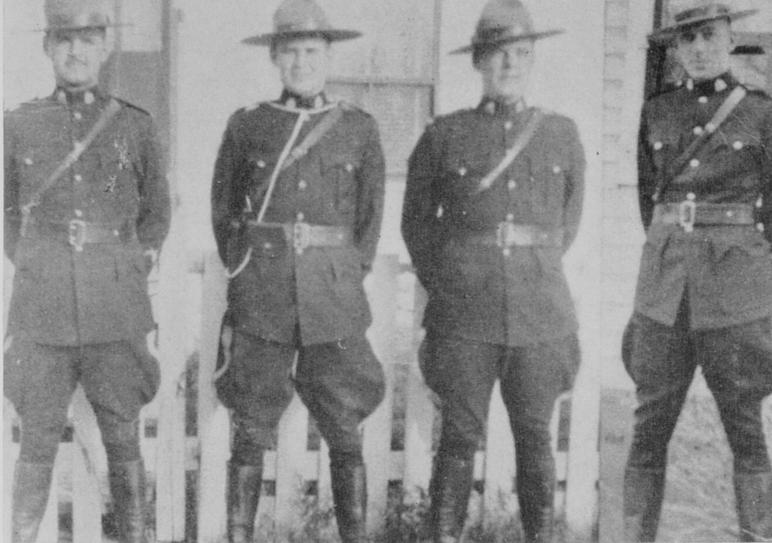


Brother Act



From l. to r.—Csts. Bruce E., Kenneth S., Joseph K. Sutherland and Cpl. David K. Corbett.

Although brother combinations have been fairly frequent in the Force ever since it was organized 80 years ago, it is rather unique for three brothers to be serving in the Force all at the same time. However, such a situation exists today, the trio being stationed in Canada's two most westerly provinces. (See the Old-timers' Column in this issue for reference to three other brothers who served with the Force in bygone days.)

Reg. No. 14976 Cst. Bruce Eugene Sutherland in Drumheller, Alta., Reg. No. 15575 Cst. Kenneth Simon Sutherland in Colwood, B.C., and Reg. No. 17087 Cst. Joseph Keith Sutherland in Wetaskiwin, Alta., are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Sutherland of Assiniboia, Sask. Their son-in-law is also a member of the Force, Reg. No. 13301 Cpl. David Keith Corbett, NCO in charge of Estevan, Sask., Detachment.

In addition to the three brothers mentioned above, there are also three more

brothers and five sisters in the family. Edmond and Donald are residing in Red Deer, Alta., and brother Lloyd is in Assiniboia. The eldest daughter, Mary Ellen is the wife of Corporal Corbett. Miss Irene Sutherland, RN, is in Regina, Sask., and Miss Rose Sutherland, RN, is in Red Deer. Kathleen, now Mrs. H. L. Spelliscy, is residing in Saskatoon, Sask., and the youngest daughter, Myrtle, is at home in Assiniboia.

Corporal Corbett, who met the former Mary Ellen Sutherland in Assiniboia and married her in 1946, was actually responsible for recruiting the three Sutherland brothers into the Force.

Their father was born in Clandeboye, Man., and remained there until 1913 when he went to Palmer, Sask., near Gravelbourg. In 1931 he moved to Assiniboia, where he has resided ever since. He married the former Ellen Maddigan in 1916. Mrs. Sutherland was born in Reynolds, North Dakota, U.S.A.

NOTHING DOING

Jones was sitting with his wife behind a palm on a hotel veranda late one night, when a young man and a girl came and sat down on a bench near them. The young man began to tell the girl how pretty she was.

Hidden behind the palm, Mrs. Jones whispered to her husband, "Oh, John, he doesn't know we're here, and he's going to propose. Whistle to warn him."

"What for?" asked Jones, "nobody whistled to warn me."

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