

CLASSICS
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Special Issue

ROYAL CANADIAN

35¢

MOUNTED POLICE



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ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE



*U*PHOLD THE RIGHT—MAINTIENS LE DROIT— IS THE MOTTO OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.

TODAY MOUNTIES UPHOLD THE RIGHT IN MODERN CITIES AS WELL AS IN THE FURTHEST ARCTIC. MORE THAN EIGHTY YEARS AGO, A HANDFUL OF THEM UPHOLD THE RIGHT IN THE FACE OF THE MIGHTIEST GODS THAT MAN AND WILDERNESS CAN OFFER.

FEARLESSLY, RELENTLESSLY, PATIENTLY THEY TAMED OUTLAWS, PACIFIED AND BETRIENDED INDIANS, AND OPENED THE PRAIRIES AND THE FROZEN NORTH TO CIVILIZATION AND SETTLEMENT.

NO ONE MOUNTIE WAS GREATER THAN ANOTHER -- FOR THEY ALL WERE HEROES.

CHAPTER I-MARCH TO FORT WHOOP-UP

IN THE 1870'S, CANADA'S WEST WAS UNTAMED TERRITORY

OUR WESTERN LANDS ARE WITHOUT LAW, ORDER OR SECURITY FOR LIFE OR PROPERTY. ROBBERY AND MURDER GO UNPUNISHED. INDIAN MASSACRES ARE UNCHECKED.



OUTLAWS SOLD INDIANS WHISKEY FOR HORSES AND VALUABLE BUFFALO HIDES. THEIR STRONGHOLD WAS FORT WHOOP-UP IN THE ROCKIES.

WE'RE SAFE HERE, NO LAW MAN'S GOING TO CROSS THE PRAIRIES TO STOP THE WHISKEY TRADE.



IN 1872, NEWS OF A MASSACRE AT CYPRESS HILL REACHED THE EAST.

THESE OUTLAW TRADERS SOLD CHIEF LITTLE STONY SPIRIT AND HIS TRIBE ALL THE WHISKEY THEY COULD HOLD.



"SOON THOSE INDIANS WERE MAD DRUNK. THEY GOT TO ARGUING WITH THE TRADERS ABOUT WHO OWNED SOME HORSEFLESH.



“THEN THE TRADERS TURNED ON THOSE POOR INDIANS. THEY MUST HAVE KILLED AT LEAST THIRTY.”



I TELL YOU, IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T PUT A STOP TO THE WHISKEY TRADE, THE INDIANS WILL BE WIPED OUT.



THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT DISCUSSED HOW TO OCCUPY THE WESTERN WILDERNESS AND DEAL WITH ITS 30,000 INDIANS.

WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH MEN TO SEND AN ARMY AFTER THE INDIANS AND THE OUTLAWS.

TRUE, BUT I THINK A SMALL NUMBER OF WELL-DISCIPLINED MEN MIGHT BRING ORDER WITHOUT A LOT OF BLOODSHED.



IN 1873, PRIME MINISTER SIR JOHN MACDONALD ORGANIZED A TROOP OF MEN TO PATROL CANADA'S WEST.

WE WILL CALL THEM THE NORTH-WEST MOUNTED POLICE. THEY WILL WEAR THE RED COATS OF THE BRITISH SOLDIERS—THE ONLY SOLDIERS IN THE WORLD WHO HAVE NEVER BROKEN A TREATY WITH THE INDIANS.



YOUNG MEN FROM ALL OVER CANADA JOINED THE NEW POLICE FORCE. ON NOVEMBER 3, 1873, THE FIRST RECRUITS WERE SWORN IN.



ALL WINTER LEUTENANT COLONEL GEORGE FRENCH, THE FIRST COMMISSIONER OF THE MOUNTED POLICE, TRAINED THE RECRUITS.



THEY WORKED IN THE WORST WEATHER.

IT'S TEN BELOW ZERO, IT'S TOO COLD TO RIDE TODAY.

NO, SON. ORDERS ARE THAT IT'S NOT TOO COLD UNTIL IT'S 36 BELOW.



GRADUALLY THE MEN WERE HARDENED INTO A FIGHTING GROUP.

I'M SO TOUGH I COULD SIT ON A CACTUS AND NEVER FEEL IT.

GOOD. WE'VE GOT TO BE TOUGH TO LIVE UP TO THE MOTTO THE COMMISSIONER MADE FOR US—MANTIENS LE DROIT.



IN THE SPRING THERE WERE NEW RECRUITS.

LOOK AT THOSE TENDERFEET AND THEIR FANCY EASTERN HORSES! I WOULDN'T MIND HAVING ONE OF THEM.

NO, THEY ARE TOO HIGHSTRUNG.



THE NEXT NIGHT, A TERRIBLE THUNDERSTORM HIT THE CAMP.



AT MIDNIGHT, LIGHTNING STRUCK THE CORRAL. THE EASTERN HORSES WENT WILD.



THE MOUNTIES TRIED TO STOP THEM



THEY SPENT ALL NIGHT ROUNDING THEM UP.



WELL, HERE'S ONE MORE.

AS SOON AS WE GET THE REST, I'M CLEARING OUT. THE MOUNTIES ASK TOO MUCH OF A FELLOW FOR 75 CENTS A DAY.

AFTER THE STAMPEDE, MANY RECRUITS DESERTED. COMMISSIONER FRENCH CALLED HIS MEN TOGETHER.

I WANT NO LAGGARD OR CONARD IN THE FORCE. ALL WHO WISH TO LEAVE MAY DO SO. NO ONE WILL STOP YOU, BUT GET OUT NOW!



FRENCH INSPIRED THE MEN WHO REMAINED.

YOU MUST LET NO HARSHNESS, SUFFERING OR FEAR KEEP YOU FROM THE DUTIES THE FORCE WILL DEMAND OF YOU IN THE HARD LAND AHEAD.





On July 8, 1874, the 300 men of the North-West Mounted Police headed west in six divisions. Their destination was Fort Whoop-Up.

The columns were soon straggling under the blazing prairie sun.



THIS TRIP IS A LOT TOUGHER THAN OUR TRAINING COURSE.

WATER WAS SCARCE.

BACK HOME WE'D CALL THIS MUD.

SO WHAT? IT'S WET, ISN'T IT?



They were guided by a huge scout. One day his horse got stuck in the mud.



WELL, OLD GIRL, I RECKON I GOT YOU INTO THIS AND I'LL GET YOU OUT.

AND HE DID.

HEAVE HO, PONY!



ON JULY 24, FRENCH DECIDED THAT THE FORCE MUST SPLIT UP

AT THIS RATE WE WON'T REACH THE ROCKIES IN TIME TO MAKE CAMP BEFORE WINTER SETS IN.

LET MY DIVISION TAKE THE SICK HORSES ON TO FORT EDMONTON THEN YOU CAN GO FASTER.



YOU HAVE 900 MILES OF WILDERNESS AHEAD—AND NO HELP AT HAND. ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO RISK IT?

IT'S BETTER TO RISK ONE DIVISION THAN ALL OF THEM.



INSPECTOR WILLIAM JARVIS HEADED NORTH TO FORT EDMONTON. FOR THREE MONTHS HE AND HIS MEN FACED EVERY HARDSHIP.



THEY BROKE ROADS AND BUILT BRIDGES.

KEEP IT UP, MEN. WE'LL MAKE IT YET.



FINALLY ON OCTOBER 27, THEY REACHED FORT EDMONTON. THERE THEY ESTABLISHED A MOUNTIE POST.





T O THE SOUTH, THE REST OF THE FORCE TRUDGED ON. LATE IN SEPTEMBER, THEY SPLIT AGAIN.

MACLEOD, TAKE B, C, AND F DIVISIONS TO WHOOP-UP AND ESTABLISH A POST NEARBY. I'LL RETURN EAST TO OUR HEADQUARTERS AT SWAN RIVER.



A SCOUT LED THE ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER, COLONEL JAMES F. MACLEOD, TO THE FORT.

THIS IS WHOOP-UP

NOW WE'LL SEE SOME FIGHTING.



NOT IF I CAN HELP IT. OUR AIM IS TO AVOID BLOODSHED. I'LL SEE IF WE CAN PARLEY WITH THE WHISKEY TRADERS



M ACLEOD RODE TO THE SILENT FORT.



I T FELL TO THE MOUNTAINS WITHOUT A SHOT. ALL THE OUTLAWS HAD FLED.

WHEN WORD CAME THAT TROOPS WERE HEADING OUT HERE, THE COWARDY WARMINTS GOT SCARED AND CLEARED OUT.

I HOPE WE CAN ALWAYS GET RID OF OUTLAWS SO EASILY.

MACLEDD BUILT A POST NEAR FORT WHOOP-UP ON OLD MAN RIVER. THE MOUNTIES WERE CALLED ON THEIR FIRST CASE WHEN AN INDIAN REPORTED AN ILLEGAL WHISKEY TRADER.

HE SELLS US FIREWATER THAT IS MORE FIRE THAN WATER, AND WE PAY WITH OUR GOOD BUFFALO SKINS AND OUR HORSES.



MACLEDD ACTED SWIFTLY.

GET THAT MAN AND BRING HIM IN!



AFTER A 45 MILE RIDE, THE MOUNTIES FOUND THE SMUGGLER AND HIS MEN.

HALT IN THE NAME OF THE QUEEN!



THEY ARRESTED THE MEN AND THREW AWAY THEIR WHISKEY.

BLAST IT ALL! YOU PONY SOLDIERS WILL RUIN MY BUSINESS!

WE INTEND TO. WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK TO JAIL AND TO TRIAL.



CHAPTER II--PONY SOLDIERS

BESIDES HALTING THE WHISKEY TRADE, THE MOUNTIES HAD TO BEFRIEND THE INDIANS

WE MUST TEACH THEM TO TRUST US. WE DO NOT WANT TERRIBLE INDIAN WARS LIKE THOSE IN THE UNITED STATES



ALL OVER THE CANADIAN WEST, THE INDIANS DISCUSSED THE MOUNTIES.

THE PONY SOLDIERS HAVE COME FOR NO GOOD. LET US FIGHT THEM.

NO. THEY HAVE BROUGHT US NO EVIL. INSTEAD THEY BRING EVIL TO THE WHISKEY MEN WHO DESTROY OUR PEOPLE.



THE GREATEST OF THE INDIANS WAS THE BLACKFOOT CHIEF, CROWFOOT. HE CALLED ON MACLEOD.

WE ARE HERE TO KEEP THE LAWS OF OUR GREAT WHITE QUEEN. THESE LAWS ARE FOR WHITE MEN AND INDIANS BOTH. NO INDIAN NEED FEAR US UNLESS HE BREAKS THE LAW.



YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN THE LAW OF THE GREAT WHITE MOTHER MUST BE GOOD WHEN SHE HAS A SON LIKE YOU. WE WILL OBEY THAT LAW.

FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS, A FEW HUNDRED MOUNTIES KEPT PEACE AMONG 30,000 INDIANS.

IT IS WHAT WE STAND FOR THAT THEY RESPECT. FOR THEY COULD CRUSH US IF THEY WISHED. OUR UNIFORMS ARE A SYMBOL OF HONESTY AND FEARLESSNESS. WE MUST NEVER LET THEM DOWN.



ONE DAY A BLOOD THIRSTY NAMED FOX MURDERED HIS SQUAW



FOR MONTHS THE MOUNTIES TRACKED FOX WITH NO SUCCESS. THEN HE CAMPED AMONG THE CREE INDIANS.

HOW HAVE YOU ESCAPED THE REDCOATED SOLDIERS?

THEY FORGOT ME MANY MOONS AGO AND THEY WOULD NOT SEEK ME EVEN IF THEY KNEW I WAS HERE ONLY A FOOL FEARS THEM!



