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IN MEMORIAM

Edouard Dion, Q.C., a member of the National Parole Board died in Ottawa September 26th, 1968.

Mr. Dion, who was appointed by the government in council at the inception of the Board in 1959, would have completed his 10-year appointment in January 1969.

Born in Lévis, P.Q. on May 7, 1913, he died at age 55.

Mr. Dion received his primary and secondary education at Lévis College and Nicolet College. He attended Laval University where he received his B.A. in 1933 and his LL.L. in 1937.

He began his law practice in Quebec City in 1937, entering into a partnership with the Hon. Albert Dumontier.

In 1940 he enlisted in the Army, retiring with the rank of Captain in 1945, and resumed his law practice in New Carlisle, Bonaventure County, P.Q. He was appointed a Crown Attorney in November 1945 and served in that capacity until his appointment to the National Parole Board in 1959.

Mr. Dion was active in community affairs having been Director, Vice-president and President of the Board of Trade in New Carlisle. He was also Vice-president of the Canadian Legion there and was a Councillor of the Lower St. Lawrence Bar Association.

In his youth, Mr. Dion was a noted sportsman, particularly in Quebec where, in 1935, he won the singles and doubles championships in tennis for the District of Quebec.

The sympathy of the Chairman, Members of the Board and staff are extended to his widow, the former Ruth Carruthers, his daughter Simonne and son Robert.
Insight

"INSIGHT"

"Insight" is published by the National Parole Board, Information division, concerning internal news of the Board and staff. For further copies and information write Information Officer, National Parole Board, Ottawa, Canada.

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Prince Albert – A. Rowe
– Mrs. L. Hrynuik

Abbotsford – John A. Phillips

Montreal – André Therrien

Hamilton – John H. Lawrence

Kingston – M.D. Stienburg

Calgary – Mrs. Norma Whidden

St. John’s – Roy Evans

Winnipeg – Laverne Lewycky
– D.R. Rempel

Moncton – A.C. MacNeil

Volume 1 Number 2 Summer-Fall 1968

Editor's comment

Would you believe that our first issue of "Insight" proved so popular that we are continuing publication!

While it was designed for internal distribution only, copies found their way into the hands of many other people, primarily those involved in the work of corrections, from coast to coast.

This has resulted in us being asked to provide outside mailings to such interested persons. Not only have we had written requests but numerous telephone requests – all congratulatory! This should make every one who has contributed proud of their handiwork, and certainly as editor I am very proud too.

So let's continue to turn out as fine an employee publication as we can – keeping in mind it will only be as successful as its contributors make it.

Walford D. Reeves

INSIGHT (to what)

On Monday, April 29, 1968 we crowned Miss National Parole Board, who was our entry in the R.A. Contest.

The contestants were:

Miss Lynda Firth
Miss Elaine Wilson
Miss Valeri Evans (Mrs. K. Butcher)
Miss Jackie Parent
Miss Claudette Helie
Miss Louise Villeneuve
Mrs. Terry Rose
Miss Louis McSorley
Miss Eileen Hogan
The winner was Miss Louise McSorley. She is twenty years old and works as clerk in our central registry. She is a graduate of the High School of Commerce and her hobbies include organ playing, water skiing and swimming.

Our judges were Commissioner A.J. McLeod, Penitentiaries; Deputy Commissioner W.J. Fitzsimmons, RCMP; Mrs. M. de Courville Nicol, Assistant Women's Editor, Le Droit; Miss Elise Lavigne, Judy Welch Modelling school; Max Keeping, CTV News Commentator; Frank Penn, TV Columnist, Ottawa Citizen; David Brown, Columnist "Below the Hill", Ottawa Journal.

A special thanks to Mrs. Margot LeBleu for coaching the girls and to Mr. André Ouellette for running things so well behind the scenes. Actually the man who made it all possible was Walford Reeves. He's the man who usually initiates and carries out most of our "extra curricular activities" around Headquarters although seldom gets the credit.

Judy Elichak
PRINCE ALBERT

Congratulations to our staff across Canada for their contribution to "Insight". The Prince Albert Office enjoyed reading your poems and about your activities.

Our office has been assisted by Messrs. Wright and Radigk in catching up on the backlog of interviewing at the Saskatchewan Penitentiary. We also appreciate their contribution to socialization and inter-office morale on these visits.

Mr. Gillies was in Laval, Quebec during the week of May 13 to 17 to attend the Annual Conference of Regional Representatives and District Officers. Upon his return he briefed the Officers and the stenographers of the events that took place. It was suggested that it was one of the better conferences held so far.

