret. He had used the storage room

for years, believing that it would never be found.

It was Bellina's second offence of this nature. He had been convicted by Deputy Police Magistrate M. Matheson at Vancouver in September, 1939. On July 31, 1941, he again appeared before

Deputy Magistrate Matheson on two charges under ss 208, 182 of the Excise Act. He pleaded guilty to both charges and was sent to Oakalla Prison Farm to serve two months' hard labour on each conviction, sentences to run consecutively.

R. v. Cameron

N.W.T. Game Regulations—Use of Snares and Poison on Trap Line

When Ralph Cameron decided to employ illegal methods to increase his fur catch he bagged trouble instead. His partner, Curly MacDonald, objected to using poison and snares on their trap line, but Cameron was persistent. He was not satisfied with the amount of furs taken in the usual manner in their territory around Loch Lake near Fort Smith, N.W.T.

Cameron had hidden five cans of strychnine, which he intended to use in bait near a small lake about six miles from their main cabin. On Dec. 16, 1940, he shot a caribou on the shores of this lake. Removing the stomach and forequarters of the carcase, he placed almost the entire contents of one can of the poison in the meat and left it lying on the bank. Back at their main cabin Cameron produced heavy wire and induced MacDonald to assist in constructing snares. They made approximately one hundred. Some were set along the lake and the remainder on the trap line extending along the Konth River, Tethal River and Kenneth Creek to Trudel Lake.

A day or so later Cameron found the bodies of a red fox and a black wolf near the poisoned meat. The wolf was too heavy to carry, so he cached it in a tree, then brought the fox back to camp. MacDonald grew frightened and, after an argument, prevailed upon his partner to destroy the strychnine. Cameron threw the stuff into the stove.

The following day Cameron left by dog team to visit part of their trap line. MacDonald decided to quit the trap line and report his partner's activities to the police. He raked the charred remains of the five poison cans from the stove and hid them, intending to hand them over to the investigators as evidence. On December 21, he left Loch Lake and followed the trap line to Whitefish Lake, picking up all the traps *en route*.

The police were notified on December 26, and a patrol was arranged to investigate the statements of MacDonald. As the trap line involved covered a distance of approximately 125 miles in an unknown district, it was deemed advisable to use three dog teams, and MacDonald was employed as guide. The police patrol left on Jan. 1, 1941, after learning that Cameron had arrived in Fort Smith the preceding day. The investigators' object was to examine the entire trap line thoroughly and seize any game that might have been poisoned, or caught in the illegal snares.

Cameron got word of the proceedings on January 3. He immediately hired an airplane to fly to his main trapping cabin on Loch Lake. It was later ascertained that he intended to destroy incriminating evidence of his infractions and to bring back his catch of furs. Instructions were given, however, that he was to be met on his return and held for questioning.

The accused was arrested on January 12, and charged with Use of Poison on Trap Line, s.37, N.W.T. Game Regulations. Confronted with the evidence brought in by the police patrol, he pleaded guilty to the charge and to four others of violating the game regulations

of the N.W.T. He was fined \$300 and ordered to pay \$3.50 costs, or to serve six months' imprisonment at hard labour. In addition, his hunting and trapping licence was suspended and his name removed from the list of those eligible for such privileges.

R. v. Dally and Meldrum

Fire-arms Registration—Revolver Stolen—Robbery While Armed—Theft of Automobile

On Aug. 5, 1941, the Toronto Police Department reported to the R.C.M.P. Fire-arms Branch at Ottawa that an Empire State Revolver had been stolen from a Toronto resident.

On August 17, two men entered Douglas Derry's road-side restaurant near Cornwall, Ont., and, threatening the proprietor with a revolver, stole \$70, then forced Derry to accompany them in his own car. They drove him a few miles outside the city and let him out with a warning that if he told the police they would 'get him'.

The thieves drove to Ottawa, while word of their crime was flashed to the Ontario Provincial Police and City Police Forces. The Ottawa City Police chased the fugitives, who, in trying to escape, drove their car over a seventy-five-foot embankment in Ottawa. The

car was completely wrecked and both men suffered minor injuries.

The investigators searched the car and found two guns, which were identified and traced to their owners through the Fire-arms Registration Branch. One of the weapons, an Empire State Revolver, was found to be that which had previously been stolen in Toronto.

Dally and Meldrum appeared before Magistrate P. C. Bergeron in Cornwall on September 8, charged under s. 446 (c) Cr. Code. Both of the accused pleaded guilty, although they had previously elected for trial by a higher court.

Dally was sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment; Meldrum, a first offender, who admitted supplying the guns, was sentenced to ten years. In addition, they each received two-year terms to run concurrently for theft of the automobile.

R. v. Dean

Assault with Intent to Rob While Armed —R.C.M.P. Gazette

On Apr. 17, 1939, in the early morning, Robert C. Dean, alias John A. Fromey, alias Jack Dean, alias Fred Lewis and an accomplice, John Stephens, entered the club rooms of a popular billiard parlor and a bowling alley in Ottawa. They attacked and bound two men engaged in cleaning the premises, then blew the safe with nitro-glycerin.

While the intruders' interest was centred on the safe, one of the captives

managed to free himself and gain the street. He immediately communicated with the Ottawa City Police. They rushed to the scene, but the two desperadoes had departed, leaving behind a bottle of nitro-glycerin, a revolver and some burglars' tools.

Shortly afterwards Stephens was apprehended. He confessed to the crime, implicating Dean, and was sentenced to four years in Kingston Penitentiary.

Meanwhile the hunt for Dean continued. At the request of the Chief Constable, Ottawa City Police, a notice of the offence was published in the June 14, 1939, edition of the *R. C. M. P. Gazette*, together with a photograph of the wanted man.

On Aug. 13, 1941, over two years later, Dean was arrested in Hamilton and returned to Ottawa for trial. The

Chief Constable, Ottawa, stated in a letter:

"The arrest of this man more than two years after the offence was committed is a tribute to the effectiveness of the *Gazette* as a means of distributing police information."

Dean was sentenced to ten years in Kingston Penitentiary.

R. v. Jacoby

International Gold Smuggling—Foreign Exchange Control—Aiding and Abetting in the Commission of an Offence—Perjury—Conspiracy.

There is an axiom that 'Gold is where you find it', but a few residents of Vancouver, and Leo E. Morland who arrived in that city from New Zealand on Nov. 20, 1940, have adequate grounds to know that another axiom 'All covet, all lose' is good advice.

Morland, an engineer, had been employed in one of the largest gold-dredging concerns in New Zealand and Papua. A few days after his arrival in Canada he appeared at the customs docks to obtain release of his luggage. The twelve heavy wooden boxes which he claimed, were surrendered without delay. "Mostly books and laboratory equipment," he explained to the customs official.

Morland stored the boxes in a downtown office which he had rented, then set up residence in one of the leading hotels. His original entry papers showed that he possessed only \$700 in Canadian funds. Yet it soon became apparent that he was a man of amazing affluence. He purchased a new car and camera, toured British Columbia, and later bought bonds valued at \$5,000. But his bank account remained intact.

It was learned that Morland had interviewed a local jeweller, Martin Jacoby, who operated the Pacific Gold Smelting and Refining Company in

Vancouver. Further investigations revealed that Jacoby had sold two bars of gold to another jeweller and was using 'unaccounted-for' gold in the manufacture of rings for wholesale purposes. It was also discovered that Morland, who was an expert laboratory man, had the freedom of Jacoby's workshop.

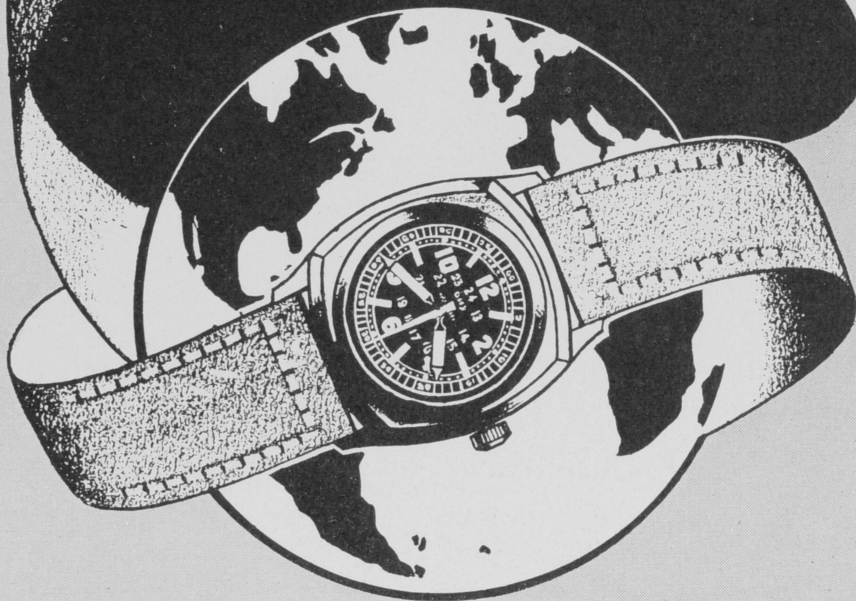
Morland had been lucky. When he entered Canada those innocent-looking wooden boxes contained approximately \$120,000 in gold bullion. How the New Zealander obtained the gold is not known. He claimed later that he had purchased old gold over a period of years when the market price was low, then refined it to almost its pure state. The New Zealand authorities feel that the gold might be high grade, as Morland, who was in charge of one of their assay stations, had ample opportunity to steal it.

Morland's movements since his arrival in Canada were closely checked. It was discovered that shortly after coming to Vancouver he had approached a local gold-buying and pawn-brokerage concern. They refused to buy his gold as they believed it to be 'hot', but directed him to a jewellery manufacturing company which purchased six bars. Seizure was later made under the



ROLEX

OYSTER



WATERPROOF — UNAFFECTED BY ANY CLIMATIC CONDITION
ANTI-MAGNETIC — UNBREAKABLE GLASS

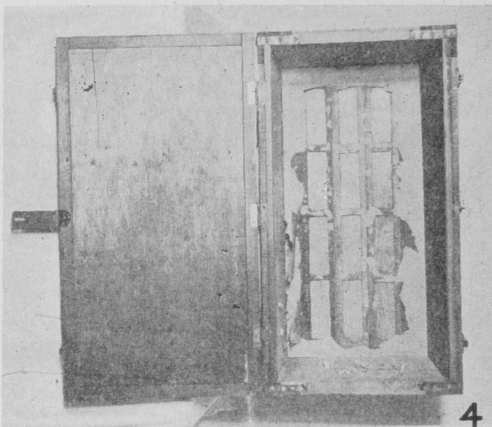
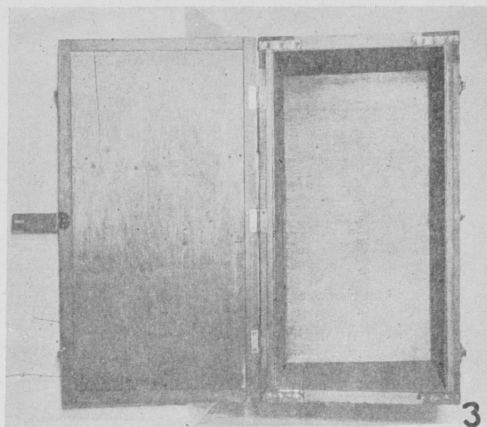
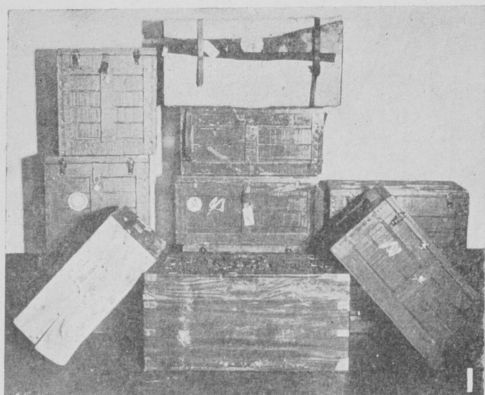
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1. Morland's twelve wooden chests.
2. A close-up view of one of the well-constructed heavy wooden chests.
3. Interior view of one of the boxes. Note that the box is lined with thin plywood.
4. The same box with plywood removed.
5. A close-up view of the bottom of the box showing twelve uniform, neatly-chiselled-out sections, containing gold bars. The numbers on the bars indicate their weight.
6. The collection of gold bars seized in Vancouver from Morland. As gold is valued at \$35 to \$38.50 per ounce, an idea of the value of each bar can be computed.

Customs Act for the value of the gold so purchased.

Morland, however, wasn't satisfied with selling his gold in small quantities. He accordingly made the acquaintance of Jacoby who assured him that in Seattle he could dispose of all the gold. In fact Jacoby made a special trip to the United States for this purpose, but for some reason the deal didn't materialize.

Meanwhile Jacoby sold two bars locally to another jeweller, then when pressed further by Morland decided to use the gold in the manufacture of rings. The smuggled gold was rated at 965 fine white gold; for rings it was required to be 999.5. So Morland undertook to refine the gold into this usable form. He made several experiments, but the facilities of the Jacoby shop were not of the best and progress was slow.

Later, however, records showing additional purchases of supplies necessary for refining gold revealed that the Jacoby concern had undergone a period of unusual activity in this respect; and it was proved that Morland himself had made such purchases and charged them to the Pacific Gold Smelting & Refining Company account.

Early in February, 1941, Jacoby received word from Seattle that a deal could be made for the sale of an unlimited quantity of gold. He went to Seattle and returned with a man who offered to purchase \$60,000 worth of gold if Morland would make delivery in Seattle. The prospective buyer took samples back to his principals in Seattle. The following day he returned to Vancouver, and arrangements were made for Morland to deliver fifty-seven bars in Seattle on February 11. To avoid arousing the suspicions of the customs officer at the border, it was decided that Jacoby should travel to Bellingham,

Wash., by bus. There he would meet Morland and the both of them would drive on together to Seattle where the transaction would be completed.

On February 10, Jacoby helped Morland secrete the gold bars in the trunk compartment of Morland's car. The next day Morland started out for Seattle, but was stopped at the border. A customs official seized his car and the gold, and placed Morland under arrest. The engineer spent several months in the King County Jail in Seattle before entering a plea of guilty to a charge under the United States statutes of smuggling gold into the United States. On May 28, he was sentenced to fourteen and a half months in McNeil Island Penitentiary.

Meanwhile in Bellingham, Jacoby grew worried when Morland failed to arrive. He put in a long-distance phone call to Morland's hotel in Vancouver. Although he used the alias 'Mr Martin' the hotel clerk recognized the voice as that of a man who the previous evening had called Morland from a Vancouver exchange and later had come to the hotel in search of Morland. It was the voice of Martin Jacoby. Jacoby left instructions with the clerk to have Morland, the instant he returned to the hotel, phone Bellingham and ask for Mr Martin. The usual blue telephone slip was left in Morland's room. The clerk's testimony subsequently tended to prove that the call from Bellingham had been made by Martin Jacoby.

In addition an alert customs official remembered that Jacoby had crossed into the United States on the early morning bus the day Morland was arrested. This fact strengthened the clerk's evidence that the mysterious Mr Martin of Bellingham was in reality Jacoby.

After Morland's arrest, the Vancouver C.I.B. of the R.C.M.P. proceeded to make inquiries. On February 15,

they searched the office where the boxes Morland had brought from New Zealand had been stored. Fifty-three gold bars were seized. The bullion had been concealed in false bottoms in the chests. Another gold bar was found in Morland's hotel room hidden in a compartment in one of his camphor wood boxes.

Because of his imprisonment in the United States, Canadian court proceedings against Morland were necessarily suspended. But the investigators turned their attention to Martin Jacoby and the Pacific Gold Smelting concern. The premises were searched on February 26, and a quantity of gold, valued at \$1200, in the process of refinement, was discovered.

During the ensuing inquiry, Jacoby's son, Norbert, was called as a witness. His statements conflicted with those made by his father. Under examination Martin Jacoby finally admitted his transactions with Morland.

On March 8, Jacoby and his son were arrested and charged with having committed Perjury contrary to the Criminal Code; and Attempting to Mislead an Inspector of the Foreign Exchange Control Board, contrary to s. 40 (1) (b) of the F.E.C. Order. Martin Jacoby was also charged under s. 24 (1) and s. 40 (1) (g) of the same order with Aiding and Abetting in the Commission of an Offence.

In addition, on consent of the Minister of Justice, Attorney General of Canada, Martin Jacoby was charged with Conspiring to Export Goods valued at over \$200 from Canada contrary to the provisions of s. 573 Cr. Code. After the preliminary hearing Martin Jacoby was committed on the four charges. On September 24, he appeared before Chief Justice Auley Morrison of the Supreme Court, at Vancouver, and pleaded guilty to the charge of conspiracy. He was fined \$4000 or in default of payment thereof

sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. The fine was paid. The accused was given suspended sentence for attempting to mislead an inspector of the Foreign Exchange Control Board. The Crown entered a Stay of Proceedings in connection with the remaining two charges.

In the case of Norbert Jacoby, the Crown did not elect to proceed by way of indictment. Contrary to usual practice, defence counsel insisted that his client be tried by way of indictment rather than by a police magistrate under Part 15 of the criminal code. This request was refused and Norbert Jacoby's trial proceeded summarily; on August 12, he was found guilty. He paid a fine of \$250. The perjury charge was withdrawn by the Crown.

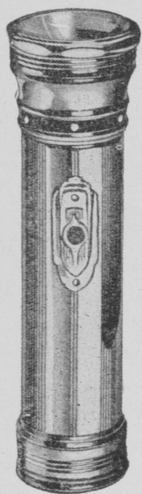
These prosecutions and the investigation which was required before their presentation in Court brought out some very interesting legal points. The evidence of Leo Morland, who was a prisoner in the United States and could not be produced at the preliminary hearing, was required in connection with the conspiracy charge. His evidence was taken before a commissioner, Mr H. S. Elliott, on May 10, in the United States Court House in Seattle. The depositions were transcribed and later produced at the preliminary hearing in Vancouver.

When Morland is released from McNeil Island Penitentiary in May of next year, he will be returned to Vancouver to face charges under the Foreign Exchange Control Order.

Meantime, the United States has applied for forfeiture of the \$60,000 seized by their officers on February 11; the Canadian Customs have a strong claim for the \$60,000 seized in Vancouver; and the New Zealand authorities claim that all the gold belongs to that country.

How much will Morland recover?

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R. v. Jordan and Cox

*Assault with Intent—Assault Occasioning Actual
Bodily Harm—Hitch-hikers*

On Apr. 25, 1941, about 8.30 in the evening, two soldiers thumbed a ride from a passing motorist. One got in the back seat, the other beside the driver. The motorist was on his way to Truro, N.S., from Moncton, N.B. The hitch-hikers said they were going to Sackville, N.B.

About three miles from Dorchester, N.B., one of the hikers asked the driver to stop the car a minute. When their benefactor did so, the man in the rear seat grabbed him round the throat. The other soldier brutally struck him in the face causing a severe cut over the right eye and on the right temple.

The victim pretended to be completely subdued. Suddenly he reached out, snatched the car keys and leaped from the car. He ran to another car

that had stopped about a hundred yards away. Quickly he told the R.C.A.F. men who were in it what had happened. The airmen offered to help. The hold-up soldiers fled into the woods.

The car-owner drove on to the R.C.M.P. detachment at Sackville and reported the incident, giving complete descriptions of his assailants. A patrol, working in conjunction with the Moncton Detachment, was immediately put into action and two suspects were picked up four miles from Sackville. They were identified as John Joseph Gordon and Merle Cox.

The offenders admitted their guilt. They had been on leave from Camp Debert, N.S., to Moncton and had 'gone broke'. So they deliberately planned to

signal a car with a lone occupant, attack him and take his money.

They were held on a charge of Common Assault, s. 291 Cr. Code. The charge was later withdrawn and new charges were laid under ss. 448 and 295 Cr. Code.

The accused appeared for preliminary hearing before Police Magistrate W. A.

Goss of Sackville. Electing speedy trial, both men appeared before Judge A. A. Dysart at Dorchester and pleaded guilty to the two charges. On June 6 they were sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the county jail at Dorchester on each count—to run concurrently from date of arrest.

R. v. McKinnon

Hit and Run Driver—Reconstruction of Headlamp Lens— Canadian Police College

About ten o'clock on the night of June 22, 1941, Mr Earl Ratchford of New Victoria, N.S., was driving towards New Waterford. As he drew near No. 17 church curve he heard a cry for help. It came from a ditch beside the road. He found his hired girl, Miss Agnes Ragger, lying on the ground badly injured. Shortly before Ratchford's arrival she had been struck by a car and sustained bruises about the body, arms, legs and face, also a laceration on the left eyebrow that required several stitches.

Mr Ratchford took her to the hospital, got in touch with her father and at 11:30 p.m. reported the happening to the New Waterford R.C.M.P. Detachment. Mr Ragger, Ratchford and the investigators proceeded to where the accident had occurred and discovered several pieces of glass apparently from a broken headlamp lens.

Miss Ragger had been walking towards New Waterford on the left shoulder of the road. A car travelling in the same direction had swerved over to the wrong side, struck her and raced on. The impact had broken the left headlight and thrown the victim into the soft earth of the ditch.

In New Waterford it was learned that a black-coloured 1938 Ford coach had stopped at the Cooperative Service Station about 11 p.m. that night. The driver, Malcolm McLean, who lived in

New Waterford, had tried to purchase a new headlamp lens, but the service station had none in stock. Later the investigators collected pieces of broken lens which the attendant had removed while inserting a new bulb, and thrown on a pile of debris beside the building.

The owner of the car, Norman McIntyre, was interviewed. He said he had been in his car that day and that John Joseph McKinnon had been driving. They had returned home about 8 o'clock in the evening and had rented the car to Malcolm McLean.

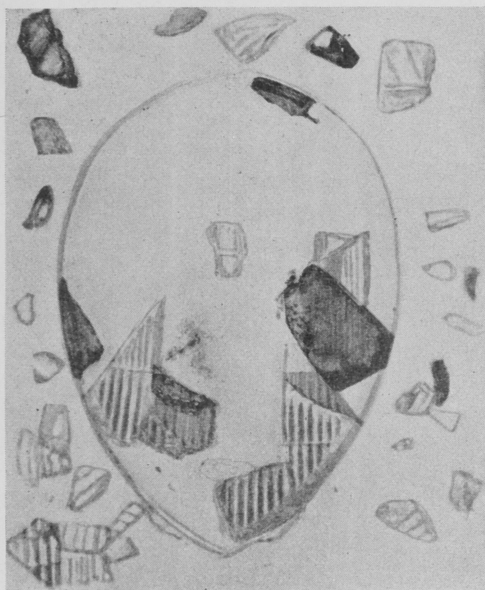
McKinnon's story was different. He claimed that he had driven the car all day and had returned home between 9:30 and 10 o'clock. He admitted being in an accident, but stated that it occurred on Heelen Street, some distance away. The matter had been reported to the town police before nine that evening.

It was subsequently learned that McIntyre and McKinnon did not arrive home until 10:45 p.m., at which time Malcolm McLean took possession of the car.

Several more pieces of glass were located near McIntyre's home. The investigators now had forty pieces in all, most of them quite small. Twenty-four had been picked up near the ditch in which Miss Ragger had been found, ten at the service station and six at McIntyre's home.

These were taken to sub-division headquarters of the detachment and turned over to a recent R.C.M.P. graduate of the Canadian Police College at Ottawa, who had received instructions on the reconstruction of headlamp lenses.

Under authority of a search warrant, the examiner seized the undamaged headlight lens of the car and made a plaster cast of it. Reconstruction of the broken lens was conducted in a systematic manner; pieces of glass recovered



from each locale were coloured for identification; pieces found near where the accident occurred were dipped in

red ink; those found at the service station were dipped in blue ink; and the fragments found at McIntyre's home were left uncoloured. As all of the glass was not recovered complete reconstruction of the lens could not be accomplished. However, ten pieces fitted and the partial reconstruction, as shown in the photograph, indicated clearly that all the pieces collected were from the same lens.

McKinnon was charged with Failure to Stop After Accident Happens With Intent to Escape Liability, s. 285 (2) Cr. Code. He appeared before Stipendiary Magistrate James L. McKinnon of New Waterford on Aug. 5, 1941.

Faced with the evidence of the reconstructed headlight lens the defendant pleaded guilty and was fined \$25 and costs or in default of payment sentenced to serve thirty days in the county jail at Sydney. McKinnon paid the fine and also arranged to pay all hospital and doctor bills incurred by Miss Raggar as a result of the accident.

This case is worthy of note because it demonstrates the benefits to be derived by peace officers who attend the Canadian Police College. Up until the night before the trial McKinnon strongly professed his innocence. Had it not been for the reconstruction of the headlamp lens there is every possibility that the offence would have gone unpunished.

R. v. Myers

Breaking, Entering and Theft—Safe Blowing—Unlawful Possession of Housebreaking Instruments—Circumstantial Evidence—Highway Night Patrols—Burglar Alarm—R.C.M.P. Scientific Laboratory

Early in the morning of Jan. 30, 1941, two thunderous blasts in G. D. McKay's store at Brant, Alta, awoke a near-by resident who immediately reported the incident by telephone to the Vulcan Detachment.

The investigators found that some person or persons had entered the store

by forcing the front door, blown the safe and taken \$409.50 in cash and cheques. When leaving the safe-blowers had used the back door, setting off a burglar alarm attached to it. The cash box taken from the safe was found near an elevator in Brant but disclosed no finger-prints.

Two pick-heads and a freight-car coupling pin, stamped C.P.R., were found near the wrecked safe. It was obvious that an attempt had been made to punch the safe; and when this failed the explosives were used. Later it was learned that the local section house had been broken into and the pick-heads, coupling pin and a quantity of specially-mixed gas and cylinder oil stolen. The Beaver Lumber Company offices in town had also been broken into the same night. The roads, alleys and fields surrounding the scenes of crimes were dry and hard and no foot or tire prints were observed.

The detachments in the vicinity were speedily notified, and police patrols effectively blocked all highways from the village. All traffic was stopped and checked.

Frank Myers alias Alfred Larson, a well-known safe blower, was stopped just before dawn by an R.C.M.P. patrol after a six-mile chase on a little-used side road twelve miles from Okatoks and taken into custody when he failed to give a satisfactory explanation for being there at that hour in the morning. He was in possession of a T pick-lock key, which will open most cheap padlocks, and several 'cheaters' (sometimes referred to by criminals as 'loids')—celluloid contrivances eight inches long and four inches wide—used to force door locks. Two of the cheaters bore marks that indicated they had been used recently.

Samples of the safe packing composition, dust and dirt taken from suspect's car and his overshoes were examined in

the R.C.M.P. Scientific Laboratory, Regina, with negative results. Samples of the gas from Myer's car were analysed in the laboratory and found to be a mixture of gas and oil similar to the speeder gas stored in the C.P.R. tool shed.

Myers appeared before Magistrate Fitch in Calgary Police Court on February 21, for preliminary hearing and was committed for trial at the next court of competent jurisdiction to be held in Calgary. The suspect elected for trial and on May 19 and 20 was arraigned before Judge W. H. MacDonald in District Court, charged with unlawful possession by night of housebreaking instruments contrary to s. 464 Cr. Code. C. S. Blanchard, K.C., was prosecuting counsel and J. K. Paul, K.C., conducted the defence. The accused pleaded not guilty, but the evidence against him was conclusive. He was found guilty and sentenced to six months' hard labour in Lethbridge Jail.

The accused again appeared before Judge MacDonald on June 22, charged under s. 460 Cr. Code. He entered a plea of not guilty. He was found guilty after a twelve-day trial and sentenced to two years less one day in Lethbridge Jail, to run concurrently with the previous imprisonment imposed by the same court.

His Honour remarked that while the evidence was circumstantial, the prosecutor had submitted a set of evidence which was complete and very fairly presented. "It leaves no doubt whatsoever in my mind," he said, "as to the guilt of the accused".

R. v. O'Meara

*Breaking, Entering and Theft—Safe-breaking—R.C.M.P.
Short Wave Radio—Cooperation*

On Sunday, June 1, 1941, the post office at LaRiviere, Man., was entered, the safe forced open and \$139.90 cash together with \$159.02 worth of postage and War Savings Stamps stolen.

The acting postmistress was notified at 10.30 a.m. by Allan Johnstone, pool elevator agent. She proceeded to the post office and immediately phoned the post office district director at Winnipeg.

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Meanwhile a member of the R.C.M.P. Manitou Detachment, who was in La-Riviere investigating a breaking and entry of Fargey's United Store, was notified of the post office robbery.

Investigation revealed that the back door of the post office had been forced with a steel bar. Access to the safe—a single-door 600-pound steel safe—had been gained by hammering the dial off and driving the spindle back with the result that the combination was forced off on the inside of the door.

Careful examination failed to disclose finger-prints, indicating that the crime had been committed by experienced criminals. No tools or other material evidence could be found; the broken parts of the combination had been left lying on the office floor.

The investigators also learned that Lawrence Joseph O'Meara and Thomas Patrick O'Shaughnessy and two women

had registered at the local hotel and been in LaRiviere on May 27 and 28, and that they owned a Plymouth coach with Manitoba licence plates the first two numbers of which were '32'. This car was thought to be one which had been reported as having been stolen from Saskatchewan Motors, Regina, Sask.

It was also discovered that O'Meara had purchased licence plates for a 1928 Oldsmobile No. 32-725 and gave the address of an acquaintance. These facts were broadcast through division Radio Station VY8T. The Winnipeg City Police were also notified.

Approximately an hour later a sergeant of detectives of the Winnipeg City Police phoned the Winnipeg C.I.B. advising that members of a prowler car had spotted the Plymouth on Maryland St, north of Ellice Ave. A patrol was dispatched, but the Plymouth had

disappeared. Continued cruising resulted in O'Meara's capture.

The suspect was accompanied by O'Shaughnessy whose rooms were searched. Several articles believed stolen from the LaRiviere post office were found. O'Shaughnessy's landlady stated that he had a friend living in the rooming house next door. The 'friend' proved to be O'Meara. War Savings Stamps, a cash box and other loot taken from the post office were found in his room.

O'Meara admitted that when he broke into the post office he had been after the C. P. R. pay-roll which he had thought would be kept in the safe there. But he had forgotten that the last day of the month was Saturday and the money had apparently been distributed earlier.

The accused was tried before Police Magistrate T. J. Murray, K.C., and pleaded guilty. He was sentenced to four years in Manitoba penitentiary.

R. v. Parker

Unlawful Possession of a Bomb—Publication of False News— Common Nuisance—Friction-tape and Bread-wrapper Clues

On June 18, 1941, David Parker, an employee of the Dunlop Tire and Rubber Co., found a bomb in the basement of the company's Toronto premises. The Toronto City Police and the R.C.M. Police cooperated in the investigation.

Crudely constructed, the bomb consisted of seven sticks of forty per cent polar ammonia dynamite, two lengths of blasting fuse, and two giant fire-crackers presumably to serve as detonators. The dynamite was bound together with string and friction tape, and the whole was wrapped in a waxed bread-wrapper. The tape, which was new, was similar to that manufactured in the plant, denoting that the bomb had possibly been put together by an employee.

The investigators asked Parker not to mention the matter; but as the investigation progressed it was learned that he had ignored this advice. Parker complained to his fellow-employees that he had received no reward from the company for finding the bomb. Meanwhile a dummy bomb had been placed in the basement and kept under strict surveillance by the investigators for two days and two nights.

Inquiries revealed that Parker had spent considerable time mining in

Northern Ontario, where in all probability he would become familiar with dynamite. It was also disclosed that he bought bread from the company using the type of paper with which the mysterious bomb had been wrapped. It was ascertained that forty per cent polar ammonia is commonly used in brick-yards in and around Toronto.

After several days Parker was picked up for questioning. He vehemently denied, however, that it was he who had 'planted' the bomb in the factory, and assumed a Why-should-I-put-a-bomb-in-the-plant-and-go-find-it? attitude.

A search of the suspect's home was conducted and a giant fire-cracker, similar to those in the bomb, was found in the room of Albert Nicholas Pascoe, a relative of Parker, who worked in a brick-yard on the outskirts of the city. One of Parker's sons stated that he had purchased three giant fire-crackers for his father a short time previously. His father had taken two of them, saying they were for a 'real squib'.

Even when confronted with this evidence, Parker persisted that he was innocent. Pascoe was picked up for questioning upon his return from work.

After lengthy interrogation, Parker finally confessed. Pascoe later admitted

that he had obtained the dynamite from the brick-yard. No reason was given for their action, but the whole thing appears to have been an attempt to extract reward money from the company.

The two men were charged jointly under s. 114 Cr. Code (being in possession of a bomb without lawful excuse) and s. 136 Cr. Code (wilfully publishing false news or tale whereby injury or mischief is or is likely to be occasioned to any public interest). They elected for trial by judge and jury. Their counsel later asked for a speedy trial and the defendants appeared before Judge Otto Klein at Toronto. The charges under s. 114 Cr. Code against both accused were dismissed and the charges under s. 136 Cr. Code were amended to s. 222 Cr. Code (committing common nuisance which endangers the lives, safety or health of public, or which occasions injury to the person of any individual).

Parker was convicted and given two years' suspended sentence.

The Attorney General of Ontario has appealed this sentence on the grounds that "the trial judge had no authority under s. 1081 Cr. Code to allow suspended sentence on the charge without the consent of the crown."

During its preliminary stages, this investigation would have been facilitated if the company had kept on file more extensive data concerning their employees. A new application for employment form along the lines of the form recommended by the Department of Munitions and Supply has now been adopted by the company. Moreover all their employees have been finger-printed for identification purposes. This occurrence demonstrates the need of an adequate security system by industrial firms during present conditions.

R. v. Rance

Persuading Enlisted Soldier to Desert His Majesty's Service—Unusual Prosecution

The result was disastrous to Walter J. Rance, a tinsmith at the Lethbridge airport, when he attempted to pose as a man of influence. It started in the evening of Apr. 18, 1941, when he acted the genial host to Pte Walter Herbert Foster of the Calgary Highlanders.

In his hotel room that night Rance said he could get Foster, who was A.W.O.L., out of the army and promised him a job at the airport. He even left the room, saying he would telephone a lieutenant he knew and make the arrangements. Foster believed Rance, and on Monday, April 21, accompanied him to Lethbridge expecting to obtain his discharge and be given work at the airport.

After waiting two days Foster guessed the truth—that Rance's influence was nil. He returned to Calgary and was

questioned by the R.C.M. Police. Foster told what had happened, his statement being supported by witnesses.

Rance was arrested in Coaldale, Alta, on May 2. He appeared in Calgary Police Court on May 6 before Police Magistrate D. C. Sinclair and pleaded not guilty to a charge of inducing an enlisted soldier to desert. After a remand of seven days the accused appeared again. He was found guilty and fined \$50 and costs, or two months' imprisonment in default of payment.

The magistrate stated he was being very lenient due to the fact that the accused had a wife and five children, but that he was convinced Rance had attempted to induce a soldier to desert His Majesty's service and had made certain false representations to Foster.

This is the first conviction under s. 82 (a), Cr. Code since the war began.

R. v. Wheeler*Importation of Securities Without a Permit—Foreign Exchange Control—Customs Act*

On Sept. 9, 1940, information was received from the Foreign Exchange Control Board that Frederic Wheeler, supposedly of Ridgeway, Ont., had sold 700 shares of International Petroleum stock through MacDonald and Bunting, Stock Brokers, Toronto, Ont. He had promised delivery for Wednesday, September 11. The circumstances of the deal indicated smuggling activities.

The R.C.M.P. detachment at Fort Erie made enquiries in Ridgeway, Ont., but could learn nothing about Wheeler. The customs and immigration officials at Fort Erie Port were then notified to be on the lookout for a person named Wheeler, and at 10.30 a.m. on September 11, they stopped the suspect as he attempted to enter Canada by way of the Peace Bridge. Upon being asked if he had anything to declare, Wheeler answered, "No." He was then asked if he had any securities or bonds in his possession and again answered, "No."

A search of his car was conducted but nothing was found. Wheeler was again asked if he had any securities. This time he produced an envelope containing 700 shares of Petroleum stock. These and the suspect's car were placed under seizure. Wheeler was arrested and subsequently charged under s. 39 (1) (d) with Importing Securities without a Permit, and s. 39 (1) (b) with Attempting to Deceive a Customs Officer, of the Foreign Exchange Control Order.

The stock was valued on the Toronto Stock Exchange at \$11,900. Wheeler had purchased it in Buffalo for \$8,000.

On Sept. 23, 1940, the accused appeared before Magistrate J. H. Campbell, K.C., and through his counsel

entered a plea of not guilty. Evidence was heard under s. 39 (1) (d), counsel agreeing that the evidence would apply to both charges. No decision was rendered as the defence counsel requested an extension to prepare his argument.

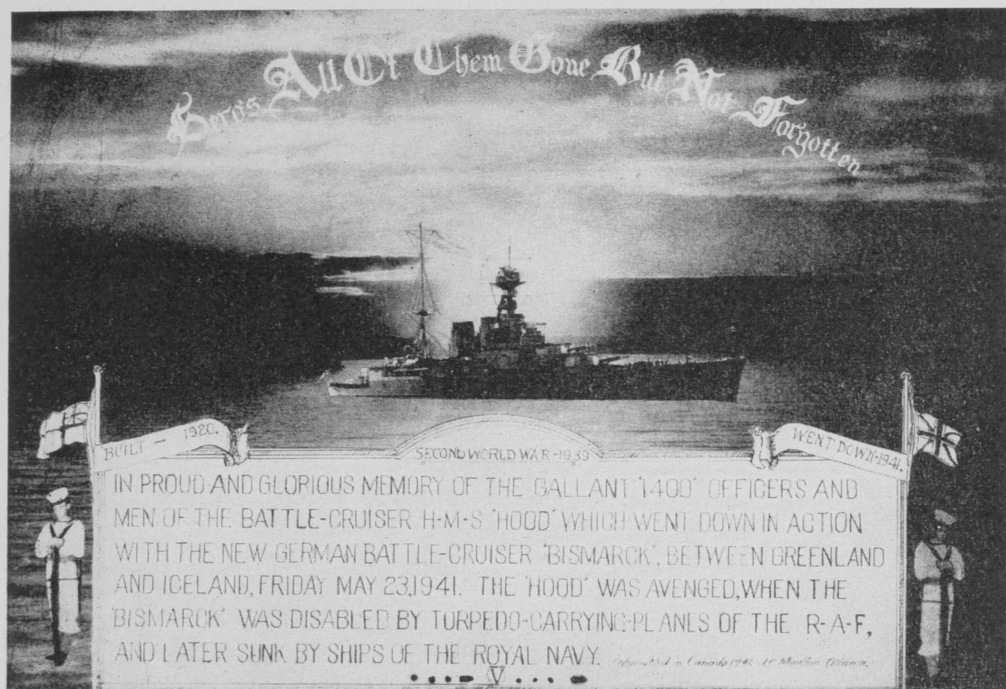
On October 17, after counsel presented their cases, Magistrate Campbell found the accused guilty on both counts, and imposed a fine of \$2,000 under s. 30 (1) (d) and one of \$100 under s. 30 (1) (b). Notice of appeal was immediately served, the defence counsel apparently anticipating a conviction.