MANY OF THE CREES BELIEVED FOX.

CAN IT BE THAT THE PONY SOLDIERS ARE BUT A PUFF OF SMOKE UPON THE WIND THAT WE CAN BLOW AWAY?



ONE OF THE CREES DECIDED TO TEST THE MOUNTIES' POWER. HE WENT TO THE NEW POST AT FORT WALSH AND TOLD THEM WHERE FOX WAS. THE NEXT DAY FOX WAS CAPTURED.

FOX SPOKE WRONG. THE PONY SOLDIERS' MEMORIES ARE LONG, AND SO ARE THEIR ARMS. IT IS WISE TO OBEY THEM.



THE MOUNTIES TRIED TO KEEP THE INDIANS AT PEACE WITH EACH OTHER. AN ASSHOLE CHIEF, CROW'S DANCE, THREATENED A SAULTEAUX CHIEF, LITTLE CHILD.

YOUR PEOPLE CANNOT LEAVE HERE UNLESS I SAY SO. IF YOU TRY, WE WILL KILL YOU AS WE KILL YOUR DOGS.

YOU CANNOT FRIGHTEN ME. THE MOUNTED POLICE WILL HELP US.



LITTLE CHILD SENT WORD TO FORT WALSH, AND INSPECTOR JAMES WALSH SET OUT FOR THE CAMP. HE ARRIVED AT DAWN.



THE MOUNTIES BOLDLY CAPTURED CROW'S DANCE.



THE INDIANS CAME TO TRUST THE MOUNTIES SO THAT IN SEPTEMBER, 1877, THEY MADE A TREATY WITH CANADA GIVING UP ALL RIGHTS TO THEIR LANDS.

IF THE POLICE HAD NOT COME, WHERE WOULD WE ALL BE NOW? BAD MEN AND WHISKEY WERE KILLING US SO FAST THAT FEW OF US WOULD HAVE BEEN ALIVE TODAY. THE MOUNTED POLICE HAVE PROTECTED US AS THE FEATHERS OF THE BIRD PROTECT IT FROM THE FROSTS OF WINTER.



IN 1872, THE MOUNTIES PATROLLED THE CANADIAN FRONTIER FROM SIX PORTS. THEY ANXIOUSLY WATCHED THOUSANDS OF SIOUX ARRIVE FROM THE UNITED STATES.



I HOPE WE CAN KEEP THEM IN LINE THEY'RE PROUD, FIGHTING INDIANS WHO HAVE NEVER BEEN BEATEN.

IN THE SPRING, THE GREAT SIOUX CHIEF SITTING BULL ARRIVED. ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER AGNEW S. RYNE CALLED ON HIM.



YOU ARE NOW IN THE LAND OF THE GREAT WHITE MOTHER, AND YOU MUST OBEY HER LAWS.

I SHALL TRY, BUT I CANNOT ALWAYS ANSWER FOR MY WARRIORS. MANY ARE YOUNG AND FULL OF SPIRIT.

THE SIOUX WERE NOT USED TO OBEYING ANY LAWS BUT THEIR OWN. ONE DAY THEY STOLE SOME MOUNTIE HORSES.



COME BACK HERE, YOU THEIVING RASCALS!

THE WARRIORS TOOK THE HORSES TO SITTING BULL.



AS WE RODE AWAY, THE PONY SOLDIER DARED SHOOT AT US.

WHO INSULTS MY WARRIORS INSULTS ME! GO! TELL THEM IT IS NOT WISE TO FIRE AT MY MEN.

WHEN THIS MESSAGE ARRIVED, INSPECTOR EDWIN ALLEN TOOK A PARTY OF MEN TO THE SIOUX CAMP.

I HAVE COME TO REMIND YOU THAT THIS IS CANADA AND WHILE YOU ARE HERE, ITS LAWS ARE YOURS. I WANT THE HORSES YOUR MEN STOLE.

TAKE THEM IF YOU CARE.



IT IS NOT DARING IT IS MY DUTY. I WOULD TAKE YOUR OWN HORSE IF I KNEW IT WAS STOLEN.

AND SO IT IS. IT IS A GOOD HORSE AND I WILL KEEP IT.



SITTING BULL WAS SURE THAT THE MOUNTIE WOULD NOT DARE DEFY HIM, FOR NO MAN EVER HAD, BUT

EVEN SITTING BULL MUST OBEY THE LAW.



THIS DEFIANCE OF SITTING BULL MADE THE MOUNTIES FAMOUS ALL OVER CANADA. SETTLERS BEGAN TO COME WEST.

IF THE MOUNTIES CAN KEEP THE INDIANS QUIET, IT'S SAFE FOR US TO TRY HOMESTEADING ON THOSE RICH PRAIRIE LANDS.



THE MOUNTIES ALWAYS TRIED TO AVOID BLOODSHED. NO MOUNTIE WAS KILLED BY AN INDIAN UNTIL 1879, WHEN A BLOOD NAMED STAR CHILD SHOT A CONSTABLE IN THE BACK.



FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS, THE MOUNTIES PURSUED THE MURDERER. ONE DAY INSPECTOR LIEF CROZIER HEARD HE WAS IN A CAMP OF BLOOD INDIANS.

EVEN THOUGH THE BLOODS HAVE BEEN TROUBLE-SOME LATELY, WE MUST RISK AROUSING THEM. WE CANNOT LET STAR CHILD GO FREE.



CROZIER SENT FOUR MEN AFTER STAR CHILD. THEY RODE ALL NIGHT AT DAWN.

WE'VE GOT TO ACT FAST! WE'LL TAKE STAR CHILD WHILE EVERYONE'S ASLEEP.



BUT STAR CHILD HEARD THEM COMING.

NO MOUNTIE WILL GET ME!



LOOK BEHIND YOU, STAR CHILD!



STAR CHILD'S RIFLE WENT OFF IN THE STRUGGLE.

NOW WE'LL HAVE EVERY BLOOD IN THE CAMP ON US!



AS THE INDIANS POURED OUT OF THEIR LODGES, THE MOUNTIE DRAGGED STAR CHILD AWAY.



RIDE, BOYS, RIDE!



THEY ESCAPED TO BRING THE MURDERER TO JUSTICE!



CHAPTER III--INDIANS AND OUTLAWS

IN THE 1880'S, THE BUILDING OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILROAD DISTURBED THE INDIAN PEACE.

THE ASSINIBONES LIVE IN THE RAILROAD'S PATH. WE FACE THE HUGE TASK OF MOVING THEM TO A RESERVATION.



COMMISSIONER IRVINE HAD A SINGLE MOUNTIE DO THE JOB.

DAVIS, YOU ARE TO TAKE THESE INDIANS TO THE RESERVATION AT BATTLEFORD.

YES, SIR



AT FIRST THE INDIANS REFUSED TO MOVE, BUT CONSTABLE DANIEL DAVIS CONTROLLED THEIR FOOD SUPPLY.

NO COME, NO GRUB.

THEN WE COME.



DAVIS KEPT ORDER AMONG 1,000 INDIANS. ONE NIGHT HE SHOT A DOG THAT WAS STEALING FOOD.

YOU KILL OUR DOG. WE WILL KILL YOU.

THE MEAT IS FOR YOU, NOT FOR YOUR DOGS. IF YOU HAD STOLEN IT, I WOULD HAVE SHOT YOU, TOO.



PONY SOLDIER, WE CALL YOU GOO-MAD-ALL-THE-TIME. HAVE YOU NO FEAR OF US?

FEAR? NO! I'M ONLY DOING MY DUTY.



AFTER A MARCH OF NEARLY A MONTH, DAVIS DELIVERED THE INDIANS TO THE RESERVATION.

WELL, GOHNE!



AS THE RAILROAD CROSSED THE CONTINENT, THE INDIANS TRIED TO STOP IT. IN 1883, CHIEF PIE-A-POOT AND HIS BLOODS CAMPED IN ITS WAY.

THIS IS OUR LAND
HERE WE WILL STAY.

NOT FOR LONG, PIE-A-POOT. WE'LL
CALL THE MOUNTED POLICE.



THE MOUNTIES ASKED PIE-A-POOT TO LEAVE.

I AM NOT AFRAID OF YOU.
YOU ARE TWO MEN AGAINST
ALL MY TRIBE.

I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTEEN
MINUTES, PIE-A-POOT.



THE INDIANS DID NOT MOVE.

TIME'S
UP!



NOW
GO!



THE INDIANS WERE SO AMAZED THEY
WENT AWAY AND DID NOT RETURN.

IF OUR CHIEF CANNOT STAND
UP TO THE PONY SOLDIER,
WHY SHOULD WE?



MANY RAILROAD WORKERS WERE LAWLESS AND TOUGH. ONE DAY IN 1885, A WORK GANG IN THE ROCKIES TOLD INSPECTOR SAMUEL STEELE THEY WERE GOING TO STRIKE.

WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN OUR PAY AND WE AIM TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. WE'RE GOING TO ROUGH UP COMPANY PROPERTY.

I DON'T KNOW THE RIGHTS OF YOUR CASE, BUT NOTHING JUSTIFIES SUCH ACTION. I MAY BE SICK BUT I'LL SEE THAT THIS PROPERTY IS PROTECTED.



BUT THE WORKERS WERE DETERMINED.

WHAT CAN A FEW MOUNTIES GO TO STOP US, ESPECIALLY WITH STEELE SICK? LET'S BE THE LAW IN THIS TOWN!



THE WORKERS HEADED FOR THE TRACKS



LET US BY, SERGEANT, OR YOU'LL GET HURT!

I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST MAN WHO STEPS OVER THIS LINE.



YOU STOPPED US THIS TIME, BUT IT'S NOT THE END OF IT.



THE MEN WERE ANGRIER THAN EVER. A DESPERADO URGED THEM ON

YOU LILY-LIVERED COYOTES LET ONE MAN FRIGHTEN YOU! THE MOUNTIES ARE MEN LIKE US. WHO'S AFRAID OF THEM?

THAT'S RIGHT! WE CAN LICK THEM!



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR TRYING TO START A RIOT.



THE CROWD WOULD NOT LET THE CONSTABLE TAKE THE PRISONER.



HE REPORTED TO STEELE, NOW VERY ILL.

WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THAT. FURY, BRING THAT MAN IN!

YES, SIR.



SERGEANT WILLIAM FURY AND TWO CONSTABLES WENT AFTER THE PRISONER, BUT THE CROWD WAS TOO TOUGH.



FURY RETURNED TO STEELE'S BESIDE

THEY'RE IN AN UGLY MOOD. WE CAN'T GET THAT MAN WITHOUT OUR GUNS.

THEN USE THEM! AND SHOOT ANYONE WHO TRIES TO STOP YOU!



THIS TIME THE MOUNTIES CAPTURED THE DESPERADO.



THEY BROUGHT HIM AS FAR AS A BRIDGE. A RAGING MOB OF 500 FOLLOWED THEM.



STEELE HEARD THE SHOUTING HE DRAGGED HIMSELF TO THE WINDOW.



AS HE RUSHED OUT OF THE POST, THE MOB CLOSED IN ON HIS MEN.





I'LL SHOOT ANY MAN WHO SETS FOOT ON THIS BRIDGE.

INSPECTOR STEELE! I THOUGHT HE WAS DYING!



AGAIN THE MOUNTIES' COURAGE TRIUMPHED.

THESE MOUNTIES ARE TOO TOUGH FOR ME! I'M NOT GOING TO RISK BEING KILLED.



THE MOB BROKE UP.

IF ANY SUCH MOB GATHERS AGAIN, I SHALL SHOOT AT ONCE. REMEMBER THAT!