We started to say that nothing much was new here at present, then we discovered that we are losing two of our three Officers to the hinterlands. Mr. Gillies, the Regional Representative for the Province of Saskatchewan, has accepted the position of Regional Representative for the Edmonton Region and will be assuming his duties August 1st. Mr. Caslor will move to Saskatoon in the near future to be Officer in Charge of our new Saskatoon Office.

The Regional Office in Saskatchewan will now be located in Regina and Mr. Wright will be the new Regional Representative for Saskatchewan. We have appreciated working with Mr. Gillies and Mr. Caslor and we wish them the best in their new locations.

Mr. A. Rowe
Mrs. L. Hrynuik.

ABBOTSFORD

Jack Phillips attended a week's course in Small Group Leadership at Banff, Alberta, in the latter part of February. He must have had a good time, because he came home with his leg in a plaster cast!

Fred Jones attended a Human Relations Institute at the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, in May.

Margaret Kruyer, casual steno, left April 30 to take a job with a flying service at the Abbotsford Airport. She gets free flying lessons on her new job, which is a fringe benefit I doubt even the Alliance will be able to negotiate!

Doreen Warwick, ST4, returned to work May 1 after several months’ absence due to illness.


Due to the rapid increase in direct parole supervision across the country, this office dropped to 5th place in numbers under direct supervision. However, we are still No. 3 in number of field visits.

May Rheame tells us her daughter, Linda, who has been taking a Radio and T.V. Communications Course at the B.C. Institute of Technology in Vancouver, has now accepted employment with Station CKPG, Prince George.

Dorothy Avery has moved into a new apartment with Margaret Kruyer, formerly of this office. Dorothy is leaving for Mexico on July 27 for a three-weeks holiday.

Grace McClymont and her husband are leaving on July 5 for a three-weeks tour of Britain.

Bill Mussell recently completed a 20-week course (evening meetings twice weekly) on the Activator's Philosophy of Human Behaviour, and recommends it highly. It is given by Dave Pellin in Vancouver.

On June 23rd Bill and his wife judged a Public Speaking Contest held by the Indian Education Club at the B.C. Penitentiary. The calibre of the contestants was good and the value of such inmate involvement both in the contest and in the club’s activities is recognized.

On June 2 Jack Phillips had a "Texas-Style" beef barbecue for the office staff at his famous ranch, complete with home-made wine and beer, and horse-back riding for the intrepid.

John A. Phillips.

Some reasons our own personnel have given for taking sick leave

"Fell on Head" (!)
"Abominable Pains"
"Headach & Crossed Eyes" (original spelling)
"Migrain and Threw Up" (After hearing about the 3% raise?)
"Bronkites"
"Intentional Flu" (Freudian Slip?)
"Bumped Elbow on Window Sill and Unable to type"
"Gaz on Stomac" (original spelling) and the BEST ONE OF ALL:
"Pregnant so couldn’t function"
Public Service 25 Year Pins — Headquarters

Front Row — reading left to right:
Frank P. Miller, Executive Director; Miss J. Fabien, Registry; T. George Street, Q.C.; Chairman (who presented the pins); G.A. Tremblay, Member; P. Hart, Director, Administration and Personnel.

Back Row — reading left to right:

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF HUMAN RELATIONS

1. SPEAK TO PEOPLE — there is nothing as nice as a cheerful word.
2. SMILE AT PEOPLE — it takes 70 muscles to frown, only 14 to smile.
3. CALL PEOPLE BY NAME — the sweetest music to anyone’s ears is the sound of his name.
4. BE FRIENDLY and HELPFUL — if you would have friends, be friendly.
5. BE CORDIAL — speak and act as if everything you do were a pleasure.
6. BE GENUINELY INTERESTED IN PEOPLE — you can like everybody if you try.
7. BE GENEROUS WITH PRAISE — cautious with criticism.
8. BE CONSIDERATE WITH THE FEELINGS OF OTHERS — it is appreciated.
9. BE THOUGHTFUL OF THE OPINIONS OF OTHERS — there are three sides in a controversy: yours, the other fellows, and the right one.
10. BE ALERT TO GIVE SERVICE — what counts most in life is what we do for others.
Kingston Regional Office news, in the first edition of "Insight", might have given the impression that the staff here are continually coming and going, never really unpacking their suitcases. In order to dispel such notions, this edition is devoted to the "Fearsome Foursome" who have "homesteaded" in the area and have each "served" 25 years (or more) in the employ of the Public Service.

