

## Enquiry Concluded on Saturday Morning Here

### Private Detective Allen Tells of \$400 Paid Him for "Investigation" of Police. Source of This Not Revealed. Allen Denies Intimidating Stenographer. Chief Paul Gives Straight Denial of All Charges and Suggested Charges

Private Detective and District Constable Robert Allen is being paid \$400—a "flat rate" by some party whose name has not been divulged, for investigating Chief Ralph Paul and the Timmins police force, Mr. Allen revealed at the police enquiry Saturday morning when he levelled accusations at the Chief.

Of the four defence witnesses, Mervyn Salley, W. R. Dodge, Chief Paul and I. E. Dunn, Chief Paul was the only one who was on the stand for any length of time. He denied flatly that he had ever made any suggestions either to Provincial Constable J. W. F. Pretorius, Mr. Allen, or Rene Lortie that any two of them might work together in making illicit profits from the sale of gold. He denied that he had received any money from Mrs. Nellie Kremer for "protection" in her bootlegging activities. He denied that he had ever taken any gold from Bill Splawnyck, or that he had taken any from the Boyd-O'Brien-Hemming-Boulanger car.

#### Inquiry Is Over Now

The inquiry is all over. It ended at about 11:30 Saturday morning after I. E. Dunn, relief inspector, had shown that Mrs. Nellie Kremer had received \$271.03 in relief in 1935, the year in which she claims she paid Chief Paul \$150 "graft."

All that remains now is for the court stenographer, Mrs. Capps, to type out the evidence and send it to Cochrane; for Mr. Kester and Mr. Caldwell to prepare an affidavit regarding the raids made by police on Mrs. Kremer's place, as well as short typewritten arguments; and finally, for Judge J. B. T. Caron to hand down his decision and make such recommendations as he may consider advisable.

#### Summaries of Saturday's testimony:

##### No Intimidation, Says Allen

Robert Allen said he had not intimidated Miss Lorraine McMillan when obtaining statements regarding Chief Paul from her; that Chief Paul had asked him to go in with him on a gold seizure and sell the gold themselves; that Chief Paul told him he received \$200 a month from the Hollinger; that the Chief had threatened him while he (Allen) was making the police investigation. Cross-examined, he said his pay for the investigation, from Mr. Caldwell, was to be \$400, and that he had arranged this price with Mayor J. P. Bartleman; that he knew of no reason why Chief Paul should need his assistance in any gold "racket."

Mervyn Salley, former deputy chief, said that Mrs. Kremer had never paid him the \$50 she said she did, nor had she paid Chief Paul any money in his presence at any time.

W. R. Dodge, chief assayer at the Hollinger, told of the nitric acid test Chief Paul said he had used on the metal taken from one Gogal who was with Bill Splawnyck; and that a bottle of metal produced by Mr. Kester contained no gold.

##### Chief Paul Denies Accusations

Chief of Police Ralph Paul told of taking the metal from Gogal, and of the test that proved to him it was not gold. He had never rented a room at the Goldfields hotel either for the purpose of receiving any money for Mrs. Kremer or for any other purpose, he said. He had searched the Hemming-O'Brien-Boyd-Boulanger car but had found no gold in it. He made no proposals to Robert Allen, Provincial Constable J. W. F. Pretorius, or to Rene Lortie regarding any scheme to profit from the seizure and illegal sale of gold, he swore emphatically. Under cross-examination, he told Mr. Caldwell that he had some bank accounts but there was no money in them; that he owned no property, or bonds, and that his total assets were practically nil. He said he had received money from the Hollinger on occasions for the payment of informers; this had all been paid to informers.

##### Mrs. Kremer On Relief

I. E. Dunn, relief officer of the town produced town records to show that Mrs. Nellie Kremer had received varying amounts of relief during 1935.

Mr. Allen, a private detective and also a district constable, was the first to take the witness stand and was the last witness for the investigators.

He had met Miss McMillan at Mayor Bartleman's office at 12.15 one Saturday, he said; he had explained that he was investigating certain matters concerning Chief Paul and to "tell me, if she would, what she knew."

"Did you threaten her in any way?" asked Mr. Caldwell.

"Oh, no."

"Did you tell her that her position at the town hall might be insecure if she didn't tell you?"