On December 9, Wheeler abandoned his appeal and paid both fines. His car, which had been seized under the Customs Act, was released on a penalty of \$10.

The Attorney General of Canada later served notice of suing Wheeler in the Supreme Court of Ontario for the shares of stock. This action was heard by Mr. Justice Plaxton on May 29, 1941; and he reserved his decision until June 18, 1941, on which date he adjudged:

(1) It is adjudged and declared that the share warrants for 700 shares of the capital stock of the International Petroleum Company, Ltd., referred to in the statement of claim herein, are liable for forfeiture and the same are hereby forfeited to His Majesty the King.

(2) It is further ordered and adjudged that the defendant do pay the plaintiff the costs of this action to be taxed.



HOOD on the Ottawa River

THIS is one for Ripley. The battle-cruiser *H.M.S. Hood* floating on the Ottawa River, a short distance from the R.C.M.P. Barracks at Rockcliffe. That's what Cst. J. C. Moulton of 'A' Division accomplished by trick photography.

In August, 1924, Constable Moulton, then a sailor in the Royal Navy, took a photograph of the great vessel in Halifax harbour. Several months ago he created the composite photograph reproduced here, by super-imposing the photo of the *Hood* upon a picture of a sunset on the Ottawa River. Two sailors, who were drilling at Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa, obligingly posed for him. The words in the scroll, composed and written by Constable Moulton, together with pictures of the seamen completed this clever and impressive photo-montage.

Photographer Moulton's work is a picturesque memorial to the officers and men of the *Hood* who were lost when the vessel was sunk by the Nazi *Bismark* on May 23, 1941. That great tragedy brings to mind the famous lines by Rudyard Kipling:

*"If blood be the price of admiralty,
Lord God, we ha' paid in full."*

L. B. Fordham

An Appreciation by FLYING OFFICER A. G. CAMPBELL

DAILY I think of him. We had shared so much of the good and bad that comes out of war. I think of his great heart, his fighting spirit and his sense of humour. There must be others in 'K' Division and elsewhere in the Force who pause now and then and wonder how old 'Baz' is getting along. There must be others who will be shocked to learn that 'Fordie', whose name revives so many joyous memories, is one more adventure up on us.

In August, 1939, I was in Lethbridge awaiting discharge. One day there was a telephone call from Baz at Pincher Creek. He was excited and asked me to wait for him. He wanted to try for the R.A.F. too. What young blood hasn't felt the urge? But if others were restless, Basil was furiously impatient. He wanted to get to England just as quickly as possible to fly with the R.A.F. War was declared a few days after our discharge, hindering his efforts to get a quick passage. Although Ottawa and New York were new to him, and under ordinary circumstances would have aroused his interest, he chided at the delay. It wasn't until the third week in September that we landed in England.

Baz and I had no plans. Perhaps uncertainty gave us the greatest spice of the adventure. For it was adventure, and there was no turning back.

The boat train arrived at Waterloo Station at dusk. We took a tube to Trafalgar Square. There we hoped to find Canada House and get advice. When we came out on the street it was

dark. London was strictly enforcing one hundred per cent black-out regulations. The sounds and forms, the accents and cries of such a London impressed upon us that we were lost in a very strange world. Traffic had not yet been curtailed by petrol rationing; buses and cars, driving on the left, nearly caught us napping. People crowded the streets, and we bumped along, colliding with lamp posts, falling off curbs, holding hands like terrified children.

We wandered off the square and went up Northumberland Avenue. Here we shared an experience that dispelled the strangeness. We entered the Royal Empire Society Building, and asked the porter how to get to Canada House. While Baz took notes of the course I spotted a gentleman on the stairs who was reading a paper. He glanced at us, then followed us into the street. I whispered to Baz that we were being followed and we kept close together. Finally the stranger caught up with us and said that he too was going to Canada House. We were suspicious, and later puzzled when we found the place locked up. Baz didn't want any more 'help' from a stranger; still, there was no sign of a policeman. Our guide then switched the conversation from London to Canada. Our suspicions mounted. But the stranger soon dispelled our fears. Did we know Cochrane near Calgary? Did we know any of the Mounted Police out there? All this during our first hour in London! Did we? We linked arms and hastened to the Brasserie in Piccadilly where we could examine each other in the light. We soon learned that the man was Ted Fouks who had a ranch near Calgary. I had met him in 1935 near Canmore, Alta. He had been the first civilian to come along that dark cloudy night after Sergeant

*EDITOR'S NOTE:—F/O Alexander Gray Campbell, Royal Air Force College, Cranwell, Lincs., composed this tribute to his 'buddy' and sent it to the *Quarterly* on Oct. 14, 1941. Flying Officer Campbell, formerly a constable in the R.C.M.P. (Reg. No. 11764), was born on Feb. 4, 1912. He left the Force on Aug. 31, 1939, after spending most of his seven years' service in Alberta.

Wallace and Constable Harrison had been killed in a gun battle with Posnikoff, Woiken and Kalmakoff. We had loaded the body of Posnikoff in the rumble seat of Fouks' car and he had driven it to Banff. Here in darkened London we had met again. It was a happy reunion and a fortunate one for Baz and me. Mr Fouks proved to be a great help; he found lodgings and looked after us well.

That first week in England was disappointing. Contrary to our expectation, the Air Ministry did not fall all over themselves to welcome us and we were told we could not be enrolled at that time to train for flying. We chased around London a great deal; in fact, when we went sightseeing there months later, many places looked familiar. The War Office wanted to take us on as subalterns; but Basil maintained that our objective was to fly. Our impatience can be understood, for at that time the general opinion was that the war would be short.

Finally after two trips to Uxbridge (the R.A.F. recruit depot) we joined the R.A.F. as aircraftsmen, second class. It was Oct. 6, 1939. We were promised early consideration for flying training, and hopefully marked our bed-cards 'pilot'. During the next seven months we learned again the painful lessons of turning by numbers, guard and mess duties, barrack life at its worst. At two shillings a day, the outlook was indeed very dismal. How we compared our old life with this new one! At Uxbridge and a bombing station in Yorkshire we studied navigation, theory of flight and relative subjects during our spare time. And we did endless drills and washed piles of dishes. We talked nothing but flying, crawled through bombers, watched every lucky devil bathing around the sky in any type of machine. In April we did our first flying in a Link trainer. But finally the time came; we were to realize our ambitions.



F/O LEONARD BASIL FORDHAM

And also to become separated. We parted at Hastings. But the bond that had grown in adversity was kept tight by the strings of correspondence. He was a loyal friend and I was lucky to share all the joy that flying gave him.

In May, 1940, he went to an elementary school near Bristol. His first letter was filled with enthusiasm. We had gambled on ability to fly—and this ability had to manifest itself quickly. To fail the course meant a return to aircraftsman, second class, with no option. I was thrilled, though slightly envious, when in a letter full of unbounded enthusiasm and vivid description he told me of his first solo.

That letter was sent home for others to enjoy. But I have another here which will give a picture of his early training: "I have now about two hours on my own and, until today, was flying too damn good, the instructor said. I had been up once solo, and did very nicely and just before noon I was up again. I

was coming around the field for a landing when a big plane cut in on me and I had to go around again. Well, when I was gliding in and just about ready to sit her down from about ten feet, a gust of wind came along and blew me up to about fifty feet. Before I could open the throttle I had stalled but in coming down nose first I went into a combination stall turn and flat turn; and side-slipping, I went careening off around the airfield, just missing a bunch of equipment and workmen on a new runway, off over a railway line and just missed the roof of a hangar. All the time I was going down wind. I was gathering a little airspeed, but not quickly enough, and then in front of me loomed a tree. On this side of the field there is quite a steep hill and this tree was on the hill about 150 feet in front of me. I got my left wing up to avoid that and then managed to get the nose into the wind. I really pushed the nose down, and I swooped across the railway just missing the telephone wires over the field at about ninety and banked up and away climbing to a thousand feet. Boy, I really did nearly meet St Peter. And maybe you think I wasn't thinking fast for awhile, till I pulled myself together. It must have looked spectacular from the ground, for as I went over the airmen on the ground they scattered in all directions.

It's tough for the fellows who have been kicked out for not being able to keep up. There are another four going, and half way through the course some more try exams so I have my fingers crossed. Anyway, G.A., it is a hell of a lot of fun, so I sure hope you get away by the 10th at the latest and all goes real well with you."

Basil left the elementary school with an above-average flying assessment, and went on to a pre-fighter course. He was extremely happy about it; his disappointment would have been great had he been selected for bombers. He

wanted a Spitfire, and got it. But not until he had passed through the Service Flying Training School and had taken the 'wings' examinations. Just before the wings appeared we had a reunion in London. The time was crowded with flying talk and an exchange of news, mainly concerning the South Africans, Australians and Canadians with whom we had shared the early months. He was looking keen and fit, but he had that same impatience and smouldering fire that always seemed to burn inside him.

Finally he reached a squadron. His letters were full of the spirit and zest that only a flying man can experience for his own crowd—the boys who fly on either wing tip. At last he had found the real R.A.F. It's a great feeling to know they are up there with you.

He discovered that squadron life wasn't all fun, not for a junior member anyway. One joins a squadron as a trained pilot, feeling that one belongs at last. But the feeling does not remain long. Fordie relished the prospect of flying with new freedom—no more examinations, all flying tests were behind him. However, a C.O. can take on a young pilot in a practice dog-fight and teach him a few things. A discouraging experience at the time. I remember in one letter Baz wrote: "Gosh, G.A., I'll never make a good fighter. I thought that I had learned everything until today my C.O. took me on in a fight. He did anything he wanted until I got so mad I told him on R/T to go to hell and flew home!" But Baz recovered quickly from this stage and later wrote about chasing a lone raider all the way to Holland: "My finger is itching to press the old button, fellow, and I hope to have luck the next chase".

That was last winter after the battle of Britain, when Jerry pilots were blitzing towns at night but only penetrating singly by day in cloud cover.

All the young fighter boys were angry, eager to get their first Hun. At that time sweeps over France had not started. Selected fighter pilots were allowed to do night work in addition to regular night fighters. This privilege was sought for eagerly. There was great rivalry. All pleaded for a chance, many deferred their leave in the hope of getting into the game. Baz was one of the fortunate few. His letters showed that he loved the sport, but he never revealed details of personal exploits. Once he wrote that he was in a bad mood, having cracked up his own 'Spit'.

When he first joined the squadron I expected him to miss the company of Canadian friends, and try for an all-Canadian squadron. He was with an outfit that had served through the battle of Britain and had collected a good share of Huns and D.F.C.'s. Not long ago he was approached by a Canadian squadron leader with an invitation to join a new squadron being formed of Canadian personnel. He turned the offer down although there was a certainty of promotion, "because I can't leave this crowd and I like my little old Spit too much."

He had caught the squadron spirit.

His last letter, dated May 1, 1941, reads: "For the past month I have been acting flight commander and doing pretty well too; but the flight commander will be back soon, so I will just carry on as usual. Things have been more interesting up here of late for we have been cracking away at 88's every day, but during one engagement we lost a sergeant pilot. However, I have been very lucky. I keep my fingers crossed and touch wood every opportunity. Our hours of working now are colossal—from four in the morning until ten at night—and it won't be long until we work till midnight and start again at three. We have just received new planes and they are terrific. Gosh fellow, you sure would enjoy flying one. I think before long we will be moving south too."

He ended by asking me to send along the *R.C.M.P. Quarterly*.

Then the wire arrived: "Killed in Action." I found it impossible to carry on efficiently. Basil dead. I couldn't believe it. He was too tough for them. For days I went around doing the job in a perfunctory fashion, trying to swallow the fact, but hoping against hope, as were Robbie, Hal and others of that company, that he was hiding out in France. I pictured Baz making his way to Spain or trying to cross the Channel. One meets people who have done just that after months of high adventure.

Finally, just the other day, a letter arrived giving an account of his last engagement. It reads: "He was in a sweep over France, in the evening of July 17, near St Omer, when at 25,000 feet his engine was hit by flak. After being in great difficulties he managed to flatten out at 2,000 feet and headed for England, but went down into the sea in his machine, about two miles from the French coast near Dunkirk. He apparently forced his way out of the plane and came to the surface wearing his life-jacket. Somehow he had inflated his dingy, but it appears he did not have the strength left to climb into it. Twenty minutes later he was picked up by a rescue squad and taken to Ramsgate. But he was dead. He met his end without even a fair fight. This would not have suited Basil at all."

I wonder who was flying at his wing tips? There'll be another in his place now, and you can bet the squadron will be out to even the score. The Huns may kill men like Fordie, but his spirit will live on with us who knew him in the police and in the air. The day is not far off when the Hun will cry quits. When that day comes let us not forget that it was men like Baz who faced the monster our mistakes helped create. When we begin reconstruction of this untidy world, let us make it a place worthy of their efforts. Canada is paying a high price when she loses men like Leonard Basil Fordham.

The Law Goes North

Murder had been committed on Belcher Islands. But even in that distant land the offenders were not 'beyond the law'

GUSTS OF March wind swept across the sea ice of Hudson Bay. They stabbed sharply at two men who walked behind a dog-team—the only living creatures in that vast expanse. The men trudged slowly on, their parka-clad shoulders hunched, their heads forward. Their breathing came steadily in whitish clouds of vapour that whipped backwards past their cheeks. The taller man climbed a snow-covered knoll, turned and surveyed his back trail. It led to Belcher Islands.

Ernest Riddell, factor of the Hudson's Bay Company, was the only white trader on the islands. In the distance he could barely see the six buildings of the post he had managed for two years. He couldn't see beyond them; and little did he guess that fanaticism, violence, terror and murder—rampant murder—, had flared up there among the Eskimos. Nor did he suspect that his companion and guide, Peter Sala, was one of those responsible for the disorders.

Grimly, Riddell faced about, looked ahead. Sixty miles to Great Whale Fac-

tory for supplies—sixty bleak, arduous miles just to stay alive. Determinedly they set forth again. Their seal-skinned *kumiks* made crunching sounds on the ice and snow like the rythm of a metronome beating out time. After two days of plodding they reached Great Whale Factory. There Sala revealed to a friend that momentous things were happening on Belcher Islands. Eventually the story reached Riddell's ears. Astounded, the trader sought help. His cryptic message went out over the air: 'Three murders have been committed on Belcher Islands. Advise immediate police investigation.'

That was on Mar. 14, 1941. From the outset the Royal Canadian Mounted Police encountered numerous delays. Speed was essential, airplane speed. But the exigencies of war had drawn all surplus aircraft, and a machine was not available. At headquarters, Ottawa, the police had only one course: they must recondition their own plane, the *Norseman*, CF-MPF.

Belcher Islands, composed of rocky wastelands rising above the frigid sea, are surrounded by moving pack ice

THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY POST AT BELCHER. THE *Norseman* IS IN THE FOREGROUND



until August. They were discovered about three hundred years ago but were not fully explored until 1915 when the late Sir William Mackenzie made an examination for iron ore deposits. Such was the place the police meant to visit in line of duty. And the only means of reaching it was by the *Norseman*. Preparations began at once, check-ups, examinations, repairs. All this work took time.

And on April 1, out of the north came another message: 'There have been more murders. Come immediately.'

Those few words emphasized the need for haste. Yet the *Norseman* remained grounded waiting for a pilot who would chance a landing on skis in the partially-melted snows at the various stopping bases and on Belcher Islands. The risk was great.

Roy St John, pilot of the Civil Aviation Branch, Department of Transport at Ottawa, offered his services; and on April 5 the police plane was wheeled out of the hangar at 'N' Division barracks, Rockcliffe, Ont. On board with the pilot and the mechanic, Cpl G. B. Swaney of the R.C.M.P., were the indispensable skis. At Kapuskasing the landing wheels were taken off and the skis substituted. Then on April 7 the *Norseman* resumed its northward flight.

The party had been previously informed by radiogram that the ice on Moose River, both at Moosonee and Moose Factory, had been cleared and marked off into runways. These preparations had been performed with care, and rough ice patches skirting the landing fields had been identified with crosses. At six o'clock that evening the *Norseman*, flying light, landed at Moose Factory, Ont.

Two days later, Insp D. J. Martin and Cpl W. G. Kerr, both veterans of Arctic duties, arrived at Moosonee, Ont. They had travelled by train from Ottawa. From Moosonee, the end of steel, they went by horse and sleigh to

Moose Factory. This conveyance belonged to the Anglican Mission, and the three-mile trip across the Moose River was accomplished in less than an hour. That night they stayed at the Hudson's Bay Company staff house.

At noon on the 10th, the *Norseman* again winged its way into the clouds on the last lap of the hazardous flight. In addition to the pilot, mechanic and investigators, Dr T. J. Orford, Indian Agent at Moose Factory, was on board. He had been appointed Justice of the Peace and Coroner for the Northwest Territories. His task was to hold inquests and give medical evidence at the preliminary hearings and trials.

Meanwhile Cst. G. E. Dexter in charge of the detachment at Moose Factory had his instructions. He was to maintain radio contact with the plane and keep the party informed regarding landing and ice conditions at Moose Factory for the return trip. He was also to request the Hudson's Bay Company post managers around James Bay to advise the Officer Commanding 'G' Division, Ottawa, on the progress of the flight. Constable Dexter relayed his messages from the Roman Catholic radio station at Moose Factory through the land telegraph station at Churchill, Man., and the one at Port Harrison, P.Q., on the east coast of Hudson Bay. For a short time communication with the plane was broken owing to static and poor reception; only after the craft had landed did he learn of its safe arrival. One stop had been made. At Fort George the machine was refuelled and the men had a late dinner. Owing to darkness and unfavourable flying weather they decided to stop there for the night.

The *Norseman* behaved nobly throughout the 450-mile trip. On April 11, as it passed over the desolate Belcher Islands, the passengers beheld an extensive reef of snow, ice and rock. In the bright sunshine several small, ice-covered

lakes, that in warm weather served as breeding grounds for ducks and geese, glinted like huge Rhinestones. The plane reconnoitred a minute or two above the landing field which was marked-off with coal sacks. Then gently, cautiously, it dropped to the snow in front of the Hudson's Bay Company buildings. From the door-way of one of these, Ernest Riddell advanced to meet the newcomers.

Pilot St John shut off the motor, relaxed. For the time being his work was finished; the investigators' task was about to begin.

And in that far-off place, one hundred miles north-west of the mouth of the Great Whale River on the east coast of Hudson Bay, where from October until December the almost constant wind reaches a velocity of fifty miles an hour, the police patiently gathered the tragic facts and pieced them together. The investigation brought forth a weird revelation of zealotry and death.

* * *

EARLY in January, Charley Ouyerack, a short, stocky Eskimo twenty-seven years of age, had insisted to his fellow-men, the Kittoktangmuits (people of the islands), that he was Jesus. Peter Sala, who was seven years older and two inches taller than Ouyerack proved to be a fervent disciple and supported the self-appointed heirophant's grandiose pretensions. Meetings were held among the 150 inhabitants and a new religion, based on a wrong interpretation of the New Testament, sprang into existence.

"The end of the world is not far off," Ouyerack preached emotionally. Falling meteors and shooting stars had been seen recently. These phenomena, he proclaimed, were signs from the Almighty. Many listeners who had witnessed such tangible corroboration of Ouyerack's teachings were also impressed when he

told them that material things were of no further use. The new hysteria flourished. Some of the more rabid adherents shot their dogs; one man even destroyed his rifle, thinking he would not need it again.

But these frenzied teachings sailed into rough waters. On January 26 at a meeting on Flaherty Island in the Eeteeveemiuk camp, thirteen-year-old Sara Apawkok said she did not think Jesus was coming. Incensed by such heresy, her elder brother Alec Apawkok berated and threatened; still she refused to yield. As she remained obdurate, Alec's fury mounted, until, in a fit of rage, he yanked her up by the hair and clubbed her into insensibility with an *enowtuk* (stick used for beating snow off clothing). Mina, Peter Sala's sister, and Akeevik, a young widow, dragged her into a near-by igloo where Akeevik bashed in the unconscious girl's skull with a rifle butt. There they left her battered and lifeless.

Sickened by this display of brutality, Keytowieack, a man of 46, attempted to leave. Ouyerack objected and the two men struggled. Keytowieack, managed to break away although his parka was torn in the scuffle. Later when curiosity prompted him to look in on the others through an opening in the igloo, Peter Sala struck him fiercely in the face with a piece of wood. Keytowieack stepped back. Despite the cruel blow, no outcry or threat crossed his lips. He turned away and silently retreated to his own dwelling.

The next day Sala went to Keytowieack's home and tormented him with a steel-tipped sealing harpoon. When Keytowieack, sitting in a bent-over position, continued indifferent to the vicious thrusts, the intruder grew angry. Overcome with passion, he drew back his arm and flung the weapon. It struck Keytowieack on the left side of the head. Even then he refused to look up.

Among the fanatics who witnessed these assaults was Adlaykok. In the face of Keytowieack's stoicism, his eyes gleamed maliciously, and his hands tightened around Ouyerack's 44-40 rifle. Here was an opportunity to demonstrate that he, too, was worthy of Ouyerack's praise. Was it not right that the 'sacrilegious' Keytowieack should be done away with? Adlaykok requested a cartridge from his leader, placed it in the magazine and closed the breech. Deliberately he pointed the rifle in the igloo and fired. Except for a slight jerk as the bullet struck his shoulder, Keytowieack gave no sign that he had been hit. Adlaykok asked for another cartridge and shot again. He would put an end to this devilish ataraxy. This time the bullet pierced Keytowieack's brain. His body slumped over; and like Sara's it was left in the igloo.

The new-born faith encountered additional opposition on February 9 at Tuokarak camp when Alec Epuk, Peter Quarack's son-in-law, voiced disapproval. His wife Eva didn't relish the creed either but acquiesced sufficiently to avoid her father's wrath. Epuk, however, was less prudent; he openly denounced the new theology. The irate Ouyerack told the other natives that the 'unbeliever' was a devil and ordered his death.

"He is no good," he cried to the doomed man's father-in-law. "Shoot him."

"I believe in God," Epuk protested vehemently, "but I don't believe that you are God."

Ouyerack went outside the igloo.

"Come out," he called to Epuk.

When Epuk emerged, Ouyerack ordered him to keep marching straight ahead and not look around. The condemned man obeyed without objection.

As the distance lengthened between them, Ouyerack glanced at Quarack. "Go ahead, shoot him," he commanded.



MINA AND QUARACK

Quarack lifted his 30-30 Winchester, and pulled the trigger. Epuk staggered and fell. The bullet had grazed his spine and a tiny hole in his garments marked the place where it came out of his left breast. Painfully he endeavoured to regain his feet.

"He isn't dead yet," Ouyerack announced. "Shoot again."

Quarack advanced closer. His rifle roared its second message of destruction and a spasm ran through Epuk's body as another bullet pierced his back.

Still the merciless leader was not content. "Shoot again and make sure he is dead."

Moving still nearer, the executioner aimed at the prone man's head. A third slug entered Epuk's skull just behind the ear. His struggles ceased; he stopped breathing.

Ouyerack smiled his satisfaction and the on-lookers rejoiced with him. It was but right and just that death should come to every person who refused to

acknowledge that Ouyerack was the Lord.

Sala arrived in the afternoon. At his suggestion the riddled body was buried. Even though Epuk's soul had departed, his remains were not accorded the customary rites. Instead of carefully building a mound in the usual manner, Sala, Ouyerack, Quarack, Moses and his wife, Mina, threw the stones from a distance until the corpse was covered.

Up until then no word of these events had reached the outside world. It was later that Ernest Riddell set out on his long trip with Peter Sala to Great Whale River where he notified Ottawa that immediate police intervention was necessary.

Upon his return as he passed Tuokarak camp, he learned of additional murders. He hastened to his post at Belcher Islands and, through the broadcasting set there, flashed his second SOS, urging the police to hurry.

During Riddell's absence from the post the situation had grown worse. On the morning of March 29 on the small island of Camsell about five miles from Tuokarak camp, Peter Sala's sister, Mina, became suddenly bewitched by the religious fervour that was seething among her people. Quarack and his young daughter, Eva Naroomi, were out on the ice, sealing.

At the encampment Mina's zeal increased.

"Jesus is coming," she prophesied to the women and children. "Take off your clothes and go out on the sea ice to meet him."

With wild gestures and wilder threats of the evil that would befall those who didn't obey, she frightened her listeners into submission. At her command they discarded their parkas, some took off their *kumiks* (boots). Like sheep the forlorn group—thirteen in all, six adults and seven children—followed Mina out on the ice, shivering in the biting wind.

Further and further Mina led them from the camp.

"Jesus is coming," she repeated again and again.

Asserting that material things were no longer necessary, the crazed woman took the pants and other clothing off the children. Crying piteously, their bodies numbed by the wintry cold, the helpless children begged for their garments, but Mina would not give them back. Then she departed, leaving them at the mercy of the chill Arctic air.

Four of the adults managed to reach safety: Mina's husband, Moses, 22; Nellie, a widow, aged 30; Peter Sala's wife and Quarack's wife, Sara. With them they brought Peter Quarack's other daughter, Mary, and Moses and Quarack, the two young sons of Peter Sala who was away on Hudson's Bay patrol with Riddell.

The other six perished. One by one they succumbed. There were two adults: Mina's widowed sister, Kumudluk Sara, 32; and her mother, Nukarak, 55. Four children died: thirteen-year-old Moses and six-year-old Johnasie, Kumudluk Sara's son; and eight-year-old Alec, Sala's natural son. The frozen bodies were not brought in for burial until the next day.

* * *

ON Belcher Islands, as in Ottawa, the police met with obstacles. The murderers had dispersed and were living in isolated districts. Owing to drifted snow it had been impossible for the plane to land near the native camps. The only means of reaching them was by dog team.

Riddell had previously wirelessly that he had arranged to have a dog team ready. But as time went on Riddell realized that he would have to replenish his diminishing supplies before break-up made it impossible to reach the mainland. He had expected the police to arrive sooner. Finally he was compelled



UNDERWEAR

Worn by the

**Royal Canadian Mounted Police
for 49 Years**

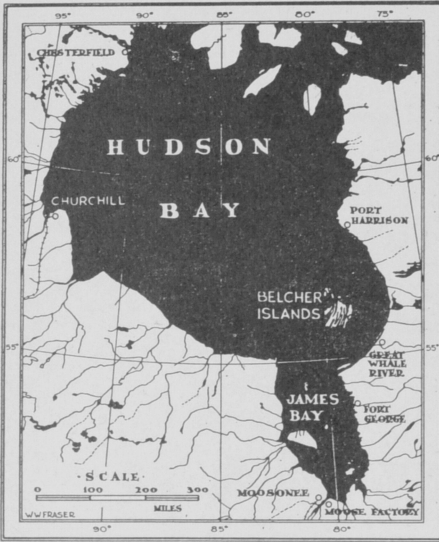
to send his clerk, Lou Bradbury, along with Sala and the dog team to Great Whale River. Consequently, when the *Norseman* arrived shortly afterwards, no dogs were obtainable.

On the islands, too, time was a vital factor. Every hour counted. For back at Moose Factory the river was melting; soon it would be unsafe to land the ski-equipped plane. But the investigators had anticipated this before they set out; they had known that they would have only a few days—a week at the most —, and that the inquiry could not be completed until after the summer break-up afforded suitable landing for floats.

At that time the Eskimos in their home-made clothing of bird skins and feathers would be busy picking cranberries and other small fruits that the barren ground had yielded. Or some of the daring kayakers would be employing their uncanny skill hunting white whales.

But during the week the police mission was on the islands, efficiency accomplished what circumstances tried to prevent. By April 15, the bodies of the four children and the two adults, who had died from the exposure as a result of Mina's exhortations, and Epuk's body had been found and identified. Inquests had been held. Informations and complaints had been preferred before justice of the peace, Dr Orford, for offences against section 263 of the Criminal Code of Canada. Mina was charged with the death of the four children and two adults, Quarack with killing Epuk, and Adlaykok with killing Keytowieack whose body could not be found.

In the meantime Constable Dexter at Moose Factory had reported to Ottawa that he was unable to reach the investigators. The snow and ice at Moose Factory was melting with dangerous rapidity. Break-up, which would trans-



form the smooth surface of the landing field into a treacherous mass of jagged crevices wasn't far off. Dexter grew worried when he couldn't advise the investigators of these conditions. Every hour the situation became fraught with more peril.

Dexter was instructed from Ottawa to send the warning via the radio land stations at Port Harrison and Churchill.

The day these instructions were sent a radiogram was received at Ottawa from Inspector Martin outlining his activities on the islands and stating that normal conditions again existed there. The following day a reply to Constable Dexter's message was received by the Officer Commanding 'G' Division at Ottawa, to the effect that the investigating party meant to leave the islands when the weather was favourable.

On April 17, the three prisoners were crowded into the plane. On the way to Moose Factory bad weather forced the plane down at Duck Island. A few hours later the prisoners and their captors resumed the journey and arrived at Great Whale River at six o'clock in the morning. From there they flew to Moose Factory where the accused were lodged in the R.C.M.P. guard-room.

After several unsuccessful attempts to take off in the *Norseman*, it was decided to return to Ottawa by train. Corporal Swaney remained behind to haul the plane up on the shore and store all equipment in the detachment shed. The inspector, corporal and pilot travelled to Moosonee by dog team, negotiating the open stretches of water by a canoe which they had lashed to the sleigh. They left Moosonee on a gasoline speeder, hoping to make train connections at Fraserdale. A heavy snow was falling. The travellers were held up by eight inches of ice and snow which blocked the rails, and it took them sixteen hours to complete the ninety miles to Coral Rapids. Cochrane was reached the next day, and eventually they arrived at the capital. Throughout the return trip the weather had proved to be a relentless antagonist.

And so the month of April drew to a close. The investigation was far from complete. Circumstances had prevented the investigators from visiting Flaherty Island where Sara and Keytowieack had been murdered. The two bodies had not yet been examined by the coroner; but Anawak, a native, offered to bring them to the Hudson's Bay Company post at Belcher and bury them under rocks where later they could be exhumed and post mortems held. Ouyerack, the ringleader of the homicidal outbreak, was still at large. So, too, were Akeevik and Apawkok.

Up in Moose Factory Constable Dexter kept the prisoners under observation. Mina cooked for the men and spent most of the day near a tent which had been erected in the yard. At night she returned to her cell. The men worked around the detachment grounds. Although they could not understand English they were willing and quick to learn what was expected of them. In their spare time the trio read the Bible and sang.

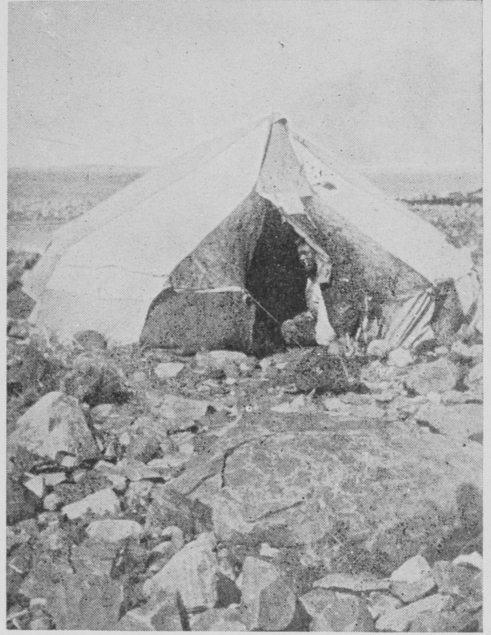
Early in May plans for the trial were discussed at Ottawa. After various suggestions had been considered the Department of Justice chose Belcher Islands as the logical venue.

While arrangements were being made, Ottawa maintained contact with the islands by wireless. Keytowieack's body was recovered on May 7, and a week or so later the remains of Sara were discovered buried deep in the snow of her collapsed igloo. From Moose Factory advice was received that Mina had gone insane, and she was escorted to Toronto.

In June it was decided that Mr Justice C. P. Plaxton, Toronto, of the Ontario Supreme Court, would preside at the trial. A/Cpl J. R. McFarland of the R.C.M.P. at Ottawa was detailed to escort the prisoners from Moose Factory to Belcher and act as court reporter during the proceedings. Mina's condition wasn't regarded as serious and it was considered that a return to her native environment might help restore her reason. Corporal McFarland was ordered to pick her up in Toronto and with a matron, escort her to the north.

Early in July, Flt Lt G. V. Miscampbell of the R.C.A.F. at Rockcliffe was chosen to fly the *Norseman* on its second journey to the Belcher Islands. Owing to the expected absence of Inspector Martin who was to conduct the annual inspection of some of the Force's eastern Arctic detachments, Sgt H. Kearney of 'G' Division headquarters was appointed Clerk of the Court and Registrar and detailed to attend the trials.

Finally everything was ready: the marquee in which the court was to sit had been shipped by rail from Rockcliffe. Corporal McFarland departed for Toronto to pick up Mina and the matron; Flight Lieutenant Miscampbell, accompanied by Inspector Martin, Sergeant Kearney and Corporal Swaney, gunned the *Norseman* toward Moose



NATIVE'S HOME ON BELCHER ISLANDS
NOTE THE BLEAK COUNTRY

Factory; and the judicial party (Judge Plaxton, and R. A. Olmstead and J. P. Madden, crown and defence counsel respectively, both of Ottawa) left the capital city by train.

The plane flew to Moose Factory and stayed there overnight. Picking up Dr Orford, it continued its flight next day and took the doctor, inspector and sergeant to Belcher Islands. Then it returned to Moose Factory for Corporal McFarland and Mina, who had arrived by then from Toronto, and for the other prisoners Adlaykok and Quarack.

When the plane again landed on the islands Sergeant Kearney had arrested Ouyerack, Sala, Apawkok and Akeevik. The inquests on Sara and Keytowieack were then held; and by the end of July the preliminary hearings had taken place before Inspector Martin in his capacity of justice of the peace. The seven prisoners were committed for trial.

The judicial party arrived several days later. Rough weather and unruly tides had delayed their boat, the S. S.



Eskimo murderers, from left to right: Ouyerack, Sala, Akeevik, Mina and Adlaykok, dressed in clothes supplied by the R.C.M.P.

Fort Charles, and at one time it was thought that the services of the *Norseman* would be required to fly the judge and counsel the remaining miles to Belcher Islands. But eventually the ship crossed the open water safely and discharged its passengers.

On August 19, the trial began.

Spectators and prisoners assembled and entered the marquee through its southern flap. Some of the Eskimo audience sat on benches at the rear but the greater number of them, true to lifelong custom, squatted on the moss-covered floor. Across the centre of the tent was a wooden bench for the prisoners. Along the west side was another bench for the six jurors while opposite them behind a table sat both counsel in their gowns.

Outside the marquee's northern entrance, the British flag waved in the clear air. As the judge, looking very dignified in his court gown, came in through this opening everyone stood up. Gravely he mounted the dias at the front and sat down before a table which was draped with a union jack. A portrait of the Royal Family, another symbol of British justice, hung just behind His Lordship at the left.

Sergeant Kearney declared the court open in the name of the King. Solemnly the indictments were read. Ouyerack

and Quarack were charged jointly with the murder of Epuk, Adlaykok and Peter Sala jointly with the murder of Keytowieack, Apawkok and Akeevik jointly with the murder of Sara. And just as solemnly, the evidence for the prosecution and defence in all the cases was presented.

The proceedings lasted three days. Several times stern measures had to be observed regarding Mina who was adjudged insane. Akeevik was also adjudged temporarily insane. Apawkok was acquitted. The other four defendants were convicted: Ouyerack and Sala were sentenced to two years hard labour, Adlaykok to one year hard labour, and Quarack was given two years suspended sentence. The hard-labour sentences were ordered to be served at the R.C.M.P. guard-room at Chesterfield Inlet.

* * *

THUS the bizarre case, Canada's most publicized investigation of the year, ended. An interesting feature was the seven different modes of travel which were employed: airplane, train, horse-and-sleigh, rail jigger, canoe, dog team and steamship.

After the trials were over the natives stood with up-raised arms and promised to kill no more. They sang hymns and listened attentively while the Anglican missionary from Great Whale River, the Reverend G. Neilson, gave them words of advice. As the last peg of the makeshift court-room was pulled up, it was obvious that the shadow of religious intolerance, which had hung over that tiny settlement in Hudson Bay, had disappeared. Disputes, fears and violence were forgotten. The dusky islanders returned to their haunts, resolved to live by that which had so emphatically manifested its far-reaching power—the law.

There is peace again on Belcher Islands!

A Night Patrol

by SPECIAL CONSTABLE J. S. JENKINS

A thrilling chase through fog and darkness on the gently-rolling waters of Tracadie Bay. The old story of the tortoise overtaking the hare.

THAT NIGHT is indelibly printed on my memory, the night of Aug. 11, 1934. I remember too, patrolling the rice-beds of Pisquid Pond Saturday afternoon. Ducks everywhere. Reports stated they were coming into Ronnie's Spring at daybreak for water and grit. That meant poachers. But my campaign was mapped out. I'd be waiting for them.

I knew the preventive squad were troubled by suspected rum-runners at Tracadie. Their fast speed-boat and five swift motor cars gave Sergeant Bradley and his men plenty to worry about. But I had my own troubles in the migratory birds work. The duties of the Preventive Squad did not concern me particularly. So I thought!

I was instructed to report for duty at 8.00 that evening.

"What's the big idea?" I asked.

"Better call tonight and see," the N. C.O. in charge answered.

I figured I'd better. I found all hands standing by. Evidently something big was in the offing.

"Jenkins, you'll have to forget your bird patrol tomorrow morning," Inspector Fripps said, looking up from his desk. "We expect there'll be a landing of rum at Tracadie Bay sometime tonight. The *Nellie J. Banks* is lying off the north side, I understand. You know the Tracadie area well, so I'm detailing you to accompany Corporal Cordwell; Constable Morris is the third member of the patrol. You will leave at 8.30."

Other patrols were ordered out to various strategic points. The O.C.'s cheery "Bring home the bacon, boys,"

in farewell left me cold. I was in a grouchy mood.

