

establish a training school at Brooks and a dog could be completely trained in three months.

Sometime in July of 1934 my father was transferred to Calgary to be in charge of the Calgary Section. He found it impossible to keep Dale at home and had to keep him at a training establishment on the outskirts of Calgary so that Dale could get proper exercise. During this time my father worked the dog regularly and kept him available for work in the division.

On May 25, 1935, Black Lux, who was sired by Dale, was officially taken on strength of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Black Lux had been raised by my father until he was eight months old when he was sold to a private citizen at Cluny who later traded the dog to Captain Harwich for another trained dog.

On August 17, 1935, my father learned over the radio that Eileen Simpson, aged 2½ years, had wandered away from her parents' farm west of Carstairs at 1:00 p.m. Although 200 people had searched until dark, she was not found. It had rained heavily since 3:00 p.m. and it was a cold and raw day. The child was clothed only in a thin cotton dress with no underwear, shoes, stockings or hat. My father immediately left Calgary accompanied by two other constables and they headed for Carstairs, a distance of 39 miles. Eight miles from Calgary they met a suspicious-looking car which they searched, and found it was full of stolen merchandise. They could tell by tracks on the ground that the man had left the car, so Dale was placed on his track. He trailed 1½ miles and found Tom Muske who had a long criminal record. Dale was sent back over his trail and found five new fountain pens and, as a result, the man was convicted on seven charges. The constables and Muske returned to Calgary and my father continued to Carstairs.

The next morning at daylight, 200 friends and neighbours arrived to continue the search. They worked the fields systematically. With Dale, my father covered the fields that had been searched the day before, to be certain that the searchers had not missed the girl. After working two hours in wet grain, Dale was then taken to an area of bush about 640 acres in size. Dale suddenly took a scent from the air and started towards a large wheat field. My father was too tired and wet to keep up with him, but Constable Cameron of the Crossfield Detachment was mounted, and he followed Dale who had found the girl and was licking her face. The child was semiconscious and chilled to the bone. Undoubtedly Dale saved her life.

In a period of approximately six hours Dale had tracked and apprehended a known criminal and found and saved the life of a little girl. Needless to say, the publicity generated by Dale's accomplishments renewed the interest of the Force in Dale, and on October 15 he was purchased by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

A dog school was then established on Patterson Heights on the hills overlooking the Bow River west of Calgary and it is from this humble beginning that the Police Dog Services has grown to be an important part of the RCMP.

I would like to mention a few more of Dale's achievements that would further illustrate his remarkable capabilities:

In November of 1933, following a break and entering of a garage in Bassano, Dale took a track near an abandoned car and followed the track for five miles to a house where he found Angus Taylor. In an early example of 'plea bargaining' Taylor offered to plead guilty to breaking and entering the house in which he was found and if he received a sentence of less than 2