25 Year Pins - Kingston

Left to right, C.C. Brooks, Miss M. Bell, Lou Hunt, C.A.M. Edwards

Miss Mary Bell is the senior employee with almost 26 years service beginning in August of 1942. Miss Bell (Steno Pool) has spent the past eight years with the National Parole Service in the Kingston Regional Office. A woman of varied interests (Womens' Institute, collecting money from staff members, St. John's Nursing, collecting money from staff members, and so on) Mary's long and devoted service deserves special recognition.

Also receiving "25 years service pins" were C.A.M. "Aussie" Edwards (Regional Representative), Charlie Brooks and Lou Hunt.

Mr. Edwards, following Military Service, joined the Canadian Penitentiary Service in January of 1948. In 1954 he became the first Field Officer in the old remission service and served an area extending from the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph to Her Majesty's Penitentiary in Newfoundland. In 1959, "Aussie" continued with National Parole Service as Regional Representative in the Kingston Office.

Kingston Regional Office Staff

Front row, left to right
Mrs. D. Yeo; C.C. Brooks, C.A.M. Edwards (Regional Representative); Mrs. Sharon Bullock

Second row
Miss Mary Bell; M.D. Stienburg; L. Hunt, Mrs. G. Morlock

Back row
Miss H. Tyner; A.A.D. Robertson; Mrs. Mary Burleigh

(continued on page 6)
“Charlie” Brooks joined the Parole Service in August of 1960 following many years with the National Employment Service. While certainly not his main claim to fame, “Charlie’s” reputation as a party organizer (remember the conference in January) is spreading. He is also reasonably well known for his futile attempts to give up smoking — a noble effort but even the strong falter.

“Lou” Hunt, otherwise known as “Swinging Grampa”, joined the Department of National Defence in 1945 (after a stint with the Military). In April of 1948, Lou switched to the Canadian Penitentiary Service and later, in 1960, transferred to the National Parole Service. Lou recently returned from a trip to the British Isles and has settled down to a quiet life of Ford “Mustangs”, darts and a mysterious cottage on a secluded lake northwest of Parham (approximately the same directions Lou gives to potential visitors).

Long articles could be written to outline the careers of each of the above. Instead, on behalf of their colleagues in the Service, we say simply “congratulations, behave yourselves and you are good for a lot of mileage yet”.

While not a member of the quarter century club, Mrs. G.R. Morlock (Receptionist, R.R.’s righthand woman, house mother, etc.) this year completes 11 years with the Parole Service. Mrs. Morlock, several years ago (dates really aren’t important) was employed in the old Air Mail Service. At Spring Convocation (Class of ’68) Mrs. Morlock’s son (Jim) graduated from Queen’s University in Geological Engineering. He is presently employed by Rio Algom “prospecting” in Northern British Columbia.

MONTREAL

La Gaspésie a été populaire parmi nos agents pour leurs vacances de cette année. Rollande Filion et Réal Daoust y sont allés de même que nos deux jeunes mariés (pas ensemble), Ginette Martin et Gilles Thibault.

Roger Duranceau a fait du camping et du canotage tout l’été. Il a un canot unique en son genre, équipé de flotteurs et d’un rétroviseur.

Yves Léveillé attend deux opérations: amygdales et cignege.

Trois weekends de l’été ont été marqués de réunions: au chalet d’André Therrien, à la maison de Réal Daoust pour épluchette de blé d’inde et au chalet de Rollande Filion.

Denis Trottier s’est improvisé entrepreneur général et se bâtit une maison à Richelieu.

Nous voulons rapporter officiellement que, durant le dernier trimestre au bureau de Montréal, les cotisations du fonds de bienfaisance sont montées à $0.75 et les liqueurs douces à $0.11, pendant que le prix du café est descendu à $0.05. Les responsables sont présentement Réal Daoust, président, Denis Trottier, vice-président, et Géraldine La Ramée, secrétaire. Lisette Clermont vend peu de liqueurs, mais collecte souvent tandis que Marie Perrault vend beaucoup de café, mais a grand peine à collecter.

Lisette Clermont prépare un voyage au Mexique. Madeleine Cuillerier se prépare à nous quitter pour avoir laissé trop d’initiative à son mari. Ginette Goyette, Miss Stock Room, a perdu ses dents et ses vacances. Francine Lalonde a commencé à faire de l’équitation et se révèle une écuyère accomplie.

ST. JOHN’S, NFLD.

The staff at this office enjoyed the first edition of “Insight” and look forward to future issues with keen anticipation. This magazine will have added significance in the future as the conference at Laval gave me opportunity to meet so many of the other Regional Representatives and District Officers from across Canada.