Tracadie Bay is a large, roughly wedge-shaped bay on the north side of the province. The mouth of the wedge, protected from the sea by a range of sand hills, faces north. The inlet of the bay on the western side is protected by a breakwater. At this point, the boats of the Tracadie fishing fleet find shelter in a natural cove. Situated on the east side of the main bay and near its head is the farm used by the suspected bootleggers as their headquarters.

As we sped toward our destination in the police car, Corporal Cordwell explained the general plan of campaign. He told us to station ourselves between the farm home and the shore, there to keep our eyes open. The other patrols were to be stationed at Covehead, Tracadie Harbour and Savage Harbour. An all night patrol. A farmer had told us that the runner's speed boat, the *Ada Lillian*, had headed out to sea at sunset.

We parked the police car in a little-used spot, and walked a mile to the scene of operations. The group of buildings was roughly 350 yards from the shore. In a field near-by, 150 yards from the landing beach, we came upon an old cellar site grown to thorn and wild apple trees. A compact thicket. We chose it as our hiding-place. It overlooked the landing beach and also commanded the road leading from the shore to the farm buildings.

August nights are generally chilly there. This night was no exception. Cold seeped into my bones, spread out through my entire body. I was damn uncomfortable. But Cordwell and

Morris, with more "intestinal fortitude" than I, dozed unconcerned. The hours dragged slowly. Midnight. Still no sign of activity on the bay near the house. Suddenly I became aware of a slight vibration on the ground. Live stock, I thought. A twig snapped on the other side of the thicket. I held my breath and listened. Something stealthily circled our hide-out. Cautiously, on all fours I approached a corner of the thicket, poked my head out. Whoof! I nearly rubbed noses with a heavy body, also on hands and knees. For a second or so, we glared at each other through the murky darkness, like angry dogs. Then Sergeant Bradley, in charge of the flying patrol, grunted.

"Holy smoke! It's you, Jenkins!"

"Yes, Sarge," I answered.

Cordwell and Morris came to. The sergeant grunted again.

"One of the patrol launches chased a boat out to sea at nine o'clock," he told us. "The boat was making for the entrance of the harbour. It looked like the *Ada Lillian*. But she got away.

"It must be fast," I commented.

"She is," the sergeant answered. "But they won't attempt to break through till near daylight. You boys better get out of here before dawn. You'll be too exposed, if you have to rush the beach."

After he had gone, we moved to the shore. We located a natural nook in a bank near the landing beach. We snuggled down in a bed of dry seaweed. A heavy driftwood log concealed the opening.

This was more to my liking, for I grew warm, and began to take a more cheerful view of things. The usual night noises drifted in to us. A yellow leg whistled its flute-like notes. Somewhere a frog croaked dolefully. From the edge of the Black Marsh at the foot of the bay, black ducks gabbled contentedly. In the deep woods a great horned owl hooted. Our 'hide' was very cosy. The soft wash of the waves on the pebbly

beach had a soothing effect. It made me drowsy. I wanted to doze off. Suddenly the quacking of the ducks ceased; and the faint throb of a motor jerked me awake. Two a.m. The put-put of a speed boat was now unmistakable.

Cordwell stirred. "Well boys, looks like we're going to have company."

The course of the boat was easy to follow for the throb of the motor was quite distinct. It came up the bay past the Black Bush and turned toward the landing. The motor began to sputter. So did the rum-runners in the boat. Only their sputtering was more to the point. After each stop, outbursts of profanity were heard. They were certainly no amateurs at cursing. Finally the motor died. The rum-runners were in a bad humour. More profanity cut the air; then silence. We figured the boat's position midway between our hiding place and the butt of Tracadie sand-bar. Presently we heard the grating squeak of oars. A dark blob materialized into a dory that scraped on the beach. Two men got out, shadowy figures in the darkness, and moved toward the house. Silently we watched them until the sound of footsteps faded. Several minutes passed and nothing happened.

"I'll bet they've gone to the farm for gas," I whispered. "Let's take the dory and row out to the boat. We may be lucky enough to find her and take over."

"O.K." Cordwell agreed. "Let's go."

The dory was a large one, in fair condition except that the rowing pins were missing. The men had left the oars but removed the pins. My memory took me back to a March afternoon three years before when I found a dory near there that I suspected was to be used for spring goose shooting. I had removed the hardwood rowing pins at that time and hidden them in a near-by shack. We needed them now and in a matter of minutes I nipped into the

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HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP

shack and found them. After a three-year rest those tholes were going to be mighty useful.

The darkness was soupy-thick as we struck out into the bay.

"By gad! I can't swim a stroke," Cordwell muttered, "but I'll try anything once."

We had rowed only a hundred yards when the low shore-line merged with the darkness. Our impression was that of being adrift on a trackless expanse. A slight breeze whipped against our faces. We moved steadily until we were west of the boat's position. Then we steered towards the north star. Our idea was to get the boat against the east as we expected dawn to break soon. No word was spoken. There was no sound but the creak of the oars and the lapping of the waves against the bow. Thirty minutes passed. As light began to streak in the east, a formless black mass loomed on our left. It was a trim,

freshly-painted motor boat. Silhouetted against the sky it assumed the proportions of a destroyer.

"How about guns? Either of you got one?" Cordwell inquired. "They might try to ram us."

Morris produced a .32 revolver. The only gun aboard.

We now silently drifted with the wind. The distance between the boats lessened. We sat tense. Would they see us? They did. The guards were alert. Three dim figures abaft the cabin, milled in shadowy motion.

"Who's there?" someone hailed.

We didn't answer. I bent to the oars. Seventy-five yards. Fifty yards. Their engine coughed, roared into life.

As the boat swept past us, Cordwell stood up in the dory and roared, "Halt! In the name of the King!"

When they ignored his call he sent a warning shot across the bows.

"Nuts to you," came the derisive response from the shelter of the gunnels.

We rocked crazily in the backwash. Cordwell's jaw was hard:

"Did you hear what that lousy punk said? Well, anyway we made a good try."

The power-boat sped on for a quarter mile; abruptly the motor sputtered, stopped. The boat idled to a standstill.

"Put some beef into those oars, Jenks," Cordwell yelled. "They're out of gas. We'll catch them yet."

But our hopes were shortlived. When we were almost within boarding distance that blasted motor again burst into life. However, we were close enough to see that the crew was worried. Day was breaking fast. We watched the boat careen away, our faces glum. And then we saw kegs dropping overboard, throwing up geysers of spray like miniature bombs.

We came to the long line of bobbing black objects. They reminded me of black ducks after a successful shoot. We hauled a keg aboard, then another . . . seventeen, eighteen, nineteen. The dory sank until the water was within three inches of the gunnels. Short, choppy waves broke over the sides. Morris, sitting in the stern with his

knees under his chin, lifted the twentieth keg, shipping two buckets of water. It was touch and go.

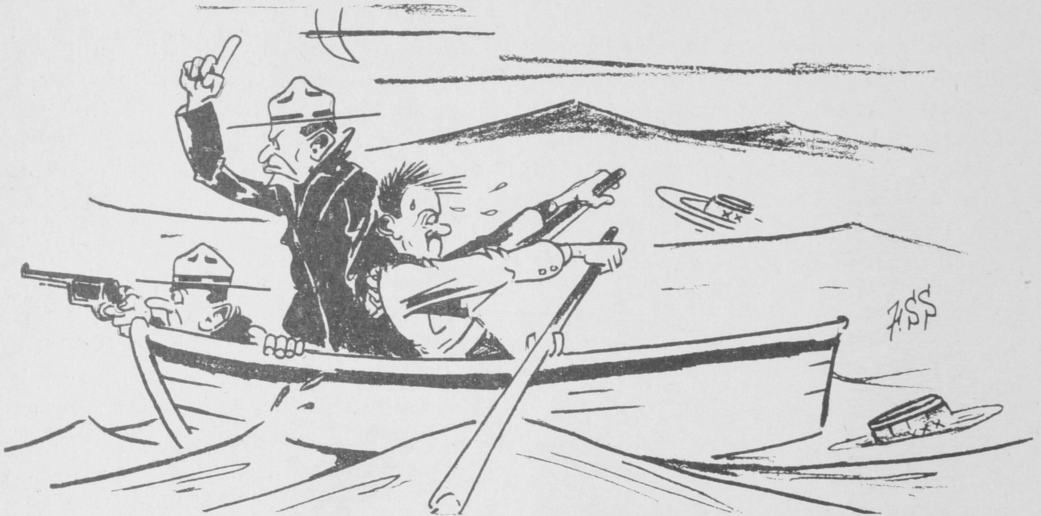
Cordwell turned pale. "Hey," he shouted, "have you fellas forgotten I can't swim?"

We made for shore. We passed other kegs which the tide was carrying toward land.

Even while securing the kegs, we had kept our eyes on the launch that had now come to anchor off the east shore, opposite the sand-bar that guarded the bay from the north. Its three occupants waded ashore and hastened to a farm house. The boat was a mile away. We piled the kegs beyond reach of the tide and left Morris on guard. Cordwell instructed him to pick up any stray rum that drifted in.

Again I wrestled with the oars. When a half a mile from the launch we noticed a car careen wildly through the fields and stop at the bank. Three men scrambled from it and, yelling like Indians, rushed to the beach. Hastily they stripped and started wading out to the anchored vessel. They beat us by two hundred yards.

Cordwell, sitting in the stern heaved with his shoulders at every sweep of the oars. The right-hand oar cracked ominously under the strain. The name *Ada*



Lillian painted in big letters on the stern of the launch seemed to beckon us. With a final lunge our row boat bumped against the side. We had won the race by a margin of seconds.

I threw my leg over the gunnel and pulled myself aboard. A young man, his naked body glistening with sea water, was trying with fumbling fingers to fasten a wire on a battery. Another was pouring gas from a five-gallon drum into the tank. The third jumped overboard at our approach.

The rest was routine. Incidentally, both men denied being in the boat during the night. Our haul was thirty-seven five-gallon kegs of rum and five gallons of alcohol. This was all retrieved

from the water; there was no liquor aboard. But the outstanding feature of the incident was the fact that the sleek speed boat, the pride of Tracadie, had been run down and captured by a decrepit dory; the old story of the tortoise racing with the hare.

The *Ada Lillian* was ordered forfeited to the Crown. She was refitted, and for years did good service as a police boat under a new name, *Alarm*. But to go back. When the excitement died down I was aware of extreme weariness; my fingers were hooked like talons in the shape of oar handles. Vaguely, I wondered what had happened to the ducks at Pisquid Pond. In the excitement of the chase I had forgotten them.

An Old Offender

WORD was received by an R.C.M.P. detachment in New Brunswick that a summer cottage near Oak Point, N.B., had been forcibly entered.

Investigation revealed that the camp had been treated roughly. All windows were broken, the kitchen cupboard had been torn down and the dishes smashed. The mysterious burglar had shown a strange lack of interest in articles of clothing and other objects he might have taken, but a strong affinity for molasses and lard. Bear tracks outside, hair on the window-sill, and claw marks in an empty lard pail gave the investigators more than enough evidence to establish identity of the marauder.

The suspect remains at large on suspended sentence.

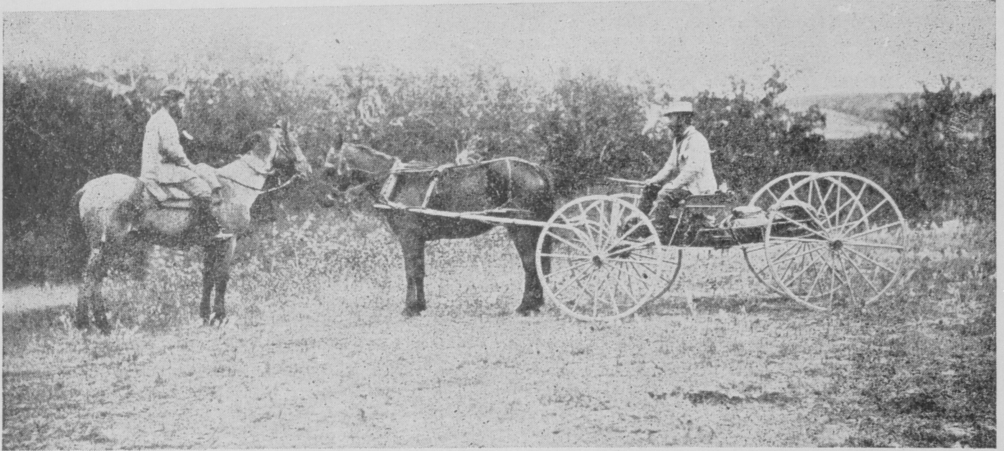
A Man, A Maid and a Cloak

A CLASS of school-boys were called upon to write an essay on the following historical mottos: *Honi Soit Qui Mal Y Pense* and *Dieu et Mon Droit*.

One potential historian wrote:

"Just before the battle of Hastings a young chivalrous knight, Sir Walter Raleigh, was walking through Coventry, a suburb of Plymouth, when he espied a lovely lady naked and riding on a white horse—Lady Godiva.

He went up to her, flung off his velvet cloak, and handing it to her said, '*Honi soit qui mal y pense*' which being translated into English means 'Thy need is greater than mine', whereupon Lady Godiva took the cloak, replying, '*Dieu et mon droit*' which being translated into English means, 'My God! you're right'."



Top—Commr D. R. Cameron and interpreter.

Centre—Officers of Canadian Boundary Survey. From left to right, *standing*: Sub-Assistant Astronomers Burpee, King and Coster; Commissary, Captain Herchmer; Chief Astronomer, Captain Anderson; Geologist, Professor Dawson; Surveyor Russell; Sub-Astronomer Ashe. *Sitting*: Assistant Astronomer Galwey; Secretary, Captain Ward; Commissioner, Captain Cameron; Assistant Astronomer, Captain Featherstonhaugh; Doctor Burgess; Veterinary Surgeon Boswell.

Bottom—Royal Engineers detachment.

The Historic Forty-Ninth

by JOHN PETER TURNER

Sixty-nine years ago a band of men laboured and toiled westward along the 49th parallel into an unsettled land. And out of their work evolved the most friendly boundary in existence—the line between Canada and the United States.

DISPUTES concerning international boundaries clutter the pages of history.

Difficulties bearing upon territorial limitations have resulted in countless wars and the dissolution of many dynasties. But resort to arms for the purpose of establishing tangible or imaginary walls between territorial claimants has not always followed. Goodwill, equitable interchange of human energies, co-operation, trust—these are a few of the inevitable blessings that have accrued from well-defined and well-respected boundaries. Nowhere has this been more fully exemplified than in the New World. No international demarkation stands more firmly rooted or enjoys more wholesome respect than the border line between the Dominion of Canada and the United States.

Happily, there have been no Maginot or Siegfried lines in North America.

The story of the actual marking of the 900-mile link from Lake of the Woods to the Rocky Mountains by the North American Boundary Expedition of 1872-4, is one of remarkable foresight, unbending courage and high achievement.

* * *

TO LOOK back. Upon the completion of the 'Louisiana Purchase', in 1803, the boundaries of the vast territory thereby ceded to the United States presented a geographical problem. Subsequently, in an endeavour to arrive at a definite solution to the vexatious question, it was claimed that, by the Treaty of Utrecht, concluded in 1713,

the 49th parallel of latitude had been adopted as the dividing line between the old French possessions of the west and south and the British territories of Hudson Bay on the north. Concerning the limitations of the vague, unknown Louisiana, especially beyond the Rocky Mountains, no-one could speak with finality. There were the unsettled claims of Spain, Russia, and Great Britain besides those of the United States. The latter proposed, as a basis from which to work, that the dividing line should run from the north-western extremity of the Lake of the Woods, north or south as the case might require, to the 49th parallel of latitude, thence to the Pacific. At the convention of London, Oct. 20, 1818, the commissioners appointed respectively by Her Britannic Majesty and by the President of the United States agreed to admit this line as far west as the Rocky Mountains.

Negotiations bearing chiefly on the regions of the Pacific were carried on over a period of years. In 1845, the British minister at Washington suggested a completed east and west line which would have given Great Britain two-thirds of Oregon, including the free navigation of the Columbia River.

This proposal was promptly rejected, and no further attempt at adjustment was made until the next year. President Polk then insisted that the boundary should be fixed at 54° 40'. An animated debate on the subject began and lasted until near the close of the Washington session of 1846, and the question lost most of its national importance in bitter party conflict. An election was pending.



Top—Half-breed scouts for the Canadian Commission.

Centre—Officers of the U.S. Northern Boundary Commission. From left to right, *standing*: Secretary Bangs; Astronomer, Major Twining; Surveyor, Lieutenant Green. *Sitting*: Astronomer, Captain Gregory; Chief Astronomer, Colonel Farquhar; Commissioner Campbell. *Right side*: Escort officers.

Bottom—Commission employees at North West Angle.

Most of the Democrats adopted the recommendation of the President, and coined the defiant cry: 'Fifty-four forty or fight!' This ultimatum caused a few leaders of the government party, of whom Col Thomas H. Benton was perhaps the most prominent, to unite with the opposition.

Finally, that same year, a treaty was signed and the 49th parallel became the international boundary.

Meanwhile, as a result of the Oregon dispute, the British Government sent out a military force "for the defence of the British settlements". These troops—347 regulars under Major Crofton—were made up of a wing of the 6th Royal Regiment of Foot, a detachment of Royal Engineers and some artillery. The traditional redcoat was thus introduced to the plains. Some of the men were stationed at Fort Garry (the embryo Winnipeg) on the Red River and the others twenty miles down the stream at Lower Fort Garry, known also as the 'Stone Fort'. These troops returned to England in 1848.

In 1870, Canada completed the purchase of the great realm of Rupert's Land from the Hudson's Bay Company. The time had come for the marking of the Canada-U.S. boundary and the establishment of law and order in the West. Two years later arrangements were made with the United States for the survey and demarcation of the line; and the following year, 1873, was to witness the formation of the North West Mounted Police.

* * *

IN 1872, under the titles of 'Her Majesty's North American Boundary Commission' and 'United States Northern Boundary Commission', a dual organization was set up by Canada and Britain on one side and the United States on the other. These commissions were to cooperate in locating and marking the line agreed upon.

The Canadian Commissioner was Capt. Donald Roderick Cameron, R.A. (later major general, appointed in 1888 to the command of Royal Military College at Kingston; a son-in-law of Sir Charles Tupper, Prime Minister of Canada, 1896). He was supported by four officers of the Royal Engineers: Capt. Samuel Anderson, Chief Astronomer, who had seen service at Greenwich and taken part in the survey of the boundary between British Columbia and the United States years earlier; Capt. Featherstonhaugh, senior officer to Anderson; Capt. Arthur C. Ward, Secretary and Paymaster; and Lieutenant Galwey. In addition there were sub-assistant - astronomers Coster, Ashe, George F. Burpee, and W. F. King (subsequently International Boundary Commissioner). There were two principal surveyors, Lieutenant Colonel Forrest, Commandant of the Ottawa Garrison Artillery, and Alexander Russell, brother of Deputy Surveyor - General Lindsay Russell. L. A. Hamilton, who years later was to map out the town-site of Vancouver and become land commissioner of the Canadian Pacific Railway, served as assistant surveyor. Dr Burgess, his assistant Dr Millman, and veterinary surgeon George Boswell were also members of the staff. A company of Royal Engineers served in various capacities. Occupational positions were filled by nearly three hundred young Canadians and Old Countrymen. A corps of mounted scouts, composed chiefly of half-breeds served under William Hallett, a famous Scotch Métis from Red River.

The United States Commission employed about 250 civilians under Archibald Campbell who had been a commissioner in the survey of the British Columbia - United States' line. Other officers were Lt Col F. M. Farquhar, Chief Astronomer, who was later succeeded by Capt. W. J. Twining; Sub-Astronomer Captain Gregory;



Top—Canadian Boundary Commission headquarters, Dufferin, Man.

Centre— Horse corral at Dufferin.

Bottom—U.S. Commission ambulance. In rear seat, Commissioner Campbell. Standing, left to right: Secretary Bangs, Captain Cameron, Colonel Farquhar, Captains Anderson, Gregory and Ward.

Lieutenant Green of the U.S. Engineers, Chief Surveyor; and J. E. Bangs, Secretary. Dr Elliott Coues acted as geologist and naturalist. In addition to two troops of the 7th U.S. Cavalry, there were five companies of U.S. infantry acting as escort.

* * *

ACTUAL field work commenced in September, 1872. By pre-arrangement, the line was run eastward from the Red River to the Lake of the Woods mostly by the British party. Advantage was taken of the late season to negotiate the many muskegs and swamplands encountered. East of the Roseau River, through the forested country strewn with windfall, *brulé* and rock, dog-teams and snow-shoes were the principal means of travel. The winter was exceptionally severe and the hardships were extreme. Quartermaster, Capt. Lawrence Herchmer, late 15th Regiment (fourth commissioner of the North West Mounted Police, 1886-1900), had his hands full keeping two supply posts and the scattered parties replenished from the main depot at Dufferin.

Upon reaching the Lake of the Woods the boundary as defined by treaty was found to turn north-east to the North-west Angle, where boundary commissioners under the Treaty of Ghent, 1814, had terminated their labours in 1825. In determining the point where the 49th parallel strikes the western shore of Lake of the Woods, there was a difference of only twenty-eight feet between the findings arrived at by the British and U.S. astronomers; as a consequence the middle point was accepted as correct. During the winter two men lost their lives, one from exposure, the other by a falling tree.

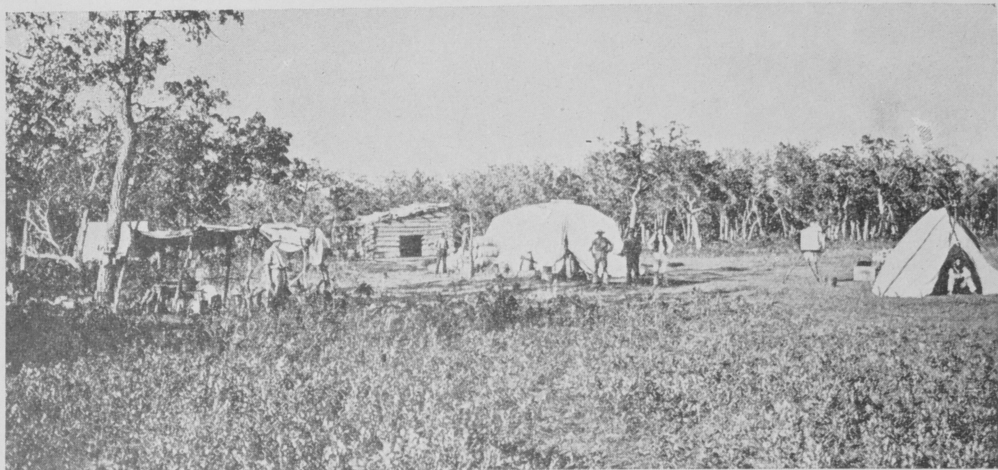
The survey parties returned to the Red River in the latter part of February, 1873, having completed the first part of the work.

On the west bank of the river, a short distance north of the boundary and from the old Hudson's Bay post of Fort Pembina, commodious buildings for the Canadian headquarters had been erected under the supervision of Captain Ward. Near-by was the present town of Emerson, at that time known both as North Pembina and West Lynne; and just south of the border was the U.S. army post also called Fort Pembina, headquarters of the United States Commission.

The new settlement at the Canadian headquarters was named Dufferin in honour of the Governor General of Canada then in office. Facing the river was a large house used as offices, living quarters and mess room for the staff, who were billeted in several one-storey dwellings. Other buildings housed mess room and kitchen, barracks for the engineers, surveyors, astronomers, photographers, axe-men, harness-makers, wheel-wrights, cooks, picket men, blacksmiths and carpenters.

A farm was established where all necessary produce was grown for men and horses. A canteen was stocked with the best of liquors, imported duty-free direct from England; all brands were sold at the moderate charge of five cents a glass. Crosse and Blackwell's potted meats and pickles and many other luxuries were obtainable. Weekly, each man was rationed a plug of T&B smoking tobacco and three plugs of 'chewing' if he wished it. All profits from the sale of 'extras' went towards a library. The food was of the best quality. Supplies were brought in from Moorhead, 150 miles south in Minnesota, and from Fort Garry, sixty miles north. So efficiently was the commissariat handled by Quartermaster Herchmer that complaints were unknown. Necessary articles of clothing could be purchased cheaply.

Buckskin and leather clothing, moc-casins and woollen mitts were issued for



Top—Supply depot at Pembina Mountain.

Centre—Royal Engineers building boundary mound.

Bottom—Supply depot at Turtle Mountain.

winter use; and as bedding, each man received a large oilskin sheet, a buffalo robe, and two pairs of 'four-point' Hudson's Bay blankets.

In the winter of 1872-3 a grand dance and feast was given in honour of the Canadians by Commissioner Campbell and his staff at the U.S. army post. Later the same winter a similar compliment was paid the Americans on the Canadian side. Both events were attended by many guests including the fair sex from Fort Garry. In season there was hunting, skating, snow-shoeing, boxing matches, an occasional theatrical, and other diversions.

* * *

IN April, 1873, preparations began for the greater part of the work. Enough men, horses, oxen, wagons, equipment, regulation army tents, instruments and provisions had been carefully assembled.

The Dominion Government had deemed it advisable that the Canadian part of the expedition should move through the Indian country without show of force. It would have been unwise for the British party to travel through the United States as, in that event, the Indians would have had no visible evidence that British interests were distinct from those of the United States. Although every member was furnished with arms and ammunition, there was no display of special precautionary measures. Parties and individuals prosecuted their work and hunted on the prairie without apparent fear. No escorts were in evidence. Indians were given free access to the camps.

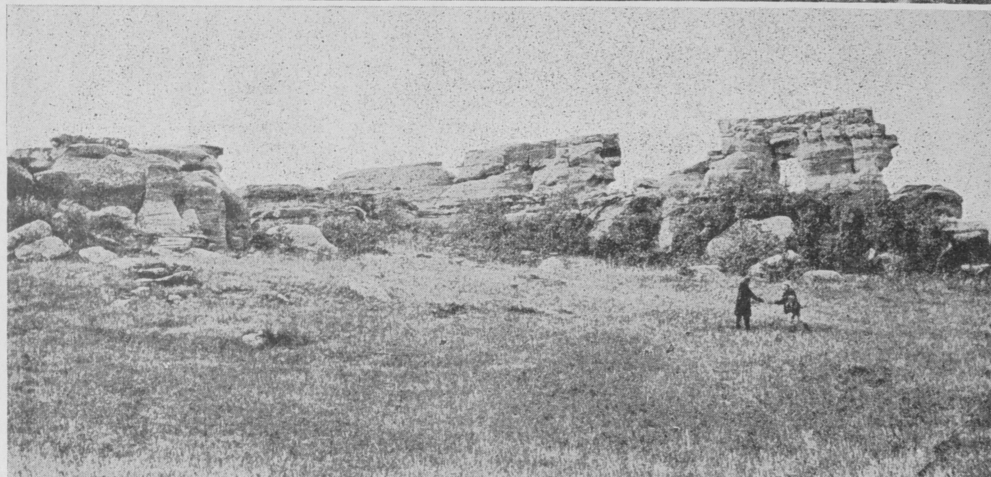
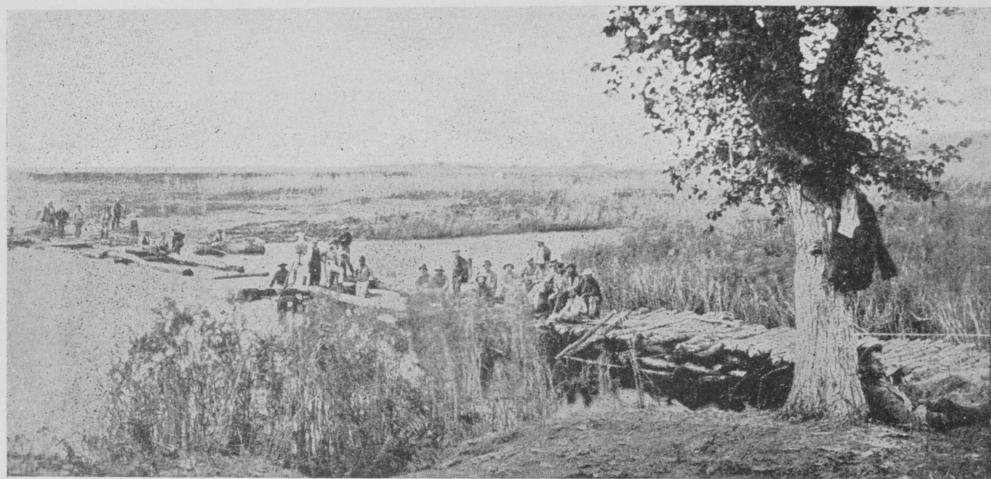
At any time the natives might have sacked supply stations, have necessitated a concentration of the labourers, and generally delayed operations; but it had been felt that a friendly attitude and good behaviour by the expedition would obviate these possibilities.

Conversely, the United States Commission, because of the Indian wars raging on the trans-Mississippi and Missouri plains, saw fit to travel under military escort.

As the prairies stirred beneath softening winds, a start was made. To the west lay a savage land. This way and that, the eye rested upon space. The wooded course of the Pembina River paralleled the line of travel along the south, and far ahead rose the Pembina Mountain. League on league of virgin soil, that down the centuries had put forth naught but successive growths of grass and flowers, spread westward.

Like a ship at sea the joint expedition travelled mostly by observation, marking the boundary as they progressed. Astronomical stations and supply depots were established. Cattle were driven to furnish meat until the buffalo country could be reached. A road-making party, preceded by native scouts, went ahead of the main body. Rivers that were not fordable had to be bridged, often necessitating wide detours to obtain suitable timber for the purpose. A chain of field depots, strategically placed to ensure wood and water, was thrown out from the main station at Dufferin.

The first of these depots was erected about forty miles west of the Red River at the Pembina Mountain; others were located at irregular intervals as the work proceeded. There were few dry camps. Barrels, mounted on wheels, carried a water supply over the arid districts. Half way to the Pembina depot at an astronomical station known as Point Michel, observations taken by both parties to determine the parallel gave a difference of seven feet; sixteen miles further west there was a difference of twenty seven feet. These results were considered satisfactory, the difference being divided; and the central point in each case was assumed to be on the true 49th. The greater part of the line was determined in this way. Tangents



Top—Royal Engineers bridging the Souris River.

Centre—Roche Percée.

Bottom—Blacksmith shop, Wood End depot.

of approximately twenty miles were taken turn about by the Canadians and Americans. The working parties on both sides were kept as much as possible within a distance not exceeding sixty miles of one another. Considerations of supply and the presence of Indians forbade any greater extension.

In the swampy country from Lake of the Woods to the western boundary of Manitoba, iron pillars were placed at two-mile intervals as nearly as the nature of the ground would admit or at such sites as were available.

Westward from Manitoba to the line previously run and marked from the Pacific coast, stone cairns or earthen mounds were constructed about three miles apart. Buried in their centres were iron tablets bearing the inscription 'British and United States Boundary Commissions, 1872-74, 49° north latitude'. Square posts four feet high and tapering at the top were also used. These were sunk six feet in the ground having a flange at the bottom to ensure stability. On the north side each post was marked 'British Possession', on the south 'U.S. Territory'.

To provide for the possible disappearance of monuments and the definition of the line in intervening spaces, Commissioners Cameron and Campbell agreed that the line between neighbouring monuments should be held to run from point to point of the astronomically determined 49° north latitude, following the course of a line having the curvature due to a parallel of that latitude.

It had been arranged that throughout the entire distance topographical surveys extending six miles north and south of the boundary would be made by both commissions. By pre-arrangement, an exhaustive collection of western birds was gathered for the British Museum by Prof. Geo. M. Dawson, Geologist of the Canadian Commission, who also re-

ported upon the resources of the region traversed.

Over the well-marked trail of the advancing expedition, covered wagons in horse and ox trains and Red River carts driven by half-breeds continually freighted the Canadian supplies from Dufferin. The American provisions were drawn by bull and mule teams from various trading posts on the Missouri River. Oats for the many horses constituted a large part of the shipments.

The first important halt was made after a strenuous period of axe-work across the Pembina Mountain; and a supply depot was established near the Pembina River. Game abounded. A moose hunt was staged. Prairie chicken and wild duck were served at every meal, until the exasperated cooks insisted that the plucking should be done by those who wanted birds on their bill-of-fare.

From the Pembina depot the line of travel took the survey past the White Earth and Badger Creeks.

A monotonous region stretched ahead. Clouds of grasshoppers swarmed upward with crackling sound; mosquitoes and bull-flies tormented man and beast. Bleaching skulls and bones of buffalo littered the ground. Stunted grasses clothed the rolling uplands; no trees worthy of the name relieved the dreariness. But as days passed, a blue outline resembling a low-hung cloud, which proved to be Turtle Mountain, appeared in the south and west. A large depot was established there. The line now ran directly across brush-clad hills in which were many lakes and creeks literally filled with wildfowl. Many deer were seen; some were killed.

The expedition came upon a large camp of Sioux. The chief was friendly and addressed himself to Commissioner Cameron in peaceful terms:

"I am Weeokeak, head of a hundred lodges—the Waughpatong band of the Dakotas—son of a great chief. I am glad



CANADIAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION OX TRAIN

to see the English. I would like to smoke with any English chiefs I might meet, and would be thankful for food and ammunition. The Canadians and English I respect; and I would be very glad of anything they give me. We all wish for a piece of English ground.”*

A wide expanse was next traversed to the Souris River, where three days were spent in making bridges. For this purpose the Royal Engineers constructed coffer-dams and floated them out to be filled with stones. While crossing the stream in the army ambulance drawn by four mules customarily used by Commissioner Campbell, several officers of the U.S. Commission narrowly escaped calamity when the conveyance upset.

The featureless terrain spread onward to the second crossing of the Souris beyond which towered the Hill of the Murdered Scout. According to legend, a Cree scout had been watching for Mandan enemies from this conical butte. Tiring of his vigil he stretched out and slept. A Mandan who had been spying from another vantage point stole upon his sleeping foe and brained him

with a large stone. In commemoration the Crees had carved in the turf at the top of the butte a giant figure of a man with arms and legs outstretched. They placed a large boulder near-by and cut a long series of footmarks in the hillside to indicate the Mandan. Each year, these cuttings had been renewed to perpetuate a fanciful twist of Cree mentality. Thus the butte gained its picturesque and lasting name.

A few miles westward just north of the boundary, the remarkable Roche Percée (Pierced Rock) rose abruptly. Its fissured sides were scored with native figures and hieroglyphs; to these were added the names and initials of several men of the 7th U.S. Cavalry who, under General Custer, were fated to fall in the battle of the Little Big Horn, 1876.

Nine miles beyond at a favourable location significantly called Wood End, another depot was placed near a plentiful supply of coal which was used to good account in the camp kitchens and portable forges.

Athwart the entire range of vision to the west spread a stupendous upland—the Grand Couteau du Missouri. In addition to the depots at Pembina

*Editor's Note:—As interpreted to Commissioner Cameron, and taken from his diary.

Mountain, Turtle Mountain and Wood End, seventeen temporary astronomical stations, observed by the joint commission, had been set up at Lake of the Woods (joint), Pine River, West Roseau Ridge, Red River (joint), Pointe Michel (joint), Pembina Mountain, East (joint), Pembina Mountain, West, Long River, Sleepy Hollow, Turtle Mountain, East, Turtle Mountain, West, 1st Souris (or Mouse River), South Antler, 2nd Souris (or Mouse River), United States' No. 8 Astronomical Station, Short Creek and 3rd Mouse River (Wood End). And more than four hundred miles of arduous work had been completed.

Summer was over; winter was fast approaching. The commissioners gave orders to return, but a snow-storm delayed departure for more than a week. During these idle days, the weather-beaten men waited impatiently, eager to return to the Red River. Yet eagerness was tinged with speculation. Adventure beckoned. The next spring would see them back to continue the task. They would then discover the secrets of the rolling heights that lay ahead.

What revelations and experiences awaited in the Great Beyond? The following year would tell.

(To be continued)

A Grave Matter

I WALKED out of the post office into a winter's morning as cold and frosty as a bill-collector's greeting on his third call after being stalled off twice. A man stepped up and said he had something important to tell me.

We got into the police car. "Shoot," I said.

He made quite a story of it, giving me all the details. Boiled down, it seemed that he and two chums had discovered what looked like a grave in a wooded area just off the highway where they had been working. There were unmistakable signs of the ground having been dug up and carefully replaced.

A patrol armed with two shovels and a pick was sent out to investigate. Sure enough about half a mile from the informer's home we found the spot in the woods, and it certainly resembled a grave. It was about four feet long and eighteen inches wide. Depth? We didn't know that—yet.

We started to dig. And contrary to those ads you see in the papers, brawn was needed, not brains. After a few minutes the pea-jacket was hung on a near-by limb. Sam Browne and tunic followed in short order.

One, two, three, four feet we went down. And then the pick struck something. Not a hard surface. Something yielding,—something that could be flesh.

It was.

We carefully removed the earth in small amounts until we came to the buried object.

For a long moment there was complete silence. I straightened my stiffened back and stared at the informer. He gave a sickly grin and said, "How the hell was I to know?"

We had uncovered a dog's leg.

C.F.W.

Statements Made Under Compulsion of Statute

by J. C. MARTIN, K.C.

How does compulsion of statute affect the use of statements as evidence? The Supreme Court of Canada has turned new light on an old rule of common law.

THE STUDENT of language is likely to find that he is bothered less by rules of construction or deduction than by exceptions to those rules. So it is with the law; for example, we have seen already how legislation has modified the general rule that an accused person is innocent until his guilt is proved beyond a reasonable doubt.¹ Not long ago a case in the Supreme Court of Canada forcibly brought it home that the rule is not absolute that an admission or confession must be voluntary in order to be admissible as evidence against the person making it.²

It is convenient to observe here the remarks of the Chief Justice that "the term 'voluntary', as employed in the summary description of the class of statements by accused persons which are admissible in criminal proceedings, is well understood by lawyers as importing an absence of fear of prejudice or hope of advantage held out by persons in authority and is interpreted and applied judicially according to lines traced by well-known decisions and by a well-settled practice." It will be noticed too that this is somewhat narrower than the definition given in the dictionary: "Unrestrained by any external force, influence, or suggestion; not compelled, prompted, or suggested by another; acting of one's own free will, choice or accord." Yet, taking the words of the Chief Justice as embodying a re-statement of the legal rule, it is all to the good because, in practice, there has been a tendency at times to throw upon the Crown a greater onus than that of

proving that a statement was voluntary only "in the sense that it has not been obtained from him either by fear of prejudice or hope of advantage held out to him by the person in authority." And we may note again the second of the well-known 'Judges' rules' that "Whenever a police officer has made up his mind to charge a person with a crime, he should first caution such person before asking any questions, or any further questions as the case may be."

