

having this little battle, the other chaps went up the banks. Gardlund and Riddell were the two that came up right, straight up the river, and when he saw these chaps on the banks and the chaps coming up the river, he started up also. Gardlund and Riddell followed him and they shot at him. He didn't stop to shoot at them at all, they shot at him.

Other than me, that's the only shooting that was done. Up until now, they still don't know if it was Gardlund or Riddell ... I imagine it was Gardlund that hit Johnson in the bullets he was carrying in his pack. That's what caused the bullets to explode ... and down he went.

Then he was down behind his pack, you see. By that time, Eames had come up and that's when he wanted him to surrender, you see. I can distinctly remember Eames shouting twice, asking the guy to surrender, but he wasn't surrendering at all, and doing practically no firing at all. Once Insp. Eames started to fire, he was dead just like that, 17 bullet holes in him.

**E.R.:** Well, he certainly was stubborn, that's for sure. When you were wounded, what injuries did you receive? When the Trapper shot you, he hit you in the knee, I understand, and your elbow?

**E.H.:** Yes, in through my left knee. I was in my shooting position, you see (shows his knee). This is living proof that he shot me in the knee. They mentioned that somebody came back, but no one moved me. I did not want being moved until Wop May came and loaded me on the plane. I was conscious all the time. I saw the whole battle.

**E.R.:** Do you think that if the plane had not been there that you would have been in real trouble?

**E.H.:** Oh yes, I wouldn't be here today. No way.

**E.R.:** You know, as a result of this incident

the RCMP developed its Air Services. They understood the value of aircraft in police work and this was the start of it.

**E.H.:** I'll tell you another good thing that came out of this incident. Up until the time when I was shot, none of the hospitals up there had x-ray machines. I was just lucky that the bullet had gone all the way through.

While I was lying in bed, I guess it was four or five days after, I kept complaining to the nurses, whom I all knew well, about the sheets. "Fix the sheets," I kept telling them. One of the nurses told the doctor, who finally eased me to the side, rolled me over ... There was the bullet! You could see it underneath the skin.

**E.R.:** Did you bring that with you today Mr. Hersey? The bullet, did you bring it? Could I just have a look at that? (He hands it over. I'm holding a Rotary International letter opener.)

**E.H.:** I welded the bullet onto it. I'm a Rotarian and I welded it onto a Rotary letter opener so that I wouldn't lose it.

**E.R.:** Well it's certainly a good job and that's certainly an interesting artifact that we have here. I understand that it's going to be exposed at the Royal Canadian Signals Museum, in Kingston? I'm very happy to know that an artifact like this can be preserved, you know, for other people to appreciate the things that you went through.

Getting back to the aircraft. Now there you were, wounded and laying in the snow. Your friend Verville was back with the dogs and eventually the aircraft showed up. Now, what happened, who's the next one that ...

**E.H.:** The aircraft arrived before the battle was over.

**E.R.:** Really?

**E.H.:** Oh yes, the aircraft arrived at just about the time where Riddell and Gardlund