THROUGHOUT THE BUILDING OF THE RAILROAD, THE MOUNTIES STOOD FAST AGAINST OUTLAWS AND INDIANS. THE LAST SPIKE OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC WAS DRIVEN ON NOVEMBER 7, 1885.

WITHOUT THE SPLENDID ASSISTANCE OF THE NORTH-WEST MOUNTED POLICE, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE TO ACCOMPLISH WHAT WE DO.

CHAPTER IV -- UNREST AND REBELLION ²³

THE RAILROAD BROUGHT MORE AND MORE SETTLERS TO THE CANADIAN WEST. WITH THEIR COMING, INDIAN UNREST INCREASED.

THESE SETTLERS AND THEIR FIRE MONSTER DRIVE AWAY THE BUFFALO THAT IS OUR FOOD. WE STARVE WHILE THEY LIVE OFF THE LAND THAT WAS OUR FATHERS'.



IN JUNE, 1884, A CREE NAMED KAHWECHETWAIYNOT ATTACKED A CANADIAN.



AT NEARBY FORT CARLTON, SUPERINTENDENT CROZIER SENT A MOUNTIE TO ARREST THE CREE.

IF YOU TRY TO MAKE ME GO WITH YOU, MY TRIBE WILL BEGIN A WAR. CARRY THAT WORD TO YOUR CHIEF.



WHEN CROZIER HEARD THIS, HE STATIONED HIS MEN NEAR THE CREE RESERVATION.

WE MUST BE READY FOR A FIGHT, BUT IF POSSIBLE, IT MUST NOT COME TO ONE. AN INDIAN WAR COULD WIPE OUT SETTLEMENTS ALL OVER THE NORTH-WEST.



CROZIER TRIED TO NEGOTIATE WITH THE CREES.

THE MAN YOU WANT IS ONE OF OUR WARRIORS. YOU CANNOT HAVE HIM. WE ARE TIRED OF OBEYING YOU.



CROZIER DECIDED TO BLUFF.

IF IT FAILS, IT MEANS
SUICIDE FOR US. BUT
WE MUST AVOID A WAR
AT ALL COSTS.



HE CALLED TO HIS MEN.

TO ARMS!



THEY JOINED HIM AT THE COUNCIL.

NOW BRING ME MY
PRISONER OR I
SHALL ARREST
YOU ALL!



KAHWECHETHAYMOY WAS BROUGHT OUT.

YOU ARE
UNDER
ARREST

NO!



CROZIER SEIZED HIM AND CARRIED HIM
AWAY BEFORE THE INDIANS KNEW
WHAT TO DO



BY HIS QUICK ACTION, CROZIER PUT OFF
AN INDIAN WAR.

IT IS FORTUNATE THAT NEITHER SIDE
FIRED. A SHOT WOULD HAVE MEANT AN
ENGAGEMENT, AND THE CONSEQUENCES TO
THE COUNTRY WOULD HAVE BEEN
DISASTROUS.



BESIDES THE INDIANS, THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF DISCONTENTED HALFBREEDS IN THE WEST. IN MARCH, 1885, THEY BEGAN TO GATHER AT DUCK LAKE NEAR FORT CARLTON.

EVERY YEAR MORE CANADIANS SETTLE IN OUR WESTERN LANDS. SOON THEY WILL PUSH US OUT. WE MUST REBEL!



AT DAWN ON MARCH 26, THE DUCK LAKE SETTLERS BROUGHT THEIR FAMILIES TO FORT CARLTON FOR SAFETY.

WE LEFT IN SUCH A HURRY THAT I LEFT A PARCEL OF OATS AND SOME AMMUNITION BEHIND.

HAVE YOU NO SENSE, MAN? IT'S FOLLY TO LEAVE BULLETS OR FOOD FOR THESE REBELS. WE MUST GET THEM BACK!



CROZIER SENT SOME MEN AFTER THE AMMUNITION AND OATS, BUT THEY WERE TURNED BACK BY A LARGE GROUP OF HALFBREEDS.

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO THERE ARE 18 OF US TO ABOUT 300 OF THEM.



THEY RETURNED TO THE FORT

IF ALL OF US GO, WE CAN NIP THIS REBELLION NOW

VERY WELL



TWO MILES FROM DUCK LAKE THEY MET THE REBELS

THEY'RE CARRYING A FLAG OF TRUCE. WE'LL TRY TO PARLEY WITH THEM.



BUT THE PARLEY WAS A TRICK TO GIVE THE REBELS TIME TO SURROUND THE MOUNTIES.



SUDDENLY...



THE MOUNTIES WERE OUTHUMBERED FOUR TO ONE.



AFTER TWENTY MINUTES, CRIDER ORDERED A RETREAT.

HOOK UP! THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM



AT SUNSET, THEY RETURNED TO THE FORT. IT WAS THE FIRST BATTLE IN THE NORTH-WEST REBELLION.



THE REBELLION SPREAD RAPIDLY TO THE INDIANS. THEY MASSACRED THE SETTLERS AT FROG LAKE.



A FEW DAYS LATER, OVER 300 INDIANS SURROUNDED NEARBY FORT MITT. THEY ASKED INSPECTOR FRANCIS DICKENS TO SURRENDER.

WE WILL NOT SURRENDER. IT IS OUR DUTY TO HOLD THE FORT AS LONG AS WE CAN.



THE REBELS LAID SIEGE TO THE FORT ONE DAY, THEY ATTACKED THREE CONSTABLES WHO WERE OUT ON PATROL.



ONE GOT BACK

THEY GOT COVANN AND QUINN!



THE SETTLERS AT THE FORT DECIDED IT WAS BETTER TO SURRENDER TO THE INDIANS THAN BE KILLED BY THEM

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE OURSELVES UP, YOU AND YOUR MEN MUST COME WITH US.

NO! THE FORCE DOES NOT SURRENDER TO REBELS



BUT GICKENS KNEW THAT WITHOUT THE SETTLERS' HELP, HE AND HIS MEN COULD NOT HOLD THE FORT.



IF WE STAY HERE WE'LL BE MASSACRED. WE MUST ESCAPE TO BATTLEFORD.

THAT NIGHT THE MOUNTIES LEFT THE FORT IN THEIR ONLY BOAT.

THIS LEAKY OLD BOAT WILL GET US TO THE RIVER BOTTOM FASTER THAN IT WILL GET US TO BATTLEFORD.



THEY TRAVELED SLOWLY. THE WEATHER WAS BITTERLY COLD.

I'D ALMOST RATHER WRESTLE WITH AN INDIAN THAN WITH THIS ICE.



AFTER SEVEN DAYS, THEY REACHED BATTLEFORD. THEY WERE FORMALLY WELCOMED BY THE OTHER MOUNTIES FOR THEIR COURAGE.



THE REBELLION WAS SO WIDESPREAD THAT THE CANADIAN MILITIA HAD TO BE CALLED IN. THE MOUNTIES HELPED END THE UPRISING BY CAPTURING THE CREE CHIEF, BIG BEAR, IN JULY, 1885.



CHAPTER V--PATROLLING THE PRAIRIES

AS MORE PEOPLE SETTLED ON THE PRAIRIES IN THE 1880'S AND 1890'S, THE FORCE EXPANDED UNTIL OVER A THOUSAND MEN PATROLLED 431,000 SQUARE MILES FROM 32 POSTS.

OWING TO OUR MEN THERE IS ALMOST AN ENTIRE ABSENCE OF CRIME ON THE PRAIRIES.



THE MOUNTIES' DUTIES WERE MANY. THEY PATROLLED THE UNITED STATES BORDER FROM MANITOBA TO THE ROCKIES.

THEY HELPED HOMESTEADERS BY DELIVERING BABIES, ADVISING ON FARMING AND PUTTING OUT PRAIRIE FIRES.

IT SURE IS A BOTHER KEEPING THESE AMERICAN CATTLE ON THEIR SIDE OF THE BORDER.



THEY WATCHED FOR LONELY TRAPPERS.

I GOT CAUGHT IN MY TRAP TWO DAYS AGO, AND NOT A SOUL'S SEEN BY SINCE!

DON'T WORRY I'LL GET YOU OUT.



AND THEY STILL PURSUED WHISKEY TRADERS, WHO HAD ALL KINDS OF GOGGIES.

DON'T TELL ME HENS ARE LAYING EGGS FULL OF WHISKEY NOW!



THE MOUNTIES BECAME KNOWN FOR THEIR FEARLESSNESS, THEIR HONESTY AND THEIR PERSISTENCE .

YOU'VE GOT TO LOOK OUT FOR THEM, THEY FETCH THEIR MAN EVERY TIME .



THEY PROVED THIS MANY TIMES. IN OCTOBER, 1895, A GREE NAMED ALMIGHTY VOICE WAS ARRESTED FOR KILLING A COW.

YOU REDCOATED DOGS WILL NOT KEEP ME LONG!



ALMIGHTY VOICE WAS PUT IN THE JAIL AT DUCK LAKE . ONE NIGHT

HELP! THE PRISONER IS ESCAPING !



A MOUNTIE WENT AFTER HIM AND CORNERED HIM A FEW DAYS LATER .

STOP OR I'LL SHOOT .

MY ORDERS ARE TO BRING YOU IN, AND I MEAN TO DO IT .



AS THE MOUNTIE ADVANCED, ALMIGHTY VOICE KILLED HIM .



ALMIGHTY VOICE FLED THE DISTRICT. FOR 19 MONTHS THE MOUNTIES SEARCHED FOR HIM.

WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT MURDERER

THEY SAY HE'S HOLING UP IN MONTANA... BUT HE'LL COME BACK SOME DAY-- AND WE'LL GET HIM THEN.



ON MAY 27, 1897, ALMIGHTY VOICE RETURNED TO DUCK LAKE. HE SHOT A SCOUT.



INSPECTOR JOHN ALLAN AND A PARTY OF MOUNTIES WENT AFTER HIM. THE NEXT DAY

HE'S IN THAT WOOD!
AND HE'S GOT TWO
MEN WITH HIM!



WE'LL HAVE TO DRAW THEIR FIRE



SUDDENLY





CORPORAL U.S. HOCKIN DECIDED TO LEAD HIS MEN THROUGH THE WOOD.



WE RISK THEIR GETTING ONE OF US, BUT WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHERE THEY ARE.

TWICE THE MOUNTIES WENT THROUGH THE WOOD, AND NO ONE FIRED. BUT THE THIRD TIME



THERE THEY ARE ! IN THAT PIT !

THE INDIANS WERE WELL PROTECTED. THEY KILLED HOCKIN AND TWO OF HIS MEN.



THE MOUNTIES RETREATED, BUT THAT NIGHT REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVED. AT DAWN THEY SHELLED THE WOOD.



WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER THEM WITH ALL WE'VE GOT. WE CAN'T RISK ANY MORE LIVES.

THEY KILLED THE INDIANS.



TO THINK THAT OUT OF THOUSANDS OF PEACEFUL INDIANS, A FEW BAD ONES SHOULD CAUSE US ALL THIS TROUBLE !

SEVERAL YEARS LATER, THE MOUNTIES AGAIN PROVED THEY COULD GET THEIR MAN. IN NOVEMBER, 1902, A STRANGER STOPPED AT THE HOME OF J. R. BELT.



IT'S NICE TO HAVE COMPANY. A BODY GETS PRETTY LONELY OUT HERE ON THE PRAIRIE.

THE STRANGER WAS A GUNMAN NAMED ERNEST CASHEL.



THANK YOU, MR. BELT, FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY AND YOUR MONEY.

NOW I'LL LIVE IT UP FOR AWHILE.



BUT CASHEL DIDN'T HAVE LONG TO ENJOY HIMSELF. THE MOUNTIES ARRESTED HIM IN JANUARY, 1903.

YOU WON'T KEEP ME LONG!