"No."

"What is Mr. Caldwell trying to do, discredit his own witness?" Mr. Kester asked the judge.

"This seems like a cross-examination," the judge said. "Let the witness tell his own story."

**Wanted "Enlightenment"**  
After the noon meeting, Allen had asked Miss McMillan to go to his place

at two o'clock. When she finally arrived, near three o'clock, he told her he understood she could enlighten him on certain things about the Chief. "I took down the substance of what she had told me and prepared a statement. She read it over, said it was correct, and signed it."

"I'd like to read part of it," said Mr. Caldwell.

"Not as being said by Miss McMillan," the judge told him.

Mr. Kester objected to the reading of the statement.

"You are not going to read it," was the judge's final ruling. "Do you know of your personal knowledge what is in the statement?" he asked Allen.

"No."

"Did you put in this statement anything that Miss McMillan did not say?" asked Mr. Caldwell.

"No."

**Says He Made No Inducement**  
"You've heard Miss McMillan's evidence as to the circumstances surrounding the signing of that statement. What have you to say to that?"

Mr. Kester objected but the judge ruled that Mr. Caldwell was not in the position of prosecutor at a criminal trial and should be allowed liberties.

"If they want to fight among themselves, all right," put in Mr. Kester.

Mr. Caldwell repeated his question about the circumstances under which the statement was signed.

"I say that I never used any inducement at all to change her original statement she had given Mr. Bartleman," said Mr. Allen. Miss McMillan's statement to the mayor was that she knew nothing against Chief Paul.

"Did Chief Paul ever propose to you that he and you act together in the seizure of gold and split the proceeds?"

"Yes."

It was on the first of May, 1935, that Chief Paul told him about searching a car, Allen said. "He knew where he could go and get caches of gold. There was one cache to which he could attach ownership. There was another cache some place that the ownership could not be attached to any person. We were to get the gold, then search the same place with other police. No one would know."

**Allen's Advice**  
"I told him no," Allen continued, "that's wrong. You shouldn't do that. He argued that it was useless to turn over the gold because nobody could prove ownership. I said I didn't want any gold that should be turned over to the crown."

The Chief had not told Allen where he would sell the gold, Allen said.

"Did he ever tell you of any other source of money he had than the Town of Timmins?"

"The Chief told me he was receiving \$200 a month from the Hollinger mine."

"I gathered he was in their employ."

Allen had been threatened by Chief Paul, he said. One evening he had been in the police station having a little conversation with the Chief when the Chief asked him how "the investigation was going on."

"He knew that you were making an investigation?" asked the judge.

"I'm not threatening you."

"I told him I was making a few inquiries. He said 'You want to watch yourself. Don't let your foot slip,' and he took a threatening pose over me. I'm not threatening you," he said. "I'm just warning you. And don't call me Paul, call me Chief."

Then, said Allen, Pretorius came in and Paul went out.

The day previous, just as the inquiry was over for the day the Chief had said to him: "You love me, Bob, don't you?" according to Allen. "I said 'I'm just doing my duty,' and he said 'You're getting a swelled head.'"

"That has nothing to do with the case," interrupted the judge.

"He suggested I was going to have two faces on me. My one face was going to be put at the back of my head," said Allen.

**On Investigation Since June 9th**  
Mr. Kester began his cross-examination of Allen.

"How long have you been working on this investigation?"

"Possibly a little better than a month."

He then said he had been at it since June 9th.

"Who pays you?"

"Mr. Caldwell."

"Out of his own funds?"

"I don't know."

"I can enlighten you on that," interrupted Mr. Caldwell. "I'm not."

"Are the funds coming from Mayor Bartleman?"

"I can enlighten you on that, too," said Mr. Caldwell. "I'm not going to tell you my client is but it's not Mr. Bartleman."

**Made Flat Rate to Mayor**  
His usual fee for this sort of work was \$10 a day Allen admitted, but in this case he had agreed with "them" that he would do it for a flat rate of \$400. Mr. Caldwell objected to this sort of questioning but Judge Caron told Allen to answer.

