

THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE

**EXTEND
A FRIENDLY
HELPING
HAND
TO OUR
VISITORS**

The famous "RED COAT" of the ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE has been for years well known to tourists in Alberta. The courtesy extended to our visitors by this famous force has turned them into friends.



The
GOVERNMENT OF ALBERTA *travel bureau*

He became a constable in the NWMP on June 9, 1879, with Reg. No. 328.

But in 1882 young Evans was forced to purchase his discharge from the Force after his father's death, to help support his mother. Subsequently he married but when his wife died, he re-engaged in the NWMP on Apr. 24, 1893. He was transferred to the North, and there he remained for many years. By trade a blacksmith, his services as a generally useful artisan were utilized to build boats and police buildings. Those were notable days in the Yukon. The great mining boom resulted in an influx of fortune-seekers. It attracted the toughs and gamblers too, a little less orthodox in their methods, but also interested in fortunes. The need for more policemen was urgent; the need for administrative buildings and barracks was equally pressing. In the light of those requirements, it is not easy to assay correctly the worth of such men as Evans to the Force. But their contributions were important.

For two years—from 1913—Mr. Evans was Sergeant Major of "B" Division, with headquarters at Dawson, and during that time

established for himself the reputation of being a strict disciplinarian. But in 1915 he reverted to the rank of Staff Sergeant which he had held for many years, and was transferred to detachment duty. Finally he left the North on June 1, 1919, on transfer to "E" Division. At the end of the month he retired to pension. But in October he returned to the Force for another 23 days, and then left again, this time to enjoy that well-earned pension.

There is perhaps little doubt that in his own way ex-Staff Sergeant Evans did enjoy that pension to the full for 30 years. He was a man who enjoyed the better things in life, and being of frugal habits, managed to acquire many of them. During his retirement, he lived alone in a house built by himself, in Keremeos, B.C. He kept his home in good repair and furnished it with some fine furniture. Gardening was his hobby, and although in failing health during the later years of his life, Mr. Evans enjoyed the beauty of his attractive garden. The one luxury he permitted himself, was the services of a woman who came in to clean for him, once a week.