CASHEL WAS TRIED AND CONVICTED. HE WAS SENTENCED TO HANG ON DECEMBER 15. A FEW DAYS BEFORE, HIS BROTHER VISITED HIM.

I SLIPPED THESE GUNS IN, MAKE A BREAK FOR IT AS SOON AS I'VE GONE.



AFTER HIS BROTHER LEFT, CASHEL CALLED THE GUARDS.

I'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN IF YOU DON'T LET ME OUT.

WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE.



CASHEL GOT AWAY.

HELP! HELP!
CASHEL HAS ESCAPED!



THE MOUNTIES IMMEDIATELY WENT AFTER HIM. THEY WARNED THE SETTLERS.

CASHEL IS MIGHTY DANGEROUS, MA'AM. HE'S GOT A DEATH SENTENCE WAITING FOR HIM SO HE DOESN'T CARE WHAT HE DOES.



IN JANUARY, 1904, THEY FOUND THE SETTLEMENT WHERE HE WAS HIDING.

GO THROUGH EVERY HOUSE, BARN AND BUILDING FROM TOP TO BOTTOM.





LET'S HEAD
DOWN THIS
CELLAR.



SUDDENLY
A SHOT
RANG OUT.

HE'S
DOWN
THERE.



THE CONSTABLE FIRED BACK.

WE CAN'T KEEP
THIS UP. HE CAN
SEE US BUT WE
CAN'T SEE HIM.



IT'S SUICIDE
TO GO DOWN
THERE AS
LONG AS HE
HAS AMMUNITION.

THEN
BURN
THE
PLACE.



THE MOUNTIES SET FIRE TO THE HOUSE.

I
GIVE
UP.

**SOMETIMES BAD MEN
CAME TO CANADA
FROM THE STATES.
ONE DAY IN MAY, 1903,
THE IDAHO KID BEGAN
TO SHOOT UP A TOWN.**



PULL YOUR FACE IN,
MISTER, OR I'LL FILL
IT FULL OF HOLES.



**HE FORCED A MAN TO LET HIM USE
HIS HAT AS A TARGET.**

BETTER QUIET
DOWN, FELLOW,
OR YOU'LL GET
RUN IN.

IF ANYBODY
TRIES TO RUN
ME IN, I'LL
KILL HIM.



THAT KIND OF
TALK WON'T
FRIGHTEN OUR
MOUNTIES.

NO SHERIFF IN
THE STATES
CARED TANGLE
WITH ME. NO
MOUNTIE WILL,
EITHER.



THE CITIZENS WENT TO THE NEARBY MOUNTIE STATION FOR HELP. A CONSTABLE SOON ARRIVED.

WHAT ARE YOU
STANDING HERE
FOR? LET'S GET
THE RASCAL.

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO
ALL THE GETTING,
CONSTABLE. WE DON'T
WANT TO TANGLE
WITH THAT FELLOW.

**WHILE THE FRIGHTENED CITIZENS
WAITED OUTSIDE, THE MOUNTIE BROKE
INTO THE IDIANG KID'S HOTEL ROOM.**



HE QUICKLY DISARMED THE GUNMAN.

SO YOU THOUGHT NO
MOUNTIE WOULD DARE
FACE YOU! LET'S SEE
YOU GET OUT OF THIS
WITHOUT A GUN!



LET'S GO,
TOUGH GUY!



THE MOUNTIES SAW TO IT THAT THERE WAS LITTLE CRIME ON THE PRAIRIES. IN 1905, THREE MEN HELD UP A TRAIN IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.



SERGEANT J. J. WILSON WAS ORDERED TO CAPTURE THEM.

I WANT NO TRAIN ROBBERIES IN CANADA. GET THOSE MEN!



THE MOUNTIES RODE OUT IN THE POURING RAIN. LATER . . .

WE'D BETTER TURN IN HERE AND GET SOME SLEEP. IT'S ABOUT MIDNIGHT.



THEY SEARCHED ALL THE NEXT DAY WITHOUT SUCCESS. THE SECOND DAY, A LOCAL POLICEMAN GAVE THEM A LEAD.

I SAW THREE STRANGERS MAKING TRACKS FOR THE BORDER ABOUT SEVEN MILES BACK.

THOSE MUST BE OUR MEN. LEAD US TO WHERE YOU SAW THEM.



WHEN THEY REACHED THE SPOT, THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE OUTLAWS.



LET'S SEPARATE AND COVER ALL THE NEARBY TRAILS.

THE MOUNTIES COMBED THE AREA UNTIL



IT LOOKS LIKE A CAMPFIRE.

WE'LL GO QUIETLY AND SEE.

THEY GREPT INTO THE WOOD AND SURPRISED THE THREE MEN.



YOU FELLOWS ARE JUST IN TIME FOR OUR PICNIC.

NONE OF THAT! YOU'RE THE TRAIN ROBBERS WE'RE AFTER, AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.





LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



BUT THE MOUNTIES MOVED FAST.



BEFORE WE TAKE YOU TO JAIL WE'LL FIX YOUR LEG.

THE THREE BANDITS WERE TRIED AND CONVICTED.



I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR FIXING MY WOUND. IT MAY SOUND FUNNY COMING FROM ME, BUT I CERTAINLY ADMIRE THE WAY YOU BOYS WORK.

THE MOUNTIES BROUGHT IN MADMEN AS WELL AS GUNMEN, ONE DAY . . .



THE DOOR WAS BROKEN DOWN . . .



SUDDENLY . . .



ONE OF THE MEN LIT A MATCH.

WE'D BETTER
SEE WHAT
WE'RE DOING.



AS THE MATCH FLARED, THE MADMAN FIRED.



EVERYONE BUT THE MOUNTIE FLED.



HE GOT HIM UNDER CONTROL.



THE MOUNTIES HELPED PEOPLE AS WELL AS PURSUED THEM. ONE WINTER, A SMALLPOX EPIDEMIC SWEPT AN INDIAN RESERVATION.



REGARDLESS OF HIS OWN SAFETY, THE CONSTABLE VACCINATED THE INDIANS AND NURSED THE SICK. HE HALTED THE DISEASE.



THE MOUNTIES HELPED IN ANY DISASTER. IN 1903, THERE WAS A LANDSLIDE.



THE MOUNTIES HELPED RESCUE THE VICTIMS AND RESTORE THE TOWN.





CHAPTER VI--THE GOLD RUSH

WHILE THE MOUNTIES WERE ENFORCING THE LAW ON THE PRAIRIES, THEY WERE ALSO EXTENDING CANADA'S FRONTIERS IN 1895 INSPECTOR CHARLES CONSTANTINE SET UP A POST IN THE YUKON.

THIS IS NOW THE MOST NORTHERLY MILITARY POST IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE.



AT FIRST THERE WERE ONLY A FEW PEOPLE IN THE YUKON THEN IN AUGUST, 1896, A MINER NAMED GEORGE CARMACK MADE A DISCOVERY IN BONANZA CREEK OFF THE KLONDIKE RIVER.

GOLD!



PEOPLE SWARMED TO THE KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS.

ONE GOOD STRIKE, AND MY FORTUNE IS MADE!

I KNOW EASIER WAYS OF GETTING GOLD THAN DIGGING FOR IT.



IN THE FALL OF 1897, THE RUSH REACHED ITS HEIGHT. INSPECTOR CONSTANTINE WAITED FOR REINFORCEMENTS.

IT WILL TAKE A LOT MORE THAN TWENTY OF US TO KEEP ORDER AMONG THOUSANDS OF MINERS.



IN FEBRUARY, 1898, SUPERINTENDENT SAMUEL STEELE AND 254 MOUNTIES ARRIVED IN SKAGWAY, ALASKA ON THEIR WAY TO THE YUKON.



THEY SAY THAT SOAPY SMITH AND HIS OUTLAW GANG RUN THIS TOWN.

WE'LL SEE THAT HE AND HIS KING DON'T RUN THE YUKON.

STEELE HEADED FOR THE POSTS THE MOUNTIES WERE BUILDING AT THE INTERNATIONAL BOUNDARY BETWEEN ALASKA AND THE YUKON.



WE'LL COLLECT CUSTOMS DUTIES, MAKE SURE THAT THE MINERS ARE WELL OUTFITTED AND WEDD OUT THE SUN MEN.

ON FEBRUARY 25, 1898, THE MOUNTIES RAISED THE FLAG OVER CHILCOOT PASS.



WE'RE ALL SET FOR THE MINERS NOW, BUT I DON'T EXPECT MANY BEFORE THE END OF WINTER.

BUT IN SPITE OF TERRIBLE HARDSHIPS, GOLD HUNTERS POURED OVER THE PASSES.



SIXTY FEET OF SNOW— AND STILL THEY COME.

LA TE IN MARCH, STEELE WENT INTO THE YUKON BY WAY OF WHITE PASS.



THERE ARE GANGSTERS IN ALASKA, BUT SO FAR NONE HAVE BEEN BOLD ENOUGH TO BE FIRST OVER THE BORDER.

GOOD! KEEP IT THAT WAY.

A T LAKE BENNETT, 10,000 PEOPLE WAITED FOR THE ICE TO THAW SO THEY COULD GO TO THE GOLD FIELDS. STEELE MADE SURE NO ONE WOULD GET LOST IN THE WILDERNESS.

EVERY BOAT OR CANOE MUST HAVE A NUMBER WHICH IS REGISTERED WITH US, ALONG WITH THE NAMES OF ALL ON BOARD THAT WAY WE CAN TRACE ANYONE WHO IS MISSING.



A FEW MOUNTIES REPRESENTED THE ONLY LAW FOR THESE PEOPLE. THEY HELPED THEM IN MANY WAYS. ONE DAY A BOAT OVERTURNED.

I'LL HAVE YOU ON DRY LAND IN A MINUTE, MA'AM



THE LAND MAY BE DRY, BUT I'M SOPPING. I'LL BE AN IDLE IN A MINUTE

NOT IF YOU ACCEPT MY UNIFORM, MA'AM.



THE MOUNTIE TOOK THE GIRL AND HER HUSBAND TO THE POST AT LAKE BENNETT.

WELCOME. I'M PLEASED TO SEE THAT MY MEN ARE GALLANT AS WELL AS BRAVE



ON MAY 29, THE LAKE AND RIVER WERE FREE OF ICE. THE GOLD HUNTERS STARTED THEIR PERILOUS TRIP.



MANY BOATS WERE WRECKED GOING OVER WHITE HORSE RAPIDS.



STEELE FOLLOWED THE GOLD HUNTERS TO THE RAPIDS.



WE CAN'T SIT BY AND LET PEOPLE RISK THEIR LIVES.

HE CALLED THE GOLD HUNTERS TOGETHER.

MANY PEOPLE HAVE SAID THAT THE MOUNTED POLICE MAKE THE LAWS AS THEY GO ALONG. WELL, THAT'S BECAUSE SOMETIMES THEY HAVE TO AND I AM NOW GOING TO DO SO FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.



HE TOLD THEM THAT WOMEN AND CHILDREN WOULD HAVE TO WALK AROUND THE RAPIDS, WHILE EXPERIENCED PILOTS TOOK THE MEN AND BOATS OVER THEM. AFTER THIS, THOUSANDS OF BOATS GOT SAFELY OVER.



ONE OF STEELE'S BIGGEST PROBLEMS WAS TO GET \$150,000 IN CUSTOMS DUTIES ON BOARD A BOAT LEAVING FROM SKAGWAY, ALASKA.

THAT BANDIT SOAPY SMITH IS UNDOUBTEDLY HOPING TO AMBUSH A BIG POLICE ESCORT. LET'S POOL HIM AND SEND A SMALL ONE.