No doubt, as time passes, everyone will come to the realization that Murray Gaw in British Columbia and myself in Newfoundland, will be doing our utmost to keep the province from drifting apart.

We enjoyed Miss Lynch’s visit to St. John’s in the last week of May. It was even found possible to provide her with one and one — half days of sunshine during her two day visit. Despite this we were somewhat amazed at her doubts about the ability of our Air Canada Pilots to navigate through dense fog. She should visit us sometime when it is really foggy!

In Mid — June we had the pleasure of a visit by Messrs. Braithwaite, Benoit and Smith. We were much disappointed that Mr. Miller was unable to travel East with them.

We would like to join with the other staff members in offering condolences to Miss Lynch whose father died during the month of June.

Roy Evans
WINNIPEG

The Gateway to the West has been buzzing with activity in the past couple of months. We have seen a few new faces around the office, and have been privileged to have a couple of visits from Headquarters staff.

Joining us for the summer months under Manpower's student summer employment plan, we have Mr. Laverne Lewycky who has just graduated with a Bachelor of Arts (Honours) in Sociology from the University of Manitoba. We have also had Mrs. Margaret Hannah in for temporary help while our stenographic staff bask in the sun during their deserving holidays.

The staff enjoyed accepting an invitation to attend the Stoney Mountain Penitentiary Drama Club production of "My Three Angels". The comedy came complete with striped convicts who use their criminal talents to make a lavish Christmas party for a bankrupt frontier storekeeper and his family. The play was loudly applauded by four hundred invited guests.

Recently, we have been visited by Miss Vining, Mr. Braithwaite, Mr. Benoit, and Mr. Frank Miller, We appreciate their visits immensely, and thoroughly

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enjoyed their presence. We regret that Miss Vining's visit was so brief, but she answered many of our questions. We recollect our luncheon together at the St. Regis, and faintly remember her boasting about an Eastern personality in the midst of our political discussion. We were favoured with a visit from Mr. Braithwaite and Mr. Benoit recently as members of "the" committee. We enjoyed their brief stay and do hope that they will look us up again when they have occasion to come to Winnipeg.

Since Mr. Miller had a couple of days with us, the evening of Wednesday, July 3, was a good excuse for a party—barbequed hamburgers and delicious appetizers. "Insight" readers might appreciate an insight into the occasion. Frankly, Mr. Miller was quite ruthless (his wife was not there), and had us all dramatically portraying the daffy definitions from his Texas Dictionary that he picked up in Dallas, U.S.A. We hope you still have not lost your charming "Texan Droll" (pronounced drawl), Mr. Miller. The wackiest definition of the evening proved to be Mr. Miller's FELONS—meaning material used to fill something—as in the sentence "Now open your mouth wide and let me look at your felons (said of course in a Texan drawl).

We noticed that Mr. Miller seemed quite impressed with the staff—especially the distaff, wives and wife to be (our Regional Representative's daughter, Eleanor). In conclusion, while we regret Mr. Miller's going, we are consoled by his giving us a Bible motto for Parole Service Officers who procrastinate sending Parts 3 and 4 before the prisoner's sentence expires: 1 Kings, 20:40.

We extend our hearty congratulations to our colleague, Marinus Begieneman, for successfully completing his first year towards a Masters of Social Work degree.

Summer in Winnipeg is a time of moves and holidays. We are happy for the Gary Hamblins in their move to a new house. The West has won the hearts of Lynn Clark and her husband; Marius Begieneman, his wife and family; and Jim Phelps and his wife, who are all going there for their holidays. The Hamblins will be going to the beach for a week. Mrs. Margaret Scott will not be going too far away from us for her holidays, while Mrs. Dorothea Desormeaux will continue to give us strong stenographic backing throughout the summer. No doubt many of you will be travelling this summer, so when you pass Winnipeg, please be sure to drop up to Room 503—177 Lombard Avenue and pay us a visit.

Laverne Lewycky

EARLY LETTERS

I must at this stage say very bluntly that even among the ameliorative conditions which have of recent years been introduced into our English prisons, I do myself see a definite deterioration among men serving a long sentence of imprisonment. Whatever means of education, stimulation and recreation may be employed, however you may seek to ring the changes on handcrafts and literature, skittles or chess or ping-pong, despite the invaluable labours of most devoted voluntary workers, it requires a superman to survive twenty years of imprisonment with character and soul intact. I gravely doubt whether an average man can serve more than ten continuous years in prison without deterioration.

