

years. That research was followed with the publication of numerous articles, in addition to the book, *Arms and Accoutrements of the Mounted Police 1873- 1973*, which he co-authored. Other major research projects are on-going.

A significant library of several hundred Mounted Police-related books is also available, in addition to complete sets of the *RCMP Quarterly*, *Scarlet and Gold* and *Annual Reports* for the NWMP, RNWMP and RCMP. Also included in the research library are thousands of pages on microfiche, as well as considerable computer-based data. For more information please contact:

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TRIBUTE

Dear Editor,

My father, ex-S/Sgt. Theodore Olaf Brue, was a policeman for 29 years. He passed away on February 6, 1997. (See **Obituary, Summer 1997 "Quarterly"**. — Ed.) He joined the British Columbia Provincial Police and was stationed at Rivers Inlet, Richmond, Prince Rupert and Terrace, and became a member of the RCMP in 1950,

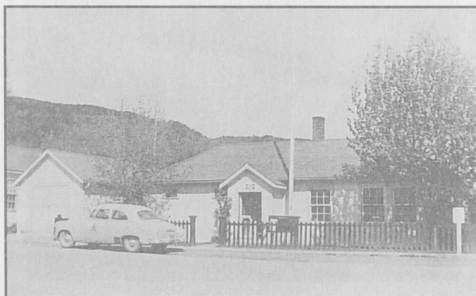
until his retirement, in Winnipeg in 1969.



Reg. No.
16419, T.O.
Brue

Terrace was a small community and my father was in charge of the Detachment until 1954, when he was transferred and put in charge of Langley Detachment, British Columbia. My father, his wife and two daughters had arrived at Terrace in December 1947. The police office was detached from our living quarter, but right next door. Since it was a Government house, we paid \$30 rent per month. It was one of the first house to have indoor plumbing and central heating, using coal as fuel. Our telephone was connected to the police office, so that when the men were out of the office, the operator put the calls through to our residence where my mother, Frances, and sister Anita, took the message and put on the front porch light. That was the signal for the officer passing by that there was a call (there were no police radios).

Besides raising her family, teaching piano, sewing and knitting our clothes, being secretary of the Sunday School, my mother was also police matron and cooked for prisoners. She was paid 40¢ per meal per prisoner. My father was involved in various community activities, was an accomplished musician, a songwriter and a published Canadian poet. My family and I wish to submit a poem that my father wrote. (See **The Mounted Police Motto, inside back cover.** — Ed.) My father was always very proud of what the RCMP uniform represented and proud to be a member of the most famous police force in the world.



RCMP HQ - Terrace, B.C. circa 1955