WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

I am interested in corresponding with serving and retired members who may have been acquainted with me during my 20 years of service in the Force (April 3, 1956 - August 15, 1976).

Reg. No. 19305, ex-Sgt. Donald R. Miller F.O. Box 128 The Old Court House Barrington, Nova Scotia BOW 1E0

LOOKING FOR OLD QUARTERLIES

I am attempting to complete an extra 2 or 3 sets of the *RCMP Quarterly*, and would require information on numbers of copies available and costs for the following: Volumes 1 to 8 (2 copies), Vol. 52 No. 4 (2 copies) and Vol. 53 No. 2, 3, (2 copies).

Cst. H.W. Eben Box 143 Slave Lake, Alberta T0G 2A0

A Command Performance

by Cst. Daniel Roth

The RCMP Musical Ride is recognized and respected by millions of people, both here in Canada and throughout the world, and has long been a source of pride for Canadians. Most of the Ride's performances in Canada are sponsored by charitable organizations whose ultimate goals are to bring support and happiness to the communities that they serve. These appearances are enjoyed by an ever-growing number of attending fans.

In February, 1990, the Musical Ride elected to add a personal twist to the routine for one of its own members, Cst. Greg Peters, a Ride member since 1988, who once his three-year tour is completed this fall, will be transferred to other duties. Greg's father, Joe, has been

fighting cancer for some time, and in fact, Greg had stretched his 1989 Christmas vacation at home as long as possible to be with his family while his father was suffering through a particularly serious time. A number of Greg's colleagues who were aware of the situation, learned that Joe had never seen a Musical Ride performed live, let alone with his son in it. They decided that he should have the chance to see his son in action.

Greg is a native of Souris, Prince Edward Island, and his family still live there. The Ride was not scheduled to tour the Maritimes until 1991, and due to Greg's imminent transfer and the uncertainty of his father's health, it would have been impossible to wait until then.