Sir Alexander Paterson, 
From PATERSON ON PRISONS—Collected Papers—1952.

Finally, the prevention of crime depends, to a large degree, upon the education of public sentiment. Public opinion, therefore, needs to be enlightened, informed and guided on all questions relating to crime, its causation and prevention, and to criminals, their treatment, reformation and rehabilitation.


INDISPENSIBLE?

Sometime when you're feeling important, 
Sometime when your ego's in bloom, 
Sometime when you take it for granted, 
You're the best qualified in the room, 
Sometime, when you feel that your going, 
Would leave an unfillable hole, 
Just follow these simple instructions, 
And see how it humbles your soul;

Take a bucket and fill it with water, 
Put your hand in it up to the wrist, 
Pull it out and the hole that's remaining, 
Is a measure of how you'll be missed. 
You may splash all you wish as you enter, 
You can stir up the water galore — 
But stop and you'll find in a minute, 
That it looks quite the same as before. 
The moral of this quaint example, 
Is do just the best that you can, 
Be proud of yourself but remember, 
There is NO indispensable man.
Ladies First: — Our "girls" (I've always wondered whether they refer to us as their "boys") report nothing new as far as births, divorces, separations, engagements or marriages. Linda Lewis plans to vacation at her boyfriend's cottage (with his parents, certainly) near Orillia in July. She recently passed her night school shorthand course with honours.

Mrs. Iris Sloan hopes to jet to the Bahamas in September with her delightful daughter, Gillian who works as a medical technologist at the Joseph Brant Hospital in Burlington.

Mrs. Sloan and Mrs. Sibley had a birthday several weeks apart last month. Linda produced a cake with 21 candles for both of them — and we all had a coffee-break-birthday party without any ages being revealed!

Smile of the Month: — This was submitted by Mrs. Sloan who, although it was dictated last October, still refers to it with a smile. It was part of a Cumulative Summary of an inmate I had interviewed at Guelph. "There are 12 brothers and 5 sisters; all from the same mother and at one time she gave birth to 20 children ..." The correction was made to save a frantic enquiry from Dave Johnston in Ottawa.

The Regional Reps Conference in Laval was enjoyed by Dick Wallace and myself. Incidentally Dick did not leave immediately after lunch on Friday noon to catch the matinee performance at "Les Arabes" but to get an early plane back to Toronto.

Reg Ryan is driving a yellow 1967 Corvette Sting Ray — which has to be about the swingingest car in the whole Service. He recently drove to Ottawa in 4 hours which is not too bad at all for a 300 mile trip!

New Offices: — To date, no further news as to when the Hamilton office might leave the National Revenue Building to go to the more central Terminal Towers.

The new Guelph District Office should be open later in the summer as soon as the lease is approved and a steno is found.

John H. Lawrence
MONCTON

New Brunswick received a visit from Miss Lynch, Mr. McLeod, Commissioner of Penitentiaries, and Father Libby of Half-Way House fame, who were special guests at the Atlantic Provinces Corrections Association meeting held in Fredericton late in May.

Everything went — we hope. These Upper Canadian guests left us with our spirits up.

Unfortunately though, we are now being converged upon by Upper Canadian politicians who will probably again remind us of our depressed state and inadequate existence. However, even though these gentlemen depress our morale, on the 25th of June our bottled-up inhibitions will be released.

But we in the Moncton office care not about such things! We are not even concerned for our brethren in Halifax who lay claim to the first Temporary or Day Parole in the Maritimes.

All is well in our office. The 3 girls still unmarried, and 2 men still married, and the 'big fellow' doesn't care — only for lobsters. No children have been born recently.

On August 31st there will be a big celebration in this office. It will be the 1st anniversary of the broken stenorette, not yet replaced.

The celebration may become an annual event and a song is being composed for the occasion — "Hope Springs Eternal".

A. C. MacNeil

CALGARY

In the three years of its existence, the Calgary Regional Office has increased its staff threefold, and has moved three times, all within the same building. The initial staff of Mr. G.P. Spiro, our Regional Representative, and Mrs. Norma Widden (both of whom transferred from the Edmonton Regional Office June 1, 1965) was augmented first by Miss Dorothy MacQueen (now Mrs. Morris Hobbelink) and then by Mr. Norman Jackson, both in 1966. In 1967, Mr. F.R. Mullally, Mr. R.C. Harshman and Miss Edith Edwards joined our staff.

Mr. F.R. Mullally left us in the Spring of this year to join the staff of the Vancouver Regional Office.

