

**CASE OF- JOSEPH RAIL, AGE 30.
CHARGE- ASSAULT & ROBBERY**

About 10.30 p.m. on August 6th, 1949, my plainclothes partner Jim Mudge and I were patrolling in Scout Car 61 when we saw an old man lying on the sidewalk on Noble Street, and a young man running away from him. I jumped out of the car and chased him up Strickland Ave. for about a 100 yards, before I overtook him and placed him under arrest. Upon searching his pockets I found a wallet containing \$10. which I found belonged to the old man. Apparently the accused Joseph Rail stopped the old man on the street, asked him for a match and struck him with his fist. Knocking him to the ground he went through his pockets and took his wallet. When he spotted us coming he started to run away.

A week later Rail appeared before Magistrate Elmore on a charge of Assault & Robbery and was sentenced to 3 years in Kingston Penitentiary and 10 Lashes.

For our quick actions in arresting Rail, my plainclothes partner and I were awarded a Service Award Commendation from the Honorable Board of Commissioners of Police.



JOSEPH RAIL

3 Years, Lash For Assault And Robbery

Joseph Rail, 30, convicted of brutally assaulting and robbing a Toronto citizen, was sentenced to three years in penitentiary and 10 lashes by Magistrate Thomas Elmore, today.

George Harrison, 43, a stationary engineer, told court he was walking on Noble st. after dark on August 6 when the accused spoke to him, then struck him.

"The accused was standing over a man lying on the sidewalk," testified PC Robert Foster, who was in a police cruiser.

He was arrested on Strickman ave. after a short chase, the officer said. "I found a wallet in his possession bearing the name of the complainant and containing \$10 and some personal papers."

Rail said a friend of his committed the robbery, handed him the wallet, and "escaped between two houses when the police came."

CAUGHT RED-HANDED IN THEFT, POLICE SAY

Chased and caught by P.C.'s Robert Foster and James Maud of Clarendon Street station, a 30-year-old Harbord St. man was arrested Saturday night on a charge of assaulting and robbing George Harrison, 63, of Brock Ave.

The officers reported they found accused bending over the man on Harbord St. He fled when they approached but was caught after a half-block chase. In his possession, police said, was a wallet containing Harrison's name and \$10.

GETS 3 YEARS AND 10 LASHES FOR \$10 THEFT

Joseph Rail, 30, convicted of assaulting, then robbing, a Toronto citizen, was sentenced to three years in jail and 10 lashes by Magistrate Thomas Elmore today.

George Harrison, 43, a stationary engineer, told the court that he was walking on Noble St. just after dark on Aug. 6.

"A fellow spoke to me, then struck me. I fell to the sidewalk. I hit my head on the cement and passed out," he said.

"The accused was standing over a man lying on the sidewalk," testified P.C. Robert Foster, who was in a police cruiser.

He was arrested on Strickland Ave. after a short chase, the officer said. "I found a wallet in his possession bearing the name of the complainant and containing \$10 and some personal papers."

10 Lashes Imposed Plus Three Years

Three years in penitentiary and ten lashes was the penalty imposed by Magistrate Elmore yesterday on Joseph Rail, 30, for assaulting a man and

robbing George Harrison, 63, on a Toronto street. Harrison, a stationary engineer, was walking on Noble St. on the night of Aug. 6 when, he said, Rail approached him, spoke to him and then struck him. Harrison was lying on the sidewalk with Rail standing over him when P.C. Robert Foster arrived in a police cruiser. The officer said he found a wallet belonging to Harrison but Rail claimed it had been stolen by another man and handed to him while his accomplice fled.



Joseph Rail

3 Seize \$1,000 As He Shuns Old 'Con' Game

A few hours after a Barrie district farmer had been robbed of \$1,000 by three fast-talking "confidence"



Garnet Walt

men, Det. Jack Foster of Belmont st. station nabbed one suspect and was on the trail of his companions.

A charge of robbery was laid against Leonard Marsello, 30, of Aberdeen ave. Garnet Walt, 37, of Midhurst, identified him as one of

the three men who lifted ten \$100 bills from him when he refused to play "match-your-money" with them.

Walt was offered a lift by three men after he had sold his car for \$1,350. The men, who picked him up at the northern city limits, suggested they drive back in Toronto and have a few drinks. It was after the elbow bending that one of the men suggested matching his money against Walt's.

Det. Foster said this was an almost obsolete confidence game designed to trick the victim into producing his money. Walt refused to play and the three men took the money by force. Walt jumped out of the car window and ran into a store at Yonge and Yorkville, shouting for police.

Det. Foster learned in whose name the car was registered and who was using it that day. Walt also was shown some "rogues' gallery" pictures. Later, Marsello was arrested. None of the money has been recovered.

Arrest 2nd Man Over Robbery

A second suspect was arrested by Det. Jack Foster over the week end in connection with the \$1,000 robbery of a Midhurst farmer by a trio of "flim flam artists."

Picked up at his home, John Cavin, 26, of Carlton st., was charged with robbery with violence. Garnet Walt, 31, the victim, told police that three men lured him into a car on Friday and robbed him when they were unable to trick him out of the money he had received for a car sale.