A FEW DAYS LATER, SUPERINTENDENT P. T. WOOD AND A FEW MEN QUIETLY CARRIED THE MONEY TO CHILCOOT PASS.

IF THOSE RUFFIANS KNEW WHAT WE'RE CARRYING, WE'D BE DEAD AS SOON AS WE CROSSED THE BORDER.



ONCE OVER THE PASS, THE MOUNTIES TOOK A BOAT TO SKAGWAY, BUT THEY WERE FOLLOWED.

YOU RASCALS COME ANY CLOSER AND I'LL FIRE!



THE GUNMEN TURNED BACK.

WELL, WE GOT OUT OF THAT, BUT IT MEANS SOAPY SMITH HAS GOTTEN WIND OF OUR ERRAND. HE'LL BE WAITING FOR US AT SKAGWAY.





THE MOUNTIES' BOLDNESS AND PERSISTENCE MADE THE YUKON GOLD RUSH THE MOST ORDERLY AND LAW ABIDING IN THE WORLD.

IF WE RELAX FOR A MINUTE IN PURSUING A CRIMINAL, WE WILL LOSE ALL OUR AUTHORITY.



ONE OF THEIR MOST FAMOUS CASES BEGAN ON CHRISTMAS DAY, 1898, WHEN THREE MEN LEFT THE TOWN OF MINTO ON THE YUKON RIVER.

IF THE SNOW DOESN'T HOLD US UP, I'LL BE IN HOOTCHUKU IN TIME FOR DINNER WITH MY MOUNTIE FRIEND, CORPORAL RYAN.

I RECKON THE PILE OF GOLD I'M CARRYING WILL SLOW US DOWN MORE THAN THE SNOW, OLSEN.



THEY STARTED OUT ALONG THE RIVER. SUDDENLY . . .



ANOTHER GUNMAN APPEARED THEY KILLED THE THREE MEN.



NOW WE'LL TAKE THEIR MONEY AND GOLD AND GET OUT OF HERE.



YOU'RE GIVING ME HALF, FAIR AND SQUARE, AREN'T YOU, O'BRIEN?

SURE, PAL, SURE! FAIR AND SQUARE



THEY DROPPED THE BODIES INTO THE RIVER

THERE! WHEN THAT FREEZES OVER, NO ONE WILL GUESS WHAT HAPPENED—NOT EVEN THE MOUNTIES

YEAH, ONLY TWO OF US WILL KNOW.



NO, ONLY ONE OF US



O'BRIEN TRIED TO BURN EVERY TRACE OF HIS CRIMES.

WHAT THE FIRE DOESN'T GET, THE SNOW WILL COVER



THEN HE HEADED FOR THE BORDER

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT TO ALASKA, WHERE WE'LL REALLY BE SAFE



CORPORAL RYAN WAITED A FEW DAYS FOR HIS FRIEND, OLE OLSEN. THEN HE SEARCHED THE TRAIL.



SOMEONE MADE A PATH HERE. MAYBE OLSEN HAD TO HOLE UP BECAUSE OF THE SNOW.

THE PATH LED TO O'BRIEN'S ABANDONED TENT. RYAN AND CONSTABLE A. PENNYCLUCK SEARCHED IT.



I KNOW THIS STOVE! IT BELONGS TO A THIEF I'VE BEEN AFTER FOR SOME TIME.

THESE PLIERS BELONGED TO OLSEN. I THINK THERE'S BEEN FOUL PLAY, PENNYCLUCK.

A DESCRIPTION OF PENNYCLUCK'S THIEF WENT TO THE MOUNTIE POSTS. A FEW DAYS LATER, O'BRIEN WAS ARRESTED AT WHITE PASS.



YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME!

THE MOUNTIES BROUGHT O'BRIEN'S DOG NEAR THE ABANDONED TENT.



GO HOME!

THE DOG RAN STRAIGHT TO THE TENT.



NOW WE KNOW THIS WAS O'BRIEN'S TENT. HE PROBABLY KILLED OLSEN AND THE OTHERS.

WE HAVE TO PROVE IT.

**FOR WEEKS PENNYLICK AND RYAN
PAINSTAKINGLY SEARCHED FOR CLUES.
FINALLY...**

SOMEBODY
TRIED TO BURN
CLOTHING HERE.

AND HERE'S
A BILL SIGNED BY
OLSEN. THAT PROVES
HE WAS HERE.



THEY SEARCHED UNTIL THE SNOW MELTED

LOOK! YOU CAN TELL
THAT THIS ICE WAS
BROKEN. I BET
O'BRIEN PUSHED
THE BODIES THROUGH
HERE. THINKING NO
ONE WOULD EVER
FIND THEM.



IN MAY AND JUNE, WHEN THE ICE MELTED, THE BODIES WERE FOUND.

WE KNOW NOW MURDER WAS
DONE AND WE KNOW WHO DID
IT. NOW WE HAVE A CASE.



**O'BRIEN WAS TRIED AND CONVICTED. THE JUDGE PRAISED THE FORCE FOR
ITS GREAT DETECTIVE WORK.**

THE NORTH-WEST
MOUNTED POLICE ARE THE
PRIDE OF CANADA AND THE
ENVY OF THE WORLD.



THE MOUNTIES WERE KNOWN AND RESPECTED OUTSIDE THE YUKON. ONE NIGHT A MISSIONARY FROM ALASKA ARRIVED AT THE POST AT WELLS.



THE CHILCAT INDIANS ARE TORTURING KOOK, ONE OF THEIR BOYS. CAN YOU HELP ME STOP THEM?

I CANNOT ACT AS A MOUNTIE FOR I HAVE NO AUTHORITY IN ALASKA. BUT AS SOON AS I CHANGE INTO CIVILIAN CLOTHES, I'LL COME WITH YOU AS A FRIEND.



THE MISSIONARY LED CONSTABLE A. G. LEESON AND TWO OF HIS MEN TO THE HOUSE WHERE KOOK WAS KEPT.



THERE'S NO ONE HERE.

LOOK AT THAT WOOD! IT WAS MOVED NOT LONG AGO. LET'S LOOK UNDER IT.

THE MEN REMOVED THE WOOD AND TORE AWAY THE PLANKS OF THE PORCH.



THERE HE IS, HALF FROZEN TO DEATH!

THEY TOOK KOOK TO THE MISSIONARY'S HOUSE.

WHY DO YOUR PEOPLE TREAT YOU SO, SON?

BECAUSE ANOTHER BOY IS SICK. THEY THINK I AM EVIL, AND IF THEY HURT ME IT WILL MAKE HIM WELL.



LEESON SENT HIS TWO MEN BACK TO THE MOUNTIE POST.

WHAT IF THE CHILCATS COME AFTER YOU?

I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE THAT WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO BE IN ALASKA, SO THE FEWER OF US THE BETTER.



AFTER THE TWO MOUNTIES LEFT, THE CHILCATS SURROUNDED THE MISSIONARY'S HOUSE.



GIVE US BACK THAT EVIL BOY, OR WE WILL KILL YOU!

LEESON CAME TO THE DOOR. THE INDIANS RECOGNIZED HIM EVEN WITHOUT HIS UNIFORM.

WELL, WE WON'T SHOOT YOU BUT GIVE US KOOK.

NO, CHIEF. MY FRIEND IS HERE TO SEE THAT YOU DO NOT HARM HIM.



THE CHILCATS WERE SO AFRAID OF THE MOUNTIE'S POWER THEY WENT AWAY. IN THE MORNING LEESON TOOK KOOK ACROSS THE BORDER.

YOU CAN LIVE WITH THE MOUNTIES FOR AWHILE, SON.



CHAPTER VII--INTO THE FAR NORTH

IN 1903, CANADA CLAIMED THE LANDS AROUND THE ARCTIC CIRCLE AND HUDSON BAY.



THE MOUNTIES' JURISDICTION WAS EXTENDED INTO THE FAR NORTH. IN JULY, 1903, SUPERINTENDENT CONSTANTINE ESTABLISHED A POST AT FORT McPHERSON ACROSS THE ARCTIC CIRCLE. HE LEFT SERGEANT F.J. FITZGERALD IN CHARGE.

BY RAISING THE FLAG AND ENFORCING OUR LAWS WE SHOW THE WORLD THAT THIS TERRITORY BELONGS TO CANADA.



IN AUGUST, FITZGERALD ESTABLISHED THE MOST NORTHERN POLICE POST IN THE WORLD AT HERSCHEL ISLAND IN MACKENZIE BAY. HE GREETED FOREIGN WHALERS AS THEY ARRIVED IN PORT.

WHILE HERE, YOU AS WELL AS THE ESKIMOS ARE SUBJECT TO THE LAWS OF CANADA. HENCEFORTH YOU MAY NOT SELL THE NATIVES LIQUOR AND YOU MUST PAY CUSTOMS DUTIES.



IN THE SAME YEAR, SUPERINTENDENT J.D. MOODIE BROUGHT THE CANADIAN FLAG TO THE EASTERN PART OF THE FAR NORTH. HE SET UP A POST AT FULLERTON ON THE WESTERN SIDE OF HUDSON BAY.



IN 1904, ROYAL WAS ADDED TO THE FORCE'S NAME IN RECOGNITION OF ITS ACHIEVEMENTS. LIEUTENANT COLONEL A. BOWEN PERRY WAS THE COMMISSIONER.

THE ROYAL NORTH-WEST MOUNTED POLICE TODAY DEALS WITH ALL CLASSES OF MEN-- THE LAWLESS ELEMENT ON THE BORDER, COWBOYS AND INDIANS ON THE PLAINS, COAL MINERS IN THE MOUNTAINS, GOLD MINERS IN THE YUKON, AND WHALERS AND ESKIMOS IN HUDSON BAY AND THE FAR DISTANT ARCTIC SEA.



In 1908, INSPECTOR E. A. PELLETIER WAS ORDERED TO PATROL THE WILDERNESS BETWEEN THE MOUNTIE POSTS ON THE MACKENZIE RIVER AND HUDSON BAY.

THIS WILL BE THE MOST EXTENDED AND DIFFICULT PATROL IN THE HISTORY OF THE FORCE.



On June 6, PELLETIER AND THREE MOUNTIES STARTED UP THE ATHABASKA RIVER THEY WENT THROUGH DANGEROUS CASCADES.



SUDDENLY . . .



LET'S GET ANOTHER BOAT AND KEEP GOING.



ON JULY 1, THEY STARTED THE TWO WEEK TRIP ACROSS GREAT SLAVE LAKE.



THEY REACHED ARTILLERY LAKE ON JULY 19. THREE DAYS LATER, THEY RAN INTO A MIGRATION OF CARIBOU.

LET'S WAIT A BIT. I DON'T WANT TO TAKE OUR BOATS INTO THAT MOB.



WHEN THE CARIBOU THINNED OUT, THEY WENT ON.



FROM ARTILLERY LAKE THEY FOLLOWED THE RIVERS EAST TOWARD HUDSON BAY.

WHAT MAGNIFICENT COUNTRY THIS IS!



ONE DAY THEY SAW A MUSK OX.

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE.



When they reached HUDSON BAY ON AUGUST 31, THEY WERE MET BY MOUNTIES FROM FULLERTON.

YOUR MEN WILL REPLACE MINE AT FULLERTON. PELLETIER, A BOAT IS COMING TO TAKE YOU AND MY MEN HOME.



ON SEPTEMBER 2, PELLETIER AND THE MEN SET OUT FOR HOME. TWO DAYS LATER, THEY RAN INTO A GALE.



THE STORM BLEW ALL NIGHT. AT DAWN . . .

WE'VE LOST OUR RUDDER, BOYS. WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO SAVE THE SHIP.



SUDDENLY A GIANT WAVE BROKE.

WE'RE GOING DOWN!



