

Sir:

Your magazine is good. I was up in the Yukon with Insp. A. L. Bell at Whitehorse, also Insp. A. E. Acland at Prince Rupert and Hazelton, and I am intensely interested in the accounts of Northern patrols and detachments. The romantic atmosphere is lost after you spend a week on the trail—the dogs' feet and your own frost bitten, and "home" still 100 miles away.

The Force would seem funny without horses, and I'm glad to see they are still being used—around Regina anyway.

I offer the suggestion that it might be interesting to get some of the ex-members to send along to you a short item of what they are busy at now. I venture to say you'd receive some very interesting copy.

I was Overseas with then Captain Wood; he was in charge of our squadron—now, he's Commissioner of the Force.

Yours truly,

(Sgd.) E. T. W. COULTER

(Reg. No. 6524, ex-constable)

Litchfield Park,  
Arizona, U.S.A.

June 26, 1947.

Sir:

It was with some pride that I read in the April *Quarterly* appended to "Training and Duties in the Force" (p. 319) an article which I wrote in the *Star-Phoenix*. It was a routine assignment, but to me it was more than that.

It was a sort of dedication to the Force, many of whose members I have known from back in 1921, and more intimately than a newspaperman usually does. At that time those stationed locally were: Sgt. "Scotty" Drysdale, C. T. Hildyard and Johnny Hellofs.

When crime was extensive on the prairies, after the take-over from the provincials (June 1, 1928), I had close and friendly associations with Insprs. John Kelly and Walter Munday, with Sgt. C. C. Brown—Spanish Consul Brown—of the C.I.B., Sergeant Harvey, who retired to England and a pub, and Sgt. Jack (Gee, you're driving me crazy) Woods, now of Vancouver, B.C., also S/Sgt. J. A. Cawsey who is here at present.

I was at the riot in which Insp. L. J. Sampson was unhorsed and killed, and

marched with members of the C.I.B. at his funeral. My association with the Force is now sporadic, but still very pleasant, and the new generation, if you talk their language, will take you to themselves. We worked up a relationship of goodwill and common sense in reporting in those days which still bears fruit. Even my saddle horse wears on state occasions a head-rope that once was official equipment, and I keep it white.

Which brings to mind that I just returned from my holidays, which comprised three or four days in the saddle and a visit to the Meadow Lake stampede. Meadow Lake is quite far north, a flourishing cattle country. The rodeo lasted three days and the riders and steers all came from within 100 miles or so. The populace in that area includes some reasonably tough characters, but the business men told me that since the Force took over last year, there is law and order, and life is a bit safer.

The *Quarterly* is a splendid magazine. Will you accept from an old-time newspaperman congratulations on its quality.

Yours sincerely,

(Sgd.) DAN WORDEN.

The Saskatoon *Star-Phoenix*,  
Saskatoon, Sask.  
July 8, 1947.

#### **Ex-Assistant Commissioner Kemp**

Opening with a reference to the R.C.M.P. Youth and Police program, ex-Asst. Commr. V. A. M. Kemp, C.B.E., in an interesting and many "faceted" speech at Oshawa, Ont., on Feb. 17, 1947, told the local Rotary Club that "We must combat the let-down caused by the war when fathers were Overseas and their control was lacking". Continuing, he recounted some of his experiences while serving in the Force and mentioned the excellent cooperation that exists among all police forces in Canada.

The speaker, who retired on Feb. 28, 1946, after 35 years' service with the Force, is now personnel manager of Loblaw Groceries with headquarters in Toronto, Ont.

#### **Pocock Memorial Services**

Of historical interest to members of the Force and other *Quarterly* readers are the memorial services that took place two years ago in St. Catherine's Chapel, Holy Trinity Church, Cookham, Eng., in honour of the