

- Call over radio from bar of local hotel — a woman says her car has been stolen — get description of the vehicle and bulletin relayed to all cars.
- Call to mobile breathalyzer van and watch drunken drivers try to fool machine by “pretending” to blow into it — each one plays the same game only to be told once again by a patient policeman to blow again — some are charged — some sent home on foot.
- Stolen car found and driver turns out to be owner’s boyfriend — driver brought to breathalyzer — his reading .24 (.08 is considered intoxicated).
- Radio call — a man is standing inside his yard hollering “help! police!” — hurry there, house barricaded from the inside, finally make contact — older, lonely man, drunk and afraid, reliving war experience — wants to visit with and be consoled by constable — constable demonstrates patience and compassion.
- Two young men in fancy car are cut off and bounce across cement median, smashing frame and tire — officer takes detailed report (mountains of paperwork) — loans jack and assists with tire repair.
- Two young men brawling over a taxi outside local beer parlour — 21-year-old constable calms and settles the dispute.
- Radio call saying audio alarm system has been set off in local school, loud voices and smashing sounds heard. ... 5:00 a.m., and on and on it goes.

Eight hours on the job with our police force certainly doesn’t make me an expert, but there are a few things I now know for sure — while all the members of the RCMP are not necessarily young or tall, the ones I met certainly are strong. Strong on patience, good humor, compassion, common sense and a commitment to service that I had thought was disappearing from our society. They are the finest. The next time I hear someone call them “pig” I’m going to start oinking or punch him in the teeth. Well done thou true and faithful servants!

Point et contrepoint

À tort ou à raison, la G.R.C. était récemment au centre de l’actualité. Étant donné la nature de la Revue trimestrielle, nous nous efforçons de rester en-dehors du monde de la politique. Nous avons néanmoins cru bon de publier cet éditorial de Bob Wyman du Coquitlam Herald, où il raconte ses impressions d’une nuit de patrouille, sans embellir les faits et sans les interpréter de manière tendancieuse. Il s’est borné à décrire le travail d’un simple policier en détachement. (Extrait du THE HERALD, 6 juin 1978.)

La rédaction.

Les activités de la G.R.C. ont suscité beaucoup d’émoi ces derniers temps. À la Chambre des Communes, le Gouvernement a malheureusement faussé le débat sur le contrôle politique du Service de sécurité de la G.R.C. au point d’en faire une attaque généralisée contre la Gendarmerie.

C’est pourquoi on a remis en question la crédibilité de ceux qui nous protègent. Enfant, j’ai été élevé dans le respect de la G.R.C. et dans la crainte de la loi. Je savais que nos gendarmes étaient les meilleurs policiers du monde, qu’ils