THEN THE SHIP STRUCK ROCKS.

LET'S GET TO SHORE
BEFORE WE FREEZE!



AFTER THEY GOT ASHORE, ESKIMOS HELPED THEM.



**THEY BROUGHT THE MOUNTIES TO FULLERTON, WHERE THEY STAYED
TWO AND A HALF MONTHS**

NOW THAT WINTER'S HERE, WE CAN
TAKE DOG TEAMS AND SLEIGHS
OVER THE ICE.



**IT TOOK 43 DAYS FOR PELLETIER AND HIS
MEN TO COVER THE 450 MILES TO THE
NEAREST POST.**



**PELLETIER REACHED COMMISSIONER
PERRY'S HEADQUARTERS
ON MARCH 21.**

I HAVE FINISHED THE PATROL
OF THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES--
3,347 MILES IN ALL, SIR.

GOOD JOB, PELLETIER.



THE NORTHERN POSTS KEPT IN TOUCH WITH THE WORLD THROUGH REGULAR PATROLS. ONCE A YEAR MOUNTIES CARRIED MAIL AND NEWS OVER THE ARCTIC WASTELAND BETWEEN FORT McPHERSON AND DAWSON CITY.



IN 1907, A MOUNTIE MADE THE 500 MILE TRIP IN THREE WEEKS.

YOU'RE CHAMPION MUSHER NOW, FORREST, BUT I AIM TO BEAT YOUR RECORD ONE OF THESE DAYS.

GOOD LUCK, FITZGERALD.



THE GREATEST DISASTER IN MOUNTIE HISTORY OCCURRED WHEN INSPECTOR F.J. FITZGERALD RAN THE PATROL.

THE ONLY WAY TO BEAT FORREST'S RECORD IS TO TRAVEL LIGHT. WE'LL CUT DOWN ON FOOD.



ON DECEMBER 21, 1910, FITZGERALD, THREE MOUNTIES AND AN INDIAN GUIDE LEFT FORT McPHERSON.

GOODBYE! GOOD LUCK!



THE PARTY TRAVELED SWIFTLY OVER THE FROZEN WASTES.

IT'S UNUSUALLY COLD, INSPECTOR-- 62° BELOW.

DON'T WORRY. WE'RE DOING FINE.



AFTER TEN DAYS, FITZGERALD DECIDED THAT THEY COULD GO FASTER WITH FEWER PEOPLE. HE SENT THE INDIAN GUIDE BACK.

I'M PRETTY SURE I CAN MAKE OUT THE TRAIL BY THE RIVERS.

ALL RIGHT, CARTER, WE'LL COUNT ON YOU TO SHOW US THE WAY.



BUT ON THE TREELESS PLATEAU ALL RIVERS LOOKED THE SAME.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE.

WE'LL KEEP SOUTH FOR A FEW MORE DAYS. MAYBE YOU'LL RECOGNIZE SOME LANDMARK.



BUT HE DIDN'T.

LET'S TURN BACK. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND OUR WAY HOME AT LEAST.



AS THE WEEKS PASSED, THEIR FOOD RAN LOW.

IT'S THE DOGS' LIVES OR OURS. WE'LL HAVE TO EAT SOME OF THEM.



THE DOG MEAT LASTED FOR 200 MILES. THE MEN WERE TRAVELING ONLY FIVE MILES A DAY.

AT THE RATE WE'RE GOING, WE'LL MAKE THE LONGEST PATROL ON RECORD, INSTEAD OF THE SHORTEST.



FOR 70 MILES, THE MOUNTIES HAD NO MEAT AT ALL. THEY WERE WEAK FROM HUNGER. FINALLY TWO OF THEM COULD GO NO FURTHER.

I'LL LEAVE YOU THE BLANKETS TO KEEP WARM. WE'LL PUSH ON AND TRY TO GET HELP.



THEY WERE ONLY 24 MILES FROM THE POST WHEN CARTER'S SNOWSHOE BROKE.

THIS IS IT, INSPECTOR. YOU GO ON WITHOUT ME.

NO, WE'LL STAY TOGETHER. I'LL BUILD A FIRE. MAYBE SOMEONE WILL SEE IT.



BUT NO ONE DID. CARTER DIED.

I'D BETTER KEEP MY GIARY UP TO DATE SO IF I DIE, TOO, THE FORCE WILL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.



ALONE AND STARVING, FITZGERALD WAITED FOR HELP THEN ONE DAY HIS AX BROKE.

THAT'S IT FOR ME. I'M LOST IF I CAN'T CUT FIREWOOD.



FITZGERALD MADE HIS WILL.

ALL MONEY IN
DESPATCH BAG AND
BANK, CLOTHES, ETC.
I LEAVE TO MY DEARLY
BELOVED MOTHER
MRS. MARY
FITZGERALD, HALIFAX
GOD BLESS ALL -
F.F. FITZGERALD,
R.N. W.M.P.



WHEN FITZGERALD DID NOT ARRIVE IN DAWSON CITY, CORPORAL W.J. DEMPSTER WAS SENT AFTER HIM.

SEARCH THE ENTIRE YUKON IF YOU HAVE TO. NOTHING MUST KEEP YOU FROM FINDING FITZGERALD AND HIS MEN.



DEMPSTER LEFT ON FEBRUARY 28, FOR TWELVE DAYS HE SEARCHED FOR THE LOST PATROL THEN...

THERE'S A FAINT TRAIL.



IT LED HIM TO THE BODIES OF THE TWO CONSTABLES. LATER HE FOUND CARTER AND FITZGERALD.

FITZGERALD WAS LOYAL TO THE END. THE LAST THING HE WROTE WAS THE INITIALS OF THE FORCE.



THE MOUNTIES BRAVED THE NORTHERN WILDERNESS IN SEARCH OF CRIMINALS AS WELL AS THEIR OWN MEN.

I HAVE A REPORT THAT ESKIMOS HAVE MURDERED TWO HUNTERS AT BATHURST INLET. YOU MUST FIND OUT IF IT IS TRUE.



IN 1914, INSPECTOR BEYTS HEADED NORTH ON THIS MISSION. TWICE HE LEFT THE POST AT BAKER LAKE AND STARTED ACROSS THE BARREN LANDS.

WITH NEITHER GAME NOR TREES, THIS IS TRULY A BARREN LAND. WE'LL HAVE TO TURN BACK.



INSPECTOR FRANK FRENCH REPLACED HIM.

MY UNCLE, LIEUTENANT COLONEL GEORGE FRENCH, LED THE FIRST MEN OF THE FORCE ACROSS CANADA. I MUST LIVE UP TO HIS NAME AND CROSS THE BARREN LANDS.



FRENCH SET OUT ON MARCH 21, 1917. SOON HE AND HIS MEN WERE IN COUNTRY THAT THE GUIDES DID NOT KNOW.

THIS IS PREHISTORIC COUNTRY. FEW MEN HAVE EVER SEEN IT.



EVERY NIGHT, WHEN THEY STOPPED TO CAMP, THEY BUILT AN ISLUD.

I WISH WE HAD A FIRE TO MELT A LITTLE OF THIS ICE OFF US.

THERE'S NO CHANCE OF THAT WITHOUT WOOD.



AFTER MANY WEEKS, THEY REACHED THE COAST AND CROSSED THE ICE TO BATHURST INLET. THEY ARRIVED ON MAY 14.

THE ESKIMOS THINK WE'RE ENEMIES.



WE COME IN FRIENDSHIP.

WELCOME TO OUR CAMP.



THE MOUNTIES GAVE THE ESKIMOS PRESENTS, THEN.

WE HAVE COME TO LEARN OF TWO WHITE MEN WHO ONCE WERE HERE. WE HAVE HEARD THEY WERE KILLED. IS THAT TRUE?

IT IS TRUE. MY PEOPLE SAW THE KILLING.



THE HEADMAN BROUGHT THE WITNESSES.

I WILL TELL YOU ALL, ABOUT FIVE WINTERS AGO, TWO WHITE MEN CAME TO AN ISLAND NEAR HERE. WE CALLED THEM ISHUMATAK AND KIUK.



TWO OF OUR PEOPLE, KANEAK AND HARLA, PROMISED TO GUIDE THEM TO THE REST. BUT ONE DAY

YOU CAN'T LET US DOWN JUST FOR YOUR OLD WOMAN. I'LL SEE THAT YOU DON'T.

I CANNOT GO WITH YOU, ISHUMATAK. MY WIFE IS SICK. I MUST STAY WITH HER.



EVERYBODY THOUGHT THE WHITE MEN WERE GOING TO KILL KANEAK.

SO TWO OF OUR MEN RAN OUT AND STABBED ISHUMATAK.

THIS WILL TEACH YOU A LESSON, YOU IMPUDENT DOG!



THEN ONE MAN RAN AFTER THE OTHER WHITE MAN, AND ANOTHER ONE STABBED HIM.



I DO NOT THINK THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF THE WHITE MAN DID NOT BEAT KANEAK WITH THE OGG WHIP.

IN THAT CASE I WILL NOT ARREST THE THREE ESKIMOS. THEY KILLED IN SELF-DEFENSE.



FRENCH'S JOB WAS DONE. IN OCTOBER, WHEN THE SEA WAS FROZEN, THEY STARTED FOR HOME.

WE'VE GOT TO GO CAREFULLY ON THIS FRESH ICE.



THEY REACHED THE BARREN LANDS IN DECEMBER.

IT'S SO QUIET IN THIS SNOW DESERT, I'LL BET THE CARIBOU CAN HEAR US COMING.

THAT MEANS THEY'LL KEEP OUT OF SIGHT AND WE'LL HAVE NO HOPE OF FINDING MEAT.



THE ONLY ANIMALS THEY SAW WERE WOLVES.

IS WOLF GOOD TO EAT, SERGEANT?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR, BUT THE WAY THEY'RE STALKING US, THEY KNOW WE'RE!



THEY RAN OUT OF MEAT. BY JANUARY, THEY WERE STARVING.

THIS WILL BE OUR LAST PATROL UNLESS WE FIND FOOD SOON.



FINALLY THEY SIGHTED DEER AND CAUGHT SOME.

THIS WILL KEEP US ALIVE UNTIL WE GET TO THE POST.



A FEW DAYS LATER, AFTER A 6,155 MILE TRIP, THEY REACHED BAKER LAKE.

WHY DID YOU EVER DO IT, INSPECTOR, JUST TO FIND THREE ESKIMOS INNOCENT?

DUTY MUST BE DONE.



CHAPTER VIII--THE MODERN MOUNTIE

IN 1920, THE NAME OF THE FORCE WAS CHANGED TO THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE. ITS JURISDICTION WAS EXTENDED TO ALL CANADA.

NOW WE TRACK DOWN AND PREVENT CRIME IN ALL THE PROVINCES, WHILE IN THE ARCTIC, THE YUKON AND THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES WE ARE THE ONLY LAW.

TODAY THERE ARE ABOUT 110 MOUNTIES IN THE FAR NORTH. EACH MAN MUST FILL MANY JOBS.

I ONCE ARRESTED AN ESKIMO, AS MAGISTRATE I COMMITTED HIM TO TRIAL FOR MURDER. I WAS HIS JAILER UNTIL AS SHERIFF I SAW TO HIS HANGING. FINALLY I WAS THE CORONER WHO RECORDED HIS DEATH.

THE MOUNTIES TELL THE ESKIMOS ABOUT THE LAWS OF CANADA, INCLUDING INCOME TAX.

YOU MUST GIVE PART OF ALL YOU TRAP TO THE GOVERNMENT. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

I DO BUT I THINK I WILL NOT BUY THAT TAX. ITS PRICE IS TOO HIGH.



THEY HELP ESKIMOS WHO ARE ILL OR IN TROUBLE.