To date we do not have a replacement for him but Mr. George Carnahan will be joining our staff on August 1, 1968. Mr. Norman Jackson will be attending the School of Social Work at the University of Calgary this fall, and will continue working on a part-time basis until he completes his studies.

Mr. Stevenson's "little gem" in the first edition of "Insight" reminds us of the wife who wrote requesting a parole for her husband "so he can be home for my birthday". Perhaps she needed help to blow out the candles!

Mrs. Norma Whidden

NO PROBLEM IS TOO SMALL TO BAFFLE THIS ORGANIZATION

"I'm doing five years for impersonating women."
Film Reviews

SQUARE JOHNS. Produced 1967 by the National Film Board. Twenty-seven minutes, forty seconds in length, black and white; 16 mm. Available through the National Film Board.

"Square Johns" is a square film; no fancy camera work, no dream sequences, no introspective flashbacks. It deals with parole and parolees in a straightforward (as opposed to "arty") way and it succeeds in what it sets out to do — to make parole appear to the public as a sensible way of releasing offenders from prison. Its message is stated simply by the parole officer in the film, "the essence of parole is supervision".

The other point the film makes, less directly, is that parole, through its emphasis on supervision, provides solid protection to the public.

"Square Johns" deals mainly with two parolees, Lorne Edward Macey and Fred Dorgan; the former is coming out of penitentiary after serving twelve years of a twenty-five years sentence for bank robbery; Dorgan has just

(continued page 12)
served eight months in jail for car theft. They provide an interesting contrast in other ways as well. Macey has neither family nor friends and is frighteningly unfamiliar with city life, skyscrapers, traffic; Dorgan has a family ("we had to get married") too many "friends" and is overly familiar with big-city temptations. Macey has a good job to go to; Dorgan loses the one that was promised to him because he cannot get bonded. These two present very different challenges to the parole officer and the film story weaves its way in and out of their two lives.

There are two other brief episodes. One deals with a "smart-aleck", a cigar chomping character, Mr. Adams, who is ninety minutes late for his appointment with his parole officer, having "twice failed to report". Interestingly, he parks his brand-new convertible in a "no-parking" area across the street from the parole office, leaving a pretty girl in the front seat. After a heated interview, the parolee races back to the car, kisses the girl and drives off recklessly "peeling rubber" as he does so. There's a moral here; one not very subtly drawn. "Breaking rules leads to breaking laws", says the parole officer and not surprisingly we learn that Mr. Adams' parole is eventually revoked.

The other short sequence deals with the parole application of a man involved in a sexual offence with a young girl. We see the Parole Board considering and rejecting the request, although its reasons are not made clear. Actually, the decision-making role of the Board is not given much attention in the film; that was deliberate, in order to focus on the importance of the parole service, but what little we do see of the Board (all parts are played by professional actors) is uninspiring.

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Miss Solicitor General

Left to right:
Mrs. Claire Savard, Mrs. Gayle Bissett,
Miss Betty-Ann Trottier, Mrs. Micheline Tremblay.
The parole officer, however, is shown to good advantage. He helps Mace y and is making progress with Dorgan. The film does a good job of illustrating the skill and flexibility necessary to work with both.

Macey needs support because he's "forgotten how to live a normal life" and so he's helped to get a room in a respectable boarding house. When he is mistakenly suspected of being in a break and enter with an old pal ("we were having a beer"), the parole officer helps to clear up the matter but at the same time explains the role of the police to Macey - "it's their job to be suspicious". By the end of the film Macey is much less suspicious, much more relaxed, "not the happiest or most successful guy in the world", but a sound parolee.

Dorgan needs a job and counselling for himself and his wife because his unemployment and family tensions compound one another. The film convincingly portrays the role of the parole officer in both situations, but because documentary films must get their messages across in short periods of time, the situations are oversimplified. Take Dorgan for example. Promised a job, he's turned down because of bonding regulations. He doesn't consult his parole officer as he's supposed to ("don't you want me to stand on my own two feet?") but looks elsewhere and finds more frustration. He goes home to his mother-in-law's where his explanation is not accepted, takes one beer out of the frig and the family fight starts. This leads to Dorgan's going out on the town that very night with some old buddies and getting jailed for being drunk and disorderly. All of this in one day, presumably Dorgan's first day on the street.

In spite of this unpromising start, the parole officer believes in Dorgan, if Fred can make a fresh start with his wife. This unfortunately, seems a little unrealistic and some of the interviewing techniques with Mrs. Dorgan add to our uneasiness. She's almost blackmailed into moving back with her husband so that he can be kept on parole.

