



Senator Paul Lucier, left, and Yukon Commissioner Art Pearson share a bit of humour with C/Supt. H. T. Nixon.



Insp. R. C. Pettitt proudly watches his son sign the oath of office and allegiance.

Diamond Jubilee On June 13, 1977, the annual Yukon Commissioner's Ball was held in Dawson City, Y.T., in conjunction with the City's 75th Anniversary Celebrations. The ball was held in the Palace Grand Theatre and guests of honor included Commissioner and Mrs. A. M. Pearson, the Honorable Warren Allmand, and a number of other dignitaries. The tables were decorated with wild roses, and music was supplied by Brian Harris and his band from Dawson City.

The Mayor of Dawson City welcomed all the guests and Commissioner Pearson presented Brian Harris with a silver medallion for bravery on behalf of the Humane Association for saving the life of a

young lady from a bear attack near Haines Junction, Yukon.

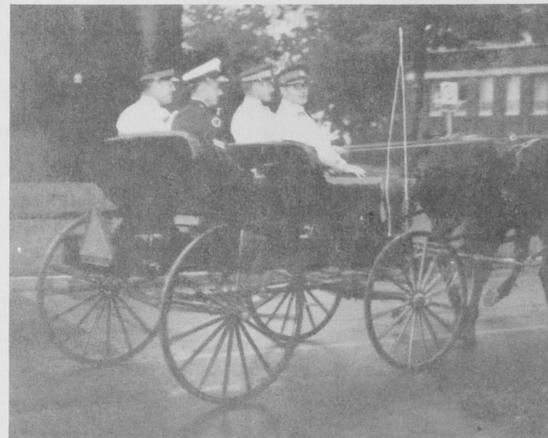
Many of the visiting guests were dressed in '98 style costumes, as a tribute to Dawson City's Diamond Jubilee Year.

Son Joins On Sept. 23, 1977, Insp. R. C. Pettitt officiated at the swearing in ceremony of his oldest son, Ronald Gregg, at "M" Div. H.Q. in Whitehorse. Insp. Pettitt is currently the OIC, C.I.B. and the ceremony was witnessed by the entire Pettitt family. Following the ceremony, Cst. Pettitt departed for the Academy at Depot Division where he is presently undergoing recruit training.

N Division
(Headquarters — Rockcliffe, Ont.)

Farewell At precisely 8:15 a.m. Wednesday, September 14, 1977, a buckboard and mounted escort pulled up in front of the red brick house tucked away in a corner of the "N" Division grounds. A trumpeter, standing at attention, sounded the "On Parade". A stonemason strode up to the front door, rapped, and announced, "Your carriage awaits, Sir." A surprised, bemused and immaculate John Walker Maguire marched out, climbed into the carriage and was driven through the streets of "N" Division to the applause of dozens of "N" Division staff and course candidates who lined the way. When he arrived at "E" Building he was welcomed with a fanfare, and C/Supt. R. G. Moffatt stepped forward to greet him on his final day as a uniformed member of the RCMP.

To those of us who suffered through recruit training during the years when such training was "really tough", one of the sub-human species with whom we came in contact was the P.T. instructor. A step or two below that on the evolutionary ladder was the sergeant major. Anyone who can survive 26 years of



S/M Maguire, right, in the buckboard which drove him around the "N" Division grounds.