The case against Walker—he was charged with manslaughter—arose from these facts. On the night of July 16-17, 1937, a motor car containing four people was being driven south upon an Ontario highway. "At a point just north of the Village of Wyebridge, the car was proceeding down a hill at the foot of which was a turn. The driver failed to negotiate a left-hand turn and went off the pavement on the right-hand side, hitting some guard rails and throwing the car into the ditch, where it turned over." Two occupants of the car were so badly injured that they died shortly after. Much of the legal argument which took place in three courts later on arose from this circumstance: "On the night of the accident Walker admitted to Constable Beatty when it was known that George was dead and Mrs. Carter grievously injured—the lady died on her way to a hospital—that he, himself, and not George, as he had first stated, was the driver of the car."³

The giving and getting of this information was in compliance with certain statutory provisions. First, however, and

¹R.C.M.P.Q. 240; 17 Can. Bar Review, 37.

²*Walker v. The King*, (1939) Can. Law Rep., 214.

³*Rex v. Walker*, (Ont. Court of Appeal), 70 C.C.C., at p. 240.

incidentally, we are reminded that subsection 2 of section 285 of the Criminal Code is as follows:

Whenever, owing to the presence of a motor car on the highway, an accident has occurred to any person or to any horse or vehicle in charge of any person, *any person driving the motor car* shall be liable on summary conviction to a fine not exceeding fifty dollars and costs or to imprisonment for a term not exceeding thirty days if he fails to stop his car and, with intent to escape liability either civil or criminal, drives on without tendering assistance and *giving his name and address*.

Although Walker's was not a 'hit-and-run' case, the Supreme Court pointed out how difficult it is to reconcile the duty created by this subsection with "a rule of law having the effect of preventing statements made in conformity with it being adduced as evidence in criminal proceedings against the person making them." More directly in point were sections 40 and 88 of the Ontario *Highway Traffic Act*. Subsection 1 of section 40 is in these words:

If an accident occurs on a highway, every person in charge of a vehicle who is directly or indirectly a party to the accident shall remain at or return to the scene of the accident and render all possible assistance and give in writing upon request to any one sustaining loss or injury or to any police constable or any officer appointed for the carrying out of the provisions of this Act or to any witness, his name and address, and also the name and address of the owner of such vehicle, and the number of the permit if any.

Section 88 reads, in part, as follows:

(1) Duty to report accident. Every person in charge of a motor vehicle who is directly or indirectly involved in an accident shall, if the accident results in personal injuries, or in damage to property apparently exceeding \$50, report such accident forthwith to the nearest provincial or municipal police officer, and furnish him with such information or written statement concerning the accident as may be required by the officer or by the Registrar.

(3) Duty of police officer. A police officer, receiving a report of an accident as required by this section, shall secure from the person making the report, or by other inquiries where necessary, such particulars of the accident, the persons involved, the extent of the personal injuries or property damage, if any, and such other information as may be necessary to complete a written report concerning the accident to the Registrar.

(5) Reports and statements without prejudice. Any written reports or statements made or furnished under this section shall be without prejudice, shall be for the information of the Registrar, and shall not be open to public inspection; and the fact that such reports and statements have been so made or furnished shall be admissible in evidence solely to prove compliance with this section, and no such reports or statements, or any parts thereof or statement contained therein, shall be admissible in evidence for any other purpose in any trial, civil or criminal, arising out of a motor vehicle accident.⁴

This, then, is the position which is created. The policeman cannot say to the person in charge of the motor vehicle "You are not required to say anything," because the statute says that he must. If he does not he renders himself liable to penalties which are provided in both sections, and as well, presumably, to a charge under the Criminal Code of obstructing a peace officer in the execution of his duty. He can get no protection under section 5 of the Canada *Evidence Act* against answers which may incriminate him, because the material word in that section is 'witness' and he is not a witness.

At Walker's trial his statement to the constable was tendered in evidence by the Crown, but the trial Judge upheld an objection that it was not admissible because it had been made under compulsion of the statute and was, therefore, not voluntary. The result was that, in the absence of evidence to identify the accused as the driver of the car, the case

⁴The reader will remember of course that the traffic laws in other provinces contain provisions similar in effect.

was withdrawn from the jury. On appeal it finally reached the Supreme Court of Canada, which held that the statement should have been received in evidence, and that subsection 5 of section 88 applied only to statements made under that section and not to those made under section 40.⁵ It is more important, however, that the Court laid down the following general propositions:

"Statements made under compulsion of statute by a person whom they tend to incriminate are not for that reason alone inadmissible in criminal proceedings.—There is no rule of law that statements made by an accused under compulsion of statute are, because of such compulsion alone, inadmissible against him in criminal proceedings. Generally speaking, such statements are admissible unless they fall within the scope of some specific enactment or rule excluding them."

This decision is based upon two cases. In the first⁶ a bankrupt had been examined under the provisions of the *Bankrupt Law Consolidation Act, 1849*, by which, under penalty of committal, he was bound to answer questions "touching all matters relating to his trade, dealings, or estate." More than once the Commissioner, who was of course a person in authority, informed Scott that his answers were unsatisfactory, and threatened to commit him. Later he was tried upon a criminal charge arising out of his dealings, and the answers given on his examination were admitted as evidence against him. This course was approved on appeal, and the majority judgment contains the following expressions:

"The defendant's counsel relies upon the great maxim of English law, '*Nemo tenetur se ipsum accusare.*' So, undoubtedly, says the

⁵One of the judges in the Ontario Court of Appeal expressed the opinion that the provincial legislature had exceeded its powers in declaring that the statements in question should not be evidence in criminal proceedings. However, the Supreme Court did not discuss the point.

⁶*Reg. v. Scott*, 25 L.J.M.C. 128.

common law of England. But parliament may take away this privilege, and enact that a party may be bound to accuse himself, that is, that he must answer questions by answering which he may be criminated. This act of parliament, the 12 & 13 Vict. c. 106, creates felonies and misdemeanours, and compels the bankrupt to answer questions which may shew that he has been guilty of some of those felonies or misdemeanours. The maxim of the common law, therefore, has been overruled by the legislature, and the defendant has been actually compelled to give, and has given, answers shewing that he is guilty of the misdemeanour with which he is charged." That statement was amply sufficient to support the ruling of the Court; what follows was not necessary for that purpose, and perhaps one may be pardoned for feeling that the reasoning is not quite convincing:

"The accusation of himself was an accomplished fact; and at the trial he was not called upon to accuse himself. The maxim relied upon applies to the time when the question is put, not to the use which the prosecutor seeks to make of the answer when the answer has been given."

In the second case,⁷ which arose in Canada, the accused was convicted upon a charge of arson. The evidence against him at his trial consisted in part of his testimony before Fire Marshals or Commissioners, appointed under a statute of the Province of Quebec, with power to examine upon oath all persons whom they might deem capable of giving information or evidence concerning a fire. The court of appeal in Quebec quashed the conviction, holding that Coote's deposition was inadmissible because he had not been warned that whatever he said might be given in evidence against him. An appeal from this judgment was taken to the Privy Council, and there the conviction was restored.

The Judicial Committee first reviewed a number of cases which had been based upon the following propositions:

⁷*Reg. v. Coote*, 42 L.J.P.C. 45. The reader is reminded that such an appeal to the Privy Council would not now be possible. See Criminal Code, sec. 1024.



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"The test is whether he *may* object to answer. If he may, and does not do so, he voluntarily submits to the examination to which he is subjected, and such examination is admissible as evidence against him."

Referring to Scott's case, the Committee then said:

"The case of *The Queen v. Scott* seems to go somewhat further. It was there held—that although, under the Bankruptcy Act then in force (12 & 13 Vict. c. 106), the bankrupt was bound to answer certain questions, notwithstanding that they might tend to criminate him, nevertheless such answers were admissible against him, the compulsion under which he acted being one of law, and not the improper exercise of judicial authority."

It will be observed that the case of *Walker v. The King*² goes still further. In the other cases cited the statements admitted in evidence had been made on occasions when the persons making them were witnesses, whereas Walker's statements were made to a person in author-

ity, out of court, under compulsion of statute and without reference to their possibly incriminating effect. Thus, while the case settles, for Canada, the points with which it deals, it must be taken as establishing also an exception to the common law rule regarding statements made by persons accused of crime.

However, it is interesting to compare the case with that of *Ankin v. London and North Eastern Railway*,⁸ decided in England in 1929. There it was sought to use against the railway company the report of an accident, which report it had made to the Minister of Transport as required by statute. The Minister objected to the production of the report as being against the public interest and gave as his reason that notices of accidents are "furnished for his own information and guidance in the per-

⁸99 L.J.K.B. 293.

formance of his duties and that their utility in this respect might be prejudiced if they were compiled by railway companies with the knowledge that any information contained in them might be used by individual members of the public for the purpose of prosecuting their private claims against the railway companies concerned." The Courts upheld the Minister, and one of the Judges said that the objection seemed "almost exactly covered" by an observation made in the case of *Smith v. East India Company*:

"It is quite obvious that public policy requires, and looking to the Act of Parliament, it is quite clear that the Legislature intended, that the most unreserved communication should take place between the East India Company and the Board of Control, that it should be subject to no restraints or limitations; but it is also quite obvious that if, at the suit of a particular individual, those communications should be subject to be produced in a court of justice, the effect of that would be to restrain the freedom of the communications, and to render them more cautious, guarded, and reserved."

This was a civil case, but it presents a point of view which does not appear to have been argued in the other cases cited in the foregoing pages. It is all the more pointed because, apparently, the accused person in the Walker case made contradictory statements to the constable on the night of the accident.

However, there is not generally the same restrictions on the use of a man's own words against him in a civil case, in which of course only private redress is sought. Nowadays many such cases arise out of automobile accidents and it has become fairly common for a policeman who has investigated an accident to find himself called upon to testify in a civil court. This condition has raised, or perhaps one should rather say emphasized, another problem, and it has become the practice for the Attorney-General to instruct counsel to appear

and object to the policeman's evidence being taken.

It seems to me that a distinction should be drawn at once between the production of reports made by the peace officer to his superior officers, and the testimony which he can give of his own knowledge as a result of his investigation. As to the former, the objection is based upon authority, for it is said:⁹

"In public prosecutions, informations for fraud committed against the revenue laws, or civil proceedings arising out of either, witnesses may not be asked, and will not be allowed, to disclose the channels through which information has been obtained by the executive, unless the Judge considers that such disclosure is necessary to show the innocence of the accused.

"The rule protects not only the names of the persons by, or to, whom the disclosure was made, but the nature of the information given, and any other question as to the channel of communication or what was done under it."¹⁰

As to the latter, there is an unreported case in which a superior court Judge ruled that a constable might be asked "if he had a conversation with the defendant in this case and what he said to him and what the defendant said to him. That is as far as you can go." The learned Judge continued:

"The department is asking for a certain ruling. I do not want to give an abstract ruling with respect to such matters. The authority seems to be (that) it is in the public interest that the source of information on which a prosecution is based should not be divulged by the authorities except insofar as it may be necessary in the defence of a person in a criminal case and the presiding judge is justified in refusing to allow it to be divulged; or in his discretion, if he thinks it in the interests of justice in

⁹*Phipson on Evidence*, 7th Ed., 190.

¹⁰How this exception may operate to the benefit of the accused is well illustrated by the case of *Reg. v. Richardson*, 3 F. & F. 693, 176 E. R. 318. It is not relevant here because, in the cases which we are discussing, the channel of information is known—it is the party himself.



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the defence of an accused person or in the interests of justice in a civil action, he could have power to direct that the evidence be given.

"Now, in this particular case there is no object to be served by this witness divulging the names of everybody he went to see about this case."¹¹

It is to be noted that this reference to a civil action goes rather further than the text-book rule.

In another such case¹² the trial Judge ruled as follows:

"While I can appreciate that any reports to a Minister of the Government, or reports to a superior officer are privileged, and could not be used at all, the statements of the two young men are receivable if the defence wishes to use them."

He went on to make an order "to deliver to Sergeant Carey those reports to be used as the Court may decide," but qualified his ruling by saying that "The decision I make in this particular case is

not to be interpreted as a precedent for me, and of course much less would it be for another judge of the court and jurisdiction."

In these two cases it is clear that the judges were ruling only for the special circumstances of the cases before them. However, a broader view was taken by a judge of the District Court and expressed in the following cogent terms:

"It is quite obvious that circumstances may and do arise where it would be improper for a court to allow certain evidence to be adduced, say, for instance, where a written report is made by a Constable to one senior to him (perhaps whether confidential or not), or the source is sought of information received by the Police in the course of an investigation. In the case now under consideration, the parties each claim to have been the first to request the attendance of the Police, and there is nothing to indicate that they requested this with a view to a criminal prosecution, but merely that the policeman might fix the responsibility for the collision. It is not the duty of the Police to make investigations as to responsibility of parties in an action of tort, but when a

¹¹Embury, J., in *Poholko v. Benko*, (Yorkton, Sask., May, 1938).

¹²Anderson, J., in *Barbour v. McRitchie et al.* (Sask., 1940).

Police official has been called in and made an investigation, I do not think that the courts in civil cases, in ordinary circumstances, should be deprived of the benefit of the testimony of one who is very likely to be a neutral and dependable witness, simply because he happens to be a Police officer."¹³

Lest the reader place too much emphasis upon the desire of the parties, perhaps it should be pointed out that, under the relevant traffic law, it was the duty of the peace officer to investigate the accident without reference to their wishes. An opinion similar to that expressed in the foregoing quotation, has been expressed by an English court.

The attitude of the Department of the Attorney-General—and it is fairly uniform throughout the provinces—may be said to be this. Its files are not "public" files in the sense that they are subject to inspection in the same manner as records filed in court. In some instances and without producing its file, it will furnish to interested parties the names, addresses, and occupations of witnesses. For the rest, when litigation comes to trial, it is for the judge to say what limitation, in the public interest, is to be placed upon the evidence of a police witness.

In this connection the following extract from the judgment in the case of *Ankin v. London and North Eastern Railway*⁸ is noteworthy:

"The practice of the English Courts is to accept the statement of the Minister that production is contrary to the public interest, even though the Court may strongly suspect that it is not. The Court puts the responsibility on the Minister. I have been informed by the highest Scottish authority that the practice in Scotland is different; that in Scotland the Judge does himself look at the document, and if, having heard the reason why the Minister says it is contrary to the public interest, he does not agree with it, he orders the document to be produced. The fact that that practice exists in Scotland, and that, as I was informed, it has not pro-

duced any disasters to the State, may be a matter for those who frame any Bill dealing with Crown proceedings to consider, but there is no doubt that it is not the law in England. In England if the Minister says, "It is contrary to the public interest to produce this document," the Court accepts it and puts the responsibility upon the Minister."

This does not concern the policeman directly, but from all the cases cited it is possible to draw a number of conclusions affecting his position:

1. His duty being to investigate and report to his superior officers, he should make no disclosures to others, especially to parties engaged in civil litigation, except on the instructions of his superior officers.

2. If he is properly subpoenaed as a witness in civil litigation, he will obey the subpoena. Before doing so, however, he will inform his officer commanding that it has been served on him.

3. If he is sworn as a witness in civil litigation, he will be governed by such order as the judge, in the exercise of his discretion, may make, limiting the scope of his evidence. This would include the use of his reports, but it seems that rarely will he be called upon to produce them. He himself will not raise the objection based on grounds of public policy. That should be left to the department.

Generally, I wish to put forward two suggestions. The first is that the whole matter of the use of statements against the person making them might be covered by statute. A step in this direction has been taken in England by the *Evidence Act, 1938*, with reference to the use of documents as evidence in civil actions—a provision which led to a rather unusual result in one case. This arose from an automobile accident. At the trial a decidedly self-serving statement made to the police by the defendant in the action, was tendered as evidence in her behalf, and was held

¹³Wilson, D. C. J., in *Graham v. Zelekovitch*, (Estevan, Sask., 1938).

not to be excluded by a subsection reading as follows:

"(3) Nothing in this section shall render admissible as evidence any statement made by a person interested at a time when proceedings were pending or anticipated involving a dispute as to any fact which the statement might tend to establish."

This judgment was reversed on appeal.¹⁴

With regard to criminal cases, even if the suggested provision did no more than declare the common law, that of itself would not render it uncommon; and it would surely make for a uniform application of the common law rule. However, to introduce any such legislature would be to raise a broad question of public policy, with special considerations affecting the class of cases with which this discussion has dealt.

To understand this, let us refer back to the case of *Reg. v. Scott*⁶ in which the court intimated that the paramount public policy was the detection and punishment of offenders against the Bankruptcy law, so as to put an end to the frauds which were being perpetrated upon creditors. In the case of *Rex v.*

¹⁴*Robinson v. Stern*, 1939, 108 L.J.K.B. 665.

Walker,³ the Chief Justice of the Ontario Court of Appeal said:

"It is common knowledge that in this Province there is an appalling loss of life alleged to be caused by careless drivers of motor vehicles."

It may well be that the legislature would take the view that to promote the safety of highway traffic, insofar as that can be done through the deterrent effect of the punishment of offenders, is so important in the public interest that it justifies the taking away of some time-honoured rights of accused persons.

This leads to a second suggestion, quite apart from the law of evidence: that since highway traffic has become so largely interprovincial—and indeed international—as it is, it would be in the public interest for the parliament of Canada to enact a highway traffic code. This could be done without disturbing the provisions of the Criminal Code, or the revenue provisions of the provincial laws, yet so as to regulate the operation of motor vehicles on the highways anywhere in the Dominion.¹⁵

¹⁵The writer wishes to thank Mr J. L. Salterio, K.C., of Regina, Sask., for his assistance in preparing that part of this article which refers to the Department of the Attorney-General.

Canadian Indians on the Warpath

FROM away up near the Arctic circle comes proof that the Canadian Indians are doing their bit in Canada's war effort. In the old days their forefathers used tomahawks; the present-day Indian believes in a stronger weapon—the almighty dollar.

An Indian from the Good Hope in the Mackenzie River area recently handed \$10 to the R.C.M.P. for transfer to King George. Another Treaty Indian, Old Jonas of Simpson, N.W.T., dropped into the local R.C.M.P. detachment with \$7 which he said was to help the King fight Hitler.

The Indians believe in Britain. Their donations are indications of the loyalty to the Crown that is prevalent among the native population of the Northwest Territories. Canada and Britain will not forget.

Reproduction of Footprints

by CONSTABLE J. R. ABBOTT

Robinson Crusoe found the footprint of his man Friday on the sands of a beach. Today, the Robinson Crusoes of the law follow the footprints of shadier characters engaged in crime.

IN A CURRENT pictorial magazine which features notorious murders, one story illustrates how footprints were instrumental in solving an apparently insoluble crime.

It was the Venezuela King case. On Jan. 26, 1939, Mrs Venezuela King stood by her car on the highway west of Wichita, Kas., and hailed two youths who were driving past. Giving her name, she asked to be driven to police headquarters.

En route she told the driver that her husband had been shot and killed by a hitch-hiker whom they had picked up in Wichita. She claimed the stranger had forced her out of the car and ordered her to walk down the road. When she returned, the man was gone. Her husband was in the front seat—dead.

Police found the murder weapon—a .25 calibre automatic. This, their only clue, was checked for finger-prints, but none showed on the gun's smooth surface. Nor could the gun be traced to its owner through any of the pawnshops or dealers.

But footprints told the story.

The investigators spread a special lime preparation over the ground at the scene of crime, then brushed off the excess. Clearly outlined in white were marks made by a woman's high-heeled shoes that led from the car to the spot where the gun had been found. These tracks refuted Mrs King's story. Confronted with photos of the tell-tale evidence she confessed her guilt and the police were saved the wild-goose errand of searching for a mythical hitch-hiker.

MODERN methods of reproducing footprints make a study which will prove of value to every policeman, for in crime detection, footprints are fast becoming a recognized aid in the identification of law-breakers. Indeed, many unsolved cases might now have been closed had the investigators known the proper way to reproduce footprints, and the value of the data that may be learned from their examination and comparison.

* * *

BEFORE attempting to reproduce a footprint, the investigator should place a scale rule alongside it and take photographs. Then, if a mishap occurs and the original marking is spoiled, he will at least have photos showing its exact size and other details.

There are two classes of footprints:

(a) Two-dimension prints—those having length and width.

(b) Three-dimension prints—those having length, width, and depth.

(a) Two-dimension prints are of two kinds—**Dust** prints and **Wet** prints.

The first type may be found in the ballast-dust of a safe that has been blown, or in grain dust, coal dust, or natural dust common to the locality.

Wet prints are the type one makes when stepping out of the bath-tub, or by walking through oil on a garage floor.

* * *

Dust prints are reproduced by applying to them a piece of stiff paper or cardboard, called contrast paper, which has been surfaced with gelatin.

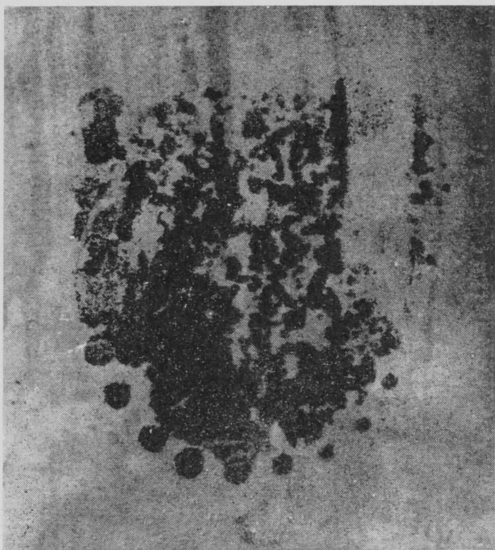
To prepare this coating, crumble about fifteen sheets of gelatin into a double boiler (flake or sheet gelatin is easier to prepare than granulated domestic gelatin). Add warm water until the flakes are submerged; pour off all the water, leaving the gelatin in a semi-melted state and much reduced in bulk. Cover the vessel tightly and apply a steady heat until the substance reaches the consistency of a very thin paint. The vessel should be air-tight, otherwise a thin skin will form on the surface of the substance. Remove all lumps and scum and pour the mix into a warmed tray, preferably a square one.

Choose a suitable contrasting paper, i.e. if your print is in flour, use a dark-coloured paper; if in coal-dust, use white paper. Cut it to the desired size, leaving a margin of about two inches, then draw it lightly and evenly over the surface of the gelatin mix, permitting contact with one side only. Pass contrast paper over the edge of the tray to smooth out bubbles and assure an even surfacing. This is important, for high ridges and bumps will pick up the print while the lower ones will be left blank. The coating on the contrast paper should feel tacky, but should not stick to the fingers. This test can be made on the margin.

Now place the gelatin-filmed paper on the print and smooth it very lightly, making sure that the film touches all the print. Then raise the paper slowly and evenly, starting from one end, just as one would lift an ordinary transfer.

If using granulated gelatin, place a half-pound of it in the double boiler, add warm water, stirring well until the mixture assumes the appearance and consistency of bran mash. Heat until liquified, remove scum, then pour the mix into the tray as in the case of flake gelatin. Water may be added to reduce it to the consistency of a very thin paint.

The reproduction should be much better than the original; the details



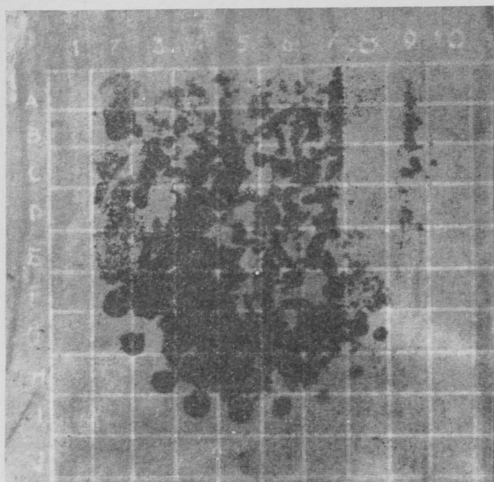
REPRODUCTION OF A DUST PRINT TAKEN FROM A LINOLEUM FLOOR BY THE GELATIN METHOD

more clearly defined. After about fifteen minutes it should be sprayed with a fixative mixture (eighty per cent shellac and twenty per cent alcohol), holding the sprayer at least two feet away from the transferred print. The shellac prevents smudging or loss of any dust adhering to the gelatin surface. The exhibit should be kept under glass until required, because the gelatin tends to make it curl.

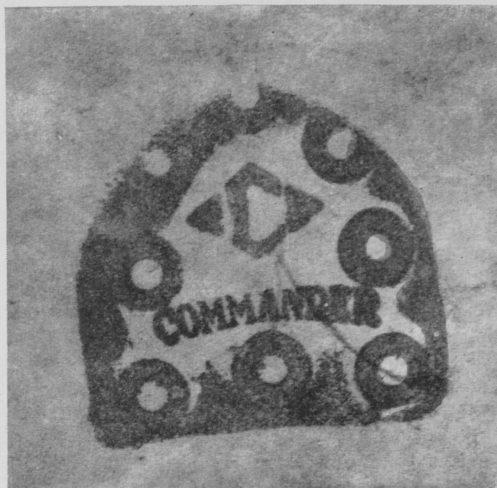
* * *

THE treatment of a **Wet** print is different. The specimen is first dusted over with a contrast powder: Powdered resin, graphite or talc. The powder may be sprayed on with a rectal syringe or similar apparatus. Care should be taken that the entire print is covered sufficiently to have the powder adhere to all the moist surface; this spraying must not be overdone. When the surplus powder has been blown away, you have transformed the liquid print into a dust print which can then be treated as already outlined.

When comparing a two-dimension print with a suspect's print, a piece of transparent celluloid marked off in



A PIECE OF MARKED-OFF CELLOPHANE IN POSITION OVER GELATIN REPRODUCTION OF A PRINT



REPRODUCTION OF A WET PRINT

$\frac{1}{4}$ -inch squares is used. The reproduction is lined up on any two given lines, one vertical, the other horizontal. This is photographed. Using the same celluloid, the suspect's print is lined up on the same guide lines and photographed also. The points of comparison are easily seen for each square becomes a point of comparison. The size and make of shoe, the number of nails, the worn parts, distance between nails, the shape of the portion within any given square—all are outstanding identification points. Without this system, a print may appear to have insufficient comparison points to use as evidence in court.

An interesting sidelight on gelatin is that it may be used to determine the actual identity of a person's foot-wear. The inside of the shoe is first sprayed with a lubricant made of melted lard and coal-oil, half-and-half. A molasses-like mix consisting of eight parts gelatin, eight parts glycerin and twelve parts of water is heated for ninety minutes. This is poured into the shoe and allowed to set—about six hours. As this material is quite elastic its removal from the shoe presents no difficulty.

It is well known that a shoe after it is worn a few times moulds itself to the shape of the foot. Obviously therefore the cast will give a perfect replica of the owner's foot, showing the relative positions of the toes, enlargements and other peculiarities.

* * *

(b) Three - dimension prints are treated in various ways according to the porosity and general texture of the substance in which they occur. Prints made in sand, soft earth, cinders, etc. or hard solid surfaces, may be termed **Porous**. Such prints require special preparation before a suitable plaster mix may be applied.

A moist clay print may be considered **Non-Porous** for it needs no special treatment before casting is attempted. (A dry, hard-baked clay print should first be moistened by spraying with water.)

Prints in snow or submerged prints—those found in puddles—can conveniently be classed as **Miscellaneous** prints.

By treating three-dimension prints with special preparations and by using

plaster of various consistencies, excellent casts may be obtained.

Of the different kinds of plaster available, the most commonly used are Hammer Brand Double (F) and (FF), Hydro-Kel and dental plasters of several brands.

Three important 'don't's' in mixing plaster are:

Don't pour water into plaster.

Don't stir the mix while sifting in the plaster.

Don't add water or plaster after the stirring operation has been completed.

Plaster is best handled in enamelware; the mix will not adhere to its surface, and heat (the chemical action caused by mixing plaster with water generates heat) does not affect it.

For re-inforcing casts, burlap is recommended; it possesses qualities superior to other substances and plaster clings well to its mesh.

Before making a cast, an enclosing wall must be built around the print. This wall confines the plaster and assures a definite thickness of cast. Linoleum, thick cardboard, tin or even earth banked around the print will serve as a wall.

* * *

A **Non-Porous** print is the easiest of all three-dimension prints to reproduce. First, construct a wall about three-quarters of an inch high and about three-quarters of an inch away from the print on all sides. Estimate how much water it would take to fill the area within the wall, and pour this amount into a bowl. Sift plaster slowly into the water until it piles or mounds up to the surface of the water. Gently stir from the bottom (taking care not to let in air) until all lumps are eliminated and the desired consistency is attained. It should be thin.

Now ladle the plaster mix into the impression, starting at the deepest part

of the print so as to avoid the formation of bubbles of trapped air. Continue filling in until the plaster reaches halfway up the wall. Saturate a piece of burlap re-inforcement (cut to size of cast) with plaster mix and place it in position; then add plaster to the top of the wall.

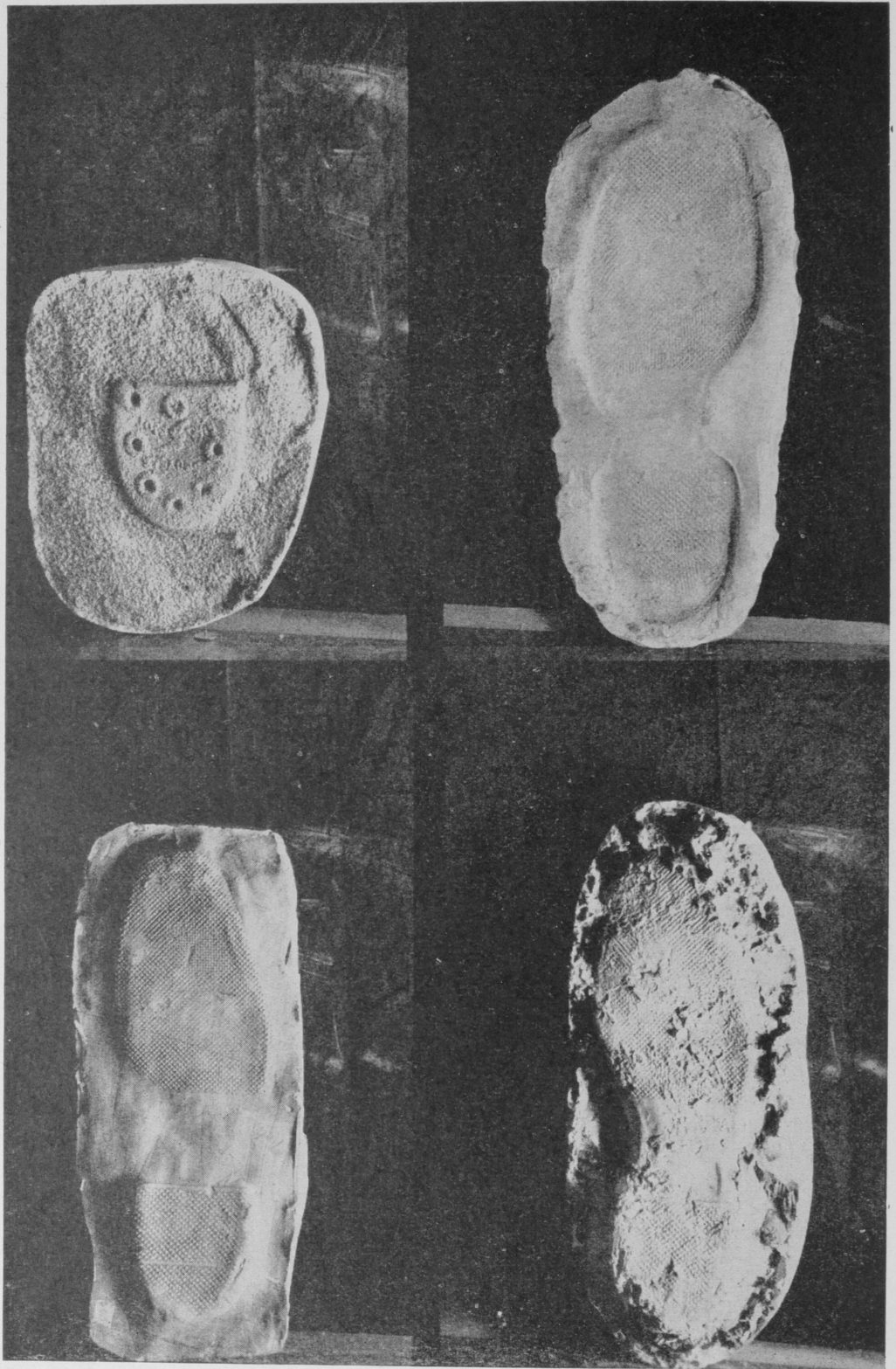
After about fifteen minutes, when the plaster reaches what is called the *initial* set—characterized by disappearance of glossiness—the date, place, and name of investigator should be inscribed on the semi-hardened surface. A few minutes later, at the peak of spontaneous heat, the cast reaches its *final* set. When this heat diminishes, gently raise the cast by lifting one end and letting air in gradually. By continuing in this manner the least possible resistance is encountered and the cast, in its entirety, can be withdrawn with ease.

When the cast has completely hardened, it should be gently washed in lukewarm water, taking care not to obliterate the fine details.

* * *

Porous prints are more difficult to reproduce owing to the difficulty of keeping particles of the print from adhering to the cast. It is necessary to treat the print with the lard and coal-oil lubricant previously mentioned before applying a powder spray. The lubricant is sprayed on from a distance of about two feet from the print with an atomizer or Flit sprayer. This should be done with care as violent spraying will blow out fine particles and mar the original print.

Resin, finely powdered, is the best spray powder to use with such lubricant as it fills the spaces evenly between the grains of sand and will not form lumps. The powder should be sprayed on with a syringe from a suitable distance and in sufficient quantity to fill the spaces between particles of the earth (sand, cinders, etc.).



Upper left: REPRODUCTION OF A SAND PRINT. Upper right: REPRODUCTION OF A HARD-SURFACE PRINT. Lower left: REPRODUCTION OF A MOIST CLAY (NON-POROUS) PRINT. NOTE THE DETAIL, THE SMOOTHNESS OF THE PLASTER AND THE ABSENCE OF AIR-HOLES. Lower right: REPRODUCTION OF A PUDDLE PRINT.

The plaster mix used should be somewhat thicker than that used in reproducing a non-porous impression. To get this consistency, stir the plaster until it resembles thick cream. Extreme care must be exercised when pouring the plaster into the walled-around print for the details of a porous print are easily disturbed and destroyed.

When the usual identification marks have been inscribed, the cast should be allowed to remain in the ground until it is quite cool and hard. When the cast is removed, the surface bearing the detail should be exposed to the air for some time before cleaning is attempted. Remember that the detail is not in plaster but actually in the resin; thus it is easily worn off. To clean the cast, therefore, brush it lightly under water with a soft-haired brush. Under no circumstances should the surface be scrubbed.

Before making a cast of a solid print (one which has been formed in substances like mortar, cement or similar builders' materials), the impression must be treated with a fixative mixture in order to fill up the porous surface; for if plaster were placed directly on such a surface it would be absorbed into the pores.

First soak the hardened surface with water and then spray it with the fixative—eight parts of shellac and two parts alcohol. This acts as a filler and seals up the pores in the surface.

A thin coat of lubricant should be sprayed over the shellacked surface, otherwise removal of the cast will be very difficult.

The wall around the print must be waterproof to prevent the liquid plaster escaping underneath. Plasticine, putty or a similar plastic may be used for this purpose.

Use the same plaster mix as for sand prints but allow it to stand at least

half an hour after pouring. To remove the cast, knives should be inserted between the reproduction and the surface of the print; a slow, even, upward pressure should be exerted so that the in-rushing air gradually fills the vacuum. This cast comes away very clean; no washing is required. Any shellac adhering to it may be removed by gently rubbing it with an alcohol-soaked brush.

* * *

Miscellaneous Prints: In making a cast of a footprint that has been left in a puddle, great care must be taken not to disturb the sediment which forms the print's detail.

The water must be drained or syphoned off. This can be done with a water gun, syringe or similar gadget. Be careful to squeeze the air out of the syringe before immersing the syringe, otherwise the out-rushing air will churn up the water and disturb the sediment, marring the detail. For the same reason, do not attempt to remove all the water. Complete removal is not necessary because plaster, being heavier, will sink to the bottom of the print.

The print should be walled off with linoleum or other suitable material about an inch into the ground. To avoid cave-ins, the wall should be at least two inches away from the actual print.

The plaster mix for this type should be as thick as molasses; to hasten the set, a spoonful of ordinary salt should be added. It should be poured into the print as soon as the correct consistency has been attained, for it will set in a few seconds. The heat reached during the set is intense. When it has reached its peak and starts to cool, the cast should be removed and allowed to stand half an hour before being washed.

Snow prints are the most difficult to cast; much depends on the temperature of the print and the materials used.