HE STILL NOW, M'AM, AND I'LL BRING YOU SOME MEDICINE.



EVERY YEAR MANY MOUNTIES MAKE AT LEAST ONE LONG PATROL TO DELIVER MAIL, TO INVESTIGATE A CRIME OR TO RESCUE SOMEONE.

THE FORCE AND ITS PATROLS HAVE ESTABLISHED POPULARITY FOR GOOD AND ALL CANADIAN AUTHORITY IN THE ARCTIC.



ON NORTHERN PATROLS, THE MOUNTIES HAVE TRAVELED THOUSANDS OF MILES THROUGH UNEXPLORED, DANGEROUS LAND.



HELP IS OFTEN HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY.



SOMETIMES THEY HAVE TO CHOP A PATH THROUGH HUGE MASSES OF ICE.



ON VERY LONG TRIPS THEIR FOOD MAY RUN LOW.



ONE OF THE GREATEST NORTHERN MEN WAS A H. JOY. IN 1921, IN HIS SEARCH FOR A MURDERER, HE OCCUPIED HUGE BAFFIN ISLAND.



O N A 1,700 MILE PATROL IN 1929, JOY AND CONSTABLE TAGGART CAMPED AT BATHURST ISLAND DURING A STORM.

THE WAY THAT STORM IS BLOWING, WE'LL BE HERE FOR A FEW DAYS.



O NE NIGHT HE AND HIS MEN WERE AWAKENED BY THE DOGS BARKING.

A BEAR IS STEALING OUR FOOD!

THAT'S BAD! OUR RIFLE IS OUTSIDE THE DOOR, AND THE DOOR IS BLOCKED WITH SNOW.



T AGGART DUG A HOLE TO THE RIFLE. HE LOOKED OUT—STRAIGHT AT THE BEAR!



H E DREW BACK, BUT THE BEAR CAME AFTER HIM.



TAGGART TRIED TO STOP HIM.



THE BEAR TOOK HIS HEAD OUT OF THE HOLE BUT HE DID NOT GO AWAY.

THE RIFLE IS IN SIGHT, MAYBE I CAN GRAB IT.



HE REACHED FOR THE GUN, BUT THE BEAR WAS TOO QUICK FOR HIM.



TAGGART TRIED AGAIN.

I GOT IT!



HE SHOT THE BEAR DEAD.

GOOD WORK, TAGGART!



IN 1840, CORPORAL HENRY STALLWORTHY HAD A NARROW ESCAPE ON A PATROL WHEN HIS GOGS SAW A BEAR.



IN THEIR WILD DASH, THEY THREW STALLWORTHY INTO A GREYISSE.



HIS ESKIMO GUIDES PULLED HIM TO SAFETY WITH A HARPOON LINE.



IN 1844, ON ONE OF THE GREATEST NORTHERN PATROLS, SERGEANT HENRY LARSEY DISCOVERED THE NORTHWEST PASSAGE. LARSEY'S SHIP WAS THE FIRST AND ONLY ONE TO TRAVEL BOTH WAYS THROUGH THE NORTHWEST PASSAGE. IT WAS ALSO THE FIRST SHIP TO CIRCUMNAVIGATE THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT.



THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE FIGHTS CRIME BY LAND, SEA AND AIR AND WITH ALL THE SCIENTIFIC DEVICES AT ITS COMMAND.

FINGERPRINTS AND BALLISTICS TESTS ARE A FAR CRY FROM THE EARLY DAYS, BUT THEY'RE IN THE SAME TRADITION OF PERSISTENCE AND PATIENCE.



THE MOUNTIES' DUTIES ARE MANY AND VARIED. THE PRESENT COMMISSIONER IS LEONARD H. NICHOLSON.

TODAY THE FORCE IS RESPONSIBLE IN PART FOR THE DUTIES THAT IN THE UNITED STATES ARE CARRIED OUT BY THE SECRET SERVICE, TREASURY AGENTS, THE FBI, THE COAST GUARD AND THE STATE POLICE FORCES.



THEY FOUND A BEAT LIKE AN AMERICAN POLICEMAN



THEY PATROL THE DOMINION PARKS.

THE BEST VIEW OF THE SUNSET IS OVER HERE, MA'AM



SOMETIMES THEY HAVE UNEXPECTED DUTIES. ONCE A MOUNTIE STALKED A LION THAT ESCAPED FROM A CIRCUS.

NOW I'LL NEVER HAVE TO GO TO AFRICA. I'VE HAD MY LION HUNT



THE FORCE HAS ABOUT 5,000 MEN. THEY POLICE 2,500,000 SQUARE MILES.

CANADA HAS FEWER POLICEMEN IN RATIO TO POPULATION THAN MOST COUNTRIES. IN MY FORCE WE HAVE ALWAYS RECOGNIZED THAT THE MORAL FORCE REPRESENTED BY A SINGLE POLICEMAN MAY BE BETTER THAN THE PHYSICAL FORCE REPRESENTED BY A SQUAD.



THE MOUNTIES ASSIST OTHER GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENTS. SOMETIMES THEY EXPLORE AND DO SCIENTIFIC WORK.

WHEN I WAS COLLECTING CUSTOMS DUTIES TWO MONTHS AGO, I NEVER THOUGHT THE FORCE WOULD HAVE ME OUT WATCHING MIGRANT BIRDS.



THEY HAVE MADE LONG, LONELY TRIPS IN THE YUKON AND THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES TO TAKE THE CENSUS.

THE NORTHERN PRAIRIES ARE STILL AS BLEAK AS THEY WERE WHEN THE FIRST MEMBERS OF THE FORCE WENT THROUGH.



THEY HELP IN TIMES OF DISASTER

I KNOW YOUR BABY'S HUNGRY, MA'AM. I'LL FIND SOME MILK FOR HIM.



THEY PATROL THE HIGHWAYS.

OUR MEN ONCE PATROLLED THIS WAY ON HORSEBACK.

IT'S NOT AS EXCITING NOW, I GUESS, BUT IT'S JUST AS IMPORTANT.



THE MOUNTIES STILL PURSUE SMUGGLERS ONCE DETECTIVE SERGEANT J.P. BLAKENEY WENT AFTER BOOTLEGGERS

SINCE WE'RE DISGUISED AS THE LIQUOR BUYERS THEY EXPECT, WE'LL CATCH THEM WITH THE GOODS.



THE BOOTLEGGERS' SCHOONER LAY OFF NOVA SCOTIA.

YOU CAN TAKE YOUR LIQUOR BACK WHERE YOU GOT IT BEFORE I'LL PAY THAT PRICE!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL COME DOWN A COUPLE OF GRAND.



AFTER THE TWO MEN AGREED ON A PRICE, THE CAPTAIN SENT SOME OF THE LIQUOR OVER THE SIDE THEN.

NOW WHERE'S MY MONEY?



I OWE YOU NOTHING. I AM A MEMBER OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE. YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!



CHAPTER IX--MANHUNT!



"HE THROWS AWAY OUR TRAPS, THEN HE SETS HIS OWN."



"WE THOUGHT HE DID NOT KNOW THEY WERE OURS. WE ASKED HIM TO STOP."



CONSTABLE A.W. KING AND AN INDIAN SCOUT SET OUT ON THE 60 MILE TRIP ON DECEMBER 26. IT TOOK NEARLY THREE DAYS.

I'LL GO AND TALK TO JOHNSON. WE SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE.



KING KNOCKED AT THE DOOR, BUT THERE WAS NO ANSWER.

HE'S HERE, ALL RIGHT. AND THE CABIN'S A REGULAR FORT, WITH RIFLE HOLES AND ALL.



THERE HE IS! HE LOOKS LIKE A MADMAN!



KING KNOCKED AGAIN, BUT JOHNSON DID NOT ANSWER.

WE'LL HAVE TO GET A SEARCH WARRANT FROM THE INSPECTOR AT AKLAVIK IN ORDER TO BREAK IN.



AT NOON ON NEW YEAR'S EVE, KING RETURNED WITH TWO MORE MEN AND A SEARCH WARRANT.

I HOPE WE CAN GET THIS OVER WITH QUICKLY.



WHEN KING KNOCKED ON THE DOOR,
THERE WAS NO ANSWER. HE
STARTED TO BREAK IN.



SUDDENLY...



KING WAS BADLY WOUNDED,
BUT HE GOT AWAY.



THE MEN HEADED BACK TO THE POST.

SHOULDN'T WE GET
JOHNSON FIRST?

NO, IT'S 45° BELOW ZERO.
KING WON'T LIVE IN THIS
COLD IF WE WAIT TOO LONG



TRAVELING WITHOUT REST THROUGH
A BLIZZARD, THEY MADE AKLAVIK
IN 24 HOURS

BY GETTING HERE SO
FAST, YOU SAVED HIS
LIFE.



INSPECTOR ALEX EAMES TOOK A POSSE OF MOUNTIES AND TRAPPERS TO JOHNSON'S CABIN



JOHNSON! WE ARE THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE. GIVE UP AND COME OUT!

THERE WAS NO WORD FROM THE CABIN



ALL RIGHT, MEN WE'LL GO IN AFTER HIM.

THEN JOHNSON FIRED



THE POSSE TRIED TO BREAK DOWN THE DOOR.



BUT JOHNSON'S FIRE DROVE THEM BACK.



A T MIDNIGHT, A TRAPPER NAMED KNUT LANG RAN FOR THE CABIN WITH A CHARGE OF DYNAMITE.

THIS SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO KNOCK HIM OUT BUT NOT KILL HIM.



H E CLIMBED TO THE ROOF AND SET OFF THE CHARGE.



T HEN HE LOOKED INTO THE HOLE THE DYNAMITE MADE.



J OHNSON FIRED, BARELY MISSING HIM.



AFTER LANG GOT BACK TO THE POSSE, THEY USED THE LAST OF THE DYNAMITE TO BLOW A HOLE IN THE CABIN DOOR.



EAMES AND A TRAPPER TIED TO RUSH THE CABIN



BUT JOHNSON SHOT THE LIGHT OUT



LET'S GO BACK TO AKLVIK. IT'S 50° BELOW NOW, AND SOME OF YOU ARE ALREADY PROSTRITTEN. BESIDES, WE HAVE FOOD FOR ONLY ONE MORE DAY.



A FEW DAYS LATER, A MOUNTIE AND A TRAPPER RETURNED TO THE CABIN



HE'S GONE!

I BET HE'S HEADING FOR ALASKA. WE'D BETTER PICK UP HIS TRAIL IN A HURRY, FOR HE'S ONLY GOT A HUNDRED MILES TO GO

FOUR MEN SEARCHED IN PAIRS ON JANUARY 29, FRANK RIDDELL SAW SMOKE



IT MUST BE JOHNSON!

HE AND HIS PARTNER, NOEL VERVILLE, TRACKED THE SMOKE TO THE EDGE OF A CLIFF.



I COULD DROP HIM FROM HERE

WE'D BETTER FETCH CONSTABLE MILTEN WE CAN'T RISK KILLING HIM. WE'RE NOT POLICEMEN

THE NEXT MORNING THEY BROUGHT MILTEN TO THE CLIFF. JOHNSON WAS NOT IN SIGHT.



THERE ARE NO TRACKS OUT OF THAT WOOD. HE MUST BE HIDING

**MILLEN AND THE OTHERS
CAME DOWN THE HILLSIDE
AND APPROACHED THE CAMP.**

COME OUT PEACEFULLY, JOHNSON. DON'T
SHOOT OR YOU'LL KILL SOMEONE. THEN
YOU'LL BE IN REAL TROUBLE.



JOHNSON ANSWERED WITH A SHOT.



KARL GARLUND FIRED BACK.

NOT A SOUND OUT
OF HIM. I MUST
HAVE HIT HIM.





