

EX-INSPECTOR C. C. RAVEN is in charge of an Anglican parish in Kaslo, B.C. REG. NO. 2349, EX-STAFF SERGEANT J. S. PIPER is living at Chilliwack, B.C. REG. NO. 925, EX-CONSTABLE LOASBY, who was badly wounded in the Riel Rebellion, is also a resident of Vancouver.

The following notice is copied from the *Winnipeg Free Press* of 1st May, 1934.

"H. U. Green of Dauphin, Man., was awarded a bronze medallion by the Natural History Society of Manitoba at their annual meeting and election of officers, Monday evening, at the University of Manitoba. The award was for outstanding excellence in original research in natural history in the province during the past year. Mr. Green, well known as a nature writer, under the pen name of 'Tony Lascelles', was awarded the medallion for his research work on the Elk of the Riding Mountains. The results of his study were recently published in the *Ottawa Field Naturalist*."

H. U. Green is, of course, REG. NO. 4608, EX-SERGEANT H. U. GREEN. The Editorial Committee heartily congratulates Mr. Green on being thus honoured.

The Royal Canadian Mounted Police attend the Convention of the British Columbia Command of The Canadian Legion

BY ARRANGEMENT with the British Columbia Command of the Canadian Legion, sixteen Non-Commissioned Officers and men under the command of Inspector H. M. Fowell went to Portland on 9th June, 1934. While there the troop attended the official opening of the Canadian Legion Convention, provided travelling escorts for General Sir Percy Lake and His Honour the Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia, and gave an exhibition of mounted drill, jumping, etc., at the Rose Festival.

The following editorial is copied from the *Portland Oregonians*—

Tradition and The Redcoats

Macaulay, who wrote on rich and illustrious traditions, never heard of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. But they typify his penetrating remarks on the distinction of a great background.

The scarlet-coated riders who paraded in Portland's recently-concluded Rose Festival were only fifteen young men, led by a tall sergeant and a graying inspector. But the thunderous ovation which greeted them when they cantered onto Multnomah field in the sunlight of Thursday afternoon was unequalled in festival annals. All along the line of march the crimson-clad horsemen were the principal attraction.

Clad in almost any other uniform, the seventeen riders might have gone relatively unnoticed. Surely they would not have received the continuous volleys of applause which accompanied their ride through the streets of the city. But they wore the scarlet tunic with the great tradition. For sixty years the crimson jacket has been the standard of the law on the Canadian barrens. The story of the relentless tenacity of its wearers has spread throughout the world.

So the Mounties galloped into Portland with a magnificent past and the people of Rosaria paid tribute to a wonderful tradition. Thus always will the inhabitants of the earth honor and recognize illustrious backgrounds—in Macaulay's day and ours.