(Continued on Page Six)

## Unhorsed Mounties Still "Get Their Man" Annual Report Reveals Daring Adventures

Undertake many new forms of activity as daily routine

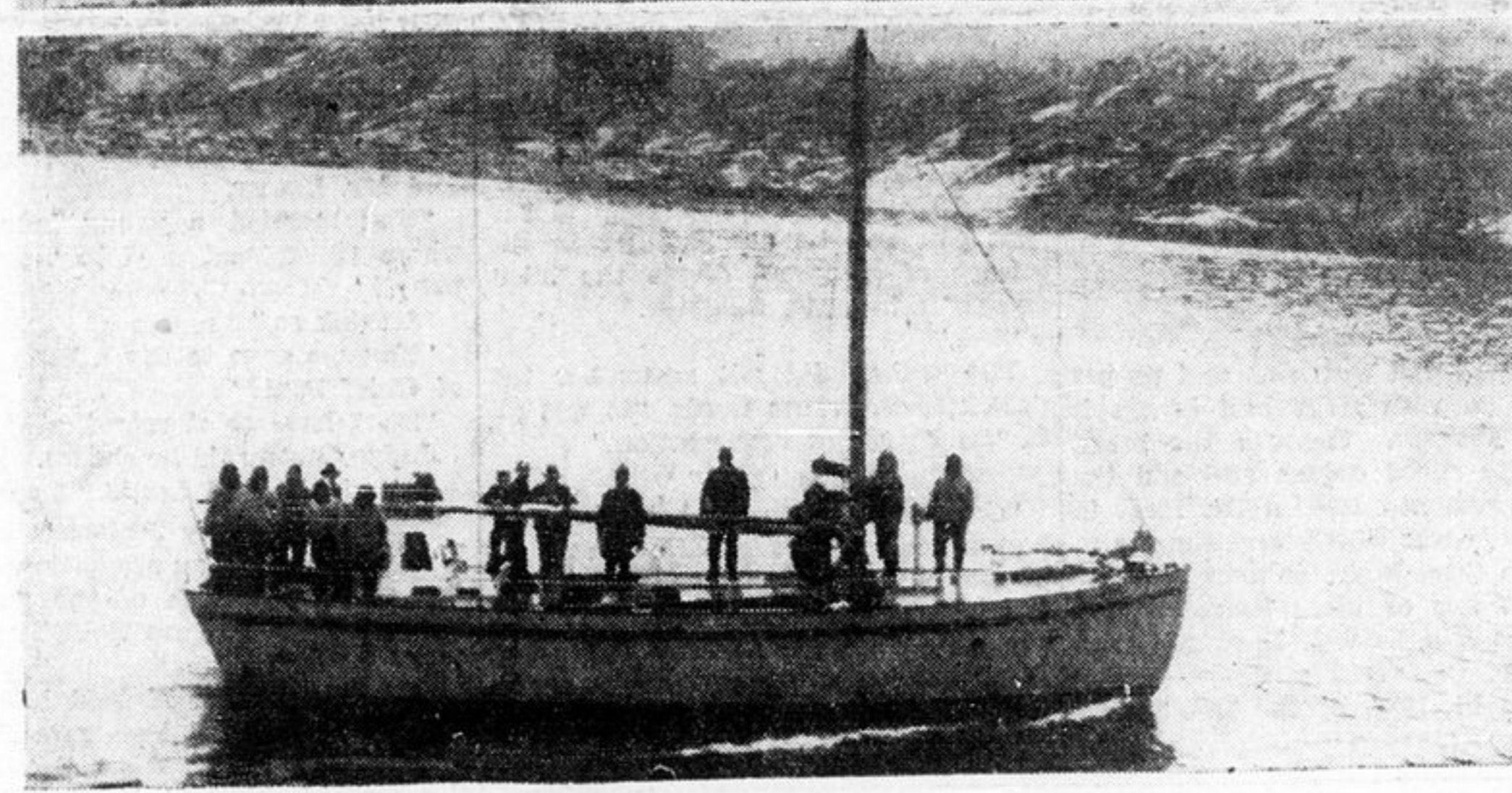
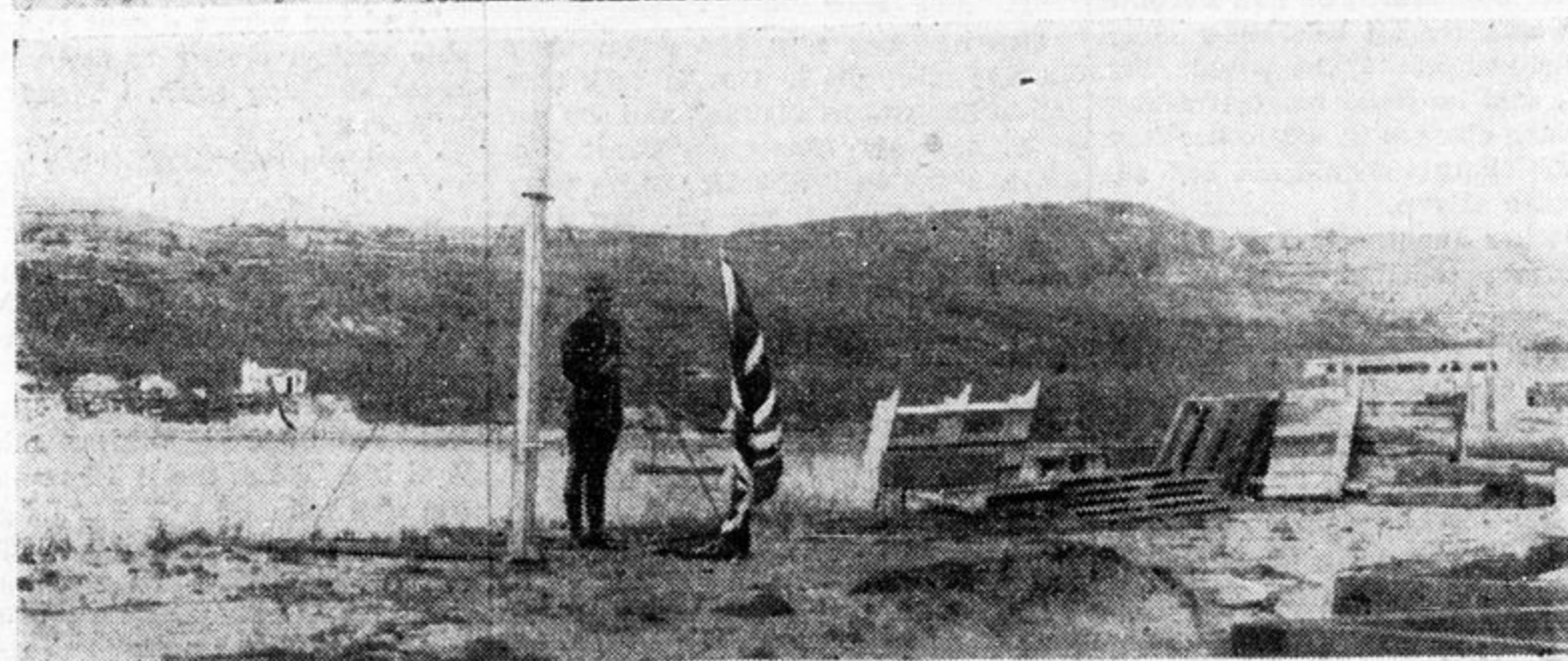