RE: CASE OF:- LEONARD MARSELLO & JOHN CAVIN
CHARGE:- ROBBERY (\$1,000.00)

This is one of the few cases of this kind where we were fortunate enough to have something concrete to work on. The victim claimed that three men tried to con him out of \$1,000.00 but when he would'nt play it their way they stopped there car on McMurrick St. just a few blocks from No. 5 Police Station and held him down in the back seat while they removed it from his pockets. The victim, Garnet Walt an easy-going farmer from the Barrie District though they were going to kill him and jumped head-first out through the open window of the car without bothering to open the door. He may have been what some people though was an ignorant farmer but he had more sense than a lot of people who come to us with their complaints, he obtained the license number of the car and ran for the nearest shop and phoned the police. When I arrived on the scene Mr. Walt was fit to be tied he told me had driven his car to Toronto and sold it for \$1,350.00 and was to return home that night. He stated he did'nt mind losing the money so much as facing his wife when he returned home without it. I immediately put the car over our radio and teletype system with instructions to hold all occupants. After checking the Dept. of Highways for registration another team of Detectives checked with the owner and learned that Leonard Marsello was driving the car, subsequently he was picked up within a couple of hours. I took the victim to our Identification Bureau to look at the mug shots and he identified the photo of John Cavin of Carlton St. Later the next day after keeping his room under observation for some time, I arrested Cavin in his apartment packing his clothes in an attempt to leave town. He blamed his downfall on a pretty brunette whom he had been keeping and feeding but insisted on having the best of clothes and good times. Cavin could'nt keep up with her on his pay as a beer-slinger in a down town hotel.



—Globe and Mail.

Faded!—Several hundred dollars worth of gambling equipment was seized from a carnival show in Riverdale Park this week by a combined raiding party from Provincial and city police. Three men were arrested on charges of operating a common gaming house. Part of the seized apparatus is shown above.

Police Raid Carnival Game, Nab Three for Gambling

A carnival games booth, which police say started by paying off winners in cigarets and proceeded into paying off in hard cash, was broken up by police yesterday when they took three men into custody on charges of operating a common gaming house in Riverdale Park.

The three were Rudolph Zimon, 22, of Victoria St., Welland; Melvin Shaler, 22, Heward Ave., Toronto, and George Selmar, 34, Huron St., Toronto.

"This is one of the biggest seizures we have made in some time," said a police official. "It was by no means a small game. They started by playing for cigarets, but when

the crowds began to come the cigarets were shelved and the pay-offs were made in cash."

According to the raiding officers from the anti-gambling squad of the provincial police and the city morality squad, the men operated games in a booth of the Bernard and Berry circus. They used a variety of games, from flasher boards to wheels. Equipment valued at several hundred dollars and \$250 in cash was seized.

Arrests were made by Sgt. Tomlinson of the provincial police and Sgt. Walker, city police.

Watch For Weeks Nab 2 As Bookies

After "weeks" of police observation, the arm of the law brought a sharp halt yesterday to the activities of two suspected bookies.

Arrested at the corner of Queen and Palmerston sts. at mid-afternoon were Lorne Yurichuk, 37, of Lakeview ave., and John Tess, 21, Richmond st. w.

PCs John Foster and Victor Hargan of No. 3 division made the arrest and charged the pair with illegally engaging in bookmaking.

A 40-year-old Gladstone Ave. woman was arrested on a charge of selling liquor when her home was raided by Plainclothesmen Robert Foster and James Mudge. They seized 299 pints of beer, the officers reported.

A raid on an apartment in L block of Stanley Barracks by the same officers resulted in the arrest of two men on charges of selling liquor.

One Bottle, 2 Arrests

Two young morality officers in plainclothes knocked on the door of a suspected bootlegger's apartment in Stanley Barracks and asked for a bottle of whisky. They claim they got their bottle and Constance Sylvester, 40, and Donald Stovell, 21, were arrested on a charge of selling liquor illegally.

Had Liquor Illegally

William Brown, 34, of 473½ Queen st. w., was convicted of illegal possession of liquor and fined \$100 or three months by Magistrate Prentice. Accused's apartment in the Queen st. premises was also declared a public place.

Warns Dice Gang "Beat It" Police "Obstructor" Fined

Harvey McLellan, 21, convicted of obstructing a police officer, was fined \$100 and costs or one month by Magistrate Gullen yesterday.

PC Robert Foster said he took up observation on a dice game at the foot of Dowling ave., by the Lake shore, on June 26.

"Accused, walking along the path, saw us hiding in the bushes," witness continued. "He shouted 'Beat it!'"

The gang fled and McLellan said he warned them "because he didn't want to see the guys get in trouble," he added.

Accused has a previous record.

Outdoor Dice Game Raided; Policeman Kicked, 10 Charged

A wild struggle in Alexandra Park, between 12 police officers and 35 or 40 men, resulted yesterday in 10 arrests. Three persons were charged as keepers of com-

mon gaming houses, one with cheating at play and six as found-ins.

One of the found-ins, Earl Jenkins, 21, of McDonald Ave., Mimico, was also charged with assaulting police after Morality Officer Harold Jukes was kicked in the chin. Six stitches were required to close the gash.

PC's Jukes and Henry Graham sat in on an outdoor dice game for an hour before PC's Victor Hargan and John Foster moved into the park, located at Dundas and Bathurst Sts. "As soon as we started to close in, the crowd fanned out in all directions," Jukes said.

Eight additional policemen were called in to help. The 10 were arrested after a struggle which lasted several minutes.