But if there's a lack of subtlety in analyzing the cause and effects of behaviour and parole treatment, it does not detract from the original intention of the National Parole Board to produce a film which will increase the general public's confidence in parole. "Square Johns" is not an "artistic" success, nor will it appeal to professionals for its criminological content, but unlike a number of National Film Board documentaries, its subject matter has been well-researched by a script writer who spent considerable time with members of the Parole Board; studied numerous files; visited a regional office and a penitentiary and sat in on interviews. The film is realistic and so its "square" style is suitable, especially for the general public who will benefit from its sound approach to parole.

The Film Board and the Parole Board deserve credit for a successful "first" collaboration. On the strength of "Square Johns" they can proceed less cautiously and go deeper and "farther out" next time.

Bill Zimmerman
Associate Editor, Film Reviews
“Looks as if he got up on the wrong side of bed this morning”

‘CHARLIE’S SAGA REVISITED’

EDITOR’S NOTE: In our last edition we printed the tale of a Field Officer, one Charlie McCoffus, who handed his over-worked brains over to the medicos for overhaul, but upon transfer to Ottawa found he no longer needed them.

The story, from another pen, continues ... 

The revealing dilemma of Charlie McC.,
Read at great depth with appreciable glee,
Seems a ripe invitation to say a few words
Of compassion yet truth to any field office birds
Who labour impressed that bleak is their toil
While at H.Q. the staff their hands never soil.

Now Charlie’s euphoria was not long to last,
In fact it soon ended upon his first blast.
Close contact, he found, to public admin
Exposed him to action he often thought sin.
And he soon came to learn that, as often as might,
The lash of the tongue is as much of a fright
As the chastening notes that come in the mail
Without fear or favour but oft to assail.

So McC. was to find that the H.Q. man must
Have his wits all about him or otherwise bust.
For example with guidelines non-existent or old,
A new set of frustations began to unfold.
And slowly young Charlie began to perceive
A need for his brains or be brought to his knees.

‘Hey, Doc’ he related by cable one night,
‘After six months in Ottawa I just seen the light’.
‘The miles that divide the sticks from H.Q.
Are rather essential – between me and you –
Freedom to rove is clearly more fun
Than tied to a desk, and under the gun’.

‘Please send me my brains, by road or by rail,
I have thinking to do – I must hit the trail –
A return to green pastures is long overdue,
If I stay here in Ottawa I’ll be in a stew’.

Now Charlie’s adventure has a moral to tell,
Important to all so give ear to it well.
He returned to the fold with knowledge anew
To blend this with that of the field office crew.
He saw there are problems, which can cause great unrest,
But with patience and drive he was luckily blessed.
He saw one aim – a strong Service well run –
So got back to his files, and his place in the sun!

Anonymous

Hippie Poem

While walking through Yorkville (the Hippie Area) in Toronto, I was approached to buy an original poem for 25¢.

From a sheaf of one-page poems I happened to select, by mere chance, the following:

After reading it I couldn’t help but return to the ‘vendor’ to see if all the poems were identical, but there were no others.

It would almost appear that fate had a hand in the selection.

Perhaps after reading it, you may agree.

The Editor

Souls
Souls imprisoned in walls
Walls
Walls of wood and steel and cement
Guarded by the vigilance of dishonor and injustice
Only despondency and despair keep them company
Only love is the warden that can effect a parole
Only love is the key to their freedom
Only love can unlock the door
But the guards have discarded the key
In favour of selfishness and greed
Only they are afraid of death

Beanie
WE GET LETTERS
(to a Regional Representative)

Dear Sir:

In all honesty, I find it very hard to find words, in order to express what I want to say to you. If you were here, I could best say everything by simply shaking your hand, and say an honest thank you.

Much gratitude is due to you on my part. During my parole, you have done so much for me, and I fear that I let you down many times. I only hope that you forgive me for all the broken promises. I had to go a long way, in order to prove to myself that I could not drink and live normal. Since my last stupor, I firmly believe that I finally convinced myself of this fact. Please, don't feel that your efforts have been to no avail; because, I tell you that I am winning the greatest battle of my life - the battle against myself. Some of the biggest victories of the world, have come out of defeat. My task, is now to repair the ruins.