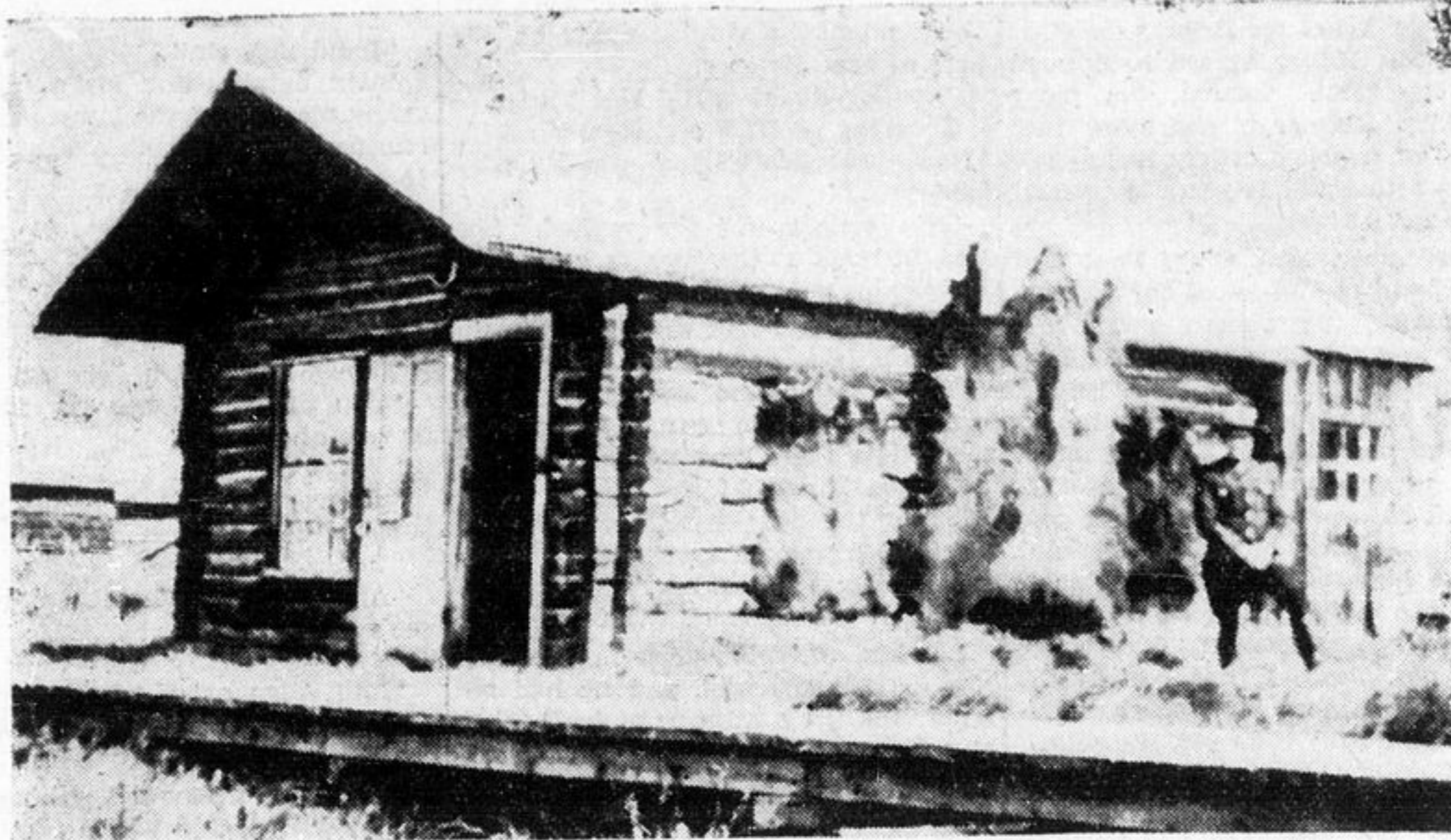
By JAMES MONTAGNES  
Central Press Canadian Writer  
Ottawa, Oct. 22.—A report came in to the Halifax office of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police that a fishing boat was hours overdue. The cruiser Preventor was ordered out, and all day hunted for the schooner. Not until the following morning at dawn was the boat sighted, 18 miles off Gull Rock, far from its reported whereabouts. Heavy seas were running, and the wind was blowing the ship farther out into