Charged as keepers were: John Leschuk of Wilkins Ave.; Abraham Bluwol, 42, of Robert St., and Cecil Smith, 40, of Spadina Ave. At the same time, officers arrested Ernest Modesty, 31, of Spadina Ave., on the cheating at play count. Modesty, they claimed, was playing three-card monte—"strictly a flim-flam game from start to finish."

GAMBLING RAID IN ALEXANDER PARK 3 DIV.

When I first took up duty in Plainclothes in No. 3 Division, numerous complaints were coming in from citizens about a large dice game running in Alexander Park. This was a big game attended every Sunday afternoon by 75-100 men the majority of whom were negroes. People could't take their children into the park because of the language and swearing by the men in the game. The station-duty man, Buck Harris and old plainclothesman himself told me that this game had been running for years and nothing could be done about it. They had look-outs posted every few yards around the game and at the sight of an approaching police car and plainclothesmen a signal was given and they stopped the game and pretended to be watching a nearby ball game. No one could get near enough to get any evidence on them. This came as a challenge and I spoke to my partner Vic Hargan about it and we got our heads together and came up with a plan. There was a school across the street from the park and we made arrangements with the caretaker for a key. On three consecutive Sunday afternoons we got into the school and with the aid of binoculars could see every move in the game. It was obvious that three men were operating the game and were charging a fee for the privilege of shooting the dice. A fourth man, a negro was standing by operating what is known as a three-card Monte game which is a complete fraud and against the law. We kept notes on our observations, times, descriptions etc, and put in a call for 4 more plainclothesmen. A time was set and I made arrangements for 4 patrol cars to take up positions within 2 blocks of the park area in different directions. Just before leaving the school to raid the game I gave the signal to the radio dispatcher to have the scout cars proceed to the park on all four sides. As we rushed the game, the operators and the ~~xxx~~ players ran in all directions only to find a car load of officers converging on them from all sides. The raid was a success, we nabbed the 3 operators, the negro operator and several of the players. They were

Park Operator Of 3-Card Monte Jailed 4 Months

Aftermath of a police raid on gambling games in Alexandra Park at Dundas and Bathurst Sts., on Sunday, Aug. 13, Ernest Modesty was jailed for four months yesterday and fined \$100 or an additional month.

He was convicted of operating a game of three-card monte. Unlike most gambling games, this game is viewed so seriously in the criminal code that a maximum sentence of three years is provided.

Arrested in a dice game in the same park, Abraham Bluwol, Cecil Smith and John Leschuk were tried yesterday on charges of keeping a common gaming house.

Magistrate Elmore reserved his decision in the case until Friday morning. "I have no doubt gambling was going on," he said, "but I am in some doubt that they were keepers."

In their defense Austin Ross contended that in no sense could Alexandra Park be classed as a common gaming house nor could accused be convicted of operating a house or a gaming place since the gambling was in a city park open to the public.

All three denied handling the dice and explained they were just fading and making 25-cent side bets. Questioned by Magistrate Elmore, they said they totally disagreed with evidence of officers that many of the 40 men playing were handling the dice. They denied that there was any rake-off.

PC Harold Jukes, one of the raiding squad who mixed with the players said a quarter was paid by each man handling the dice. "But you're not sure the quarters were a rake-off?" Mr. Ross asked. "They weren't for lollipops," the officer replied.

SHOPBREAKING AT WONDERBAR, LAKESHORE RD.

ARRESTED- 4 MEN FOR SHOPBREAKING

- 1- Vartan Vartainian, age 34, Galt, Ontario.
- 2- Nick Crankovich, age 22, Port Colbourne, Ont.
- 3- William Chioney, age 21, Niagara on the Lake.
- 4- Andrew Tomas, age 21, Port Credit, Ontario.

It was about 2.00 a.m. in the morning on Dec. 20th, 1948 when I was working in plainclothes with P.C. Bob Edginton on Scout Car 63. We were patrolling along the Lakeshore and swung in behind the Wonderbar Restaurant just in time to see the form of a man run around the front of the building. We jumped out of the car and ran after him. Bob shouted for the man to stop or he would shoot and fortunate for the man, he obeyed Bob's command, because the last time Bob chased a Shopbreaker he didn't stop and unfortunately Bob shot at him and killed him almost instantly. However we grabbed this man who identified himself as Tomas and I handcuffed him to Bob and then ran back to the Restaurant while Bob stood guard at the back with his gun drawn. When I got around to the front I saw 3 other men in the Restaurant. They were crawling about on their hands and knees, apparently awaiting a chance to make a break and on one occasion one of the men picked up a chair and was about to throw it through a window when I shouted at him and threatened to shoot. At this hour in the morning the traffic on the Lakeshore is very quiet and only having a one-way radio in the car we were certainly handicapped. I tried to stop several cars but with no avail, although I didn't blame them seeing I was in plainclothes. Fortunately I was able to stop a transport and summonsed the drivers aid. After identifying myself I gave him the keys to the Patrol Call Box and instructed him to go to Riverside Drive and call in for help. While he was gone the men tried to make a break out the back door so I fired a warning shot from my revolver through the front window. This apparently scared them as one of the men walked out of the back door with his hands in the air and into the arms of Bob who covered him with his gun, the other two were apparently frightened and ran down into the basement and hid. When reinforcements arrived we entered the building and arrested Vartainian and Crankovich who were hiding behind some packing cases in the storeroom. We were fortunate under the circumstances to capture all four who were removed to #6 Station for safe keeping, charged with Shopbreaking. Investigation showed that they had broken the ladies washroom window to enter and apparently Tomas was acting as a lookout when we surprised them. All four had registered in west-end hotels under alias names and all had quite lengthy police records. Upon searching their hotel rooms a quantity of Cigarettes were found which were apparently stolen from some other Restaurant. Unknown to us, Vartan Vartainian in Midland, Ontario was wanted in Midland, Ontario for Housebreaking and he was later located in the Don Jail awaiting sentence on our Case. A few months later Bob Edginton and I were each granted a Merit Mark with 3 months toward promotion for

DECEMBER 20, 1948

POLICEMEN SPOT LOITERING MAN ROUND UP FOUR

Police shots were fired and blows were struck early today when four shopbreaking suspects unsuccessfully attempted to escape after being trapped at the Wonder Bar Barbecue, 914 Lakeshore rd.