In preparing the plaster never use salt; the proper consistency can be

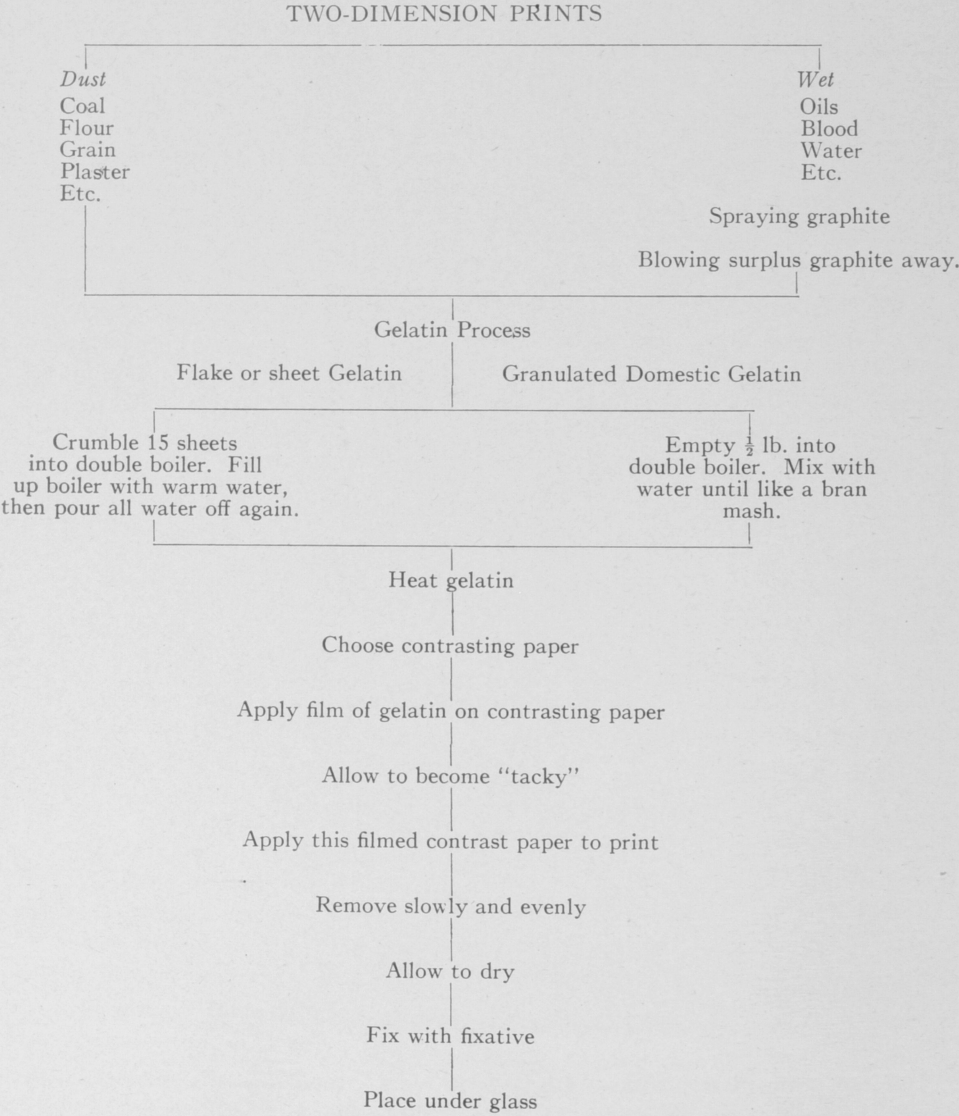
brought about by stirring. The mix should have the appearance and density of heavy molasses.

A snow print must first be treated with powdered resin, then a fixative. The powder is lightly sprayed on with a syringe until a very thin coat covers the impression. Shellac is then sprayed on lightly. More powder is applied, then more shellac, until the alternating process has been repeated three times. Thus you have made a crust-like shell which

contains the actual details of the original print. Plaster should be poured in immediately; the resulting cast will be as clear in detail as any of the types formerly mentioned.

* * *

THE accompanying tables summarize in ready reference form the gelatin method for two-dimension prints and the plaster method for three-dimen-



THREE-DIMENSION PRINTS

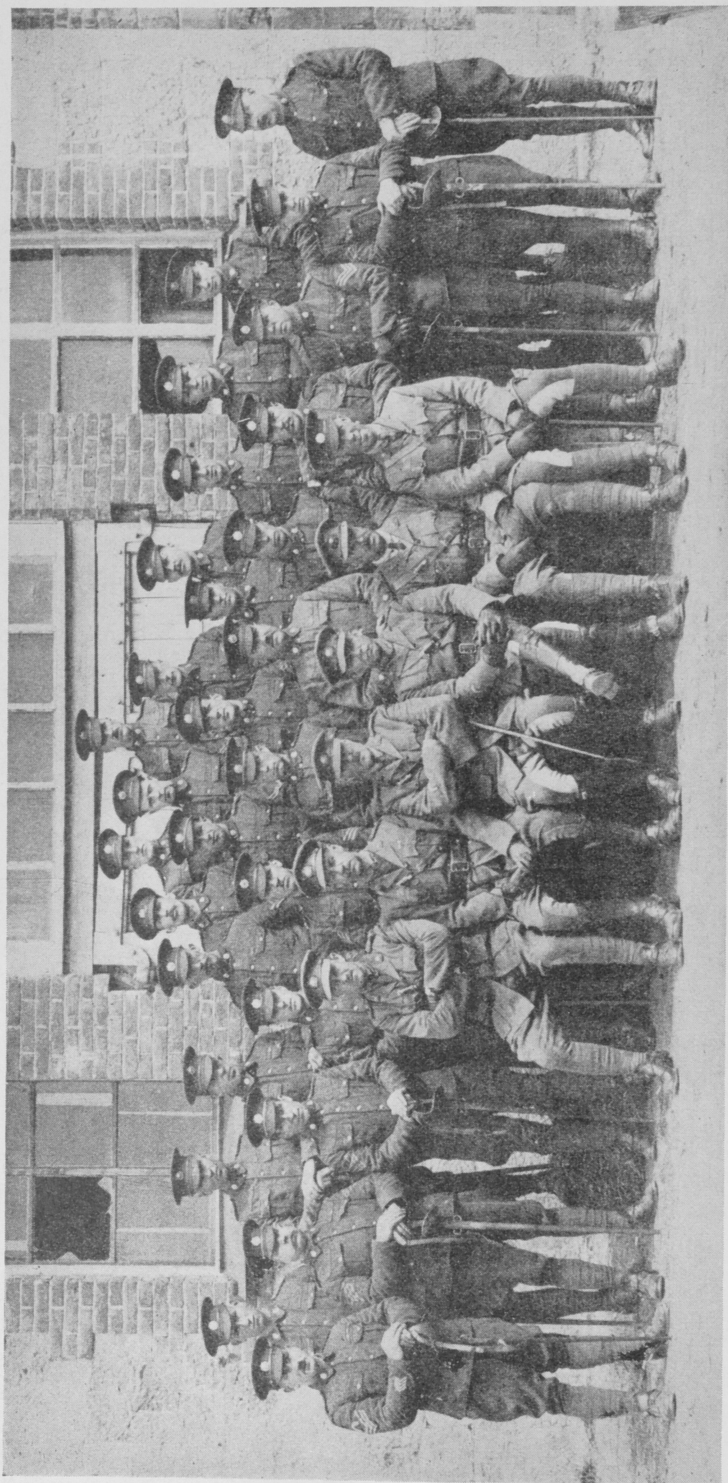
	<i>Non-porous</i>	<i>Porous</i>		<i>Miscellaneous</i>	
Type of print	(Moist) clay	Sand, cinders, soft earth, etc.	Mortar, cement, etc.	Submerged (in mud puddles, etc.)	Snow
Preparation	None	(1) Spray with lubricant ($\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{1}{2}$ mixture of lard and coal-oil) (2) Spray with powdered resin	Spray with (1) Water (2) Shellac (3) Lubricant	Drain off liquid	Spray with (1) Resin (2) Shellac alternately three times
Construction of wall	$\frac{3}{4}$ " away from print; $\frac{3}{4}$ " high	2" to 3" away from print; $\frac{3}{4}$ " high	$\frac{3}{4}$ " away from print; $\frac{3}{4}$ " high	2" to 3" away from print; $\frac{1}{2}$ " deeper than bottom of puddle	2" to 3" away from print; $\frac{3}{4}$ " high
Plaster consistency	Thin: thick cream	Medium: like syrup.	Thin	Very thick: add salt.	Very thick: NO salt.
Length of time required for initial set	10-15 minutes.	5-10 minutes	10-15 minutes	0-2 minutes	0-5 minutes
Cleaning of cast	Brush lightly, in luke warm water	Lightly	None	Lightly	None

RE-INFORCE ALL CASTS WITH BURLAP.
ALL PRINTS SHOULD BE PHOTOGRAPHED BESIDE A RULE.

Duty Bound

"*D*OG-GONE, chief, I don't want to pick her up. She's a friend of mine. Sure, I know I have my sworn duty to perform. But you know how it is in a case like this. She's—she's—well, she means a lot to me. Put yourself in my place and see how you feel. No, chief, I'm not being insubordinate; just sentimental about a friend. Sure, she likes pettin', but when I run my hand through her hair it kinda gets me. You gotta admit she's cute; and even if she is on the street at all hours of the night and goes into the worst dives along the water front, that doesn't say she's a criminal. Okay, we caught her begging for a hand-out a couple of times but—. All right, chief, I'll be the fall guy, I'll go get her. But I'll hate to see the look in her eyes when I do. And I'll hate like hell being classed as the meanest dog-catcher this side of Germany."

V.A.M.



OFFICERS AND N.C.O.'S, R.N.W.M.P. 'B' SQUADRON, 1918-1919.

Front Row, left to right: Lt T. B. Caulkin; Capt. A. W. Duffus; Major G. S. Worsley; Lt R. Y. Douglas; Lt T. S. Belcher; Lt C. E. Wilcox. *Second Row:* Sgt J. E. Margetts (pensioned as sergeant, living in Ottawa district); Sgt G. H. Bridger; Sgt W. V. M. B. Bruce (now superintendent, O.C. 'J' Division); Sgt W. Munday (ex-superintendent, now employed by Dept of Justice); Sgt F. Darwin; Sgt R. E. Mercer (now superintendent, O.C. Calgary Sub-division); Sgt Major R. W. McLeod; Sgt A. J. Robbins; Sgt C. Richardson (pensioned as staff sergeant, now living at Sydney, N.S.); Sgt H. M. Fowell (now superintendent, O.C. Dauphin Sub-division); Sgt W. E. Tyson; Pte W. E. Ashworth (pensioned as sergeant, living in England). *Third Row:* A/Cpl F. A. Miller (acting corporal at Wainwright, Alta); A/Cpl R. S. Bossard; Cpl E. M. Curry; Cpl J. C. Bithell, now living in Montreal; Cpl J. Craig; Sgt W. Mulhall (pensioned as sergeant major, living at Weyburn, Sask.); Sgt W. A. 'Ginger' Johnson; Cpl W. C. Bryant; Cpl J. E. F. Wright (now sergeant stationed at Yarmouth, N.S.); Cpl D. Sabetay. *Fourth Row:* A/Cpl J. Outterson; A/Cpl S. Moore; A/Cpl E. D. Fryett (now sub-inspector, O.C. Swift Current Sub-division); A/Cpl Clare. *Fifth Row:* A/Cpl G. D. Paveley (pensioned as sergeant, living in Ottawa); A/Cpl J. V. Stinson (now sergeant stationed at Weyburn Detachment).

Siberia, 1918-19

by ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER T. B. CAULKIN

On the guidon of the R.C.M.P. is the legend 'Siberia, 1918-19'. It sounds interesting; it is—as told by a member of the R.N.W.M.P. 'B' Squadron.

IN THE autumn of 1918 assistance was sorely needed on the eastern front: the morale of the Russians had cracked. December of the previous year had seen the signing of an armistice with the central powers; revolution had swept the country. The Allied Command felt that a stiffening of Russian spirit would result if troops were sent to the east; such a bolstering of Russian morale might force the Germans to divert men and equipment to that area relieving pressure on the western front.

To give the Germans something to worry about, it was decided that each of the Allies send a brigade to Russia. The Royal North West Mounted Police were required to supply a cavalry squadron to accompany the Canadian brigade to Vladivostok, where the Canadians would cooperate with other Allied troops in Siberia.

'A' Squadron, R.N.W.M.P., under Major G. L. Jennings had gone overseas to England in June, 1918. Their departure caused disappointment to a number of men in the Force who had been left behind and who were anxious to serve in some theatre of the war. Consequently, when Commr A. Bowen Perry was instructed on Aug. 17, 1918, to furnish a second squadron of cavalry, the news was received with great enthusiasm.

'B' Squadron, R.N.W.M.P., Cavalry Draft was quickly organized and trained. Seasoned members from all divisions volunteered until fifty per cent of the squadron was composed of members or ex-members. The remainder was made up of recruits—cow-punchers, ranchers, farmers—all eager to take part in the struggle.

DURING the latter part of August and all of September the squadron trained at 'Depot' Division, Regina. Unfortunately there were several deaths from the epidemic of Spanish influenza which swept across Canada at that time. The squadron feared their departure would be cancelled; for November 11 saw the termination of the war on the western front. But hostilities continued in Siberia for several months, and on November 17, the unit embarked from Vancouver, B. C., on the R. M. S. *Monteagle*.

The squadron consisted of six officers—Major G. S. Worsley, officer commanding, who retired from the Force as assistant commissioner in 1931 and now resides in Victoria, B.C.; Capt. A. W. Duffus, second-in-command, and afterwards assistant commissioner, now deceased; Lt T. B. Caulkin, now assistant commissioner at Ottawa headquarters; Lt R. Y. Douglas, retired inspector, now living in Saskatchewan; and Lt T. S. Belcher, later to become deputy commissioner, now deceased—184 other ranks and 181 horses.

Just before the ship weighed anchor the horses were led aboard through a covered gangway. One horse, that apparently wasn't sure whether he wanted to take such a long ocean trip or not, decided against being a passenger and leaped overboard. He splashed into the water fifty feet below, between the ship and the wharf, and no-one expected to see him alive again. But through the able management of some of the western cow-puncher recruits, with the help of the ship's derrick the animal was rescued—wet but uninjured after his daring plunge.

The ship passed Victoria in the fading light of a beautiful autumn evening.

The 4500-mile trip across the Pacific took twenty days. The weather was cold and on several occasions storms made it necessary for the vessel to 'heave to' while changes were made to ensure the safety of the horses. Some were below deck, others were stabled in hastily-constructed loose boxes on the deck. One N.C.O. and ten men were constantly on duty. Each day the horses were moved about from one stall to another; ventilation was carefully checked, and whenever the air became overheated windsails were provided. Captain Campbell proved to be a very painstaking veterinary surgeon; on the way over only three horses were lost, victims of pneumonia.

* * *

ON December 17, the ship docked in the busy harbour of Vladivostok. It was quite cold, but nothing like the below-zero weather of the Canadian prairie. During severe spells in winter, however, the harbour was kept open by ice-breakers.

At first sight, the city, with its fine government buildings, looked impressive. The population was 160,000 and people of nearly every nationality crowded the streets. Although Vladivostok is the terminus of the railway that runs across Siberia and Russia its station was dirty and neglected, its trains were in wretched condition. And its drainage and water systems were probably the world's worst; the people depended upon the sun and the rain for sanitation. Most of the streets were cobbled; only the main thoroughfares had been paved, and the street-car system, a poor affair, was greatly overcrowded.

Fortifications surrounded the city; as a precaution against land attacks a series of forts connected by underground tunnels stretched for about ten miles across the peninsula on which the

city rests. These could accommodate 200,000 soldiers.

The squadron occupied temporary quarters at East Barracks where provisional stables of galvanized iron had been erected. The barracks were commodious and comfortable and lay on one side of a valley directly opposite another row of barracks tenanted by Americans. 'B' Squadron remained here for three days, then moved seven miles east to Gornostai Bay.

Here the barracks were situated on the slopes of small hills overlooking an extensive valley. Probably erected by exiles sent to Siberia because of political offences, these well-built structures of stone and brick were cleverly camouflaged and could be seen only from a very short distance. They provided suitable accommodation for 10,000 men. The stables were of stone and well ventilated, but they had broken floors and poor drainage. Good water was obtainable from near-by wells. Many clean-up measures were necessary as the Bolsheviks had left the place in a disgraceful state.

The cavalry squadron settled down to intensive training in mounted drill, sword and arm exercises, sketching, skirmishes over rough terrain, and prepared to proceed up country, as they were to be the first to leave.

The Russian Revolution was then well under way; Vladivostok became a seething cauldron of bolshevism. Ninety per cent of the inhabitants were Bolshevik. The squadron was ordered to continue in occupation of the city.

Titled persons and their families, fleeing from the wrath of the Bolsheviks who were gradually assuming control, arrived daily by train from St Petersburg and other important inland cities. Word reached Vladivostok of the assassination, during the previous July, of the whole czarist family at Ekaterinburg. When news filtered in that the Bolsheviks were destroying the

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Trans-Siberian Railroad at various points, 'B' Squadron was detailed to patrol the railway for some distance out of the city.

On April 17, a Bolshevik uprising was expected in Vladivostok. The city was in a state of chaos. Wells were poisoned, and it was compulsory to ration water from protected wells; murders were committed almost daily by the Bolsheviks who threw horribly-mutilated bodies of loyal Russian officers out on the street. On the outskirts of the city were large concentration camps for war prisoners, mostly Austrians and Turks from Russia's eastern front. Here outbreaks of infectious diseases caused many deaths. Morgues were crammed with the remains of people who had been run down by speeding military vehicles operated by Japanese. The Japanese seemed to ignore completely the rights of Mongolian pedestrians. Bodies sprawled in the roadways, and

prowling street-marauders invariably stripped the better-dressed corpses. Burials took place hourly.

The squadron cooperated with French and Japanese and worked out a plan of defence. It also continued its vigorous training, reaching a high standard of efficiency. The men were ready to intervene if called upon in an emergency.

At the time they were sandwiched between French and Japanese troops; a short distance away were American, Italian, Serbian and other Allied troops.

On May 1, 'B' Squadron introduced a little diversion by arranging a gymkhana on the Vladivostok race-course. Under the patronage of General J. H. Elmsley in command of the Canadian brigade, General Otani of the Japanese command, who took the salute, and General Horvath, the Russian commander-in-chief, a musical ride and other mounted events were staged for a

cosmopolitan audience of 10,000 people who showed great interest in the affair.

Afterwards, as General Horvath was leaving the grounds, a man threw a bomb at his drosky. The general escaped injury, but several near-by persons were wounded. Members of 'B' Squadron succeeded in apprehending the Bolshevik bomb-thrower and his confederates; they were led away by Russian officials.

* * *

MANY similar episodes took place before it was decided that Russian clashes and political differences did not concern the Force. 'B' Squadron was ordered to return home. First, however, the squadron was to present all horses and equipment to the British Mission at Vladivostok for distribution to the armies of the loyal Russian government who were making desperate efforts to maintain control. The horses, the pick of the various divisions of the Force, and some mules were to be sent to Ekaterinburg over the Trans-Siberian Railroad, a thirty-day trip into the interior of Russia.

Members of the squadron were loth to leave their beloved horses to such an uncertain future, but were somewhat cheered when it became known that a party of six from their personnel, including Sgt J. E. Margetts of Ottawa, who had just returned from a special inland mission, was to attend the animals during the journey. The other attendants were: A/Cpls P. S. Bossard and Clare; Ptes H. O. Nunnemaker, G. A. Pilkington, and M. Wright.

The horses had to be transported to the Ural Mountains, a distance of over 6,000 versts (a verst is 3,500 feet). When deemed advisable, an advance party was sent to Omsk in the Ural Mountains where forage depots for the horses had been established along the Trans-Siberian Railway. They departed May 18 from First River Station just outside Vladivostok. The train consisted of twenty-one cars with about eight

horses in each. The party met with many reverses *en route*. Although the horses were taken off and exercised at several stops, two of them died from train fever. Bolsheviks, after several attempts to stop the train, finally succeeded on June 4, between Zima and Alzamai. The train was wrecked on a steep sandy embankment near an iron bridge about twenty versts out of Zima and about 1,450 miles east of Omsk. Nineteen coaches were smashed to atoms. Two Russian soldiers were killed and twenty-four wounded. Fifteen of the horses and two mules were also killed and others so badly injured that they had to be destroyed.

Immediately the accident occurred some Czechoslovaks were posted in the forest and the Bolsheviks apparently withdrew as only a few shots were fired. A Russian officer's wife tended the wounded men, improvising bandages from her underclothing.

About twenty or thirty horses stampeded into the forest when the explosion released them from the freight cars. Some ran eight miles away, but all were rounded up before nightfall by the cosacks who behaved admirably under the stress of the moment. Many who were injured refused first aid treatment until all the horses had been liberated from the wreckage.

Several days later, word was received that the Czechoslovaks had captured and hanged the Bolsheviks including the chief instigator responsible for the wreck.

Eventually Ekaterinburg was reached and on June 25 the remaining animals, after completing the longest official journey on record ever made by British horses, were handed over to the New Russian Army.

The advance party left Ekaterinburg on July 16; Corporal Bossard was hospitalized there and the other four



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men embarked on the *Perza* on August 2, arriving at Tsuruga, Japan, two days later. They left at once by train for Yokohama. Here they stayed until August 16, when they embarked on the *Empress of Asia* for Vancouver, arriving on August 27.

MEANWHILE the main body of the squadron had evacuated Vladivostok and arrived at Vancouver after a seventeen-day voyage. At Regina, which they reached on July 7, 1919, the group was demobilized immediately and the men returned to the Force for duty.

And He Signed It!

THE 'form' of the law played a subtle and unkind joke on a police witness. The policeman, whose evidence was taken on a commission, deposed: "The prisoner sat upon me, calling me an ass, a precious dolt, a scarecrow, a ragamuffin, and an idiot." The conclusion of his deposition ended formally with, "All of which I swear is true."

Police Chronicle and Constabulary World.

Troopers Visit Saskatchewan

by CONSTABLE R. W. BUCHANAN

EARLY in the summer three members of the Pennsylvania State Police were hosts to Insp'r T. B. Hutchings and members of Prince Albert Sub-division and Detachment. The visitors had come from Kittanning, Pa, to spend their vacation in Canada.

The state troopers and mounted policemen swapped stories, and soon learned that law administration on both sides of the friendly border was much the same. In no time a common bond of friendship and understanding was established as members of the two organizations 'warmed up' to one another.

A few days later the troopers visited the Mounted Police Dog School, (then in operation at Wakaw). In Prince Albert that

evening a dinner was held in the Empress Hotel by members of the Prince Albert Sub-division and Detachment and the Prince Albert City Police. This time the troopers were 'guests'.

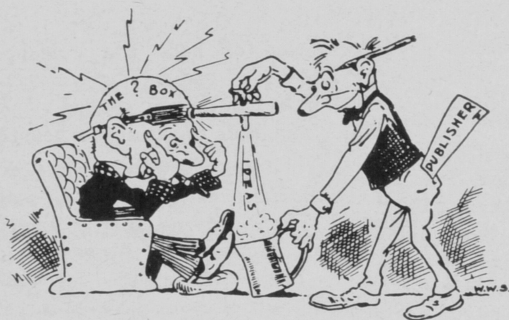
Toasts to the King and to the President of the United States were drunk and speeches given. Later, the troopers presented Inspector Hutchings with a valuable camera tripod; and the evening concluded when the sub-jacent group photograph was taken.

These meetings do much to cement the ever-growing friendship that exists between Canada and the United States. Since her entry into World War II Canada has realized in more ways than one the benefits of such amicable relations.



Back Row, left to right: Sgt E. Alexander; Constable Lolppky, Prince Albert City Police; Cst. C. E. Wenzel; D/Cst. R. W. Buchanan; Cpls P. T. May and W. R. Stevens; Sgt R. M. Crowe; S/Cst. C. R. von Aichinger; Mr F. R. Glass. *Middle Row:* Private Blyth, Penn. State; Insp'r T. B. Hutchings; Privates Young and Miller, Penn. State; Chief Constable Leslie, Prince Albert City Police; Dr Kirkwood, Penn. State. *Bottom Row:* Constable Irving, Prince Albert City Police; Csts L. S. Bowman, M. A. Cotton and J. M. Gallinger; Constable Harley, Prince Albert City Police.

The Question Box



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

Q. A father and son were charged with unlawful possession of liquor. The former owned the property on which the liquor was found. The son pleaded guilty, and the father not guilty. In view of this, no evidence was offered against the father, and the case was dismissed. A remand for one week for sentence was given in the son's case. What would prevent the son from changing his plea to not guilty and stating that the liquor was his father's? What remedy would there be?

A. When two people, as in this case, are charged with an offence of this nature, a decision should be made if at all possible as to who is the principal offender. If they appear to be equally guilty, then of course both are prosecuted with a view to obtaining dual convictions.

However, in the present case where the son pleaded guilty, the charge against the father is in the nature of a "precautionary charge." The correct procedure is for adjournments to be obtained, as required, in the father's case until the son has been actually sentenced. This would take care of such an eventuality as that outlined in the case at bar. Under no circumstances should the charge against the father be allowed to be dismissed, because once this is done the father could plead *autrefois acquit*.

This plea is covered by ss. 730 and 905-908, Cr. Code (see notes in Crankshaw, pp. 875 and 1067 ff.). If the charge had been withdrawn only, then a new charge could have been laid when the son changed his plea to one of not guilty and stated that the liquor was his father's. The case of *R. v. Esker*, *R. v. Fry*, 51 C.C.C. 409, states that a plea of *autrefois acquit* or *convict* is only available when the original prosecution proceeded to judgment. Therefore, the commencement of new proceedings for an offence where the old proceedings have been adjourned while in course of trial does not give ground for the plea.

It may be pointed out that if the father, the owner of the property, can reasonably be supposed to have knowledge of liquor, etc., being on his premises, he is guilty. *R. v. Oswald*, 41 C.C.C. 188, says that in order to constitute the offence of keeping or allowing or suffering to be kept on his premises an illicit still in contravention of the Inland Revenue Act (now Excise Act), the accused must have known of the article being on the premises; see also *R. v. Cappan*, 32 C.C.C. 267. This knowledge is very often presumed by the courts today when an accused is a resident owner of property.

Accordingly, in this case there would be nothing to prevent the son from changing his plea. Unfortunately there would be no remedy as there is no "precautionary charge" at the time of the change of plea, unless, of course, the circumstances permitted the laying of perjury charges. E.B.M.

Book Reviews

KING GEORGE V: A Personal Memoir.
By John Gore. The Musson Book Company, Toronto. 450 pages, \$4.50.

The key-note of this fine book is to be found in the following passage:

"No one in those days looked to the Sovereign and the Royal Family for that spiritual leadership in the pursuit of the more serious aims of life which a 'father of his country' can give. Fashionable leadership, perhaps. From Queen Victoria neither form of leadership was asked (nor offered). She was above and outside society. King Edward, when his time came, offered and gave, in the first years of his reign, a leadership of the lesser kind. *It was to be King George's achievement once more to revive the great function of spiritual leadership from the Throne.*"

It was when, as Prince of Wales, he visited India in 1905 and saw the veneration which surrounded the memory of Queen Victoria, that there first came home to him "a notion which was to grow in strength until it dominated his life, of what must henceforth be expected of the man or woman called—to stand ever in the white light as the symbol of Empire." His sense of the importance of the royal example reached its height when the idea of his multiple sovereignty was formally expressed in the Statute of Westminster.

King George V was still overshadowed by the personalities of his father and his grandmother when he came to the Throne. It involves no figure of speech to describe the reign of Queen Victoria as epoch-making. How true this is becomes apparent as these pages enable us to see in perspective the transition from her reign to that of her grandson. Between the two, the comparatively short time during which King Edward VII was on the Throne stands out as a period which was as near to being a Golden Age as any period in British history. The following words (although written of the last years of Queen Victoria), give an excellent picture of it:

"It was an age of sharp contrasts, of unrestrained luxury and great privation, of the brilliant and the sordid. Yet for

every class in the State there was the compensation of hope and evidence of improvement to come. The workers saw a new light of dawn, the privileged a summer sun still high in the heavens.

"For the latter, there was some excuse for confidence, ease and even political apathy. There was no apathy about the enjoyment of the good things which life offered. There was excuse for national pride and vain glory in the ever-increasing ease of living, the ever-widening vista of interests which the inventions of science and the initiative of industry afforded. Signs were not wanting that Democracy was knocking at the door, but, inside, the Age of Privilege was enjoying its last high, careless kick. The machine still ran on oiled wheels, the sound of the grinding was low.

"True, the voice of the demagogue was heard in the land, but at the moment such voices and their Jeremiads were rather stimulating than terrifying. The Fabians wrote their books and held their discussions, but the knocking at the door was drowned by the triumphant strains of the dance orchestra. And even for the working classes there was hope of better things and some slight evidence of progress made. —And when trade is good, all classes benefit in some degree, and the voice of the agitator loses much of its appeal."

It was during King Edward's last years that the shape of things to come began to be dimly visible. Germany started her now long-familiar cry of encirclement. King Edward, largely through his great personal popularity, was able to bring about closer relations between Britain and France, but King George was on the Throne before the sudden appearance of the German gunboat *Panther* at the Moroccan port of Agadir brought about a tension which, although it did not then reach the breaking-point, surely indicated the trend of events.

What an eventful reign was that of King George! The Agadir incident, the suffragette movement, the Irish question with its attendant troubles both before and after the war, the constitutional questions which arose over the creation of peers and over Britain's

departure from the gold standard, the Statute of Westminster defining the status of the great Dominions, and, in the last years, the sinister shadow of Hitler. Again, how would the country receive the advent of the first Labour Government? These were but a few of the matters which beset the years of nominal peace. And surely the anxieties of the Great War might seem a burden sufficient for a sovereign's whole lifetime. Yet through it all, with man and events inevitably reacting upon each other, the King went his way as a "simple, honest and good man" in whom love of his country and devotion to his duty were overmastering passions. His straightness is the quality in him which the book stresses again and again.

The author insists that his book is a purely personal memoir. In that view it is notably outspoken and, while there is none of the so-called debunking, the practice of which has brought so little credit to modern biography, there is no glossing-over of the King's weaknesses. All in all, the book gives us a forthright, convincing portrait of a real man.

However, Mr Gore is too modest when he deprecates the importance of this book as an historical document. He is at his best in analysis and summary, and, by summing up in a few readable pages the duties which the Sovereign must perform in his own person and which "can be delegated to no other human being while he remains in the country and well enough to move his fingers," he has done a timely service. The value of that service is all the greater now, when the British system of government, (to say nothing of the British way of life), is in the midst of a life-or-death struggle.

The price of the book in its present form is likely to prevent a wide circulation. A cheaper edition, (perhaps with rather less chronicling of house parties and shooting-parties in the earlier years), would doubtless ensure its getting into more hands and perhaps, as it should, into the schools. Certainly it deserves as wide a distribution as it is possible to give it. —J.C.M.

AIR RAID DEFENSE (CIVILIAN)
by Dr Curt Wachtel. Chemical Publishing Co., New York, N. Y. 240 pages, \$3.50.

During the World War Dr Curt Wachtel organized the pharmacological section of

the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute in Germany and was in charge of research on gas intoxications. In Russia, after the Franco-Soviet pact was signed, he served as consultant to the Civil Air Defence. Dr Wachtel is therefore well qualified to deal with his subject.

The book is well worth reading by all interested in the many and varied problems arising from the impact of aerial warfare on the civilian population. The usual conception is that air-raid defence is merely a matter of air-raid shelters, protection against poison gas and suppression of incendiary-bomb fires. Dr Wachtel's book goes much further than this. There are chapters dealing with the military and political features of totalitarian war, economic aspects of air-raid defence, theory and practice of destruction, mobilization of human resources, property and health insurance, starvation, disease, adaptation of hospitals to air-raid defence, power and water supply, and sanitation. Much data is given regarding the effects of explosive bombs; structural precautions for existing and new buildings; planning and distribution of air-raid shelters; evacuation of the populace; police, first-aid, rescue and fire services; training of A.R.P. personnel.

In producing *Air Raid Defense* and thus laying his extensive knowledge at the disposal of his adopted country, Dr Wachtel, now a resident of the United States, has performed a valuable service. —R.S.S.W.

A DICTIONARY OF CLICHÉS, by Eric Partridge. The Musson Book Co., Toronto. 259 pages, \$2.50.

Mr Partridge recommends that careful writers and speakers avoid the hundreds of phrases and short sentences listed in his book. For they are all *clichés*.

"A *cliché*," states the author, is an outworn common-place; a phrase or short sentence that has become so hackneyed that scrupulous writers shrink from it because they feel that its use would be an insult to the intelligence of their audience or public." "An uncultured little-reading person," he explains later, "sees a stock phrase and thinks it apt and smart; he forgets that its aptness should put him on guard." Thus Mr Partridge himself is guilty of a lapse, thereby demonstrating how difficult it is to avoid

clichés; for if 'insult to the intelligence' and 'on guard' aren't *clichés*, what is a *cliché*?

In answer to the question: "Are not *clichés* sometimes justifiable?" Mr Partridge contends that to say: "Never" would be going too far. But he leaves the reader 'groping in mid air' (unlisted) for an explanation.

Everyone uses *clichés*; it is scarcely possible to speak or write without resorting to them. Since the purpose of language is to convey ideas, it happens that some words and clauses, through common usage, lend forcefulness and pith, save circumlocution, and give just the shade of meaning desired. But a too-free indulgence in these popularized phrases results in a tawdry style.

Cant adds nothing to fluency or lucidity; and, according to Mr Partridge's rules, it will be shunned by those who strive for beauty of composition and refinement of taste in discourse. In this work *clichés* are classified according to their offensiveness; their meanings are defined, and, where possible, their origins cited. Those which the author thinks should be proscribed as extremely atrocious bits are marked with asterisks. And many of them certainly are threadbare. Who hasn't heard of the crime reporter who is always 'exploring avenues', or 'leaving no stone unturned', whether he be looking for a missing tie-pin or a stolen automobile. Other line-fillers in this category, which the author thinks should be taken before the hangman for immediate execution are: 'ill-gotten gains', 'to present with a token of one's esteem', 'to make a clean breast of it', 'a good time was had by all', 'in the heat of the moment', 'important inside information', 'an unshakable alibi', 'the police have the matter well in hand (an arrest is expected at any moment)'.

Mr Churchill, who for several years has carried on a private war against what he calls officialese (redundancy in government correspondence), will find in this dictionary a stout ally. But in a speech several months ago he said, 'the mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small'—deprecated on page 144. So the subject is controversial; Mr Partridge may be, to use one of his own *clichés*, 'a snapper-up of unconsidered trifles'. Many readers will feel that he is too sweeping in his condemnation. It will not be denied, however, that his work is a handy reference worthy of study. An intelligent perusal will undoubtedly aid

one to eschew the worst of the overdone phrases and promote originality in thought and speech. —G.S.H.

FINGER PRINTING: A manual of Identification, by Charles Edward Chapel. Longmans, Green and Co., Toronto. 299 pages. \$4.75.

Mr Chapel is a retired first lieutenant of the U.S. Marine Corps. This book, his latest, is an up-to-date exposition of the theory and practice of finger-print identification methods as employed by the Dept of Justice, Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.

In a pleasing, readable style the author reviews the history of finger-printing, its classification systems, the filing of prints, the technique of developing and photographing latent impressions, submission of court exhibits and other related topics. Convincing is his rebuttal of the old question, "Can finger-prints be forged?"

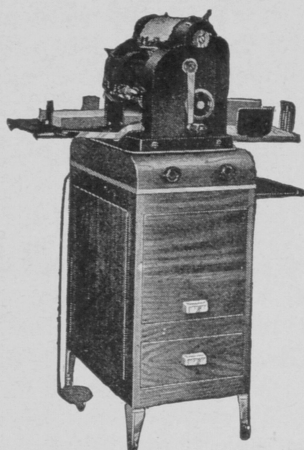
There are seven full-page plates of illustrations. Unfortunately the finger-print reproductions are of extremely poor quality. It may be regretted, by Canadian readers at least, that the book lacks a chapter on the introduction and development of finger-print identification methods in Canada.

On the whole, *Finger Printing* contains much data and information that up till now has not been available in any one volume. It is highly recommended to students of the subject. —N.E.G.

NARCOTIC AGENT, by Maurice Helbrant. The Vanguard Press, New York. 319 pages. \$2.50.

"Narcotics are a problem as old as history," says the author after describing a diverting excursion through a maze of underworld dope trails all over the United States. There is something fascinating about the work of a narcotic agent just as there is something sinister about the narcotic traffic with its aftermath of wrecked lives.

Mr Helbrant recounts a number of his cases with a vividness that enables the reader to live vicariously in shoddy dope dens with addicts, pedlars, the big shots and the syndicates. With commendable restraint he avoids the absolutely sordid; his very lightness in referring to it only emphasizes just how great that sordidness is. And again he is to be admired for his good taste in refraining from dramatics, a difficult task in a book of this nature.



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This reader thought the work somewhat drawn out and found the cases acquiring a sameness in treatment and conduct. The author's clever injection of occasional new and amusing twists was not sufficient to counteract the slight monotony that intrudes in the last few chapters.

Yet despite this the book, obviously written for entertainment, carries out its purpose in pleasing style. Here and there Mr Helbrant manages to throw in some valuable chips of sound advice. "The cure and rehabilitation of the addict is a great humanitarian goal," he states. "Even more important, it is the duty of society to protect itself from whatever menaces it." The point he apparently wishes to emphasize is that addicts make addicts; in fact addicts seem to take pride in teaching others the habit.

The book is not meant to cover the subject of drug addiction and the problem of illegal traffic of narcotics in all its ramifications. But as far as it goes it is the straight dope.

—E.J.D.

THE MEN AROUND CHURCHILL, by René Kraus. Longmans, Green and Co., Toronto. 339 pages, \$4.

The author of best-seller *Winston Churchill* here gives us biographies of the all-star supporting cast now engaged in the grimmest show the world has ever seen. The men Mr Kraus has chosen are 'head-lined' every day in the news dispatches—Lord Halifax, Anthony Eden, Sir Archibald Sinclair, Sir Kingsley Wood, Ernest Bevin, Herbert Morrison, Clement Attlee, Albert V. Alexander, Arthur Greenwood, Sir John Dill, Sir Archibald Wavell, Lord Beaverbrook, Sir Stafford Cripps.

This remarkable group—eccentrics, petty politicians, revolutionaries, Tories, as mixed a group as one could possibly imagine—are now teamed together, fighting for the same cause. Lifelong animosities and differences have been submerged; in Britain's time of crisis Churchill's aides have forgotten "party affiliations, personal predilections, all the blunder of inherited doctrines." Each

of them has a special job to do and special capacities for that job. And each so far has acquitted himself well.

The volume is illustrated with portraits of the men discussed and is a splendid piece of journalism that deserves a wide circulation. —W.N.W.

I WAS A NAZI FLIER, by Gottfried Leske. Longmans, Green and Co., Toronto. 351 pages, \$3.

Now interned in Canada as a prisoner of war, Gottfried Leske was a flight sergeant piloting Heinkel bombers over France and England from May, 1940, to January of this year. On his rest days he took time out to keep a diary of events. The chronicle was smuggled out of Germany from which it may be inferred it did not pass through the German propaganda ministry. According to Curt Reiss, who edited the original papers, the book may be taken as the private account of an average German's thoughts, ideas and experiences.

The foreword terms the MS unbelievable. And so it is. Truly, this arrogant young hoodlum of the air has given us a shocking document. Only a crazy schoolboy could write some of the passages of this book. In July, 1940, he wrote:

"No wonder panic has broken out in England. No wonder the whole world is applauding the triumph of the German Luftwaffe. After all, there has never been anything like it in history. Nobody ever dreamed of this before the war . . . It's the same thing all over again—we Germans are always amazing the world. And this won't be the last surprise we have in store for our enemies."

Throughout, Leske seems to have gone out of his way to vaunt his cocky belief in the German superman theory. His devotion to his Fuehrer, and absolutely unshaken belief in him and the rightness of Nazism, stand out, even showing up in several letters written from his Canadian detention camp to friends in America.

In places the book is so revolting the intelligent reader is almost on the point of throwing it down in disgust. But since its authenticity is vouched for, there is little more to do than grind one's teeth, doubly resolved to work for the final and utter

defeat of the mad nation that breeds men with such vile and accursed philosophies.

Purchasers of this book will be relieved to know that the author does not receive any royalties; in fact, an appreciable part of the book's revenue is being contributed to British war relief funds. —W.N.W.

MR. ENGLAND: The Story of Winston Churchill, the Fighting Briton. By Paul Manning and Milton Bronner. Toronto: The John C. Winston Co., Ltd. 250 pages, plus index and illustrations. \$1.50.

In this book Mr Manning and Mr Bronner, both foreign correspondents, tell the life story of Britain's dynamic Prime Minister. As a boy, their subject roamed the vast halls of Blenheim Palace in England and dreamed of the exploits of his illustrious ancestor, the Duke of Marlborough.

When a young man, Mr Churchill set out on adventures that were no doubt inspired by the historical associations of his boyhood. He took part in guerilla warfare in the semi-jungle hinterland of Cuba, joined the 31st Punjab infantry in their expedition against the fierce Pathans of Northwest India, was with Kitchener during the Afridi uprising beyond Khyber Pass and later, as a war correspondent, was captured during the Boer War but succeeded in effecting a daring escape.

Entering politics in 1900 he was heroized as a war correspondent fresh from recent campaigns. Throughout the next forty years he held most of the important posts in the Cabinet, but his career in the House was somewhat stormy. He was courageous and always ready to stand by his convictions even at the cost of displeasing the members of his own party. Later as a back-bencher he raised bitter opposition to the government's faint-hearted foreign policy during the decade preceding the present war. When hostilities broke out, events proved the extreme accuracy of his predictions, one of the principal factors that catapulted him to the office of Prime Minister.

While the story includes numerous incidents in which he foretold the future, and many highlights of his major speeches which have already appeared in the books, *Arms and the Covenant*, and the more recent *Blood, Sweat and Tears*, which was reviewed in the April 1941 *Quarterly*, it is a delight-

fully intimate portrait of the immortal Winnie of the black cigar.

What impressed this reader strongly was that such satisfying entertainment could be had at such a low price. The authors have a bright and easy style that captures and holds attention from start to finish in this valuable biographical addition to the Churchillian collection. —S.L.H.

THE STRANGEST CASES ON RECORD,
by John Allison Duncan. Reilly and Lee Co., Chicago. 272 pages; \$3.

Mr Duncan's interest in legal 'queeriosities' began when a friend told him of an unusual document. Being skeptical, he searched for, and was surprised to find the original record. This quest started him collecting legal oddities, a hobby that he has followed for many years.

In this book are gathered many legal vagaries and examples of 'screw-ball' legislation, some humorous, others grotesque. Dumb animals, insects and birds have been convicted and held for contempt of court; wills have been written in unexpected places —on a petticoat, a door, even a man's back; a steel cheque was endorsed with a welding rod and cancelled with rifle bullets. The book abounds in unrelated side-lights of the law.

Did you know that 'Mutt and Jeff', 'Barney Google', and 'Spark Plug' have had their day in court? Or that a donkey was once tried and executed on a gibbet for drinking holy water from a church basin? Mr Duncan assures us that such strange things actually did happen, that the records still exist, and he gives citations at the end of each chapter.

In Montreal, P.Q., during the latter part of the 17th century, doves were excommunicated after a solemn prosecution.

But all of these rare gems do not belong to the early days: some of them happened within the last few years.

Although the author's object is to entertain the reader, his cases have been selected tendentiously in the hope that barristers will be made aware of the existing mass of 'looney' law and 'crackpot' decisions.

The book is well and attractively bound; it contains an alphabetical index, full contents pages, and is illustrated with over eighty of the author's own line-cuts. —G.S.H.

STATE AND PROVINCIAL POLICE:

A study in police functioning in the United States and Canada. By David Geeling Monroe, Ph.B., L.L.B., Ph.D., Assistant Director of Training, Northwestern University Traffic Institute. Published by the State and Provincial Section, International Association of Chiefs of Police and the Northwestern University Traffic Institute, Evanston, Ill. xxi and 251 pages. \$2.50.

In this book Dr Monroe has made an earnest attempt to trace the origin and growth of state and provincial police forces in Canada and the United States. As indicated in the sub-title he outlines the problems confronting these forces. Obviously, much research was involved in the compilation of this work which undoubtedly will be a great help to law-enforcement bodies and officials, particularly those in the United States.

As this book is the first study of its kind it will, of course, need revision; but it is an excellent foundation upon which students will rely and for which later writers will be thankful.

The book is a non-profit project; the income derived will be used to meet publication costs. —G.T.H.

Prize-Winning Articles

THE Editorial Committee congratulates the following members of the Force on winning cash prizes for their articles in the July, 1941, *Quarterly*.

A/Cpl R. F. Karrow—'Democracies, Dictatorships and Police'—\$5.

Sgt S. H. Lett, M.M.L.S.—'Instruments of Crime Detection'—\$5.

Cpl W. G. Fraser—'Rum-Runners Lose by a Nose'—\$5.

A/Cpl D. G. Chater—'Saskatchewan Junior Bands'—\$5.

Spl Cst. J. S. Jenkins—'Joe the Fox'—\$5.

Old-Timers' Column

Veterans' Annual Picnic

On Sunday, July 20, 1941, the annual R.N.W.M. Police Veterans' Association and Ladies' Auxiliary picnic was held in Stanley Park, Vancouver, B.C. An energetic committee, consisting of W. G. A. Irwin, Chairman; Capt. C. Smith; H. S. Ostoich; J. L. Drapeau; Mrs W. J. Bowdridge, Jr; Mrs M. Wursch; Mrs P. P. Hodgson, provided an entertaining program.

Despite heavy rain, a large number of fun-seekers came from New Westminster, North and West Vancouver and other outlying points. After lunch the sports events were the main attraction; needle-and-thread, potato and sack races were run. The youngsters were also interested, conceding that sports were wonderful, but all agreed that the ice-cream and toy balloons deserved greater personal attention.

Experience and Medals

Reg. No. 4248, ex-Cst. W. J. M. Bouchier who served in the North West Mounted Police from July 29 to May 18, 1905, has had an extremely interesting and varied career.

On his service file is a newspaper clipping regarding his transfer to Carlyle Detachment. It reads as follows:

"During the short time Constable Bouchier has been stationed in Regina he has done some excellent work and whenever an arrest of importance was necessary he was always to the fore. Indeed many of the on-lookers during the fracas on the C.P.R. platform, considered Constable Bouchier the hero of the hour. He certainly faced a nasty-looking gun in the hands of a desperate character as if it was a toy pistol, and had his man handcuffed before the on-lookers could realize that several bullets had whizzed past his head. Constable Bouchier has served with the Australian Contingent in South Africa with considerable distinction, being wounded more than once, his action under fire on several occasions being so notably cool, that he was honoured with a personal letter of thanks from Lord Milner, the British High Commissioner. Carlyle is indeed fortunate in securing the services of so plucky an officer."

In 1893 Colonel Bouchier, then only sixteen years old, was with the Royal Horse Guards and in 1895 took part in the second Ashanti Expedition. In 1898 he served in the Spanish-American War and the Cuban occupation. During the South African War, 1899-1902, he also served and after the expiration of his service in the R.N.W.M.P. assisted in the Zulu Risings in 1906. He also took active part in the Philippine Campaign, 1910-11, and the following year was with Scott on a Polar Expedition. He served in the Great War, 1914-18, and in Western Ireland, 1919-20. He also served in the French Foreign Legion and the 9th Lancers.

During these twenty-seven years, this adventuring soldier, policeman and explorer received many medals and decorations including: Ashanti Star, Spanish - American Campaign; South African (Queen's with four clasps), Zulu Risings, Philippine Campaign, 1914-15 Star, General Service and Victory medals, King Edward VII Coronation and the New Zealand Long Service Medal. In all they total twelve—a goodly number and a splendid record.

A Friendly Visit

Ex-Cpl William Samuel Jealous, Reg. No. 3035, dropped into the *Quarterly* office last August. He didn't look like one who had joined the Force forty-seven years ago. Let's see; that must make him about umpteen and then some, years old. Yet his stride and carriage is that of a young man.

He chatted with the staff a while. What about? You guessed it. About old times and old timers; about things that happened years ago in the virgin west. Among other things, he told how forty-two years ago, almost to the day, he had left 'B' Division, Dawson, Y.T. On that occasion he escorted a lunatic prisoner to New Westminster, B.C.

Mr Jealous joined the Force at Winnipeg, Man., on Apr. 6, 1894. Formerly he had resided in Halifax. He took his discharge at Dawson on Apr. 5, 1902, the expiration date of his term of engagement.

The veteran 'Klondiker' now lives in Vancouver and is an active member of the R.N.W.M.P. Veterans' Association. He came to Ottawa to attend his daughter's wedding which took place on Sept. 16, 1941.

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Old Timer Passes Another Milestone

Ex-Cpl Thomas Barry, Reg. No. 1415, celebrated his eightieth birthday on Friday, Aug. 15, 1941. At Halifax, N.S. on June 6, 1885, he joined the N.W.M.P. and was transferred to Calgary the next year. He served the Force as a veterinary for ten years. He fought in the Riel Rebellion at Prince Albert and was awarded a medal for his services.

On June 5, 1895, he left the Force and practiced his profession in Calgary for a time, then started ranching. He operated a small farm near Strathmore until 1929 when he retired and returned to Calgary. Later, he moved to Bearberry, Alta, where he now resides with his wife, the former Miss Margaret La Croix of Prince Albert, Sask. The couple were married on June 10, forty-six years ago.

The *Quarterly* extends felicitations to Mr Barry on his attainment of four score years and expresses the hope that he and his wife will enjoy many years yet in health and happiness.

Canine Old Timer Passes On

Reg. No. K. 470, ex-Police Dog Dale, the first trained dog enlisted in the Force, is dead. He was twelve years old. He had been suffering from an internal growth for some time until he was humanely destroyed on Sept. 6, 1941.

Dale, a shepherd dog, was born in Alberta. His sire was Champion Derich of Cosalta; his mother, Lady of Gold Bond, was a granddaughter of Kathe Von Der Krone, a famous German-trained dog.

Before being taken on the strength of the Force, Dale belonged to Sgt J. N. Cawsey, R.C.M.P., Calgary Detachment, who purchased him from Capt. Ernest Harwich, a dog fancier and trainer living at Cochrane, Alta. Dale was then just a pup, and Sergeant Cawsey completed his training, which had been started by Captain Harwich.

Dale of Cawsalta, as he was popularly known, gave nine years of outstanding service to the Force. He was adjudged the best canine policeman in Canada, and certainly no other dog in the history of law-enforcement in this country has played so remark-

able a role or equalled Dale's record of achievement. Energy, courage, patience, and intelligence—a combination rarely found in humans—these qualities, together with an uncanny ability to follow a scent, made Dale very useful at law-enforcement. He was responsible for bringing swift retribution to many criminals; because he possessed a faculty not given to men, many otherwise unsolved cases were cleared up.

Dale served most of the nine years in his home province of Alberta, but was stationed also at Maidstone and North Battleford Detachments in Saskatchewan, where he 'nosed' his way successfully through many investigations.

It was Dale who trailed Angus Taylor through mud and snow for six miles, finally locating him asleep in a house. Taylor had been suspected of housebreaking and theft of car. The trial judge dismissed the charge, citing a precedent in which evidence of the action of bloodhounds was ruled inadmis-

sible. (A discussion of this judgment is given in 6 R.C.M.P. Q 259, under the heading *Tracking of Dogs*; see also 2 R.C.M.P. Q 32, No. 1).

In 1935, the famous four-legged tracker located little Eileen Simpson, two years old, who had been missing from her home near Carstairs, Alta. A posse of a hundred men had searched frantically for hours without success. Dale caught the scent in a rain-drenched, trampled field and raced through tall wheat, discovering the girl within half an hour. She was semi-conscious and numb with cold.

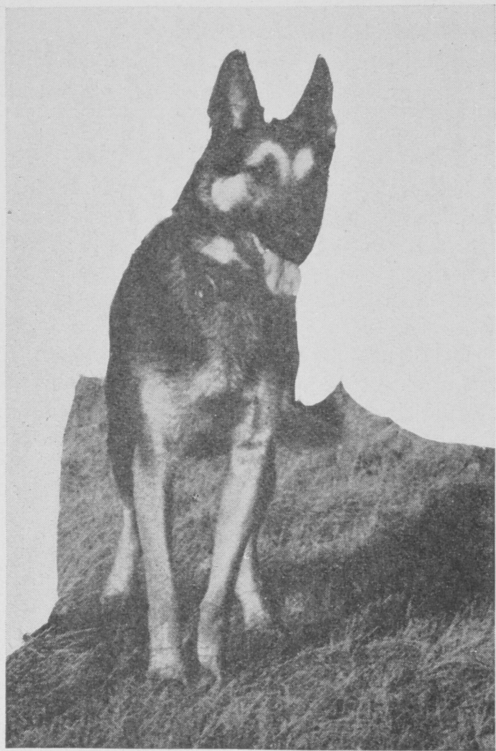
The same year he took part in a man hunt for the two notorious gunmen, Pete Woiken and John Kalmakoff, Doukhobors. They had killed two policemen, one a member of the R.C.M.P., in Manitoba. Dale picked up their trail not far from Canmore, Alta. The search ended near Banff in a gun duel that claimed the lives of Sgt T. S. Wallace and Cst. G. C. Harrison of the R.C.M.P., and the two killers.

On another occasion Dale successfully tracked down an old man who had been lost for twenty days from his farm home near Maidstone, Sask.

By 1939, the veteran's years of strenuous activity began to tell on him. He was afflicted with rheumatism and heart strain, and after an inquiry by a board of officers, Dale was honourably, though reluctantly, retired from service. He had earned the right to spend his remaining days in ease and security, so he was turned over to his former owner, Sergeant Cawsey.

Dale held a Diploma of Honour of the Dog World of Chicago; he was awarded the Humane Society Certificate for rescuing an Alberta girl from drowning, and for his general proficiency in police work, as well as in life-saving tests.

But twelve years is a long time in a dog's life—the equivalent of over sixty years in a man's. Sickness and a worn-out 'ticker' harassed Dale until finally he was mercifully dispatched on his last long trail. If there be a spirit world for dogs, it is sure that this sage and honourable old canine is one of the leading members of the community.



DALE

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

Canadian Army

IN A LETTER to the commissioner dated July 14, Major W. R. Day, A.P.M., Canadian Corps, wrote:

"I passed your kind regards along to all members of No. 1 Company. They are very pleased to have word from you and are very appreciative of your continued interest in their welfare. Their thoughts are chiefly of what they will do or where they will go when they return to Canada. Great interest is shown in the movements of personnel within the Force.

The company is all in the best of spirits; they have recently gathered together and are more compact as a unit. Most of them live in huts and are fairly comfortable.

Lt J. E. B. Hallett has been elevated to the rank of captain. Lt R. J. Kidston, who was being returned to Canada, suddenly appeared from somewhere, and has been placed in charge of No. 6 Company, London. Lt M. E. Byers remains with him. Lt C. F. Wilson, who was in command of No. 6 Company, has been switched to the base i/c of two L. of C. (lines of communication) sections. Lt S. H. G. Margetts has been sent as second i/c of the Field Corps Punishment Camp. R.S.M. E. Tutin completed a course at the Guards' Brigade and did very well. I was invited to lunch with the company's officers and remained for several hours endeavouring to find out how things in general were with the company. I feel reasonably sure that all are happy and contented . . . Cpl A. R. Allen has been sent as a special investigator, Canadian Provost Corps, attached to the D.P.M., London, as a sort of general utility man. He is now with the company and is to receive the rank and pay of staff sergeant."

* * *

In a letter to Capt. J. A. Stevenson, D.A.P.M., dated July 2, the general officer commanding, 1st Cdn Div. wrote:

"Would you please convey my thanks to all ranks of the No. 1 Canadian Provost Company for the splendid and efficient manner in which they conducted them-

selves yesterday on the occasion of His Majesty's visit to the parade of the presentation of the colours and his visit to the divisional sports.

The N.C.O.'s and men of the Canadian Provost Company were at all times smart and alert. Their control of the traffic was splendid and the handling of the crowd was such as to cause His Majesty the minimum of inconvenience, and at the same time to enable as many people as possible to view the proceedings.

You and Capt. W. Lloyd have every reason to be as proud of the provost company as I. It is a wonderful thing to have in this division a provost company formed from the R.C.M.P.

Yours sincerely,

(sgd) G. R. PEARKES,
Major General
G.O.C., 1 Cdn Div.

* * *

Cpl Alf. King, formerly of Port Lambton, (Ont.) Detachment, sustained a broken shoulder in a motor accident during July.

* * *

On August 11, Sgt J. A. Primrose arrived at 'Depot' Division for an expected stay of two months. He is busy passing on the knowledge gained in England where he took three instructional courses in P.T. and drill. It has been a great pleasure for those at Regina who have friends in the company to get first-hand news of them and their activities. Sergeant Primrose definitely hopes to be back in England—the sooner the better—life over there is more real, he feels, and he wishes to be with the troops, whatever happens.

* * *

The many personnel changes and transfers make it difficult to keep track of R.C.M.P. members serving overseas. The following list, correct to Aug. 17, 1941, shows the rank and unit of R.C.M.P. members *not* with the No. 1 Provost Company:

Major W. R. Day, A.P.M. Cdn Corps.
A/Major G. W. Ball, O.C. Cdn Detention Barracks.

Capt. E. A. Chamberlain, Cdn Corps Intelligence Section.
 Capt. A. Drummond-Hay, Coldstream Guards.
 Capt. S. Dalton, O.C. No. 7 Company, Base Details.
 Capt. J. A. Stevenson, D.A.P.M., 1st Cdn Division.
 Capt. J. R. Stewart, O.C. No. 3 Provost Company, Cdn Corps.
 Capt. J. E. B. Hallett, O.C. No. 2 Provost Company, 2nd Cdn Division.
 Lt R. J. Kidston, O.C. No. 6 Provost Company, London.
 Lt C. W. Graham, O.C. Cdn Provost Corps Depot.
 Lt J. Greene, Field Security Section.
 Lt C. F. Wilson, Attached to L of C Provost Section Base.
 Lt E. Porter, Attached to D.P.M.'s office, C.M.H.Q., London.
 Lt W. Dick, Cdn Detention Barracks.
 Lt N. Cooper, No. 3 Provost Company.
 Lt C. Wood, Cdn Provost Corps Depot.
 Lt P. S. Oliver, No. 2 Provost Company, 2nd Cdn Division.
 Lt M. E. Byers, No. 6 Provost Company, London.
 Lt O. G. Supeene, No. 7 Provost Company, Base Details.
 Lt S. H. G. Margetts, Cdn Corps Field Punishment Camp.
 Lt R. A. Ogilvie, No. 2 Provost Company, 2nd Cdn Division.
 Lt H. F. Law, No. 3 Provost Company.
 Lt H. M. Childerstone, No. 3 Provost Company.
 R.S.M. E. F. Putnam, No. 3 Provost Company.
 R.S.M. F. J. Smith, Cdn Detention Barracks.
 C.S.M. H. L. Martin, Field Security Section.
 S/Sgt J. Wynne, Cdn Provost Corps Depot.
 S/Sgt R. H. Durphy, Cdn Detention Barracks.
 Sgt E. G. Norman-Crosse, Field Security Section.
 Sgt J. B. Harris, Cdn Provost Corps Depot.
 Sgt H. McCallum, Cdn Provost Corps Depot.
 Sgt C. Stanyer, Cdn Provost Corps Depot.
 Sgt J. P. McCarthy, Cdn Detention Barracks.
 Cpl A. R. Allen, Spl Invest. Sec. Cdn Provost Corps.
 Sgt J. A. Primrose, (Returned to Canada).
 Cpl C. E. Quantrill, Cdn Detention Barracks.

L/Cpl L. W. Latour, No. 5 Cdn General Hospital.
 L/Cpl T. Fisher, (Returned to Canada).

* * *

Reinforcements for Provost Company:

Tenth Draft: (required for July, 1941).
 Reg. No. 13624, Cst. A. E. Baxter, 'F' Div.
 Reg. No. 13642, Cst. E. W. Erlendson, 'E' Div.

Reg. No. 13646, Cst. W. L. Henry, 'E' Div.
 Reg. No. 13660, Cst. T. D. Clark, 'F' Div.

Eleventh Draft: (required for August, 1941).

Reg. No. 13595, Cst. E. J. C. Reid, 'F' Div.

Reg. No. 13626, Cst. J. Cooper, 'F' Div.
 Reg. No. 13333, Cst. A. K. McEwen, 'F' Div.

Reg. No. 13633, Cst. K. W. Ferguson, 'D' Div.

Twelfth Draft: (required for September, 1941).

Reg. No. 13468, Cst. A. H. Knight, 'Depot' Div.

Reg. No. 12887, Cst. B. A. Lane, 'J' Div.
 Reg. No. 13135, Cst. D. T. Saul, 'J' Div.

Reg. No. 13345, Cst. S. H. Pond, 'F' Div.
Thirteenth Draft: (required for October 1941).

Reg. No. 13407, Cst. R. C. A. Leach, 'D' Div.

Reg. No. 13631, Cst. D. E. Foster, 'F' Div.
 Reg. No. 13375, Cst. B. B. O'Callaghan, 'F' Div.

Reg. No. 13279, Cst. J. McLeod, 'O' Div.



Left to Right—Rear Row: A. Morrison, J. Knightingale, P. W. Clearwater, D. George, T. Tait, J. D. Bliss, J. Phillips. *Front Row:* R. R. J. Holmes, J. Quail, J. A. Sherwood, J. A. MacLachlan, J. Nelson.



Smoke **Buckingham** *-and Smile*

Just as we go to press, R.S.M. 'Ted' Tutin, our sterling war-correspondent, comes through with more news of the company:

"W. Lloyd is still captain; E. H. Stevenson is 2nd in charge; Lt L. S. 'Stew' Grayson is adjutant and paymaster. All of the ship-wrecked marines are with the company and fitted into their respective grooves. . . R. W. Duff and C. Stanyer, who left with Capt. G. W. Ball, a year ago for staff jobs, are back with us, preferring the company's tasks to those of the depot . . . 'Kenny' Smith has transferred to the R.C.O.C., but is retained with the company as corporal mechanic . . . Jim Harkness, who was a cook, has reverted to lance corporal without pay and has gone on straight duty. At the moment he's busy trying to master a motor-cycle, his downfall in Ottawa . . . The corporal cook now is Johnny Bennison; his helper, C. F. Patterson . . . Amos Robinson is back again, his broken foot repaired . . . he's still limping and suffering from fallen arch . . . Stanyer and L. G. Dagg went down to the Ash Ranges to represent the company in the division

shoot, but lack of practice was their handicap, so they didn't bring home the bacon, although they had a good outing . . . Ex-Constable Curry, an Eastern Arcticer, is a sergeant in No. 3 . . . Lt C. W. Graham relieved Capt. S. Dalton at No. 7 and has Lt O. G. Supeene with him . . . Lt S. H. G. Hughie Margetts is O.C. Leatherhead Prison Camp . . . Lt W. 'Bill' Dick is still at the Detention Barracks, but Ball, I believe, has moved to London on some special job . . .

We have just concluded a very extensive and successful scheme which I understand was the biggest ever staged in the British Isles . . . we did our usual work of traffic control, P.W. (prisoners-of-war) cages, stragglers', post, etc. and were lucky until the day before completion when we were unfortunate in running into an enemy trap losing sixteen men, three trucks and ten motor-cycles (on paper) . . .

We haven't had Canadian mail for three weeks but hope for some soon as the smokes are getting scarce . . . Best regards to all the boys."

Division Notes

'A' Division

Not so long ago, a certain person was expounding the joys of single bliss. What changed your mind, 'Bud'? Cst. E. C. Sinnema was married to Miss Ida Ladouceur, of Cornwall, Ont., on Aug. 21, 1941, at Cornwall, Ont. Congratulations, 'Bud' and Mrs Sinnema. All members of the division wish you the best and long life together.

* * *

Cst. A. A. McPhedran was married to Miss M. J. Wyatt of Edmonton, Alta, at Toronto, Ont., on July 15, 1941. They will reside at Ottawa. Mrs McPhedran, we wish you every happiness in the east. Congratulations from all members of the division.

Congratulations to Cst. J. J. Lacey and Miss Mary Bryn on their recent marriage which took place at Ottawa on Sept. 3, 1941. Happiness and long life together is the wish of every member of the division.

Miss Dorothy May Young, who was on the staff at headquarters for thirteen years, was married on October 11 to Mr James McHarg of Kingston, Ont., at Brockville, Ont. Cpl F. A. Lake and Cst. H. H. Houston were in attendance.

* * *

Long Service and Good Conduct Medals have been awarded to Insp C. Batch, M.M., S/Sgt J. H. Pepper, Sgt E. Stotts, Sgt R. L. Giroux, Cpl F. A. Lake, Cpl L. L. Richardson and Csts W. F. Doyle and P. B. Hetherington. The medals will be presented at a later date.

* * *

A certain member of 'A' Division, who is on duty in front of the Peace Tower on Parliament Hill, has been called 'Canada's most photographed man'. This member is a target for hundreds and thousands of cameras owned by American and Canadian tourists as well as a few owned by visitors from Great Britain and foreign lands.

* * *

A few years before he joined the Force, Spl Cst. Guard H. T. Wheeler embroidered on silk a portrait of the late King George V in the uniform of a Field Marshal. The portrait was copied from a newspaper picture. When H.R.H. the Duke of Kent visited Ottawa, the needle-point picture was presented as a gift for Queen Mary.

Throughout the summer, the citizens of Ottawa have had the pleasure each night of witnessing the 'changing of the guard' on Parliament Hill. This colourful ceremony, accompanied by the R.C.M.P. and various regimental bands, attracted thousands of visitors nightly.

* * *

Some months ago the police bodies of Canada and the United States organized a Spitfire Fund to purchase a plane for some former police comrade serving overseas. The honour of piloting the Spitfire is to go to Sgt-Pilot Gordon F. J. Hoben, an ex-member of the R.C.M. Police. Sergeant-Pilot Hoben is in Britain with the R.C.A.F. We are sure he will prove worthy of the faith and confidence bestowed upon him by the law-enforcing bodies in Canada and their friends across the 'famous 49th'.

* * *

Before he left the Ottawa Air Station at Rockcliffe to begin his western tour of the Empire Air Training Schools in Canada, H.R.H. the Duke of Kent conversed with each policeman who had acted as official escort during his stay in the capital. Representatives from four police forces, including Scotland Yard, made up the escort party. They were from the Ottawa City Police, Ontario Provincial Police, Scotland Yard, and the R.C.M.P. A/Cpl T. A. Shane and Cst. A. H. Wilson were the representatives of this Force.

* * *

Sympathies of members of the division are extended to ex-Cst. P. M. Maloney on the death of his brother, Albert B. Maloney.

'D' Division

Frequent rains, and the landscaping done with the help of the superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Station at Morden have vastly improved the grounds and the appearance of the building at division headquarters.

* * *

With the exception of softball, sporting activity was mainly of individual effort. Quite a bit of tennis was played, and golf was 'played at' by many. There were no tournaments of any particular brilliance; but what was more important, the exercise

and relaxation attendant on such sports were beneficial to all participants.

Under the management of D/Cst. J. D. Fraser, a softball league was formed consisting of four teams:

Winless Wonders—Winnipeg C.I.B.; No Accounts—Winnipeg Detachment; Super Snoopers—Intelligence Section; Dust Eaters—Highway Traffic Branch.

Scheduled league games were played during June, July and August. The Super Snoopers proved themselves to be super ball-players and won first place. The Winless Wonders were second, No Accounts third, and the Dust Eaters last. The tail-enders had a logical excuse for their position at the bottom (only a few points below the winners) in their theme song, 'The Dust got in my Eyes'.

On September 1—Labour Day—a one-game series was played between the Super Snoopers and the Winless Wonders and—page Ripley, believe it or not—the Winless Wonders took the series and won the pennant for 1941.

Several exhibition games were played between 'all-star' teams of the R.C.M.P., the Winnipeg City Police and the R.C.A.F. The division won a fair share of the games.

To keep interest alive in these softball games, a sport sheet, edited by the manager, was published under the caption *The Blatch Bugle*. Games and players were written up in humorous vein, causing much fun and amusement.

* * *

Members of 'D' Division have learned with regret that ex-Cst. W. E. Merrifield was seriously injured in air operations overseas and is confined to hospital.

* * *

In the last week of June Surgeon M. Powers attended the Canadian Medical Association's Annual Convention which was held this year at Winnipeg. His medico-legal display attracted considerable attention. It consisted of photographs and exhibits of crime scenes, suitably arranged on a large stand surmounted by the R.C.M.P. crest.

On September 17, he attended the Chief Constables' Convention held at Winnipeg, and addressed the meeting on 'Medicine in its relation to law', stressing the cooperation desired between the medical profession and the police.

Cst. W. E. Marshall of the R.C.M.P. radio station at St Charles, Man., was married to Miss Victoria Ansell in St Margaret's Anglican church on June 20, 1941. The bride was given away by Cpl J. W. Smythe; Cst. Ivan Rolston, Carman, Man., was best man.

'Depot' Division

All members wish every happiness and the best of luck to the two latest recruits in the division's married personnel:

On June 27, Cst. Arthur Munro, who arrived from 'G' Division a year or so ago, was married to Miss Lena Valian of Regina; on the following day Cpl Jimmy Coughlin was married to Miss Verna Elsum, also of Regina.

Both weddings took place in the R.C.M.P. Chapel which was beautifully decorated with flowers and plants kindly provided and arranged by the ladies of the 'square'. Guards of honour were drawn up on the short walk from the chapel door.

Best wishes are extended to Sgt Charles Gardner of the R.C.A.F., Regina, and his bride Miss Florence Loughheed, daughter of Insp and Mrs W. H. Loughheed. The couple were married in Moose Jaw on June 27 and spent their honeymoon in Vancouver.

Cst. Arthur B. Spencer, late of 'G' Division, was married to Miss Murial D. MacNutt of Prince Edward Island on September 10 by the Rev. F. W. Gilmour, D.D. The ceremony took place in the police chapel, and a guard of honour was in attendance.

* * *

In July the old custom of holding organized sports on Wednesday afternoons was revived. This break in the week's work and studies is greatly appreciated by all. To date the events have included baseball, softball, volley-ball, tennis, soccer, field and mounted sports. Interest in water polo is being stimulated and two games have been played. The benefits gained were apparent on the very successful sports day held September 3.

In spite of a cloudy and dismal sky, an excellent program of mounted and dismounted events was provided for an appreciative gathering of citizens and notables of Regina, and a good representation from the armed services training in the city. The meet was honoured by the presence of His

Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Saskatchewan, His Worship the Mayor of Regina and other distinguished representatives of provincial and municipal affairs. By the kind permission of the officer commanding Military District No. 12, the band of the 12th District Depot provided music for the afternoon's proceedings.

The program opened with a march past by the mounted and dismounted competitors, the salute being taken by the Lieutenant-Governor. At the half-way mark a special treat was provided by Miss Ishbel Mutch, noted Canadian soprano, who sang a group of patriotic songs from a decorated float in front of the grand stand. Preliminary races had been run off the week before, leaving the final events to be presented on sports day. At the conclusion of the meet, presentation of prizes was made by Mrs A. P. McNab, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor, to the following winners:

Mounted events, trained men. Tent-pegging, (sword): 1st, Sub-Insp J. F. Thrasher, 2nd, Sgt C. Walker; tent-pegging, (lance): 1st, Cpl C. F. Box, 2nd, Cst. J. D. C. Fletcher; jumping: 1st, Cpl J. Wilson, 2nd, Supt T. V. Sandys-Wunsch; section tent-pegging, (lance): Sgt F. Stoot, Sgt C. Walker, Cpl R. R. Van Patten, Cpl J. Robinson; mounted aggregate: Cpl R. R. Van Patten.

Mounted events, recruits. Jumping: 1st, Cst. W. J. Bell, 2nd, Cst. J. L. G. A. Martin; tent-pegging: 1st, Cst. D. T. Gordon, 2nd, Cst. G. R. Ruggles; V.C. race: 1st, Cst. J. J. E. L. Lauzon, 2nd, Cst. W. Parastiuk; wrestling on horseback: Csts L. J. J. Palmer, D. A. Sherwood, J. J. E. L. Lauzon, J. L. G. A. Martin, C. R. K. Rintoul, L. M. Read.



OVER THE JUMP

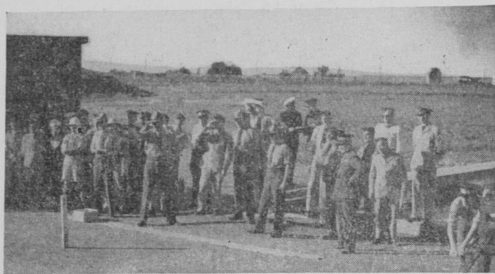


MRS A. P. McNab IS SHOWN CONGRATULATING A SUCCESSFUL CONTESTANT AFTER SHE PRESENTED HIM WITH A CUP

Dismounted events, 220-yard race: 1st, Cst. A. W. Ward, 2nd, Cst. E. D. Banting; 880-yard race: 1st, Cst. J. Rogers, 2nd, Cst. R. B. Steel; 1 mile race: Cst. E. R. Moore; jumping (high and broad combined): 1st, Cst. A. F. G. Webster, 2nd, Cst. J. J. Quin; dismounted aggregate: Cst. A. R. H. Webster; obstacle race: 1st, Cst. J. H. N. Turcotte, 2nd, Cst. J. P. Morrison; sack race: 1st, Cst. J. S. Livingstone, 2nd, Cst. J. H. N. Turcotte; blindfold boxing: Cst. G. L. Regan; tilting the bucket: Csts G. E. Dearing and W. G. Pritchett.

The winners of a rifle and revolver competition, open to all members of 'F' and 'Depot' Divisions, received their prizes on sports day. The successful competitors in this contest which had been previously fired, were: revolver, (marksmen) deliberate: 1st, Sgt D. J. McCombe, 2nd, Cst. G. A. Woodward; snap: 1st, Sgt M. T. Berger, 2nd, Cpl A. W. Parsons; rapid: 1st, Cpl C. F. Box, 2nd, Cst. J. McLeod; revolver (trained men) deliberate: 1st, Cpl G. Moore, 2nd, Cst. D. J. Glass; snap: 1st, Cst. E. H. Foster, 2nd, Cst. W. A. Johnson; rapid: 1st, Cst. J. L. Paulhus, 2nd, Cst. G. L. Bracegirdle; revolver (recruits): 1st, Cst. G. K. Lowes, 2nd, Cst. G. O. Deline; rifle, (trained men): 1st, Cst. G. B. Greene, 2nd, Cpl H. H. Radcliffe; rifle, (recruits): 1st, Cst. G. W. Hansen, 2nd, Cst. F. C. Taylor; rifle and revolver aggregate: S/Sgt W. W. Hinton. Revolver aggregate (marksmen) Sgt J. A. Churchman; revolver aggregate (trained men) Cst. F. G. Stronach.

During the afternoon, arrangements for the distribution of souvenir programs, hot-dogs, soft drinks were in the capable hands of the Forget Chapter of the Imperial Daughters of the Empire. All proceeds were devoted to war work.



SGT J. A. CHURCHMAN TAKES AIM

During the first week of September, Mr C. W. Herbert of Universal Pictures visited the barracks and shot several scenes for a reel in the 'Canada Carries On' series.

* * *

On September 17, a mounted-section detail under Sgt F. Stoot took part in the Re-Consecration Week parade in Regina. All units of M.D. No. 12 were represented and an open-air service was held in the grand stand of the exhibition grounds.

* * *

On September 18, 'Depot' and the Force said good-bye to an N.C.O. who perhaps more than any other member has always been remembered in connection with Regina Barracks — S/Sgt F. J. Whitehead, drill instructor for over twenty years. After two months' furlough, Staff Whitehead is retiring to pension. He himself has estimated that during his service more than 4,000 recruits have received instruction in foot-and-arms drill from him. Before his departure, with all ranks on parade, the officer commanding, on behalf of members of the division, presented him with an inscribed watch. The

sergeants' mess had a smoker and made a presentation, and 'Z' squad, the last squad parading under him, presented him with an inscribed cigarette lighter. All ranks wish him and Mrs Whitehead many happy years.

* * *

The division extends a very hearty welcome to S/M H. G. Nichols, Mrs Nichols and their family who recently arrived from Winnipeg. Miss Joan, age 5, says she likes Regina very much; while Master Dickie, age 2, complete with crop under arm, appears almost capable of taking over from his father.

* * *

On July 8 the division was honoured by a visit from the Rt Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King who was accompanied by Brigadier Foster, Commanding Officer M.D. No. 12, and others. The Prime Minister made an extensive tour of the barracks and was very much impressed in the work, particularly in the laboratory where he examined the various instruments and facilities and discussed them at length with Surgeon M. Powers.

* * *

A choir has been formed among the members of 'F' and 'Depot' Divisions at Regina to lead the singing in the chapel. Supt H. Darling is choirmaster and under his tuition the choir has shown to advantage in the two services held since its inauguration. Although the assistance given in the past by various Anglican Church choirs of the city has been greatly appreciated all members are glad to have their own choir.

* * *

In conjunction with other military units stationed in Regina, the division took part



MOUNTED TROOP ON SPORTS DAY

in the 'Travellers' and American Day' parade held at the Regina Annual Exhibition on July 31. A mounted escort, under command of Sub-Insp J. F. Thrasher, was provided for the Hon. W. Patterson, Premier of the province.

* * *

Riding has not been very extensive in the division lately, but the mounted detail has recently been re-organized and is now working hard. Under the guidance of Sergeants Stoot and Walker, the twenty-odd men in the troop have made excellent progress—this was very evident on sports day. Nine horses were entered in the Regina Summer Horse Show, and a considerable amount of prize-money was shared by the participating members. Owing to rain, the jumping events had to be cancelled.

* * *

Arranged by the officer commanding, a very successful shoot was held on August 22. Teams from the army, navy and air force units stationed in Regina were invited to compete at the 'Depot' range. Prizes were awarded, and a shield presented by Lt Col Geo. Whitmore, honorary colonel of the Regina Rifles, was won by the army team. The navy team was a close second; it showed to great advantage in the drills and movements, all of which were carried out 'at the double'.

Members of 'Depot' and 'F' gave a demonstration but did not take part in the competitive shooting. After the shooting activities, a cold supper was served in the mess. Two instructional films were shown in the laboratory lecture room and they aroused much interest. Surgeon Powers addressed the audience briefly on the work accomplished in the scientific laboratory. The whole affair was most enjoyable and the hope was expressed that a similar gathering be held at some future date.

* * *

During the summer many members practised baseball under the coaching of Surgeon Powers but because of transfers, few matches were played against outside teams. In the Services' Softball League the division entered one team competing with five others from the navy, army and air force. 'Depot' Division team finished in third place. The No. 4 I.T.S. team won the championship. To wind up the tournament a banquet was held, and

Lieutenant Colonel Trudeau of M.D. No. 12 presented the shield, Supt T. V. Sandys-Wunsch the medals.

* * *

Twelve events were on the program when on June 28 an inter-squad swimming meet was held in the pool. 'U' squad were the winners although 'W' squad weren't far behind. Some who won points for their teams couldn't swim when they joined the Force two or three months ago. Each of the twelve members on the winning team was awarded a prize; one chap got a prize for his plucky effort in finishing a race although he was definitely outclassed.

Sixty-six bronze medallions and eleven awards of merit of the Royal Life Saving Society have been won by members in the last few months.

* * *

The latest sports activities of the division included two volleyball matches against the Regina Y.M.C.A. team. In the first game at the 'Depot' outside court on September 10, the 'Y' team was badly outplayed, no doubt because they are accustomed to an indoor court without interference from sun, dust and wind. Eager for a return match, they invited us down to their own gym on September 24 but were again defeated, after some of the best volleyball played this season. Owing to the enthusiasm for the game, the gymnasium is going to be fixed up for it this winter.

* * *

The tennis season closed with a bang-up tournament. With seventy-six entrants competing, the tournament lasted two weeks ending on September 21 with the playing of the finals, serving of refreshments and presentation of awards. Results of the finals: Ladies' singles: Mrs T. V. Sandys-Wunsch defeated Mrs F. G. Stronach, 5-3; 6-0. Ladies' doubles: Mrs Sandys-Wunsch and Miss B. Apperley defeated Mrs Stronach and Miss M. Mitchell, 6-3; 6-4. Mixed doubles: Mrs Sandys-Wunsch and Surgeon M. Powers defeated Miss H. Burn and Cst. R. Kendal, 6-4; 6-1. Men's singles (Class A): Cst. G. U. Spohr defeated Cst. N. Knight, 6-1; 6-4; 6-1. Men's singles (Class B): Surgeon Powers defeated Cst. W. Morgan, 6-2; 6-4; 6-1. Men's singles (Class C): Cst. S. Hemingway defeated Cst. G. A. Potts in a three-hour match, 6-3; 5-7; 8-6; 5-7; 7-5. Men's doubles: Cst. G. U.

Spohr and Cst. V. J. Johansen defeated Cst. J. McKernan and Cst. J. Koshman, 6-0; 10-8.

'E' Division

After seeing the female sharp-shooters of 'K' Division pictured in the July issue of the *Quarterly*, the stenographers at Vancouver organized a rifle club to represent 'E' Division. Although this Amazonian enterprise is still in *statu pupillari*, the 'shootin' was to start in the indoor range on October 1. It was rumoured that 'what to wear' was also discussed at the last executive meeting. The girls intend to extend a challenge to all divisions (particularly 'K'); it has been tactlessly suggested that the contest be held 'somewhere in the Rockies' near the British Columbia-Alberta boundary—just for the safety of the spectators.

All joking aside, the club girls are ready to compete against any challengers. And fellows, in the next *Quarterly* there'll be a picture of the gals armed to the teeth. Watch for it!

* * *

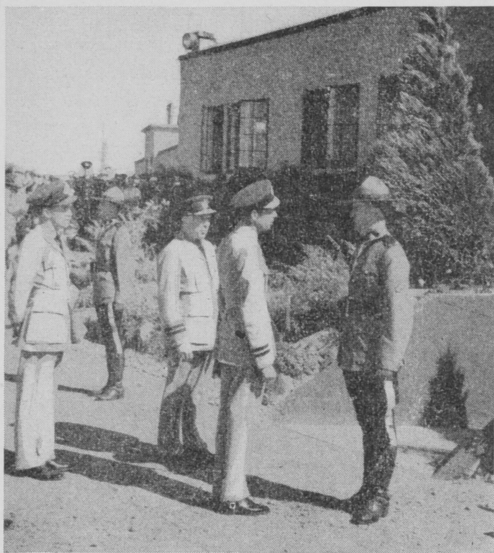
The softball games at Fairmount Barracks, mentioned in this column in July, came to a sudden halt. Because of the many transfers, it became impossible to continue placing two teams in the field. So the lads contented themselves with ping-pong, or table tennis as they prefer to call it. This sport, however, is taken seriously and during the coming winter the enthusiasts expect to enter a strong team in a city league which is to include teams from the Vancouver City Police and the B.C.P.P.

* * *

Cst. J. Piper has gained in weight and won't speak to anyone below the rank of air commodore since the Duke of Kent visited this coast. John was on duty at the airport when His Royal Highness stepped from the plane, and was one of the first persons to whom the Duke spoke. What they talked about is a sort of state secret. J. P. claims that he and the Duke are old buddies and that they were merely reminiscing; but we have it on good authority that the Duke received an earful about equitation at Fairmont.

* * *

Everyone who knows D/Cst. P. C. Brooks will agree that he packs quite a punch and that he is a good fellow to avoid in or out



H. R. H. THE DUKE OF KENT SPEAKING
TO CST. J. PIPER

of the ring. His reputation has received a severe jolt—Pat has finally met his match. During the evening of August 30, a contest was held at the Canadian Memorial Church, Vancouver, between Percy Charles Brooks and Miss Mary Kathleen Jameson, a lovely challenger. The Reverend G. Harrison Villett was referee. Acting as 'ring' man, Cst. E. Murton did his best to keep the champ in there punching. Cpl W. M. Taylor, and Csts J. Atherton, J. Downey and B. Hockridge guarded the door to ensure that Mary didn't get away alone. Pat soon took the count and agreed to hand over 'title' of all his possessions to the new champ. The division's blessings go out to the happy couple; we won't say that we hope all their troubles are little ones—that's kid stuff.

* * *

The Beards have done it again. To Cst. and Mrs E. J. Beard on Aug. 20, 1941, at the Vancouver General Hospital, a son. Mrs Beard is back home fit as a fiddle and the baby is in the pink.

* * *

For their work in furthering Canada's war effort, high praise is due a small group of R.C.M.P. stenographers at Vancouver. Every week one young lady collects enough to purchase a War Savings Certificate. Others watch for boats from 'down under' bearing recruits for the Commonwealth Air Training

Scheme. A large parcel of cigarettes, candy, and so forth is sent to the station to be handed to the first new-comers. It's all just an anonymous way the girls have of letting the boys from Australia and New Zealand know that Canada welcomes them.

'F' Division

Your associate editor recently took a trip through the northern part of the province—an area coming under the jurisdiction of North Battleford Sub-division. This country is very interesting, some parts of it having been settled only a few years ago.

Meadow Lake is a lake in name only. Here Cpl W. E. Hutchison, his wife and two fine children have very comfortable quarters in the new post office building. The next stop was Loon Lake, a delightful place in the summer with ideal swimming facilities. Cpl E. H. R. Nesbitt, in charge of this detachment, is unmarried but we understand he intends to give up his comfortable single quarters soon.

At Goodsoil the detachment building is ancient and Mrs Clendenning probably has her hands full keeping it presentable. Goodsoil is sixty miles from the nearest railway, but Cst. E. C. Clendenning is accustomed to such places. He was previously stationed at Providence, N.W.T., and no doubt is often reminded of the Mackenzie River District by his present surroundings and the grand lakes in the district.

Back at Loon Lake we visited the hospital and were introduced to a grandson of the Force—the newly-born and only child of Cst. and Mrs H. I. McDonald. The youngster, John Charles Duncan, has great possibilities: his grandfather is Reg. No. 4141, ex-Cst. Charles Tubb, now a prominent North Battleford citizen. His grandmother is a noted pioneer of the west. When a young girl, she walked from Saskatoon to Battleford and spent her first Canadian winter in a sod house.

Constable McDonald is stationed at St Walburg Detachment which was our next stop. After a short visit there, he and your associate editor proceeded west to Onion Lake. On the way we had the pleasure of seeing the studio of 'Imoff', the famous painter.

Next we visited McCallum's Ranch at Deer Creek on the North Saskatchewan River. Here we inspected Mr McCallum's fine St Simon-blooded stallion and were enter-days. It was below the McCallum ranch that who knew the Force in its horse-and-saddle days. It was below the McCallum ranch that Inspector Dickens and his party passed in a frail scow during their hazardous retreat from Fort Pitt; Frenchman's Butte lies north of Deer Creek Ranch—another area closely connected with the Riel Rebellion. The district is a great rolling expanse with the North Saskatchewan running through its heart. In the old days this immense bluff country must have been a great Indian hunting-ground.

We arrived in Onion Lake well before dark and wound up the trip with visits to Lloydminster and Maidstone.

* * *

It is pleasing to announce the birth of a son to Cst. and Mrs J. S. Vinen in Regina recently. Mrs Vinen and baby have returned by air to Lac la Rouge where Constable Vinen is stationed.

While we are in a congratulatory mood, we must not overlook Cpl and Mrs D. C. (Don) Reynolds of Hudson Bay Junction Detachment, who were recently presented with a son. The versatile couple merit additional plaudits, as the latest arrival has an elder sister, born a few years ago.

* * *

Cupid still takes his toll. He is always waiting around the corner when a single man's seven years of faithful service expires.

On June 24, 1941, Cst. S. S. Rothwell, a former Yukon man, became the husband of Miss Helen Marguerite Willson at Wellwyn, Sask. The couple started detachment life shortly afterwards at the Regina summer detachment.

Congratulations are also extended to Cst. G. B. Greene, that good photographer, gas expert, and all-round man, who was married in the R.C.M.P. Chapel at Regina with full police honours on July 12. The bride was Miss Eileen Gretta Ross of North Battleford. Constable Greene's mother flew from Ottawa for the wedding; another distinguished guest was the Comptroller of Aircraft Production, Mr R. P. Bell of Halifax.

When Constables Rothwell and Greene returned to duty they received household gifts from the members of Regina Sub-division in a joint presentation made by the Officer Commanding 'F' Division.

And best wishes to:

Cst. J. Lamb of Saskatoon Detachment and his bride, the former Miss Nancy Hughes. They were married in Saskatoon on July 1. The groom has contributed humorous articles to the *Quarterly*; he won a prize in last January's edition. We feel sure that he has picked another.

D/Cst. G. A. Gerrie of Prince Albert Sub-division, and Miss Pauline Chaney, formerly employed in the Prince Albert office, who were married on August 9. Mrs Gerrie is the daughter of one of the most beloved officers of the Force, the late Insp F. W. Chaney who died in 1919. A banquet and social evening in honour of Constable and Mrs Gerrie were held in the banquet room of the Post Office Cafe. A beautiful tea service was presented to the couple by Cpl J. T. Wilson on behalf of the sub-division members.

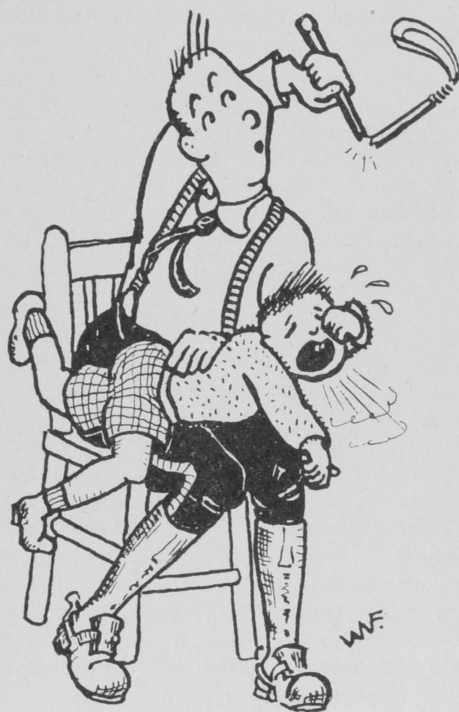
Cst. T. H. Playford of Melville Detachment and Miss Helen Totske who were married at Regina on August 7. Constable Playford had the distinction of waiting on Their Majesties on their memorable visit to Regina; we feel sure he will be a handy man around the house.

Cst. G. R. Engel of Consul Detachment and Miss Bertha Lacourse who were married at Swift Current on August 27. Consul is near the southern extremity of the Cypress Hills. Mr George Shepherd of West Plains, a good friend and contributor of the *Quarterly*, lives in this detachment area.

Members of Prince Albert Sub-division and detachment were hosts at the home of ex-Cst. and Mrs W. (Wild Bill) Carstairs, on the eve of his retirement to pension. He had served twenty-five faithful years with the Force. During the pleasant party, Cst. J. P. Brown, on behalf of the attending members, presented a beautiful casserole set to Mr and Mrs Carstairs. The couple intend to reside near Vancouver, B.C., and the division's sincerest good wishes for their future go with them.

* * *

The rifle-revolver club lately organized in Prince Albert has been a boon to members



ANOTHER CROP FAILURE

throughout the sub-division. After a little practice, some of the beginners made remarkable scores; it seems like a safe bet that crossed revolvers will be worn by several of them next year. Ideal weather conditions favoured the annual revolver practice which was held during the latter part of June and the early part of July. Congratulations are due to A/Cpl J. Sixsmith, on his score of 234, and to Cst. W. M. Wroth, runner-up, on his total of 233.

* * *

Ex-Cst. A. L. D. Hassan, who during his five years (July 1935-July 1940) with the Force was stationed at Fort Qu'Appelle, Moose Jaw, North Battleford, Meadow Lake, Lloydminster, Macklin, Regina, Mayfair and Goodsoil, is now sergeant pilot in the R.A.F., and flew over Berlin on August 12. He is at present among the youthful veterans of the First Canadian Bomber Squadron. While taking part in the heavy raid on the German capital a piece of his windscreen was knocked off and dropped into his lap.

* * *

It was a busy summer; but because of the increased strength of 'F' Division most

members were able to take leave, a privilege that was much appreciated.

* * *

The commissioner visited Saskatchewan in July, but had time to call at Regina only where he saw all members. Most of his limited stay was spent in 'Depot', but we hope that he may have an opportunity to visit 'F' Division's seven sub-divisions and some of its one hundred detachments.

'G' Division

Cpl W. W. Sutherland of Mayo, Y.T., Detachment was united in marriage to Miss Antoinette Hobbis of Victoria, B.C., at Mayo, on June 24. The ceremony was performed by the Rt Rev. W. A. Geddes, Bishop of the Yukon. There is a clipping from the *Winnipeg Free Press* headed 'Native Bloom Graces Bridal in the Yukon.' At first it was thought that the 'Native Bloom' was meant to refer to Corporal Sutherland, but on reading further it was discovered that the bloom referred to a profusion of wild flowers and native birch trees that formed the bridal arch in the church at Mayo. 'G' Division wishes Mr and Mrs Sutherland all happiness.

Cst. J. C. Parsons of Eskimo Point, N.W.T., Detachment and Miss Mary Margaret Alexander of Eastview, Ont., whose engagement was announced in a previous number, were married at Eskimo Point on July 16, by Rev. Father Thibert, O.M.I. Good luck and good hunting to this *Kabloona* and his *Noolooana*.

Cpl T. A. Bolstad of Norman, N.W.T., Detachment was married to Miss Muriel Grant at Norman on July 26. May their lives be as tranquil as the waters of the mighty Mackenzie that flow past their northern home.

We have heard via the moccasin telegraph that Cst. E. Cross, who was recently stationed at White Pass Summit, B.C., married a young lady from somewhere 'outside' before he left that outpost of the B.C.-Yukon border. We don't blame the young lady for nabbing him before he got loose 'outside'.

Miss Elizabeth Jean Rea, orderly-room stenographer, was married to Mr Russell Graham of Ottawa at Stittsville on September 20. The ceremony was a very pretty affair, and division headquarters staff was

duly represented. To everyone's delight Mrs Graham will continue as stenographer in 'G' Division headquarters.

'H' Division

On July 18, 'H' Division recreation club enjoyed a fine smoker under the capable chairmanship of A/Cpl J. F. Milburn, Csts H. G. Lomas and S. H. Hall. The guest of honour was Cst. H. A. Heacock who left the Force to train as a pilot in the R.C.A.F.

After the usual toasts had been quaffed, the evening was given over to songs, stories and reminiscences. Csts S. H. Hall, W. J. MacPherson and P. J. Collins performing on guitar, flute and piano, respectively, led the singing. Light lunch was served at midnight.

* * *

Many thanks are due to the Recreation Club for its thoughtful service in supplying members, confined to hospital, with cigarettes, candy, newspapers and magazines. Keep up the good work!

* * *

This summer our softball team kept up its fine record of previous years. It entered the play-offs against the Nova Scotia Liquor Commission team for the championship of the Independent Commercial League.

The sparkling battery of Cst. Pat Collins and Cst. J. T. Brown was supported by the other players, A/Cpl J. F. Milburn, Csts D. E. Irwin, A. C. Potter, R. P. B. Hanson, J. F. Cairns, S. H. Hall, F. Beaton and Gordie Collins.

* * *

We extend a hearty welcome to Insp G. J. M. Curleigh, recently transferred to 'H' Division, and hope he will like the garrison city.

On July 31, 1941, in the City of Sydney Hospital came a baby girl weighing 7 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs to Cst. and Mrs J. W. Reynell. Mother and daughter, Diane Elizabeth, are well and have returned to North Ingonish. Congratulations, Johnny!

* * *

Cst. Leonard Tunnah married Miss Helen Wood at Windsor, N.S., on July 19. Five years ago the bride was chosen as apple blossom queen of the valley for that year. Long and happily may she reign in her new home is the hope of all members of the division.

Speaking of apples, do you remember the old one about the man who bought a barrel



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of them because he was going around with a doctor's wife?

* * *

Ex-Cst. Ray F. Holtom, Reg. No. 12551, who served three years in the Marine Section, and who was mentioned in the April, 1941, *Quarterly* as being held in Finland as a ward of the Finnish Government, has been heard from again.

He is now apparently a compulsory guest of the Swedish Government, according to a cable received from him by his parents. He is well, and sends his best regards to all his friends in Halifax, Ottawa and elsewhere.

Ray went overseas in 1938 and joined the London Fire Brigade. Later he signed up with the International Volunteers to fight in Finland against the Russians. He flew for the Finnish Air Force until he was trapped in a section of the country over-run by the invaders.

* * *

Bill Wade, Jr, son of ex-Sgt W. Wade, has received his commission as a skipper in the R.C.N. after taking a mate's course at

Esquimalt, B.C. When last heard of he was studying nautical astronomy at Halifax, N.S.

'H.-Q.' Sub-division

Cupid, that harbinger of happiness, took a leaf out of a certain modern brigand's book and succeeded in 'blitzkrieging' some of our eligible bachelors.

On July 5, our perfect specimen, Cst. William Wallace Fraser, (well-known author of 'The Bachelor's Lament' which appeared in the April issue of the *Quarterly*, and winner of the last Commissioner's Gold Medal Essay Contest) betrayed his trust in the lot of the single man living in barracks by marching serenely down the aisle of St John's Anglican Church, Ottawa, with Eileen Marjorie Walker. Everyone joins in wishing them happiness.

Inside of two weeks another citadel of singleness was stormed when Cst. Ernest Carson Armstrong was married to Eleanor Bertha Ingram on July 17 at Parkdale United Church. Best man was Cst. Hugh Brownhill; ushers: Cpl Pete Adams and Cst. Wally Parker. Apparently Carson had had

enough of sleeping on an issue bed under the shadow of a bed-card and decided to build a home of his own. He now has a place to put his grand collection of rifle and revolver shooting trophies—the little old trunk at Bronson Barracks overflowed long ago!

Chalmers Church was the setting on September 20 for the wedding of Cst. Herbert T. Anderson and Marie Alice MacKenzie. 'Andy' took a long time to get around to taking the step but he went through with it okay and from the evident good cheerfulness he's been radiating all around the office since he returned from his honeymoon, he's mighty happy about it all. His brother, Carl, of the R.C.A.F., was best man.

* * *

Our huge friend, ex-Cpl 'Tiny' Herman, now a sub-lieutenant in the Navy, has broken into the news again. On August 9, 'Tiny' won the shot-put and discus throw at the Maritime Inter-Services track and field meet, Halifax, N.S. Nice going, Tiny!

* * *

Sgt Ken Shakespeare, our noted golfing enthusiast, won the Borden Cup, emblematic of the club championship in the thirty-six hole final at the Chaudiere Golf Club. He also won the Corrigan Cup, trophy for the club handicap championship.

* * *

Headquarters and 'A' Division's bowling league is again in full swing. This year we were fortunate in securing the spacious Bolo-Drome alleys, and have organized a sixteen-team league. One hundred and sixteen members are bowling, and from all indications the coming season should be a most enjoyable one.

* * *

Preparations are being made for the 1941-42 season of the H.Q. Rifle and Revolver Club. With deeds of the past to guide us on, new laurels are being sought this year. Many new members are expected to enrol.

* * *

Ex-Cst. 'Ted' Atherton has recently been promoted to the rank of squadron leader in the R.C.A.F. Best wishes from all your old friends, Ted.

The same goes for ex-Cst. Alex. Kennedy of this sub-division. He stepped up from the rank of flying officer to flight lieutenant.

Kenneth Charles Mason, who was employed in Central Registry at headquarters, recently received his wings at No. 9 Service Training School. He is the son of S/Sgt C. Mason, in charge of the C.I.B. records. Latest word is that he has been appointed pilot officer.

* * *

A very singular honour, and one which reflects creditably on the Force, was bestowed by the government on ex-Deputy Commr, Col C. H. King, now living in retirement at Victoria, B.C. He was selected to be in attendance upon the Duke and Duchess of Windsor during their recent visit to the 'EP' ranch in Alberta. His Royal Highness took his first leave of absence from his duties since he was appointed governor of the Bahamas in 1939.

* * *

'We're in the movies now!'—It's true! During the filming of 'Captains of the Clouds', soon to be released, a detachment of fifty members from this sub-division, 'A' and 'N' Divisions added a splash of colour as scenes were shot in front of the Parliament Buildings.

* * *

Mr G. T. Hann, M.B.E., the Departmental Secretary, while on duty at an eastern Canadian port recently, saw Lt R. A. S. MacNeill, former editor of *R.C.M.P. Quarterly* and *R.C.M.P. Gazette*, and an officer in the former R.C.M.P. Marine Section. At the outbreak of war, Lieutenant MacNeill's services were placed at the disposal of the Royal Canadian Navy. He is now in command of a corvette and engaged in very important naval duties.

Lieutenant MacNeill sent his best wishes to all of his old friends in the Force. The 'Skipper' is well remembered at this headquarters where his sincerity and geniality endeared him to all who were fortunate enough to make his acquaintance. Everyone joins in expressing earnest wishes for lots of luck.

Ex-Cst. D. J. Jackson, he of the curly black hair, is now strutting around in a navy uniform. 'Doug' has been appointed lieutenant in the Intelligence Section of the R.C.N.V.R. and is presently stationed in Ottawa.

A former member of the Force, Wing Commander William MacBrien, Chief Instructor at No. 2 Service Flying Training School, Uplands, Ont., has been appointed acting commanding officer at that station. A son of our late commissioner, Sir James MacBrien, 'Bill' made many friends while in the Force and seems destined to follow in his father's footsteps to fame.

* * *

One hundred and twenty-five jubilant and beaming members attended a smoker on October 1, sponsored by the Social and Athletic Club and held in the Chateau Laurier. Ah! but it was a lovely evening! After a splendid dinner had been served, brief speeches were given by Mr Hann, Supt W. Watson, Supt F. A. Blake and Insp J. Fraser. Then, as merriment spread and waxed stronger, as is fitting at affairs of this kind, the program approached its climax.

Community and individual singing, skits by the orchestra, tap-dancing, magic, sleight-of-hand displays, ventriloquism, impersonations—all followed one after the other. Of course, as the evening wore on, everybody united in the common cause; worst enemies clapped each other on the back, bubbled over with joviality. All ranks 'let their hair down!'

The smoker was acclaimed generally as the best one ever held by this sub-division and augurs well for future events of this nature.

* * *

While in Vancouver to visit his father-in-law former commissioner A. Bowen Perry, 81, ex-Deputy Commr G. L. Jennings had the honour of being presented to His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent. Col Jennings was on hand at the air field to see his son-in-law, P/O Humphrey O. Maddon who was a pilot of one of the three planes in the regal party.

Air Commodore Godfrey, in charge of arrangements in connection with the Duke's visit, noticed Col and Mrs Jennings in the crowd and presented them to his Royal Highness. When the Duke learned of Col Jennings' association with the Force he expressed great interest and asked many questions about the R.C.M.P. From his conversation it was evident that the Duke has an extensive knowledge of the Force's organization and activities.

Mr Bertram Hyman, Sergeant to you, has left the employ of the Force to enter the R.C.C.S. He is now taking a course in the C.O.T.C. at Brockville. The next time he visits us we hope to see his pips posted. Good luck, Bert!

'J' Division

Since the July issue of the *Quarterly*, 'J' Division had the pleasure of a personal call by the commissioner, but his stay at Fredericton headquarters was very short.

Another visitor was Deputy Commr R. L. Cadiz. He inspected the division early in September.

* * *

Unsuitable weather this summer curtailed the swimming, boating and tennis at Fredericton. But when the sun did shine, the river took a beating during off-duty hours.

* * *

Constable and Mrs E. Allain of Jacquet River Detachment are in the market for more safety pins. This time it was a fine boy.

Sir Stork brought a bundle of joy to S/Cst. and Mrs R. E. Saunders at Nashwaaksis. The new arrival is a daughter, Carrol Elaine. Special Constable Saunders has been the cook at 'J' Division mess for several years.

* * *

With profound regret we announce that Insp and Mrs F. W. Allan received the news that their son William is reported missing due to enemy operations. 'Bill' was an air gunner on a bomber.

* * *

Ex-L/Cpl M. M. Carmichael—now a pilot officer in the R.C.A.F.—dropped into headquarters recently to say hello while on his way down east. Apparently the air agrees with 'Mike' for he looks very fit.

Pte R. R. R. J. Holmes of the Provost Co. was in Fredericton on a short leave not long ago. He's wearing a dandy bronze sun tan. That's 'free issue' in the army, isn't it, Dick?

A/Cpl J. E. Springer's son Jim went over with the 1st Division, C.A. Recent reports are that he is fit and well.

Ex-L/Cpl A. J. Lilly who had the handling of Police Dog 'Black Lux' at Moncton, N.B., is now a captain in the ferry command, flying bombers to Britain.

Cst. D. J. Evans of Fredericton Detachment is recuperating from an appendectomy. We're pleased to report that everything came out all right.

Another who has been away on sick leave for several weeks is Miss A. M. Ryan. All were glad to welcome her back on the job.

* * *

In our horseshoe-pitching tournament, the officer commanding threw a good straight shoe, despite the fact he's a novice at the game.

Miss E. Bruce won the ladies' singles event; Misses P. Stewart and K. Donahoe won the doubles. Cst. E. A. Evans is men's singles champion; Cpl E. G. Brethour and Cst. E. A. Evans captured the men's doubles. In the mixed doubles, Mrs W. A. Caldwell and Cst. P. Bourdages topped the field.

Csts J. D. N. G. Duford and J. P. F. M. Pelletier made very good showings in the city tennis tournament held recently in Fredericton. Constable Duford and partner won the men's doubles; Constable Pelletier reached the semi-finals in the same event. Both members got into the semi-finals in the York County tourney.

'K' Division

A team of 'K' Division marksmen carried off the Senior Dominion Open revolver championship of Canada early in July, after out-shooting some of the Dominion's best revolver shots chosen from civic and provincial police forces. Members of the winning team: Sergeants Mighall and Ford and Constables Blair, Waters and Eaton. They chalked up a score of 1,941 out of a possible 2,000, a margin of 55 points ahead of the second-place winners, Saskatoon City Police.

Eight targets were shot: five rounds of rapid fire at four of them; five rounds of deliberate at the rest.

* * *

Miss Myrna Loy, popular movie actress who visited Banff in July with her producer-husband Arthur Hornblow, Jr., was welcomed to the Canadian Rockies by an R.C.M.P. sergeant. The Hornblows divided their vacation time between Banff and the Chateau Lake Louise.

* * *

Forty-eight members of Edmonton's 'bluecoats' turned out on July 9 for the

annual city police inspection at Clarke Stadium, Edmonton, Alta. Led by Staff Inspector Blackwood, the city policemen executed company drills with smartness and precision, on commands from Sgt Major Alex Riddell, head of the traffic department.

The squad was inspected by Mayor Fry, Commr R. J. Gibb, Asst Commr W. F. Hancock, R.C.M.P., Supt R. E. Mercer, R. C. M. P., Magistrate Harold Hawe, Ald. F. J. Mitchell and Chief Constable Chute. Ten of the men received St John Ambulance Society first-aid certificates from the Mayor.

* * *

On August 4, the Duke of Kent visited No. 2 Wireless School of the Commonwealth Air Training plan at Calgary, Alta. His Royal Highness stopped and chatted with Cpls D. O. Forrest and F. G. Adam who were mounted on matched bay horses. Insp H. J. Evans of Scotland Yard, who was accompanying the Duke, was so taken with the appearance of the two men that he asked to be photographed with them.

* * *

Flying Officer Alex. Gray Campbell, now serving in England with the R.A.F. will be remembered as having served as a constable in Edmonton, Banff and Lethbridge. On June 7 he was married to Miss Eleanor R. Benson of Leeds, Eng. The wedding took place at St John's Church, Moor Allerton, Leeds.

* * *

A Labrador retriever, Lady Blacknight of Victor, owned by Cst. M. J. Murphy of Trochu, made a clean sweep in her class and took premier honours at the Canadian Pacific Exhibition in Vancouver during September.

* * *

We congratulate Cst. G. E. Cowlthorp on his marriage to Mary Atholle McNeill on August 18 at Edmonton.

* * *

During the past season six golf tournaments were played on the various courses at Edmonton. Four of these were won by the officer commanding and he placed second in another. Constable Brandon, the O.C.'s playing partner, captured the other two events. Other golfers near the top were Special Constable Allen, two seconds; Constable Jones, three thirds; Sergeant Rath-

bone, one second, one third; Sergeant Ford, one second; Corporal Johns, one second.

On two occasions we had the pleasure of playing match-play against the officers and pilots of No. 16, Air Observers' School, Edmonton. Of the thirteen matches played, we were victorious in nine, one was tied and the R.C.A.F. won three. After the first set of matches the airmen entertained their opponents in grand style at their officers' mess.

Prize winners for the season's play were: Assistant Commissioner Hancock, low gross; runner-up, Constable Brandon; low-net, Constable McGlynn. Other winners were Special Constable Allen, Sergeant Crouch, and Constables Keen, Peck and Rivers.

Highlights of the season were: Sergeant Purser's eagle two at the tenth hole Municipal; Insp'r A. G. Marsom's *almost* hole-in-one at the eleventh, Country Club; the sergeant major vainly trying to cross the gully on the eighteenth at the Country Club. The success of these tournaments was mainly due to the work of the committee—Superintendent Bird, president; Special Constable Allen, secretary treasurer; Sergeant Purser; Corporal Johns—and the splendid cooperation we received from our officer commanding.

In spite of the very active interest taken in golf at 'K' Division headquarters, it seems only right to mention that there was a softball team. Although it was not organized until the middle of August, the team played games against the air force, the navy and the R.C.M.P. Reserve. There was a victory for the R.C.M.P. in each match.

On two occasions, the opposing team did not appear and it is believed that word got around how tough the 'K' boys were and that fact just discouraged them. Unfortunately the rainy season came, the nights grew longer and the undefeated ball team was forced to lay down the bat for the season.

Considerable activity was seen around the tennis court which was kept in good condition all through the season. A few enthusiasts organized a tournament which took the form of a round-robin series played early in September. When the smoke cleared away the winners of the three events collected handsome prizes. It may be added that the appearance of 'K' Division's young

lady stenographers on the court has done much to increase the interest in the game here. At any rate we can look forward to an epidemic of racquet waving in the spring.

The opening of the bowling season on October 1 finds 'K' Division headquarters back in the firing-line. The success of last year's team aroused so much interest that no difficulty was experienced in raising two teams for competition in a strong city league.

On September 22, a team representing the R.C.M.P. stenographers' rifle club took part in a shoot against the Ladies' Auxiliary of the South Side V.V.R.'s. The steno's were defeated by 25 points. After the shoot an enjoyable social was arranged by the Auxiliary. A return match is now being planned and will be fired sometime around the end of October at the R.C.M.P. range when our girls will try to turn the tables on the V.V.R. ladies.

The Inter-Battalion rifle shoot is fired during the winter months at the R.C.M.P. Barracks by ten-man teams from the various military, air force and police units in Edmonton for the A. E. Turvey trophy, won last year by the R.C.M.P. This year we have eleven units and matches will be fired during the winter months after which a 'sudden-death' shoot for all the various teams will be held. We have two teams entered—the R.C.M.P. regular team and one from the Reserve.

'N' Division

During July and August, all members of the division took part in sporting events on Wednesday afternoons. The final meet was held on August 27 with prizes in the form of War Savings Certificates being handed out. Csts A. E. McKinnon and J. A. Upper copped almost enough of them to run the National Defence program themselves.

* * *

This summer, regulation horseshoe pits were installed on the sports field and attracted a number of devotees of the rustic sport, known as 'barnyard baseball'. In the first tournament, held late in September, Csts C. E. Gaines and L. Bleakney were crowned winners.

* * *

'N' Division's softball team made quite a name for itself by leading the way in sev-

eral games with air force, army and navy units stationed in Ottawa. The only defeat our men suffered was dished out by the R.C.A.F. staff members. A team from 'C' Division visited the barracks on September 13, bringing many a hearty supporter. But it was a sad troop that dragged themselves back to Montreal after a good trimming. A return game has been proposed and it should be a good one.

* * *

Two makeshift softball games were played on July 4 and 11, teams being made up of softball 'misfits' and captained by the officer commanding and the sergeant-major. After seeing the games, we understand why the sergeant-major paid for a round of cokes the day after.

* * *

The grapevine has it that there were no 'arrivals' or 'departures' in the ranks of the married personnel—and we can't very well publish mere rumours. After all, many a home *has* been broken up by an idle roomer.

* * *

R.C.M.P. Band engagements during the last quarter included appearances at four of Ottawa's hospitals: Water Street Hospital, July 18; St Vincent's Home for Incurables, July 24; Perley Home, August 1; Grace Hospital, August 29. Correspondence on file indicates that these delightful summer evening concerts were greatly appreciated by the hundreds of patients in these four institutions.

The Ottawa Exhibition, August 18 to 23, was a success this year, despite the fact that the permanent exhibition buildings were not available owing to their occupation by troops stationed at Lansdowne Park. Hundreds of out-of-town visitors attended the great eastern Ontario show and on August 19, 21, 23 had the opportunity of hearing the band in three twilight concerts.

On four occasions, the band played before the stately Peace Tower of the Parliament Buildings: on July 8, for a monster recruiting rally on the 'Hill'; on August 13, for the colourful 'changing of the guard' ceremony; on September 14, for the Roman Catholic service in connection with Canada's Re-Consecration Week; on September 17, for the corresponding Protestant service. Both of these religious rallies were deeply impressive and carried a strong emotional appeal to the thousands of people who jam-

med the lawns and driveways of Parliament Hill. Leading dignitaries of church and state addressed the audiences over loud-speaking apparatus; both programs were broadcast over national networks.

In contrast to these two functions were the engagements: at a picnic, July 10, Britannia Park, for the Treasury Board; a regatta, August 2, at the club-house of the Ottawa New Edinburgh Canoe Club; a race-meet, August 16, at Connaught Park.

Two concerts were given in Ottawa's largest theatre: one on September 21, sponsored by the Kinsmen Club; the other on October 19, sponsored by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the G.G.F.G. Proceeds of both these concerts were applied to war purposes.

The band played for the opening and closing nights of the Canadian Legion Carnival—September 13 to 20—and on both occasions proved to be a real drawing-card.

On September 5 and 12, Major's Hill Park was the setting for two evening programs of popular, operatic and martial music. Music-lovers were on hand in great numbers to applaud the musicians.

Two out-of-town engagements—Chester-ville, Ont., July 19, Alexandria, Ont., August 9—completed the band's busy summer session, and brought the total number of public appearances since July 18 to twenty-two. It is no exaggeration to say that hundreds of dollars were raised for charitable and war-advancement purposes by the participation of the R.C.M.P. Band in the various public concerts, parades and demonstrations staged this summer in and about Canada's capital.

* * *

All members of headquarters Sub-division and 'G' Division employed at the Justice Building, have been taking foot-and-arms drill at Rockcliffe Barracks. From October 8, squads of N.C.O.'s and constables have been embussing at 7.45 every morning for the five-mile drive to 'N' Division—and an hour's work-out in the gym, in breeches, boots, brown serge and side-arms. It is planned to give each squad six of these one-hour periods, by way of a 'refresher'.

'O' Division

Apologies are due to the many friends of S/Sgt and Mrs P. G. H. McLewin for failing to make any mention in the last issue

of the *Quarterly* of the arrival of the McLewin's latest 'little bundle from heaven'. This time a girl, Mary Gail. Welcome, Mary. You will be one year old Apr. 17, 1942.

* * *

Cst. J. M. Fahie, Accounts Branch, Toronto, took time off from his 'rithmatic on July 10, 1941, to tell us (he actually did several times that day) that Mrs Fahie had presented him with a son—James David. You don't know it, young Jim, but we have looked you over and have you ear-marked for 'Doc' Hughes to pass as 'fit and up to standard'.

* * *

'O' Division is not lagging in marriages. We have three to report—with our usual words of welcome especially reserved for brides.

Cst. H. Allen at Fort Erie, Ont., to Miss Sybil Wilson of Fort Erie on Aug. 2, 1941.

Cpl H. R. Hoar, Accounts Branch, Toronto, to Miss Audrey Craig, Agincourt, Ont., on Sept. 4, 1941.

Cst. G. H. Ashley, Niagara Falls Detachment, at Toronto to Miss Margaret L. Cody, Windsor, on Sept. 13, 1941. Cst. Ashley's parents made the long trip from Vancouver to Toronto to be present at the wedding which took place at Wycliffe College, Toronto. The ceremony was followed by a reception at the largest hotel in the Empire. The name of the hotel is omitted as the editor will not pass a commercial 'plug'. It may be mentioned, however, that an ex-member, Cst. R. Cherry, is Chief House Officer at the hotel so it was ensured that the proceedings were orderly.