the ocean all the time. The Preventor came alongside with difficulty, found the engines of the fishing boat disabled, and one man aboard, suffering from cold, hunger and exposure. He had been out in the open boat with an engine that would not work for two days. Closes the police report: "Had the Preventor not been available there is a chance that the man would have perished before being found."

In a remote district of the Yukon, a woodcutter, John Hoder, was reported

missing by the grapevine telegraph that brings news from one remote trapper's or woodcutter's cabin to another. John Hoder was living alone a hundred miles up the Pelly river in a small canyon. He was known to be a bit of a drinker, and when no word came from him, through the usual channels, the Mounties who go looking for missing persons in Canada's far North set out to look for woodcutter Hoder.

It was really cold last winter all over



These scenes illustrate what Canada's mounties do in the far North. TOP, a new outpost just a couple of hundred miles from the pole. CENTRE, raising the flag as a new post is established. BELOW on the sea in the Hudson's Bay area, with Ekimau.

Canada, and when the two policemen, Sergeant D. Withers and Constable Cameron, started from Dawson the thermometer read 60 below zero, certainly no weather to go on a dog team trek of a few hundred miles. Nor did the weather become warmer. It rose to 50 below, but that was the warmest the two policemen encountered on their entire journey.

**Found Dead Trapper**  
They journeyed through the mountainous valleys and across frozen rivers. Through bush and over open stretches where the wind beat stinging snow in their faces, they made their way. They hit the Pelly river, and followed its winding frozen course, with no let-up in the extreme cold. Their dogs had to be constantly shod with fur overshoes to prevent the river ice from tearing the skin off their feet in this low temperature. But they made the cabin, having been directed on the way by other lonely settlers in that bleak land. They found wreckage inside, the stove broken and its parts thrown about, the furniture broken, and Hoder dead on the floor. They also found the cause. Hoder made his own wine. A still was in the cabin. He drank himself insane and died after wrecking his cabin and all the means to keep warm in that cold weather.

These are but two cases of the 1936 report of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The Mounties still have a varied life and hardships of other days. Though there are now 2717 members in the force, and they use largely mechanical means of transportation, their work becomes increasingly greater each year. They are undertaking the policing of more federal and provincial statutes every 12 months, and in the last year have added municipal police work with the town of Flin Flon in Northern Manitoba as a starter. The report states that requests for Mountie protection have come from more bodies,

but that the force is not yet ready to undertake more such municipal and township policing.

**Gypsy Murder Case**  
Fifteen murders are included in the crimes for the year, and of these the case of Russel Demitro, a gypsy, is unusual. It was a quiet June evening when the gypsy camp near Glace Bay, N.S., was attacked by a gang of five men. Criminal assault of the gypsy girls was evidently the intent of the attack, and a fight took place. The gypsies were numerically stronger than the gang, and with fists, rifles and knives the attackers were driven away. But not before one of them, Victor McNeil, was shot and killed.

The Mounties traced the killing to Frank Demitro, one of the gypsies. He was arrested on a charge of murder. The Mounties delved more carefully into the case. They found that Frank had not held the rifle that killed McNeil. At the inquest Russel Demitro was charged.

Meanwhile the Mounties had been busy rounding up the gang which had attacked the camp. They got all four men, and one of these positively identified Russel Demitro as the man who had killed their companion. A grand jury dismissed the gypsy, it being a case of self-defence, but three gangsters were given sentences of five and three years, while the fourth was acquitted.

Scientific investigation has become an important item with the police, and besides the expert fingerprint work of the Mounties, there have now been added ballistic experts, photographers, chemists and experts in plaster cast making. Members of the force are now studying the various specialties of modern scientific criminal investigation.

**Clever Police Dog**  
Added to the force in the past year has been a clever police dog, the former property of one of the sergeants of the Alberta division Dale, as the dog

is called, has helped solve some difficult cases at the Calgary headquarters. There was the fire in William Russell's farm house.

A big explosion awakened Russell one June night last year. Fire broke out, and when the Mounties came there was no way to trace the person who had saturated the basement walls of the farmhouse with gasoline and had left an old suit of underwear also saturated with gasoline. To the naked eye there were no clues, and the gasoline had taken out any fingerprints which may have remained on the suit.

There evidently remained enough scent on the old suit for Dale. Despite the gasoline, he found the smell still lingered in the suit to coincide with the footprints in the grass outside the house. Nose to the ground, the dog followed a trail which led to the home of Bruce Little. He was found to be insane. The police had no trouble in making him confess soaking Russell's basement with gasoline.

**Have Become Archaeologists**  
The same farmer missed two rolls of wire netting some time later. He knew of no one who could have taken it. The police dog was brought to the spot from where the wire had been taken. The "Matest recruit to the force evidently knew the slogan of "get your man." His nose led him to the wire, many city blocks distant. The thief was caught.