Credit for the capture of the four men was given to Constables John Foster and Robert Edginton and two transport drivers who left before police could get their names.

The four gave their names as: Nichol Crankovitch, alias Jim Reardan, 22, of Port Colborne; Vartan Vartainian, alias B. Thompson, 24, of Galt; William Chioney, alias W. Arnold, 21, of Niagara-on-the-Lake, and Andrew Tomas, alias Thomas Tamas, of Port Colborne.

Police say that the four were registered in two hotels under their aliases.

Shortly after 2 a.m., Const. Foster and Edginton noticed a young man loitering in the doorway of the restaurant. He told them he was "waiting for a streetcar."

On further questioning the man, identified as Thomas, finally admitted, police say, that he was a "look-out" for three other men inside the building.

PC Edginton handcuffed Thomas and went around to the rear door while Foster fired a warning shot through the front entrance to discourage any attempts to escape.

A transport driver pulled up and, using PC Foster's keys, called No. 6 station for more help. Returning, the driver stopped a second night driver, and together they stood guard at the front entrance while the officers rounded up the group.

After Foster's warning shot a second man ran out into the arms of PC Edginton. Reinforcements arrived and Detective Sergeant Sam Welsford, headquarters detective John Crilley, Constable Foster, and others officers nabbed the other two.

Hunted Month In Break-In Pair Found In Don Jail

Toronto Teen-agers and Pal From Galt Sentenced For Looting Port McNicoll House

Midland, Jan. 21—(Special)—Pleading guilty to charges of breaking and entering before Magistrate K. A. Cameron here yesterday, three young men, two of them Toronto teen-agers, were given sentences ranging from 10 to 18 months.

The boys, 17-year-old James Cairns of Wallace ave., Toronto, 17-year-old John Oliphant of Lappin st., Toronto, and 24-year-old Vartan Vartanian, who gave his address as McNaughton st., Galt, pleaded guilty to breaking and entering a Port McNicoll residence on Nov. 23 and stealing a number of articles. A fourth youth, Edward Torosian, also of Toronto, similarly charged, was allowed an adjournment until Feb. 17.

Vartanian, who is under a 20-month sentence imposed in Oshawa only a few days ago and also was convicted in Galt and Toronto at various times, was given a further 18 months with hard labor, to run concurrently with his present sentence. Cairns, who was sentenced to a year in jail on Dec. 15 at Barrie for the theft of the second car used in the Port McNicoll episode, was sentenced to a concurrent 10 months, with hard labor. Oliphant was sentenced to six months in jail and, at the request of his father, will likely be sent to the Brampton school.

Four Sent to Jail

("B" Court—Magistrate Bigelow, City Hall)

Convicted of breaking into the Wonder Bar Restaurant on Lakeshore rd., four men were sentenced to reformatory terms.

Nicholas Crankovich was given two years, less a day; Vartan Vartanian, 18 months, and William Chioney and Andrew Tomas, six months definite and six indefinite.

Three of them were surprised in the building by Constable Robert Foster.

POLICE FIRE SHOT ARREST 3 MEN IN LAKE SHORE CAFE

Three men were arrested early today at gunpoint after a police officer fired a shot through the window of the Wonder Bar restaurant, Lake Shore Rd., as a warning he would use his revolver if they attempted to escape.

Constables Robert Edgington and John Foster held one handcuffed suspect they caught after a chase and kept their revolvers pointed at the doors of the restaurant while a passing truck driver was hailed. He took the keys to the call box, at Parkside Drive and Lake Shore Rd. and signalled for help.

Driving to the restaurant to check it, the officers saw a man run from the back of the building. Chasing him, P.C. Foster shouted: "Stop or I'll shoot." The man threw up his hands.

Questioned, the man first said he "was waiting for a street car," police said. "But officers refused to believe him," Insp. Herbert Harrison said. They questioned him further. He admitted he was a lookout man and there were two other men in the building.

Going to the front, P.C. Foster could see the men moving about the restaurant which has large windows facing the lake. He fired through the glass.

After the shot, one man dashed out the back door into the muzzle of Edgington's gun. He ran in again. Foster hailed the truck driver and within minutes five police cruisers were on the scene. The pair in the building came out with their hands in the air.

Police said one man gave his home as Galt. Another said he was from Port Colborne. The third said he lived at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

The truck driver disappeared during the excitement and the police did not get his name. "He did us a real service," said Insp. Harrison. "We would like to thank him."

Re: Case of :- William W. Dunn, age 22, "B" Block Apt. 22.
Stanly Barracks.

Herbert Gaines, age 38, 4 Hickory St.

Charges:- Att. Shopbreaking and Have Burglar Tools.

