

KNOCKING THE POLICE ABOUT

Burly Russian Soldier

PAYS FOR LITTLE OUTING

When Jacob Evanoff, wearing the uniform of the A.I.F., with blue arm-bands, entered the dock of the Central Police Court to-day, and the Russian interpreter stepped forward to be sworn, a hum of anticipation swept the courtroom.

How came a Russian, ignorant of English to be in the Australian galle?

Evanoff, a big strapping fellow, settled the question for when the interpreter stated the charge the answer came pat in good American English. "Yes, certainly, I understand. I plead guilty."

The list of charges against the soldier was rather formidable. It included riotous behavior in Oxford-street on Friday last, assaults upon constables M'Leod and Radcliffe, and damaging the helmet of one officer, and the jumper of the other.

Evanoff, it appeared from the evidence, had been drinking, and got into a fight with another soldier, whom he knocked unconscious. When the police interfered Evanoff struck M'Leod on the head and kicked him, and punched Radcliffe several times about the body.

"Because you are big and strong, you mustn't knock these poor little police officers about," said Mr. Jamieson, S.M.

"I'm sorry," smiled the prisoner. "I had been drinking a lot and eating nothing, and I don't remember what happened."

Fines totalling £9 15s, with £1 16s 6d damage, were imposed.