The Mounties have even become archaeologists. In 1760 a French ship, the Bienfaisant, was sunk in the mouth of the Restigouche river, N.B., to save it from capture by the English, then at war with France. For years the vessel had lain in the channel. Gradually settlers in the district had salvaged equipment and lumber from the wreck. Then last year reports came to Ottawa that salvaging and dynamiting of the old ship was still going on. The Mounties were asked to protect the old ship. Then they were asked to go further

## Opening of Enquiry on Friday Before the Judge

### Witnesses Heard on Friday Morning Included W. Boyd, L. Hemming, Bill Splawnyck, M. Salley. No "Hearsay" Evidence to be Accepted, the Judge Ruled. "Protection of Court" Not Given Witness.

Witnesses at the judicial inquiry into charges made against Chief of Police Ralph Paul on Friday, the first day of the hearing, before Judge Caron at the Oddfellows hall were:

William Boyd, formerly of Timmins but now a Toronto unemployed, who told the story of one night when he was in a car in which there was a glass sealer of gold. The car had been stopped by Chief Paul and former Deputy-Chief Salley. He was, Boyd said, sitting in the back seat of the car with a man named O'Brien who later died at Kirkland Lake. No charges were laid after that evening.

Leonard Hemming, Timmins taxi driver, in whose car Boyd, O'Brien and a man named Boulanger had ridden, who denied that Chief Paul had driven his car back to the police station after the car had been stopped by police. Salley had been the driver, he said. Hemming did not know anything about any gold being in the car at the time.

**Says He's Out \$830**  
Bill Splawnyck, owner of the Radio hotel, Timmins, who said he had been taken in charge on Tuesday, November 25th, 1935, near the corner of Main and Wilcox by Chief Paul and Deputy Chief Salley. He had been in the company of a man named Gogal who has since disappeared, and had just finished buying some "gold." The "gold" was taken from Gogal at the Chief's office, \$830 worth of it, he said. That's the last he had heard of the affair.

Mervyn Salley, now of the Paymaster mine, who said he had seen Chief Paul take the "gold" from Gogal, put some of it in a saucer and pour nitric acid on it. The result was a smoking and bubbling that indicated the metal was brass. He had, he said, driven Hemming's car from Schumacher on the evening referred to by Boyd and Hemming. He had searched the car as soon as he got it to the police station but there was no gold to be found.

**Says She Bribed the Chief**  
Mrs. Nellie Kremer, who admitted having had at least two convictions under the Liquor Control Act during the past two years, and who said she had given Chief Paul \$50 on three different occasions, twice at the town hall and once in a room hired for the purpose in the Goldfields hotel. The money was for "protection" in her illegal liquor-selling business, she said.

Mike Gasparich, boarder at Mrs. Kremer's for a couple of months, who remembered Chief Paul calling at the Kremer house one evening.

Provincial Constable J. W. F. Pretorius, of Timmins, who said that in conversation with Chief Paul once, the Chief had suggested that they go together in a scheme to get gold from highgraders while raiding, then split the proceeds of the gold. He didn't think then the Chief meant it and had just considered it as a joke until asked to make a confidential report to Inspector Creasy on police conditions in Timmins in general and particularly on Chief Paul. This was after Robert Allen had talked to him, he said.

**Admits Jealousy of Chief**  
Rene Lortie, former Timmins hockey player, now of Noranda, who said that the Chief asked him once if he knew any foreigners at the mine who had any gold at home or if he (Lortie) knew any way he could get gold out of the Hollinger. He admitted he was jealous of the Chief.

Charles Holley, former Timmins policeman, who said that Chief Paul had shown him the bottle of metal taken from Splawnyck and had told him it was absolutely worthless. Paul had never suggested to him that they go together in any illicit dealings, he said.

**Afraid Mayor Would Have Her Fired**  
Miss Lorraine McMillan, stenographer at the town hall, who revealed that she had been made to believe by Robert Allen that Mayor J. P. Bartleman would arrange to have her lose her job if she didn't tell them "what she knew." She said that a statement prepared by Mr. Allen and signed by her after nearly four hours of questioning by Mr. Allen, was untrue. She had, she said, told Town Clerk H. E. Montgomery and Councillor Dr. E. A. F. Day the circumstances surrounding the signing of the statement and that it was not true.

At the beginning of the inquiry S. A. Caldwell, attorney for the town, asked that he be allowed to introduce evidence that would not be regarded as evidence in a criminal hearing. "Hearsay" should be admitted, he believed. Judge Caron ruled that no evidence would be accepted that would not be taken in a court of justice. "The rules of evidence should be strictly adhered to and no hearsay evidence will be accepted," he said.

