

Canada have a great deal to offer, Montreal stands high on my list of favorites. I found the working atmosphere to be excellent. People in the division, realizing that I was an Anglophone trying to improve my ability to speak and understand French, showed great patience and cooperation when dealing with me. Obviously, they could speak fluently in either language, and because I was learning and insisting that we speak in French, things slowed down a bit. As Officer Commanding, Montreal Sub-Division (S/Div.), I was able to travel throughout Quebec a great deal. Aside from finding beautiful landscapes, I found the people warm and friendly, and the French culture to have a great deal of appeal. My adjustment to my duties as the O.C. of Montreal S/Div. was greatly assisted by Raymond Leclaire, the Section NCO, and Gaston McDuff, the S/Div. NCO. "Coco" St. Jacques was the secretary at the time, a remarkable lady, who informed me she had trained a previous Commissioner — Commissioner Higgitt, who held the same post some years previous.

In terms of interesting incidents, I think the one that will always stand out in my mind is while stationed in Stettler. Under the tutelage of Sgt. Roach, we discovered a mass murder. