

Romance of the Mounties Appeals to All Readers

Tales of How the Royal North West Mounted Police of Canada Get Their Man Interest U.S. Readers

WAR ON DOPE RING

Canadians always have pride in our splendid Mounted Police Force which has since the war broadened its field to the Dominion's limits. It is interesting to find the following special article appearing in the New York Herald-Tribune.

The Royal Northwest Mounted Police of Canada have had to change their methods as the times have changed! They are not so much called upon to cope with cattle rustling and horse stealing as when the ranges were broad and the ranches few.

The high riding rustlers now are forgers. They doctor documents instead of snatching brands. That improved penmanship lets them make a high priced pure bred beast out of a cracked animal picked up from a sick hard up homesteader. There do not appear to be many of these gifted breeders, but one, who lived near Calgary, Alberta, was fined \$1,000 when the Mountie Police proved that he had faked a registration certificate to make pure bred Percherons out of scrubby draft horses.

Another cattle dealer might still be pawning off pure bred cattle on American buyers if it had not been shown that the bull he recorded as the sire of stock he sold at fancy figures had been butchered many years before. The price of silver fox puppies is increased by tampered registrations.

Drug trafficking seems to have the place in police records once taken by whisky trading. The war on narcotics was a prominent part of the Mounties' activities, and the fight is still on. Some headway is being made. Superintendent Allard of Winnipeg, Manitoba, thinks "the situation has somewhat improved."

Deport Convicts

The policy of the Mounted Police is the apprehension of the principals rather than of the addicts. The superintendent of the British Columbia district reports that "a number of important members of the drug ring have been found guilty and are present serving long sentences, which in the majority of cases will be followed by deportation."

When Lord Yip, described as the "brightest, most impudent dealer in narcotics in Vancouver," last year was beginning his imprisonment for three years, Lee Go, "who is a very astute man," was blandly engaged in handling cabbages and lettuce to customers in his vegetable store. But Lee Go had other interests. He is shrewd, and he is rich. He had dealings with Gulan Mohammed, a Hindu who is less astute, and is very poor. Lee Go showed him where the desire for a little more money might be satisfied by performing a very little service. Lee Go is now serving five years in jail, and Gulan free.

Three Months of One Case

Before they could be convicted Sergeant Fopp took months to unravel the complex web devised by the astute Lee Go. When Lee Go received an order, perhaps with a purchased or parlay in his vegetable store, he would instruct the buyer to meet the vendor of the drugs at a certain place.

In the United States

From information received from friends in Canada, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, which further resulted in some information being laid against the Louis Rando, probably the most important offender against the act in his district. Rando is now being sought, and it is thought that he is in

India, where he is said to be in the employ of the British Government.

It was a simple case here which too, to the disclosure of the royal Canadian Mounted Police, had been increased to three years. Superintendent Allard observes: "This is the first time in the history of the courts of Manitoba that the Appeals Court has seen fit to increase a trial judge's sentence. And the decision is that of the court of Appeal."

John Bull, the Mountie, has not yet understood as that in our day he is up against quite a series of new and still unmeasured forces—bullets and therefore dangerous."

Propaganda Peril

In India he has not only to deal with the Hindu Mohammedans, but also with the British, who have to be dealt with the Russian fanatic, the so-called Communist fanatic, as well as the Arab. John Bull is at present assigned to the hilt. In Egypt he has made the Egyptian fellah his enemy instead of his friend by surrendering them to the rampaging Hashishis. In South Africa this rather soft-hearted Imperial policeman is now facing a pestilent propaganda among the natives that says they may imperil the lives and honor of thousands of white women.

And not in Palestine, where our policemen gets dumped on one side of his thick head by the Arab and on the other by the Jew, he will shortly discover that once again he is up against secret forces, the nature and extent of which he can only guess.

It is no longer patching a dress but an international fight.

Now he believes that the true has come for John Bull to call a halt in his patch of a subject races. He should himself the question: "Is it worth it?"

The great British public goods a battlefield, a cruiser, an aircraft carrier, a squadron of airplanes and another of fast yachts, plus Tommy, has gone to Palestine. But the British Government has got into a position that somebody has got to pay for this, and pay through the nose.

The great newspapermen of John Bull. And in a vital and not in a trifling but momentous fact, as you know, he has decided to stop.

Only he is rather bemuddled and confused. He could have got himself into a mess that is Palestine. He walked into a similar mess in Mesopotamia (not with flowers), when he began to pour millions of hard-earned money into the desert sands. Now he is doing the same thing in Jerusalem, of all places in the world.

He tried to "insert" about \$10,000 Jews into a hostile population of some

750,000 Moslems.

What did he expect?

Did he really think in his passion for Zionism with the economic and ethnological knowledge of a super-Salvation Army officer, that he could keep those Jews, some of whom incidentally, he had the utmost difficulty in persuading to settle there, intact among the Arabs? Did he think that, on the other hand, he could keep the Arabs, a fighting race, ever from the throats of the Jews?

Heaven alone knows what he thought, for I doubt if he knew himself.

But I think the time has come for him to consider as to how far it is his business to draw on the pockets of the unfortunate British taxpayer in order to keep the peace in Palestine. And as to how it pays to keep a Jewish "nation" in a country which it does not want and which, I imagine, does not want it.

It is a natural human to say that Britain is slowly but surely being ground down beneath the upper and another millions of taxation. It is not right with a commercial England that is being taxed by the tax-gatherer. Surely, if England is ever to recover her position in the world markets, the first thing to do, at any immediate cost, is to cut down her policeman overhead, and with it her taxaxi n.

Let John Bull, after he has cleaned up in Palestine for this time, pack his clothes and his truncheon and leave the Jews and Arabs the next time to fight it out among themselves!

"Let him help those Jews who wish to execute Palestine to get safe conduct out of the country—much as he did recently in Afghanistan. Having done that, let him take counsel with himself and say: 'Never again!'

When you read that a Jewish suburb of Jerusalem has been attacked by hundreds of Arabs and defended by Oxford undergraduates, it is time

to pass to the next section.

The Wheat Pool Wins

Toronto, Globe (Lab). The pool started out to establish "orderly marketing." What the term means has been well demonstrated last year and this. The record crop of 1928 resulted in an enormous carry-over, much of which is still in the elevators. Had the yield of last year been repeated during the past season Canada and other exporting countries, the story might have been different. Now, however, it appears as though the cooperative seller, rather than the buyer, is making the market. It is a marked reversal of conditions as they were in the days not long gone.

The Grain Ports

Saint John Telegraph Journal (Ind.). The coming winter should be marked by large shipments of grain through the port of Saint John. Farmers are holding their wheat. There will be very large quantities to be shipped after the close of navigation in the St. Lawrence. Vancouver hopes to profit by this condition of trade, and the Atlantic ports should also derive benefit. Doubtless the Saint John Harbor Commission is giving the situation its serious attention.

STABILITY

The wicked have no stability, for they do not remain true to themselves.—Aristotle.

STILL WATERS

Take heed of still waters; they quickly pass away.—Herbert.