GARDLUND REACHED THE MOUNTAIN UNDER COVER OF THE OTHER MEN'S FIRE.



BUT...

HE'S DEAD. WE'D BETTER GET WORD TO INSPECTOR EAMES.



EARLY IN FEBRUARY, EAMES TOOK ANOTHER POSSE OUT. JOHNSON DESPERATELY TRIED TO ELUDE THEM.



HE PUT HIS SNOWSHOES ON BACKWARD TO FOOL US. WE'VE WASTED HOURS ON THIS TRAIL.

THE POSSE KNEW THAT JOHNSON WAS HEADING FOR THE DIVIDE, THE MOUNTAINS THAT SEPARATE MACKENZIE DISTRICT FROM THE YUKON.



HE HAS NO DOGS AND NO FOOD. HE CANNOT CROSS ALIVE IN THE SNOW.

BUT THE MADMAN MADE IT.





JOHNSON WAS BARRING ON HIS PURSUERS WHEN A BULLET HIT HIM IN THE LEG.



STILL HE DID NOT GIVE UP.



FINALLY THE POSSE SURROUNDED HIM.

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO SURRENDER, JOHNSON!



JOHNSON MADE NO ANSWER, THEN.



IT WAS THE END OF ONE OF THE BIGGEST MANHUNTS IN MOUNTIE HISTORY.



AND IN ALL THE TIME WE'VE BEEN AFTER HIM, HE NEVER SAID A WORD—NOT EVEN WHEN HE WAS HIT.

CHAPTER X-MOLDING A MOUNTIE

IT TAKES EIGHT MONTHS OF ONE OF THE ROUGHEST POLICE TRAINING COURSES IN THE WORLD TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.

RIGHT FROM THE START, A RECRUIT LEARNS HE'S IN A DISCIPLINED FORCE.



AT THE TRAINING CENTERS AT OTTAWA AND REGINA, THE RECRUITS LEARN TO SHOOT.

A MEMBER OF THE FORCE USES HIS GUN AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE, BUT HE'S GOT TO KNOW WHAT TO DO IN CASE HE'S FORCED TO SHOOT.



THEY LEARN JUDO FROM TOUGH INSTRUCTORS, WHO PULL NO PUNCHES.

THAT'S HOW YOU FLUMMOX SOMEONE WHO TRIES TO GET THE DROP ON YOU.



THEY LEARN MANY THINGS—LAW AND THE CRIMINAL CODE, PUBLIC RELATIONS AND HOW TO TYPE, AND THEY LEARN TO DO ANY JOB THEY'RE ASKED TO DO.

IT TAKES MORE THAN FINGERPRINTS AND KNOWING HOW TO THROW BOMBS TO MAKE A MEMBER OF THE FORCE. YOU'VE GOT TO BE READY TO GO ANYWHERE AND TO DO ANYTHING. A LITTLE MORE ELBOW GREASE, SON.



THE NEW RECRUITS OFTEN FEEL CONFUSED.

ALL I CAN SAY IS EVERYTHING THAT MOVES IS SALUTED. EVERYTHING THAT STANDS STILL IS PAINTED WHITE.



EVEN THOUGH TODAY'S MOUNTIES USE CARS, BOATS AND PLANES MORE OFTEN THAN THEY DO HORSES, THEY ARE TAUGHT HOW TO RIDE.

HORSES ARE GOOD HARDENING. THEY KNOCK A MAN ABOUT IN A WAY THAT'S HARD TO DUPLICATE UNLESS WE WORK ON AN ASSAULT COURSE.



THE MOUNTIES' HORSES ARE LIVELY AND HARD TO HANDLE.

HOLD HIM!



THESE HORSES ARE BRED, RAISED AND TRAINED IN THE FORCE THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF COMMISSIONER S. T. WOOD, THE SITE OF FORT WALSH WAS ACQUIRED AND A BREEDING RANCH ESTABLISHED.

WE NOW RAISE HORSES WHERE THE CYPRESS HILLS MASSACRE TOOK PLACE IN 1872.



WHEN THEY ARE FOUR, THE HORSES GO TO REGINA FOR SCHOOLING AFTER A FEW MONTHS.

SOME OF YOU HAVE NEW MOUNTS THEY DON'T KNOW THE MOVEMENTS RIDE THEM OR THEY WILL RIDE YOU.



AFTER A FEW WEEKS, THE RECRUITS ARE GIVEN A CRUCIAL TEST ON "SUICIDE LANE."

DROP YOUR REINS, CROSS YOUR STIRRUPS, FOLD YOUR ARMS AND JUMP!

THE RECRUITS GO OVER THE JUMPS CLINGING TO THEIR HORSES WITH ONLY THEIR KNEES AND THROBS.

AFTERWARD...

THAT'S FINE, BOYS. SOON YOU'LL NOT NOTICE BEING HURT. THAT'S WHAT WE'RE AIMING FOR.

AFTER MONTHS OF THIS HARD TRAINING, SOME OF THE RECRUITS DROP OUT. THE REST ARE ENTITLED TO WEAR THE FAMOUS MOUNTIE DRESS UNIFORM.

YOU WON'T WEAR IT ALL THE TIME, AS THE EARLY MEMBERS DID. EVEN SO, THE QUEEN'S SCARLET IS THE SYMBOL OF A GREAT TRADITION. YOU MUST ALWAYS LIVE UP TO IT.

THE MOUNTIES WORE THEIR PROUD UNIFORMS AT THE OPENING OF THE ALASKA HIGHWAY, WHICH STRETCHES FROM ALASKA THROUGH CANADA TO THE UNITED STATES. THE AMERICAN GENERAL AT THE CEREMONY PRAISED THE FORCE.

THERE STAND MEN WHO REPRESENT THE FINEST POLICE FORCE IN THE WORLD!

THE END

MOUNTIE MUSEUM

FROM PICTURES of Indian chiefs to the uniform of a World War II spy, the highlights of the heroic past and present of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police are on exhibit in a museum in Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

The Royal Canadian Mounted Police Museum was founded in 1934. Within its walls are the mementos of 85 years of outstanding service.

There is a showcase in the museum devoted to the Dawson Patrol disaster. This was the arctic patrol between Fort McPherson and Dawson City, in which four Mounties died of cold and hunger. Among the objects in the case are Inspector F. J. Fitzgerald's cap, scarlet tunic, spurs, belt and photostatic copies of his last entry in his diary and his will.

Many displays in the museum contain items connected with various murder cases. One display contains the ax handle, snowshoes and tea pail belonging to Albert Johnson, the Mad Trapper. In 1931, Johnson blazed a trail of bloodshed before he was finally shot down. This case marked the first time that an airplane and a radio were used together by the Mounties in tracking down a criminal.

The museum has a sizeable collection of guns. One is the Maxim Nordenfeldt machine gun that guarded White Pass in the Yukon during the gold rush. It was a tangible threat to the Soapy Smith gang that plagued Alaska and it helped keep them from coming over the border to Canada. The museum's large collection of firearms shows the evolution of the modern pistol from a flint-locked Moorish pistol of the seventeenth century.

The Mounties' museum has a number of items connected with the North-West Rebellion of 1885. In this exhibit are photographs of many Indian warriors. There are pictures of Poundmaker, the Cree Indian

chief; Big Bear, who tried to avoid the Frog Lake massacre and Big Bear's son, Imaseos, who instigated the massacre.

The museum also has many interesting examples of Eskimo handiwork. There are Eskimo spears, harpoons, snow-knives and bows and arrows. There also are two beaded Eskimo caribou skin dresses trimmed with white fox teeth, as well as models of Eskimo dog sleds and kayaks.

Another exhibit is a catapult which was found in 1937 near the bodies of three men in a cabin in the heart of Canada's northern lands. The year before they had gone there to trap. Large herds of caribou usually migrated along the Thelon river during certain seasons and it was from these the trappers expected to have sufficient food. But for some reason the herds didn't come that year. The three men starved to death. They probably used the catapult to kill small game and save their ammunition for the caribou that never came.

The more recent exhibits include mementos of World War II. Among these is one of the Japanese balloons that landed in Canada. These balloons were more of a nuisance than a real danger. They contained incendiary bombs, none of which caused any serious damage.

Another World War II exhibit is the uniform of a German spy. On November 9, 1942, he was rowed ashore from an enemy craft to a spot four miles from New Carlisle, Quebec. He changed into civilian clothes and buried his uniform, but he was caught and arrested. The museum has his receiving and transmitting radio set, pistol, eight rounds of ammunition and identification tag.

All this and more can be found in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Museum. Here a Mountie recruit is introduced to the Force's tradition and history. Here, too, the visitor finds a fascinating summary of a world renowned police force in action.



HEROIC RESCUES



FROM THEIR earliest days, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police have not only maintained law and order, but have helped those in need. Scores of men, women and children have been saved by the Force from starvation, fire, drowning, epidemics and madness.

One of the first heroic rescues was made in the days of *Spring Bull* by Sub-Constable Sheppard. On patrol in the Wood Mountain district he saw a prairie fire in the distant hills. In its path were Sioux Indian lodges. As he rode toward camp, he met panic-stricken Indians fleeing from the fire.

The lodges were burning fast and people were trapped inside. Sheppard jumped from his horse and raced into a flaming lodge. He found three terrified children and dragged them to safety. Although badly burned, Sheppard, having done what he could, continued on his way. He was a Mountie on patrol and injury could not interfere with duty.

Another act of bravery was Constable Holmes' fight against smallpox. The disease swept over the Indian reservations. Whole families were stricken and soon it spread to the white settlements. No doctor was available, and the deaths mounted rapidly. Holmes had studied medicine and had served in the Force as a hospital steward. He was determined to vaccinate as many of the Indians and settlers as possible.

He traveled many miles on snowshoes, camping in the open with no protection from blizzards and cold other than a hole in some deep drift of snow. He spent days in the lodges with the sick. Finally the vaccine took effect. New smallpox cases ceased to appear. When the epidemic was under control, Holmes returned to his duties in the Force as a hospital steward.

In the cold, desolate regions of Canada, loneliness can be a dangerous thing. Sometimes a man can go mad. In 1902, Corporal Field left Fort Chipewyan to travel a

distance of 350 miles to bring an insane man back to civilization for medical aid.

When Field arrived at his destination he found the man was completely mad and dangerous to himself as well as others. Field had to transport him to Fort Chipewyan and then on to Fort Saskatchewan, a total distance of almost 1,000 miles. The Mountie had to feed the man, guard him from frostbite and at all times keep weapons out of his reach for the man's protection as well as his own.

Finally, after almost six weeks, the trail ended at Fort Saskatchewan and the man was turned over to medical authorities for treatment. Field then returned to his duties at Fort Chipewyan.

The Canadian West experienced a great tragedy in 1903. On the Crow's Nest Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, near Turtle Mountain, was the small town of Frank, Alberta. On the morning of April 29, the mountain descended upon it. It slid over the lower part of Frank, scooped up a river, trees and a railway line. Part of the town was buried in rock and dirt 100 feet deep.

There were only two Mounties stationed in town when the slide occurred. As soon as the news spread, other Mounties raced to the scene. There was nothing that could be done for the 63 men and women buried in the slide. But the injured were taken to Police barracks for aid. The destitute were given food and shelter. Then the Mounties made sure law and order were maintained.

On May 2, another landslide threatened the town. All the inhabitants were immediately evacuated. This placed Frank in the complete control of the Mounted Police.

Seven Mounties remained in Frank while the town was being rebuilt. At the end of the year, the Mountie Inspector was able to report that the town was in good condition.

The Royal Canadian Mounted Police is an organization dedicated to maintaining law and order. But while a Mountie is an enemy of the law breaker, he is a friend to those in need.



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