About 12.50 a.m. May 12th, 1950, my plainclothes partner, Vic Hargan and I were patrolling Grange Ave. in the scout car and when we passed the Everite Metal Co. at the corner of Denison Ave. we observed William Dunn one of the local hoodlums standing in the doorway with a coloured man. We turned the scout car around to check on them when they both started to run. They had a good head start on us and easily escaped in a maze of nearby lanes, however we checked back at the Metal Company and found that the door had been jimmed and nearby we found a jimmy bar and a pair of gloves no doubt dropped by the men.

The search continued for the two men and about 3.30 a.m. we learned that Dunn had a friend by the name of Gaines a coloured guy at 4 Hickory St. We raided the house a few minutes later and arrested both of the men in bed. After some questioning at No. 3 Station they both admitted having attempted to enter the Metal Company for Silver ignots used in silver plating which are quite valuable.

Break-In Suspect Nabbed in Bakery

Earl McAleer of 58 Rhodes Ave., was found standing at a desk on the second floor of the Tasty Matzo Bakery, 1267 Queen St. W., early Saturday morning. Two constables said he didn't belong there. McAleer, 23, was charged with shopbreaking and entering.

Manual training equipment and an old club bag were stolen from Blythwood Public School by thieves over the week-end. Total loot was \$4.50 cash, a new electric motor, club bag, 20 new twist bits and a buffing wheel. The thieves ransacked several desk drawers, cupboards and forced some student lockers.

This happened within 1 block of No. 6 Police Station. I was on the Scout Car in company with P.C. Mike Coulis 478 when we received a radio call to investigate a light on in the Bakery at 1267 Queen St. W. Responding to the call we proceeded to the rear of the building and after climbing over several roofs I found a window leading into the bakery on the 3rd. floor. After crawling through the broken window a search was made and I found the suspect Earl McAleer hiding under the desk in the managers office on the 2nd. floor which had been badly ransacked. He was handcuffed and removed to No. 6 Police Station and booked on a charge of Shopbreaking.

Charge Gang CNE Looters

A Stanley Park gang of youths, including two juveniles, has been arrested by police on a charge of looting a CNE snack bar three times yesterday and carting away a large quantity of soft drinks and groceries to a hideout.

Charged with shopbreaking are John Feegan, 16, Norman Smith, 16, Christopher Dowdell, 16, Norman Piluke, 18, David Burgie, 17, Stanley Sala, 17, and two juveniles.

This was one of the numerous escapades pulled by the gang of youths from the Stanley Barracks a Emergency Housing unit in the old Army Barracks within the Exhibition Grounds. My plainclothes partner, Jim Mudge and I were patrolling the area when we found several kids carting cases of pop etc. into the barracks and as a result of further

investigations learned that a gang of 8 of them had broken into the Blue Bird Snack Bar and stolena large quantity of pop, can goods, groceries etc. from the stock room at the rear. They had a regular hide out under one of the barracks were all the loot was hidden away and consumed.

Case of- Clifford Fisher. Charge- Attempt Theft of Truck

About 11.55 p.m. February 5th, 1950, my plainclothes partner Jim Mudge and I were patrolling in Scout Car 61 when we observed a truck parked on the Gas Station lot at Queen & Sorauren Ave. with the lights on and the door partly open. I got out of the cruiser and walked up along side the truck. I looked in and found Fisher bent down, and in the act of crossing the ignition wires under the dash board. He was a surprised man when I grabbed him by the arm and dragged him out of the truck and placed him in the cruiser.

Investigation showed that Clifford Fisher had stolen a crank handle out of a parked car on the lot, and had used it to break the window in the truck. He then got in and was crossing the wires in an attempt to start the truck when I grabbed him. Even under these conditions, he had the nerve to deny attempting to steal the truck and when he appeared in court he stated that he was only in the truck to have a sleep. However, he was caught red-handed and was convicted of the charge and placed on probation for two years, not having a previous record.

RECOVER CAR STOLEN AFTER GARAGE BLAZE

Alleged to have taken advantage of the fact all records were destroyed when fire gutted the garage and offices of Lawrence Motors, Yonge St. on March 24, a Ronan Ave. employee of the company stole a car immediately after the fire, police of Cowan Ave. station said today.

Yesterday when company officials were checking their stock of cars they found one missing. It was reported stolen. At 9.30 p.m. P.C.'s Robert Foster and James Mudge saw the car parked opposite St. Joseph's hospital. They kept it under observation until 10.30.

At that time the employee and a friend from Lawrence Ave. E. and two young women entered the vehicle. The officers took them to the police station.

NABBED IN AUTO 2 GET 6 MONTHS

Admit Attempt to Steal
Parked Car at Sunnyside—
Others Remanded

Caught by PC Foster in a parked car at Sunnyside last night, Walter Warnock, 21, and Metro Baysarovich

Stole Dad's Car

Barrie, Feb. 5 — (BUP) — Herbert Chapman, 31, of Toronto began serving a year in reformatory today for stealing and selling his father's automobile for \$1,200.

Flee Stolen Car Abandon Girls

Chivalry was trampled all over the lot last night when police captured two youths after they fled leaving their girl friends behind them in a stolen car.

Roy Dagostino, 16, of 136 Palmerston ave., and a juvenile companion were seen with two girls by Constable Victor Hargan and Robert Foster, entering a stolen car outside Dagostino's home.

On four charges of joyriding Dagostino was remanded by Magistrate Elmore to April 21. Bail was set at \$3,000.