COMPREHENSION

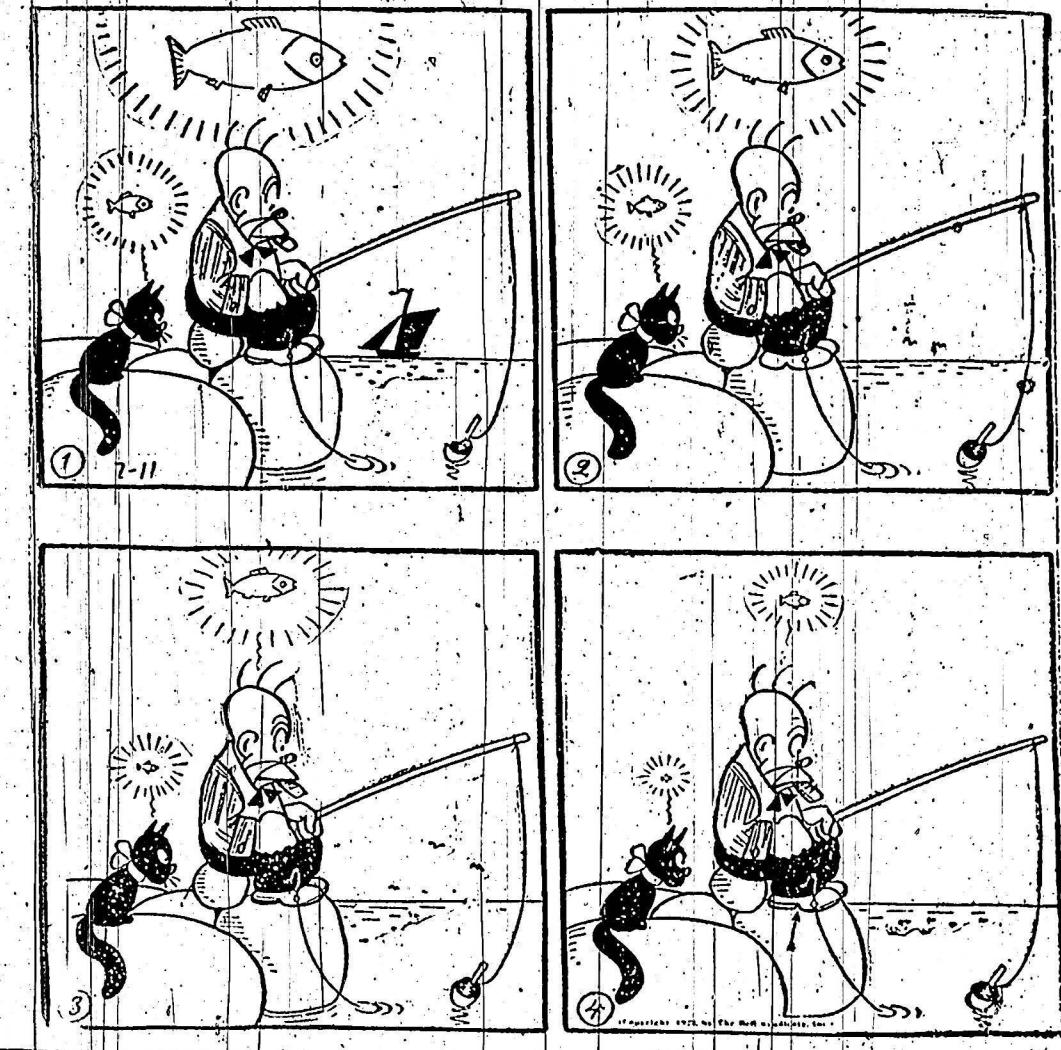
The best criterion of an enlarged mind, next to the performance of great actions, is their comprehension.

VALUE OF KNOWLEDGE

Is then thy knowledge of no value unless another know that thou possessest that knowledge?—Petrus.

MUTT AND JEFF

By BUD FISHER



The Wailing Wall

By SHAW DESMOND

John Bull is to-day the world's policeman. The British taxpayer foots the bill.

These are the facts behind the

two facts behind the Palestine trouble between the Jews and the Arabs.

I for one believe that the time has come for John Bull, poor old good-natured John, to take stock of his position as world policeman. I think that the time has come to decide how much more he can afford to spend helping other people's houses in order. And if money doesn't grow on trees (oh, blessed wold!), has recently shown that he might think of the fine young men his training is costing him.

But I do say that, once in the Englishman's shoulder, the White Man's Burden with a fine inconsequence, and usually with as fine an honesty... He has tried to see fair play between man and man.

What John Bull, I suppose, has not yet understood is that in our day he is up against quite a series of new and still unmeasured forces—bullets and therefore dangerous.

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West Africa and the C.G.C. As Seen by GAIN

An Article in the 'Gold Coast Standard' Point of the African Canadian National

or" Gives the View

As Set by Coast Editor

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other material for ex-

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books and house-

hold articles, etc.

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products