During the past months, I have developed a fond admiration towards you. Not only for all the times you stuck out your neck for me; and the dedication for your work - but, for just being the person you are, and the image you project. When I look at you, I not only see a parole officer doing his job; but, I see a man who had his share of obstacles in life, and overcame them. Perhaps, the most striking words you spoke to me were: when you told me how you used to drink during the war. But, you also told me that after the war, you made up your mind towards a cause. You certainly have stuck to that cause. If you were able to do it, I most surely can. A great man once said that: "During a lifetime, a person can count the amount of true friends he has, on the fingers of one hand." I can honestly say, that your name is on one of my fingers. I will keep in touch with you now and again. Please feel free to drop in anytime. Besides, I am determined that one of these days you will have enough time to accept a cup of coffee. Keep up the good work, because, there are so many of us who need guidance. Our country needs more men like you.

A Parolee
(Name withheld)

WINNIPEG

(following the Regional Rep's conference at Laval Staff training college)

What we didn't know . . . . . . . .
How it feels to live in a cell (this should encourage us to recommend more paroles),
How flexible the cell walls are - Grant Spiro was in the cell next to mine - I heard him!
How efficient the two young ladies were in sorting the chaff from the grain.
How well Sully can sing "Hallelujah" - inspiring!
How attentively people can listen and not hear anything.
What cold fried eggs taste like - (We had in part forgotten the RCAF days).
How flavourful the French "Cuisine" is.
How headquarters works - Thanks to Paul Hart - we are now enlightened.

D.R. Rempel
PRESENTMENT OF GRAND JURY

Toronto, Spring Assize, 1898.

To His Lordship,
Mr. Justice Rose,
High Court of Justice, Winter Assizes.

Hospital for Inebriates

The Grand Jurors are of the opinion that an Hospital, or Industrial Reformatory for Inebriates—habitual drunkards—should be established which we think would be in the interests of Society, Morality and Public Policy, as we think that unfortunate class of the community should be provided with accommodation other than the slums, or (?) the common jail, as we believe, in many cases, drunkenness is a disease, and requires medical treatment, should be furnished them, and which we believe would result in saving very many, yes, thousands, of valuable citizens of the country, and we would strongly recommend the Government to establish such an Institution.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

Henry Wilson, Foreman.

THE REPLY OF HIS LORDSHIP JUSTICE ROSE

With regard to the question of the treatment of inebriates, his Lordship said that drunkards, as such, are not criminals; it is absolutely wrong to treat them as criminals and to so treat them has no justification. Under certain conditions, a drunkard may be no more responsible than a lunatic or an imbecile. Drunkenness should be treated as a disease, and special hospitals should be provided for the drunkard.

The Judge added that he was glad the Grand Jury had made these recommendations, and that they would be forwarded to the Inspector of Prisons.
"This report," said his Lordship, "should not simply be pigeon-holed, but officials cannot accomplish much without a strong public sentiment behind them. Therefore, exert your personal influence, and help to bring about these most desirable reforms."

I mention with pleasure the fact that a society has been formed at Toronto for the friendly surveillance of discharged prisoners from the common gaol and Central Prison, quite distinct from that police supervision which is often more cruel than was the prison. The idea may be a good one; for, if say, a hundred persons of known position and character in each Province, would combine to give employment to returned convicts, it is beyond question that not one convict in a thousand would be insensible to the generous aid. Then, after a lapse of a few years, let a testimonial be given from the employers, which the new-tried returned convict might keep; and let "society" discharge him from the debt to itself, and wipe out all memory of the past. This is not simply theorising but speaking of a project which would be a boon both to society and to its offenders.

As it is, I repeat, it is a miserable fact that many returned convicts are annually driven to new crimes by the extension of their punishment for all time. They cannot rid themselves of that incubus of the past, which not only weighs heavily on their peace, but which annihilates their hope of recovery. They are what they were and they will be what they are, because society is too pure to forgive—that white virgin, society, being so distressingly immaculate, that the bare mention of past offence makes it shudder!

J.G. Moylan, Inspector,
Penitentiaries Branch,
Department of Justice,
February 28th, 1879.

FIRST STEP

Analysis of the problem indicated quite clearly that chronic truancy, even as early as the second grade, is an indication of a condition that can quite easily be described as the first step in a career of delinquency and crime.

Truancy should be recognized as a danger signal and treated as such. The criminal mind is not the result of a deliberate resolve to be a bad man and take chances, but a slow unconscious fruition of a long process of alienation from the moral aims of society. The criminal is an outlaw even before he awakens and finds himself famous and infamous. He is, generally, the product of our mishandling of him.

Frank T. Sharpe,
Executive Director,
Big Brother Association,
Toronto - 1930.
GOAL or GAOL?
SUCCESS OR FAILURE?

HIS HOPES FOR THE FUTURE ARE IN YOUR HANDS!

ACCEPT THE PAROLEE!

NATIONAL PAROLE BOARD