AUTO CHASE ENDS IN TWO ARRESTS

Commandeering a passing automobile, Constable Robert Foster gave chase to a suspected stolen car on Queen st. w. last night and forced its driver to pull over to the curb after a four-block pursuit.

The two persons in the reported stolen car gave their names as William Stannah and Earl Black, of Long Branch. They were arrested

Case of- 3 Youths arrested for Housebreaking.
Robert Thompson, 16, Kerry Breen 16, & Clarence McIntyre 17.

About 4.30 a.m. in the early morning of February 17th, 1950, I had just finished work at No. 6 Station and had dropped into Nicks Lunch at Queen & Roncesvalles Ave. I was about to leave the restaurant when I saw two youths about to enter. It was late for them to be out so I decided to question them. I was informed by one- Robert Thompson, that he had been staying at 203 Dunn Ave. after being placed there by the Childrens Aid. The other lad, Kerry Breen stated that he was living on Dovercourt Rd. but both were out looking for a room together. That was the last I seen of both these lads for about two weeks.

About one week later while on duty with P.C. Mudge in plainclothes we were sent to an apartment at 203 Dunn Ave. to assist the Detectives investigating a break-in. It was quite evident that this was the work of young lads and upon questioning the owner I found that it was his apartment that young Thompson had previously lived in but had left the night I questioned him on Queen St. And so a search began for Robert Thompson and Kerry Breen. My partner Jim Mudge and I conducted a search throughout the ppolrooms, restaurants, theatres etc. throughout the division and it was'nt until a week later that I spotted young Thompson in a restaurant on Dundas St. We took him to the station for questioning and at first he denied having any part in the break-in. Upon learning that he had a room on Beaconsfield Ave., Jim and I went there and searched where we found a suitcase and other articles that had been stolen from the apartment. We waiting waited in the room until young Kerry Breen came home and arrested him also. Knowing that they were on the spot, the lads started to tell the truth and we learned that there was a lad by the name of Clarence McIntyre also involved. We then went to another rooming on Beaconsfield Ave. where we waited until McIntyre came home and arrested him also.

When the apartment was entered there was a movie camera, a mantel radio and several other valuable articles stolen which we had not recovered up to this time. However, from information received through the youths, a "Fence" or Receiver of stolen goods, Mr. and Mrs. Berg of Avenue Rd. were arrested and the articles recovered.

The three lads appeared in court on March 6th, and although they all had previous Juvenile Police Records, they had no Adult convictions. The Magistrate took into consideration their youth and their truthfulness and placed them on Probation for one year. This is quite often a good gesture, which will enable young lads to go straight. ~~and~~ It was about two weeks later that I met young Kerry Breen and after talking with him I feel that he will take advantage of the chance and strive to become a good honest citizen.

Re: Case of :- William W. Dunn, age 22, "B" Block Apt. 22.
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Herbert Gaines, age 38, 4 Hickory St.

Charges:- Att. Shopbreaking and Have Burglar Tools.

About 12.50 a.m. May 12th, 1950, my plainclothes partner, Vic Hargan and I were patrolling Grange Ave. in the scout car and when we passed the Everite Metal Co. at the corner of Denison Ave. we observed William Dunn one of the local hoodlums standing in the doorway with a coloured man. We turned the scout car around to check on them when they both started to run. They had a good head start on us and easily escaped in a maze of nearby lanes, however we checked back at the Metal Company and found that the door had been jimmed and nearby we found a jimmy bar and a pair of gloves no doubt dropped by the men.

The search continued for the two men and about 3.30 a.m. we learned that Dunn had a friend by the name of Gaines a coloured guy at 4 Hickory St. We raided the house a few minutes later and arrested both of the men in bed. After some questioning at No. 3 Station they both admitted having attempted to enter the Metal Company for Silver ignots used in silver plating which are quite valuable.

Police Gun Butt Fails Burglar Suspect Shot

By HERBERT BIGGS
Telegram Staff Reporter

A tough housebreaker suspect, who gave his name as James McClennan, 35, fought a running battle with police in the west end last night and ended up in St. Joseph's Hospital with a bullet from a police revolver through his left thigh.

Three shots each were fired by Plainclothesmen J. Mudge and R. Foster during the chase, which covered blocks and over several back fences. Repeated blows over the head with the butt of a police revolver failed to stop the wanted man, and it was not until Detective John Scott and Robert McArthur grabbed him and were putting him in their cruiser that they discovered McClennan was wounded.

"I'm wounded," he said, as he tried to step into the police car, so instead of taking him to Cowan ave. station they went direct to St. Joseph's Hospital.

SENSED SOMETHING WRONG

It all started when Preston Bailey and his wife returned to their home at 8 Glen Avon rd. at about 9 p.m. Before they entered the house they "sensed" something was wrong, and instead of entering, they called a neighbor, Frank Keenan.

Mr. Keenan went around the back of Bailey's house and saw a man jumping over the fence. Police were called and officers Mudge and Foster arrived in a car.

"I went through the back and on to King," said PC Foster, "and I saw only one fellow about a block away. I went after him, caught up with him and started to question him. Up to this moment he was not even a suspect, but when he suddenly punched me in the ear and ran I knew he was someone I wanted badly.

"He ran north on Maynard and I fired two warning shots in the air and then one low shot."

STARTS AFTER HIM

Continuing, Foster said his partner arrived alongside the fleeing man, jumped from his car and started after him.