There was some delay while a Bible

towards saving what little remained of historical interest in the ship. And donning diving gear, the Mounties brought powder flasks and cannon balls of 1760 vintage to the surface, cleaning out the wreck of the Bienfaisant, a new task for the force which "always gets its man."

was procured from the town hall. Then William Boyd, former Hollinger soccer player, was sworn. On February 28th this year, he said, he had been approached to "get something away." "What we call the precious gold in this country," he told the judge. "The gold was in possession of whoever it was and I was in the same room. I said I will take it away and went to a certain place."

**Bill Boyd's Story**  
He met a man named Boulanger, then O'Brien, the man who died soon after. O'Brien "wanted the gold away," and Boulanger said he would buy it. Then Hemming came into the picture and said they couldn't do business at his house because there were too many people there. Buyers and sellers were to gather at a "certain place" at a "certain time." Then O'Brien ran into trouble with the police for driving without a license and tried to call the whole thing off. Boyd, in the meantime, had the glass sealer or jar he had apparently got from somebody's room in the G.V. hotel.

"Everything is aces Scotty," said O'Brien when the two of them met at the Russell House at 9.30. Then the four men got into Hemming's car and started out for Schumacher. O'Brien and Boulanger dropped off at the Grand Hotel for a moment, but re-joined the party. Then, while they were travelling out toward the Hollinger at 50 or 60 miles an hour, they were stopped by Chief Paul and Deputy Chief Salley.

"The gold was between the two of us," said Boyd, speaking of he and O'Brien who rode in the back seat, "but the policemen couldn't see it." Chief Paul took Hemming's car away, Boyd swore.

"Did you ever come to court?" asked Mr. Caldwell.

"No."

"Do you know if any of the others were charged?"

"Not that I know of."

"Where is O'Brien?"

"He's dead."

"Did you ever talk to Hemming about this after February 28th?"

**Tried to Get Money**  
"Yes. This summer," Boyd said he had seen Hemming on May 24th and had "started talking about the gold that was stolen from this car." It was pretty tough for him, Boyd said, losing the money he might have made from his part of the transaction. "Hemming, he's a stool pigeon!" Boyd said. "I asked him to cough up the money that belongs to me. I asked for \$300 or \$200. He gave me \$200."

"What did he give you that money for?" asked Mr. Caldwell.

"It was a small donation to keep my mouth shut, that's all. Jimmy Izatt was there at the time."

"Do you know the approximate value of the gold?"

"Nine hundred dollars was paid for it. They said it was worth \$1500."

"Who valued it?" asked Judge Caron.

"They said it was worth that."

"You don't know yourself?" persisted the judge.

"No."

"What is your present occupation?" asked Mr. Kester, representing Chief Paul.

"Nothing."

He had left the Hollinger five or six weeks ago and is not on relief in Toronto, he said.

"Who's keeping you now?"

"Is that a question for him to ask?" Boyd appealed to the judge.

"Who's keeping you?" insisted Mr. Kester.

"I'm married," said Boyd amid laughter from the two hundred-odd spectators who had gathered in the small hall.

"Were you in the business of taking gold out of the Hollinger?"

"No."

At this point Mr. Caldwell objected and asked that his witness be given the protection of the court. Judge Caron said he was not in a position to do that since it was not a criminal court.

Then Boyd went over the story of the evening of February 28th in much the same style as he had previously.

A man by the name of Richardson had had the gold, Boyd said.

"Is he a high grader?" asked Mr. Kester.

"No."

"How did he have the gold?"

"It belonged to a fellow by the name of Rauthmell."

"What were you to get out of it?"

"That all depended on my luck."

They had tried to sell the gold to George Dalgarno once, Boyd said, but had been unable to.

Referring to Boyd's evidence-in-chief, Mr. Kester asked why the police could not see the gold if it was lying on the seat of the car between him and O'Brien.

"Do you think people is blind or dumb or what?" was Boyd's reply.

**Told Allen About It**  
He had later reported the whole business to Bob Allen. "It was Allen who was after me. He was investigating the police then," said Boyd.

(Continued on Page Five)