* * *

Ex-members of 'O' Division will be interested to learn that Cpl John Muir has at last been uprooted from the Central Registry and now functions as assistant orderly-room clerk. We have not yet learned whether John also transferred his many musical instruments. If not, his successor—Constable Goldie—has more than a filing system to learn. Some day we may tell of the occasion when John, at the closing moments of a social gathering, suggested that the evening finish with a spirited (this word is carefully selected) rendition of the National Anthem. All proved willing until John's first attempted chord on his Japanese zither, carried out

with a truly professional flourish, revealed that some intelligent soul had cut the strings.

* * *

Our cricket players will miss Inspector Radcliffe who was transferred to 'K' Division on Sept. 8. He often demonstrated to the novices how a slow-motion batter can beat a 'blitz' bowler.

* * *

'O' Division now rejoices in having a library which bids fair to equal anything in that line that any division has produced to date. The officer commanding accorded the library a modest start by bestowing 360 books which appear to have had their origin in sundry division libraries from coast to coast. (Division librarians take note that the names of these books will *not* be supplied upon request). Credit is due to Constable Roy, who, with the assistance of the library committee, is adding new books to the shelves at the rate of fifteen per month.

For the first time in the history of 'O' Division, the single members enjoy the privileges of their own mess. The first meal—viewed with much suspicion by those who relinquished their 'dollar per diem'—was breakfast, Sept. 1, 1941; and to the time of writing, we have heard nothing but praise for the chef and his 'vittles'.

* * *

During the pre-mess period the officer commanding surprised D/Sgt F. E. Smith by advising him that he (Smith) had volunteered to take care of the initial mess arrangements. Sergeant Smith has since surprised us by producing a set-up which does marvels in a culinary way on less than 50c per diem per man.

* * *

The season's cricket activities as she is played in 'O' Division are now over. Some grand afternoons and evenings were spent and the team and their supporters will be ready for more next year. The officer commanding gave his special support to this part of the sports program by playing whenever possible. The game (again as played in 'O' Division) will become much safer when Cst. W. M. Nichol, 'Nick', remembers that 'bowling' is not 'pitching' and that it is highly indiscreet to fell one's officer commanding with a 'pitched' ball during bowling practice.

Obituary



Reg. No. 11520, Corporal Arthur Hormidas LeChasseur

At his home in Vancouver, B.C., on July 14, 1941, occurred the death of Cpl A. H. LeChasseur, aged 52.

Born in Rimouski, Que., Arthur LeChasseur went west and joined the Saskatchewan Provincial Police on Apr. 12, 1921. After seven years' service with that body, during which he gained wide experience in police work, the

force was disbanded, and he joined the Alberta Provincial Police on Apr. 15, 1929. As a member of the A.P.P. he was absorbed into the R.C.M.P. on Apr. 1, 1932, when the Alberta force was dissolved. He was promoted to corporal on July 1, 1939.

Corporal LeChasseur was an excellent policeman, capable and trustworthy. During

his term of service he had considerable experience on detachment and in all branches of police work. A first-class policeman, he was in charge of St Paul Detachment for some time and was widely known and liked by all in the vicinity. Corporal LeChasseur was commended several times by the Alberta Dept of Attorney General; his work on one important case brought a letter of praise from the district superintendent of the Postal Department.

Because of ill health, he was transferred to Edmonton in 1938 as a C.I.B. reader for 'K' Division. He was sent to Vancouver, B.C., on Nov. 13, 1940.

Corporal LeChasseur is survived by: his wife; three sons, Bertrand in the Canadian Army at Red Deer, Alta, Wilfred and Louis at home; a daughter, Madeline, at home; his mother and three sisters.

Reg. No. 10208, Corporal Wilfred Leo Rheas Betournay

A life-long resident of Ottawa, Cpl W. L. R. Betournay, 48, died in the Ottawa Civic Hospital on October 2 after a long illness. Corporal Betournay failed to survive a critical emergency operation made necessary by an ulcerated stomach condition.

Born and educated in Ottawa, Mr Betournay was the proprietor of a grocery store at Willow and Booth Streets for seven years before joining the Force. He engaged at Ottawa on June 26, 1926, and was stationed at 'A' Division. In 1932 he was posted to the Finger Print Section permanently. At all times, he performed his work in an effi-

cient and conscientious manner and won a wide circle of friends.

In 1938 he was promoted to the rank of acting lance corporal and became corporal upon the abolition of the Force's lance corporal rank on Apr. 1, 1941.

Surviving, besides his widow, are three sons, Oscar, Wilfred and Fernand, all of Ottawa; two daughters, Mrs D. Corrigan and Miss L. Betournay, both of Ottawa; three brothers, Lorenzo and Sylvio, of Ottawa and Moise of Montreal; two sisters, Mrs J. A. Leduc of Lachine, P.Q., and Mrs Leopold Houle of Laval des Rapides, P.Q.

Reg. No. 11420, Corporal Jack Morgan Boby

On Sept. 15, 1941, the death of Cpl J. M. Boby, 48, occurred in Victoria Public Hospital, Fredericton, N.B. While on his annual leave he was stricken suddenly with peritonitis and failed to rally after an emergency operation had been performed.

A native of England, Corporal Boby was born at Bury St Edmunds on Jan. 13, 1893. He joined the New Brunswick Provincial Police on Nov. 16, 1927, and served for five

years with that force until it was amalgamated with the R.C.M.P. on Apr. 1, 1932, when he was taken on the strength as a constable. During the Great War he served in Belgium and France with the 1st Canadian Motor Machine Gun Brigade.

Corporal Boby was considered an excellent detachment man, reliable and conscientious. In 1934 he was in charge of Sackville, N.B. Detachment; in 1935, in charge of

Moncton, N.B., Detachment. He also served at Campbellton, N.B., and for the last year had been stationed at St John, N.B.

In July, 1931, he won the Royal Humane Society's medal for bravery by rescuing a lad named Johnstone from the river near Port Elgin, N.B. Although the drowning lad was as heavy as Bobby, the corporal dived into fifteen feet of water, brought the unconscious boy to the surface and swam to a boat. The same year he was commended

highly for his cooperation in connection with enforcement of the Migratory Birds Convention Act. He was also praised for his work in effecting the capture of an escaped convict from Dorchester Penitentiary.

Corporal Bobby is survived by his wife; two sons, Robert with the R.C.A.F. overseas, and John, in training with the same force in Pennfield, N.B.; his mother, seven brothers and two sisters.

Ex-Superintendent Albert Edward George Oaksleigh Reames

After years of intermittent ill-health ex-Supt A. E. G. O. Reames, aged 51, died at his Vancouver, B.C., home on June 25, 1941.

Ex-Superintendent Reames was a native of Middlesex County, England. Although only nineteen when he joined the R.N.W.M.P., at Regina on Sept. 1, 1909, he had had three years' military experience with the 18th Hussars.

Reg. No. 4941, Constable Reames took training at Regina and shortly afterwards assumed detachment duty at Moosomin, Moosejaw and Broadview, Sask. Promoted to the rank of corporal on May 1, 1911, he was among those selected to go to England with the coronation contingent on the occasion of King George V's accession to the Throne.

Upon his return to Canada he resumed active detachment duties at Wood Mountain, Willow Bunch and Viceroy. Later, after being promoted to sergeant on Apr. 1, 1914, he continued in detective work at Weyburn, Lethbridge and Regina.

In 1917 he was sent to Quebec City in connection with the enforcement of the Military Service Act; here he rendered very valuable service and two years later was promoted to the rank of detective staff sergeant. On Feb. 1, 1920, following his excellent performance of duty at Winnipeg during the post-war strike disturbances, he was appointed to the commissioned rank of inspector.

Inspector Reames married Miss Maude Quinn of Montreal on Oct. 6, 1921, just after his return from an eighteen-month special patrol in the Hudson Bay area, investigating some Eskimo murders. In October, 1921, he took charge of the criminal investigation branch at Winnipeg, Man., where he remained till June, 1924.

For the next four years he was in charge of the C.I.B. at 'E' Division, Vancouver; then from December, 1928, to May, 1930, he was in charge of Lethbridge Sub-division. In June, 1930, he was transferred to 'O' Division, Toronto. There he was appointed superintendent on Mar. 1, 1935, and took over command of the division.

He resigned to pension on Oct. 1, 1937, when poor health finally forced him to resign from active service.

The statistical account of this officer's service, as read from the dull official records, gives scant indication of his splendid work while in the Force. His experience covered a wide range of activity, from cases of Eskimo murders, illicit stills, dope-smugglings, counterfeiting to labour disputes and political upheavals.

Truly his career was one of solid achievement with few parallels in Canadian police annals.

Superintendent Reames is survived by his widow and a niece, Miss Yolande Partridge, 13463 Oak St, Vancouver, B.C.

Reg. No. 358, ex-Constable John Leader

After a long illness, ex-Cst. John Leader, 84, died at the Grey Nuns' Hospital at Regina on June 28, 1941.

John Leader was born at Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 9, 1857, and joined the N.W.M.P.

at Fort Walsh on June 9, 1879, for a five-year term. At the expiration of his engagement on June 8, 1884, he became fishery guardian for Qu'Appelle, Sask., district and held that post for four years.

At the time of the Yukon gold-rush, ex-Constable Leader was specially re-engaged by the Force on Jan. 11, 1898, to catch fish for the police dogs in the Lake Tagish district, Yukon Territories. In 1900 he received his discharge and again took over the job of fishery guardian at Qu'Appelle where he remained for the next sixteen years.

He enlisted with the 128th Battalion, C.E.F., at Moose Jaw on Jan. 17, 1916, and served overseas until 1917. He was in the Forestry Corps, after having been recognized as being too old for the front line by one of his old N.C.O.'s, later the famous Col 'Bobby' Belcher. Upon his return to Canada he resumed fishery work until 1920.

The mere recital of these dates taken from official files cannot begin to tell the interesting and colourful story of 'Old Jack's' life in the pioneering west. In 1881 he was in the N.W.M.P. escort for the Marquis of Lorne and his party in their long trek across the prairie. During the Riel Rebellion he acted as a dispatch rider for General Middleton and was present at several meetings of the police and Indians. His wife was a member of the Mackay family, a name well known in the history of early western Canada.

The following letter written by Mr Leader several years ago gives an idea of his work with the police in the troubled 1885 era:

"At the outbreak of the Riel Rebellion, Cpl Frank Dobbs, in charge of Fort Qu'Appelle Detachment was instructed to get all the ex-policemen (N.W.M.P.) to join his command when Asst Commr L. W. Herchmer would come through the district on his way to the battlegrounds. Although Colonel Herchmer changed his route and went via Swift Current, Corporal Dobbs gave me instructions to stay on as scout. My first ride on my old trooper 'Frank' was through the File and Touchwood Hills. I called on the Indian agent at File Hills and on Mr Couture, farm instructor at the Day Star Indian Reserve, then reported back to Fort Qu'Appelle. During April, dispatches came to the fort for General Middleton, and as the telegraph line was out of order, Corporal Dobbs asked me to follow the trail of the general's army and deliver the messages. I overtook the troops over the Touchwood

Hills near the Salt Plains and handed the dispatches to General Middleton in person.

On another occasion I accompanied a police detachment headed by Commr L. W. Herchmer. Chief Piapot and his band had left their reserve and headed for Fort Qu'Appelle. Scenting trouble, the commissioner had come from Regina to Fort Qu'Appelle to deal with the Indian chief. We encountered the Indians near Pasqua Indian Reserve and the commissioner ordered Piapot and his band to return to their own district. Piapot, who didn't like the looks of our nine-pound field gun, complied with the order quietly.

Of course there was much unrest among the Indians and other natives at that time, and being married to a half-breed woman myself, I was able to detect their plans much more readily than I could have otherwise."

Known as one of the best duck shots in the west, the late ex-constable was a keen sportsman and lover of the outdoors. His duck-shooting pass at Leader's Point has been the rendezvous for hosts of sportsmen, including the Duke of Windsor when he was Prince of Wales.

Not for many years has the sound of a mounted police bugle echoed over the Qu'Appelle Valley; but it sounded on June 30, when Trumpeter Jack Storey blew the 'Last Post' for 'Old Jack Leader'. Attending the funeral were over one hundred people from the valley including two of his comrades of '79,— Bob MacKay of Fort Qu'Appelle and Norman Leslie of Lebret. Three generations of the Force were represented at the grave-side,—a serving officer whose father had hunted whiskey smugglers with old Jack in 1881; two presently serving members; Trumpeter Storey, a son of the Force. The Reverend Canon Parker, a younger brother of Captain W. Parker, Medicine Hat, conducted the service. He served as special constable during the Riel Rebellion and knew Mr Leader well.

Nature saw to it that Jack Leader had a fitting afternoon for his last long trip. The valley was at its best after the recent rains; rolling hills and rippling lakes were framed in blue skies and sparkling sunshine, as Jack—frontiersman, soldier, sportsman—was laid to rest.

Reg. No. 12618, ex-Constable Leonard Basil Fordham

The British Air Ministry reported that Pilot Officer L. B. Fordham, 27 years old, had been killed in air operations on July 17, 1941.

Born in Prince Albert, Sask., where he received his public and high-school education, Fordham was a member of the Force from June 24, 1935, until Aug. 31, 1939. He purchased his discharge and proceeded to England at his own expense to join the R.A.F.

During his service in the Force he was stationed at many western detachments including: Regina, Edmonton, Edson, Lethbridge, Medicine Hat, Blairmore and Pincher Creek, Sask.

Ex-Constable Fordham was believed to be the only commissioned officer in the R.A.F. from Prince Albert; he was attached to a Spitfire fighting unit at the time of his death.

His parents reside at 770 20th St. W., Prince Albert, Sask.

Reg. No. 12577, ex-Constable Frank Landseer Campbell-Rogers

On July 24, 1941, a cable was received stating that Acting Squadron Leader Frank Campbell-Rogers was missing as a result of air operations overseas on the preceding day.

Ex-Cst. F. L. Campbell-Rogers was born in India in February, 1913, and educated in England. He attended Wellington School in Somerset for three years where, besides being industrious in his studies and interested in his O.T.C. work, he was known as an excellent swimmer and a keen athlete. When his family settled in Canada eight years ago, Frank came with them and entered the Ontario Agricultural College which he attended for three years.

He joined the Force at Ottawa on June 24, 1935, and purchased his discharge on

Aug. 16, 1938. While at 'Depot' Division, Regina, he sustained a serious fracture of his elbow, an injury that kept him on light duty for over a year. While on leave, and in spite of his injured arm, he took a course in flying and qualified for his private pilot's licence. Immediately after leaving the Force he went to England and received a commission in the Royal Air Force.

Frank is the second member of the family reported missing within a month: his brother, Pilot Officer Leonard Campbell-Rogers of the R.C.A.F. was in a plane that crashed in the Mediterranean on June 17.

He is survived by his parents Mr and Mrs T. C. Campbell-Rogers, 158 Victoria St., London, Ont.

Reg. No. 2786, ex-Constable Joseph Andrew Clarke

A heart attack on July 27, 1941, claimed the life of J. A. Clarke, B.A., K.C., pioneer citizen and five times mayor of Edmonton, Alta. Mr. Clarke, who was 71, had been in good health and had attended his duties at his law office the day before he died.

He was born at Osnabruck Centre, Ont., on Sept. 20, 1869, and he received his early education at Prescott and Brockville, Ont., later attending Upper Canada College and the University of Toronto, Osgoode Hall, where he studied law.

On Mar. 25, 1892, Mr Clarke joined the N.W.M.P. at Winnipeg, Man., and took his discharge at Fort Macleod on Apr. 19, 1893. At the time of the Yukon gold rush in 1898 he headed north and three years later passed the examinations for admission to the bar

at Dawson, Y.T., where he established his law practice. Here in 1903 and 1904 he was a member of the Yukon council and soon became widely known as one of the most colourful personalities in the north. He published the *Klondike Miner* and as editor of that paper did much to bring law and order to the Dawson area, then little more than a lawless frontier community.

In his youth Mr Clarke was a great athlete, a noted footballer, sprinter and boxer. Throughout his public service he was a strong supporter of all forms of athletics and did much to help organize sports, particularly in Edmonton.

'Joe', as his friends called him, was possibly the only boxer ever to sustain a broken leg from a crack in the jaw. He had his feet

crossed, and his ankle snapped when he fell after being struck on the chin by his opponent. As an outside wing for the Toronto Varsity grid squad in the early '90's Mr Clarke proved himself to be a hardy antagonist to many opposing ball carriers. He also played lacrosse for Prescott, Brockville, Morrisburg and Athens and engaged against the famous Cornwall team, the Ontario champions.

During his Yukon days he became interested in baseball and in later years was one of the keenest rooters in the ball park. In 1909 and 1910 he was secretary of the Eskimo professional club. Before that he was secretary treasurer of the Brockville intermediate champions of Ontario.

He moved from the Yukon to Edmonton in 1908 and soon won recognition in the political field of that young and vigorously-growing town; his record of eight aldermanic posts and five elections to the office of mayor is proof of his strong sense of public service and good citizenship.

The funeral was largely attended. Among those present were members of the Order of Elks and the Order of Eagles to which Mr Clarke belonged. High tribute was paid the deceased by Rev. Dr McCall, who conducted the funeral services. Part of his sermon is quoted:

"Mr Clarke possessed a unique and colorful character. In political life he early won recognition and the distinction of eight years' aldermanic service and five times as mayor constitute an all-time record of achievement and public service.

He has been referred to as 'the champion of the underdog'. He always was sympathetic with the problems of the working man. His constant vote he received at every election indicated the esteem in which he was held.

He helped bring about the establishment of trade union agreements covering the

services of civic employees. He was always desirous of doing everything he could for the benefit of the community.

He was always a true and staunch friend, sympathetic with all in trouble, giving the word of cheer and extending the helping hand. Almost his last wish was to call on the parents of the late Flight Lieutenant Young and share with them their sorrow.

He was generous to a fault, kind hearted and never forgot a friend. He was a strong, rugged, fearless character. He was called the 'stormy petrel' of political life. He loved a fight for a fight's sake. He was a strong fighter but a good loser. He denounced openly cant and hypocrisy.

He was early interested in athletics and won distinction himself in many branches of sport. In both his public and private life, he did all in his power to encourage and develop the best in sport. It was very fitting that an appreciative city gave his name to the stadium to perpetuate his name for his devoted efforts in the interests of athletics.

His home life was exemplary, and at this time the sadness of his wife, son and daughters is brightened with the hallowed memories and associations of a loving father and devoted husband.

So by the plumb-line test of public service, personal friendship, sense of honour, high idealism, practical sympathy and beautiful home life, our friend stood high.

We throw the mantle of charity over him and remember him for his gracious qualities and strong noble character."

Mr Clarke is survived by: his widow, 7852 Jasper Ave, Edmonton; a son, Bennett, in the R.C.A.F.; two daughters, Gwendolyn of Edmonton and Muriel of Moose Jaw, Sask.; a brother, Fred, Timmins, Ont.; and three sisters, Mrs Geo. Bolton, Calgary, Mrs E. Phillips and Margaret of Ottawa.

Reg. No. 9734, ex-Constable Joseph Victor Emile Lessard

The sudden death of Lt Joseph V. E. Lessard of the Montreal City Police Force occurred at Montreal on the night of Aug. 4, 1941.

Born at St Ursule, P.Q. on Oct. 10, 1898, deceased was a farmer before joining the

R.C.M.P. at Ottawa on Jan. 19, 1921. He took his free discharge from the Force on June 10, 1922, at Regina, Sask. Ex-Constable Lessard had been a member of the Fort Garry Horse for a little over a year, leaving that unit upon its demobilization in July, 1919.

Reg. No. 177, ex-Staff Sergeant Isaac Forbes

On Aug. 10, 1941, ex-S/Sgt I. Forbes, 85, died as a result of a stroke at Banff, Alta, a week after he had arrived there from Regina for a vacation. The name of this real 'Old Timer' is well known by anyone who has ever been connected with the Force. He was much beloved and respected and leaves an enviable reputation; while other ex-members have served for over thirty-five years, as did Mr Forbes, few of them earned the esteem and respect that was his.

Isaac Forbes was born in Chesterfield, Ont., on Aug. 2, 1856, and educated in the rural and Ayr public schools of Oxford County. At Plattsville he followed the trade of shoemaker for a time but the lure of the unfolding Northwest Territories, as pictured in books and press accounts, was strong—Captain Butler's *The Great Lone Land*, written in 1875, impressed him greatly—and young Forbes applied to join the North West Mounted Police.

At first his application was turned down—no recruits were needed—so he joined the Oxford Rifles, No. 1 Company of 22nd battalion, at Woodstock, Ont., determined to gain some military experience that would help him in the Force. Finally, he was ordered to report for enlistment with the N.W.M.P. and at 10 p.m. on May 17, 1878, 'Ike' (as he came to be known) left Sarnia with sixty-four other recruits under Supt J. M. Walsh for the long trek out west.

Travelling on the steamboat *Ontario*, the company proceeded up the Great Lakes through Sault Ste Marie canal into Lake Superior, thence to Prince Arthur Landing (now the flourishing city of Port Arthur, which at that time consisted of only a dozen log shacks in the bush). From there they went to Duluth, Mich., crossed Minnesota and Dakota on the Northern Pacific Railway to the end of steel at Bismark and steamed for fourteen days up the Missouri River in the flat-bottomed stern-wheeler *Red Cloud* the eight hundred miles to Fort Benton and the bleak far-stretching hills of Montana. Next came the two-hundred-mile march to the headquarters of the Force, Fort Walsh, N.W.T. The small company was preceded by two mule trains of eight teams carrying the supplies and general freight in covered wagons. At Fort Walsh

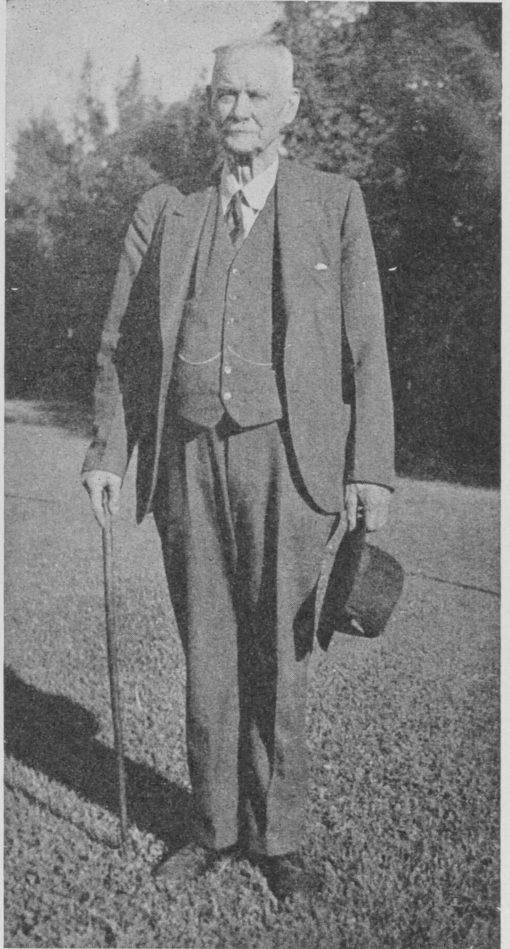


Photo Courtesy Scarlet & Gold

'Ike' FORBES

Forbes served five years under Commr A. G. Irvine.

In June 1883, Constable Forbes was transferred to Maple Creek, then 'A' Division, where he served fourteen years. During the construction of the C.P.R. he was on active duty from Swift Current to Medicine Hat. He rendered service during the Engineers' Strike of 1884 from Moose Jaw to Swift Current. Later he returned to Ontario and on August 6 of the same year married Miss Ellen Ann Lake. In 1885 he was back in the west and saw action in the Riel Rebellion. His bride joined him during that turbulent autumn and took up residence at Fort Walsh.

Constable Forbes was promoted corporal on Aug. 1, 1897, and that month was transferred to 'Depot' Division, Regina, (where he resided continuously since) to assist in preparing the troop of Mounted Police that went to London, England, for Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee.

Mr Forbes was considered one of the pioneers of Wascana settlement, for he had made many trips overland—sometimes as military escort to the commissioners who made the Indian treaty payments—through the unpopulated district from Fort Walsh to Qu'Appelle, passing what are now the cities of Moose Jaw and Regina.

On June 1, 1898, he was made sergeant and became head saddler for the entire Force, an important post in those days when every man was mounted. He remained at 'Depot', then the Force's headquarters, where he was promoted farrier staff sergeant on Feb. 1, 1904, until his discharge to pension on Aug. 14, 1913.

When young Forbes first passed into the territory which is now southern Saskatchewan, it was but a part of endless, unbroken prairie, the habitat of buffalo herds. Little did he or his companions realize, as they travelled the great open stretches of country, grey with its coat of prairie wool, that they were visiting the future sites of thriving cities, nor in those hectic days of settlement on the western plains did the teen-age sub-constable dream that half a century later he would sit in his pleasant little home and look out upon large and extensive grounds, facing rows of buildings of the R.C.M.P. barracks.

Puffing contentedly on his pipe, 'Ike' could charm and entertain the listener with many a wonderful story drawn from his rich store-house of memories.

In 1915 he was honoured by receiving the R.C.M.P. Long Service and Good Conduct Medal from the late Lord Tweedsmuir, Governor General of Canada.

The Regina Leader-Post contributed the following editorial in his honour:

"NOBLY, THEY PLAYED THEIR PART

Another link in the storied past of the western plains has been severed with the death of Isaac Jameson Forbes. A former staff-sergeant of the mounted police, his colourful career goes back to the days of

The Great Lone Land. Eighty-five years of age when he died, he came west from Oxford county away back in 1876. He joined the old North-west Mounted in 1878 and served the Force well and truly for thirty-five years before his retirement in 1913. He rode the trails with the best of them and leaves behind him a record rich in honourable conduct and unselfish achievement. He and those who served with him in those early days are as justly entitled to the designation of nation-builders as those who played more conspicuous parts. Without them, the west could never have become what it is today. The development of the prairieland and the peace and order which now prevail under the watchful eye of the enlarged and modernized Royal Canadian Mounted Police organization remain a monument to the hard work and courage of this fast dwindling band of men who were the first to bring law and order to the west."

The old veteran was laid to rest with full military honours in the R.C.M.P. cemetery, Regina. Officers, men, scores of civilians, friends and cronies of former years, including ex-Insp. W. A. Cuning and ex-S/Sgts W. W. Phillips and Robertson, and a full turn-out of the Masonic Order crowded the chapel on the barracks square.

Bishop E. K. Knowles, honorary chaplain of the R.C.M.P., officiated, assisted by Ven. Archdeacon J. K. Irwin. The new R.C.M.P. choir was present. 'Ike's' old sword, Sam Browne, gauntlets and medals figured in the colourful rites. So did that white helmet with its oddly-shaped spike so often seen in pictures of the popular veteran. After the funeral services, these were placed on the sturdy gun carriage that stands outside the chapel. The cortege, followed by a draped horse with riding boots stirrured in reverse, passed slowly down a file of serving members, out of the square and around to the little barracks cemetery.

Mr Forbes is survived by three sons: Leighton, of Maple Creek, Sask.; Douglas, of Phoenix, Ariz.; Evered, 5712 Dewdney Ave, Regina, Sask.; and a daughter, Mrs Jas Green, Edmonton, Alta.

The passing of this grand old pioneer will be mourned by all; it brings home the thought that there are very few of the old, old timers left.

Reg. No. 2077, ex-Constable Frank Crompton Sewell

A native of Bolton, Lancashire, England, ex-Cst. F. C. Sewell, 75, died at Penticton, B. C. on Aug. 10, 1941. He was buried in Vancouver.

Mr Sewell came to Canada at the age of seventeen and took up residence in Calgary,

Alta (then N.W.T.), where he worked as a carpenter and engineer. On Jan. 27, 1888, he joined the N.W.M.P. at Calgary and purchased his discharge on June 16, 1890. He remained in Calgary for the next nine years and then moved to Sandon, B.C.

Reg. No. 3857, ex-Staff Sergeant Alexander Allan McDonald

On Aug. 16, 1941, the death of ex-S/Sgt A. A. McDonald, 59, occurred at the Ottawa Civic Hospital.

Mr McDonald was born at Beaver Meadow, Antigonish Co., N.S., on June 29, 1882. He joined the N.W.M.P. at Port Mulgrave, N.S., on Apr. 4, 1902. In April, 1906, he purchased his discharge at Dawson, Y.T., and worked as a contractor for the next eight years in British Columbia.

In August, 1914, Mr McDonald re-engaged with the Force at Regina and was promoted to corporal on June 1, 1915, and to sergeant on August 1 of the same year. He was in charge of many important detachments in the west: Imperial, Sask., Regina Town Station, Big Muddy, Sask., Brule, Alta. For a time he was division orderly at 'Depot', Regina. While at Brule, he was commended by Commr A. Bowen Perry for his good work in connection with a Spanish influenza epidemic among non-treaty Indians at Fish Lake.

He was transferred from 'Depot' Division on Sept. 1, 1926, to headquarters at Ottawa. From Jan. 4, 1932, he worked in the Remission Branch until discharged to pension on Aug. 23, 1939, with over twenty-nine years' service to his credit. He was made staff sergeant on March 1, 1938, for long and faithful service.

Since his retirement from the Force ex-Staff Sergeant McDonald had been engaged as an employed civilian by the R.C.M.P. and assigned as an investigator to the Remission Service, Department of Justice, Ottawa.

Eighteen members of Headquarters Sub-division acted as official mourners. The funeral was also attended by Commr S. T. Wood, Supt F. A. Blake, Insprs A. Goodman, R. C. Bowen and Mr J. Stevens, M.B.E., Chief Treasury Officer.

Ex-Staff Sergeant McDonald is survived by a brother, John L. McDonald of James River Station, N.S., and two sisters in the United States.

Reg. No. 2902, ex-Constable Alfred William Owen

Ex-Cst. A. W. Owen, 66, died in a hospital at Chicago, Ill., on Aug. 25, 1941. A native of Prince Edward Island, he went to the west at an early age and joined the N.W.M.P. at Regina, Sask., on May 23, 1893.

For a time Constable Owen was stationed at High River, Alta, and later at 'B' Division, Dawson, Y.T., where he took his discharge on Sept. 11, 1899, at the expiration of his period of engagement.

At the outbreak of the Great War, Mr Owen trained with the 51st Battalion from Edmonton, and went overseas as lieutenant in the spring of 1916. In France he transferred to the 49th Battalion but in June, 1917, returned to Canada on leave with the rank of major, suffering from lumbago and rheumatism contracted in the trenches. For ten months he had commanded a company

in the field. Towards the end of the war he served with the Siberian Expeditionary Force. His senior officer said of him:

"I cannot speak too highly of the service performed by this officer; he has made an immense success as officer commanding, Western Division, and by his tact has handled many difficult situations in a thoroughly satisfactory manner."

Major Owen was sent to the United States on the staff of the British-Canadian Recruiting Mission, a recruiting agency established in Chicago to assist British subjects in joining the British and Canadian armies. He resided in Chicago ever since.

Major Owen's son, Flying Officer A. W. Owen, is at present stationed at No. 2 Equipment Depot, East Calgary; it is believed the major is also survived by his widow, living in Chicago.

Reg. No. 2208, ex-Staff Sergeant Thomas Reginald Downes Botteley

After a brief illness, ex-S/Sgt T. R. D. Botteley, 75, of Windsor Park, Alta, died in Holy Cross Hospital, Calgary, on Aug. 26, 1941.

Born in England, Thomas Botteley came to Canada when a young man, and worked as a surveyor. He joined the N.W.M.P. at Winnipeg, Man., on Nov. 20, 1888, and served at Maple Creek, N.W.T., then 'A' Division, and took his discharge by purchase in December, 1899.

For some years Mr Botteley operated his own ranch, then re-engaged with the Force

on Apr. 29, 1904. He was promoted corporal in 1904, sergeant in 1907, and staff sergeant in 1916. He was in charge of Ten Mile Detachment in 1906 and later Swift Current Detachment. After taking his pension on July 15, 1918, he settled on a small acreage in a Calgary suburb.

Ex-Staff Sergeant Botteley is survived by a brother in England and a sister in Vancouver, B.C. His wife predeceased him in March of this year. Since 1935 he held the R.C.M.P. Long Service Medal, presented to him by the Governor General.

Reg. No. 532, ex-Staff Sergeant Louis Ferdinand Deslauriers

At Woodroffe, Ont., on Sept. 2, 1941, the death of ex-Staff Sergeant Deslauriers occurred. A former prominent figure in the sports world, he was in his eightieth year.

Coming to Ottawa when a youth, 'Sam' Deslauriers joined the N.W.M.P. as a constable on Apr. 20, 1898, and served continuously for forty-five years and ninety-one days. He took his pension on July 19, 1936. He was promoted from constable to corporal on Jan. 7, 1903; to sergeant on July 1, 1905; and finally to staff sergeant on Apr. 1, 1909, for service at Ottawa. About 1895 he married the former Theresa O'Donnell of Quebec City; she predeceased him in 1914.

His discharge certificate carries the rare commendation, 'Exemplary'; during all his

long service he was always known as a reliable, conscientious worker, a good all-round man with an ever-ready fund of good humour. From 1920 till his retirement he had been in charge of the shipping department of the Supply Branch, Ottawa, Ont.

Ex-Staff Sergeant Deslauriers received the R.C.M.P. Long Service Medal on Mar. 18, 1935, and on the outbreak of the present war offered his services in any capacity or duty where he might be useful. This gives some indication of his vigour, and of his unquenchable spirit, for at that time he was already well over seventy-five years old.

He is survived by a sister, Mrs C. Bureau of Ottawa, and a niece, Miss Stella Duschesneau, Ottawa.

Reg. No. 13086, ex-Constable Eric Charles Dewar

The British Air Ministry announced that on Sept. 26, 1941, F/O Charles Dewar of the R.A.F. was killed in air operations overseas.

Charles Dewar was born at Westboro, Ont., on May 10, 1914. He was educated in Ottawa and after graduating from high school worked as a clerk and salesman.

In July, 1937, he joined the R.C.M.P. Reserve and after taking his training at Rockcliffe, worked in the gold mines at

Siscoe, P.Q. On Nov. 16, 1938, he engaged with the Force as a constable and was transferred to 'Depot' Division, Regina, but purchased his discharge on Dec. 12, 1938.

While serving with the R.A.F. coastal command Flying Officer Dewar was stationed near Portsmouth and took an active part in the rescue operations over Dunkirk.

He had been married only a month to Ena MacDonald, daughter of a British doctor. He is also survived by his father who lives in Ottawa.

Reg. No. 12314, ex-Able Seaman James Howard Cassidy

On Sept. 19, 1941, the *Pink Star* was torpedoed in the North Atlantic while in convoy *en route* to Iceland. Unwilling to overcrowd the only remaining life-boat, Second Officer J. H. Cassidy waved a farewell to his ship mates and swam away through the icy waters to his death. Speaking of Second Officer Cassidy's self-effacing heroism, the *Pink Star's* captain said, "It was the finest thing I ever saw."

James Cassidy was born in Newcastle, N.B., on Nov. 12, 1912. On Nov. 13, 1933, he engaged as mess boy on the R.M.S. *Bay-*

bound, then a vessel in the R.C.M.P. Marine section. The following year he re-engaged as an ordinary seaman being later transferred to the patrol boat *New Brunswick* in 'J' Division as cook deck hand. During his service, which ended in April, 1939, he also served on the *Ulna*, *MacDonald*, and *Alachasse* cruisers.

When the *Pink Star* was destroyed, twelve of the crew of thirty-six were lost; the survivors were picked up by a British man-o'-war and were eventually landed safely in Reykjavik, Iceland.

Reg. No. 10982, Sergeant Louis Romeo Dubuc

The crash of a trans-Atlantic ferry bomber in Ireland on Sept. 27, 1941, claimed the life of Flt Lt Louis R. Dubuc, a veteran flier on leave to the R.C.A.F. from the R.C.M.P. Aviation Section.

Mr Dubuc was educated in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta, and before joining the R.C. M.P. had been employed at aviation and railroad construction. A member of the Edmonton and Northern Alberta Aero Club, he took two years' flying instruction there and earned a pilot's licence.

He joined the Force at Edmonton on Aug. 19, 1931, at the age of 24. After serving in Winnipeg and Edmonton he was transferred to Montreal and in the spring of 1933 was employed as an observer at Rimouski, P.Q., in conjunction with R.C.A.F. patrols. In October, 1933, he was at Quebec Detachment and later at Estcourt, for temporary duty. While flying for the Force in the Northwest Territories he gained vast flying experience in all kinds of weather and under the hardest conditions. On Apr. 1, 1937, he was appointed acting corporal while employed as assistant pilot, observer and mechanic. Promotion to the rank of sergeant came in August, 1937. Sergeant Dubuc married Miss Margaret Hewson of Lacolle, P.Q., on Apr. 10, 1939.

When the war broke out Sergeant Dubuc felt that his flying experience would be

useful to the Air Force at such a time of national emergency and on Nov. 20, 1939, he applied for transfer to the R.C.A.F. At that time he had eight hundred hours' solo flying time on light and medium craft, land and sea planes, about three hundred hours of which were on twin-motored aircraft. He was granted leave for the duration of hostilities and taken over by the R.C.A.F. and posted to a squadron at Vancouver, with the rank of flying officer.

For about fifteen months Flying Officer Dubuc had been stationed at Dartmouth, N.S. In September he was transferred temporarily to the Atlantic ferry command. From Newfoundland, on September 26, he left for England in a bomber. He encountered severe storms on the way over and on reaching Ireland struck a fog and generally bad flying conditions. Circling to find an opening in the fog, the plane either struck something or crashed because of fuel shortage, near Dondalk, Eire. The bodies of the crew were taken to the town of Newry, County Down, in northern Ireland, where they were buried with full military honours, on October 1.

Sergeant Dubuc is survived by his widow 'Margie', who is now with her father at Lacolle, P.Q.; his mother in Vancouver; and a brother, Thomas Edward, in Montreal.

—MAP OF— DOMINION OF CANADA

— SHOWING —
R.C.M.P. POLICE DIVISIONAL
HEADQUARTERS, SUB-DIVISION
HEADQUARTERS AND DETACHMENTS.

— KEY TO MAP —

— INTERNATIONAL AND
PROVINCIAL BOUNDARIES.
ALSO DIVISION " "
IN SOME CASES.

— DIVISION BOUNDARIES
WITHIN A PROVINCE.

OTTAWA — DIVISIONAL HEADQUARTERS
SYDNEY — SUB-DIVISION
KINGSTON — DETACHMENT