"I caught up with him and we had quite a scuffle," said Constable Mudge. "I hit him several times over the head with the butt of my pistol but he got away again. I fired three shots but he kept on going. He ran along Leopold st. and then on to Jameson ave. and I was right behind."

The chase ended when Detectives Scott and McArthur drove up and grabbed McClennan.

During the chase officers discover-



JAMES MCLELLAN, 35
Dropped by police bullet



CONSTABLE J. MUDGE

ed a gladstone bag in a lane near the rear of 8 Glen Avon rd. It contained shirts, socks, sweaters, several items of jewelry, an old ivory-handled revolver, some cash and other articles. The Bailey home had been ransacked.

without any notice what-so-ever he swung on his heel striking me a glancing blow behind the right ear. He then ran north on Maynard Ave. as fast as he could go and I then realized that I wanted him and wanted him badly. After pulling myself together I took chase up the centre of the road. Unfortunately during the time it took me to pull myself together he had gained a good lead on me and I found it necessary to draw my revolver and fire two warning shots over his head

RE: JAMES MCLELLAN, age 35.
4 CHARGES OF HOUSEBREAKING

Jim Mudge and I were working plainclothes in No. 6 Division in the scout car when we received a call from a citizen that there was someone in his home at 8 Glen Avon Road. We were the first car to arrive and excitedly the owner informed us that he surprised a man in the house and he jumped out the back window heading toward King St. Our scout car was parked facing into the dead end of Glen Avon Rd. so rather than waist time, I ~~was~~ asked the owner for a brief description which he gave me, About 40, 5'10, wearing a faded beige coloured rain coat. He pointed to a similar one worn by Det. Scott who just arrived. Armed with this description I ran north to King St. in search for the man and upon arrival the only person I could see on the street was a stocky man wearing a chocolate brown camel-hair style overcoat. He was walking calmly east on King St. about two blocks away. No one else being around or any witnesses I decided to run over and speak to this man in the event he had seen anyone fitting the description given by the owner of the home. As I ran toward this man he made no attempt to escape and I had no reason to believe that he was the man I was after as he didn't fit the description. When I got up to the man I was firing somewhat and stopped to ask him if he had seen anyone around when

(Over)

JAILED FOR BREAK-INS ASKS HOSPITAL CARE

A request that he be sent to a mental institution was made to the court today by James McLellan, 35, who pleaded guilty to four charges of housebreaking and was sentenced to five years concurrent on each count by Magistrate Thomas Elmore.

Accused appeared in court on crutches. He has just been discharged from hospital, where he had been confined suffering from a bullet wound in the leg, received as he fled from the scene of his last break-in, pursued by police.

The warning shots had no effect so I lowered a third shot towards his legs, he stumbled slightly but never fell. At that point my partner had apparently heard the shots and arrived on the scene in the scout car drawing alongside the fleeing man. Jim jumped out of the scout car and the housebreaker turned into a laneway with Jim at his heels. To show how desperate this man was. Jim had him cornered in a garage with his revolver levelled at him and ordered him out. He came out alright, with a low tackle and he and Jim had a vicious scuffle on the ground during which Jim struck the culprit several blows on the head with the butt of his gun which later necessitated 22 stitches. He managed to wriggle free and continued his chase. I had seen Jim chase the fleeing man between the house and I had gone in south of them in the event he tried to double back and therefore unfortunately was 'nt on hand to give

Jim assistance. However we both took up the chase again during which Jim fired three more shots from his revolver. The detectives, John Scott and Bob McArthur having heard the shots etc. proceeded down from the north in time to block off the fleeing man's escape and he was subsequently grabbed by them. It was 'nt until he was being placed in the scout car under arrest that he complained that he was shot in the leg, apparently he had stopped one of the slugs, whose we can not be certain, I fired three shots and Jim fired three shots. We wondered why this man made such a desperate attempt to escape but he informed us that he had just been released from Kingston Penitentiary a week previous after having served 5 years for Housebreaking and naturally he was 'nt anxious to return. Behind the house at 8 Glen Ave Rd. he had dropped a gladstone bag containing jewellery etc. from four different homes entered that night and as a result he was charged with 4 counts of Housebreaking. Upon release from the Hospital he was sentenced to a further 5 years in Kingston Penitentiary.

HUMOROUS INCIDENTS

Fortunately even in Police work once in a while we run across a wee bit of Humour, the following are some of the incidents I recall however I've forgotten the dates and exact addresses etc:

LOVE TURNED THE TABLES

I was working on the scout car out of No. 9 Division as a cadet around 1944. We received a radio call to go to an address on Dundas St. W. near Keele St. above a store, " a man threatening to kill his wife" Domestic trouble a common complaint. Upon arrival we climbed the stairs and found the door open and saw the husband chasing the wife around the dining room table with a knife in his hand threatening to kill her. I jumped the man and between my partner and I managed to pin him to the floor and take the knife from him. The wife kept screaming, take him out, take him away he'll kill me. Under the circumstances we decided to remove him to the station for his wifes protection and his own and started to escort him down the stairs when all of a sudden I received a blow on the head from a broom wielded by an angry wife shouting " you cant take my man away, I love him" Love is a funny thing.

SOME WOMEN

We were patrolling in uniform in the scout car in 6 Div. and had stopped for the stop street at Dundas & Howard Park Ave. when we saw a man holding a woman around the neck and punching her smack in the face with his closed fist several times.. When he saw the scout car he let go of her and we jumped out of the car and rushed to her aid. She insisted that we lock him up and displayed two blackened eyes and a swollen lip. Owing to the fact that we had seen the assault ourselves we were quite justified in making the arrest and subpoenaed the woman to be down in court the following morning to give evidence against him. The following morning she met me at the court and stated that she had changed her mind and she didn't want to give evidence. I informed her that we locked him up on her instructions and that she should give evidence. Hesitantly she got into the witness box and told what had happened, the man was fined \$50.00 & court costs or 30 days in Jail and I'll be a monkey if she didn't come up to me after the trial and ask where she could pay the fine for him. She paid the money out of her own pocket and he walked out arm in arm with her. Where is the man who says he can understand women????

UNEXPECTED SHOWERS

I was working in plainclothes in No. 3 Div. with P.C. Hargan and our duty was to clean up the bootlegging, gambling and bawdy houses in the district. One evening a young policeman came to us with some information about a bootlegger operating on Portland St. and offered to help us knock him off. Dressed in plain clothes he went to the front door of the blind pig (expression

HUMOROUS INCIDENTS (CONT)

(Unexpected Showers cont)

We posted ourselves across the street in the park and watched. A foreign man came to the door. The young constable dressed in the old clothes asked if he could buy a bottle of wine, the gent told him to wait a moment and the constable apparently felt that he was making some progress and it was just a matter of time that he would have the necessary evidence on the operator. A moment later a window on the 2nd. floor opened up and the head of the keeper appeared with a large tub of ~~wackerin~~ water in his arms which he poured over the waiting policeman drenching him to the skin. We all had a good laugh about it for we knew that we would have the last laugh. A few weeks later we raided the house and locked the keeper up for Breach of the Liquor Control Act.

CAUGHT REDHANDED.

Cadet Rogers and I were sent out on special patrol in an effort to combat a housebreaking epidemic in No. 9 Division. Rogers and I wore windbreakers so as not to be noticeable. We had just come out of a laneway and found it necessary to jump over a fence that was in our way. A few moments later we heard the squealing of tires and 3 police cruisers converged on us. At this point a woman poked her head out of a window and shouted "that's the two officer grab them." The officers recognized us immediately but decided to have a bit of fun and we played along with them. About 6 policeman grabbed us, roughed us up a bit, we put up a bit of an argument but were finally thrown on the floor in the back of one of the scout cars. The woman had donned her coat and came running out to the car and looked through the window at us and stated "you officers did a fine job that's the pair all right, I would'nt put anything pass them" The officers thanked her for her co-operation telling her what a good citizen she was. She walked back to her house quite proud of her contribution to society and the scout car drove around the corner and let us out again. I can just imagine her telling her neighbours over the back fence the following day about her encounter with two tough looking crooks and how she was commended by the police for her actions.

THE JOKER

There was an oldtimer on the job when I first joined as a police cadet, he was really a joker. The following are some examples of his jovial escapades:

He was standing on the corner when a woman asked him how long the next street car would be. He replied-About 41 feet, the same as the rest of them.

Another woman asked him where 752 Queen St. W. would be and he smilingly replied "next to 750 Queen W. no doubt"

He told of the time he found the dead horse on Roncesvalles Ave. near Queen St. He knew he would have to leave in a report on

THE SERGEANT GOOFED

When I first joined the Police Department in 1943, Dennis Draper was the Chief Constable. The story is told of his encounter with a desk sergeant when he was first appointed to the position. Dennis Draper was a short, heavy man and I believe a Major in the Army, his appearance and stature ~~were~~ did not give him the appearance of a Police Officer in anyway. He had been appointed to the position of Chief Constable having come from Montreal and was unknown to the men of our department. Chief Draper apparently felt that he should visit the stations and make himself known to his officers and men whom he would be in charge of. He walked into a certain station and the station sergeant was busy making entries in the duty book and Chief Draper standing in front of the desk stated "I am your new Chief Constable" The sergeant looking over his glasses, looked down at the Chief and stated in reply "well if your the new Chief Constable, I'm NAPOLEON. Needless to say the sergeant goofed and was made aware of his goof.

LADY IN DISTRESS CAUSES TRAFFIC JAM

I dont think this if a true story but it could very well be in the life of a policeman. We meet some funny people:

A traffic officer was busy at the intersection directing traffic and had his hands full in doing his job. Traffic was heavy but he observed a sweet elderly old lady standing on the curb shouting to him. Figuring the old lady was in distress, the officer blasted his whistle, stopped the traffic coming east & west, held up his white mitted hands, blasted his whistle again and stopped the traffic proceeding north & south. Brakes screamed, horns began to blast but finally the officer had the traffic at a standstill. He walked over to the little old lady to see what the trouble was and was greeted with a smile as she remarked "I just wanted to tell you that the numbers on your shoulders is the same number as my favourite hymn." Bless her sweet soul.

CAUGHT IN THE END.

When I was attending Western Technical School in 1942, I had my locker broken into and my wallet containing personal snap shots, a bit of money etc. stolen. I suspected a certain guy in our class, a big boisterous individual who was a thief and did'nt mind telling anyone so. I was certain he stole my wallet when about 3 weeks later I caught him with a snap shot of my girlfriend, however I could'nt do anything at that time about it. However the following year I joined the Police Department and about 3 years after that, I had the privilege of locking up the same guy on a theft charge for which he was sentenced to 3 months in the clinker.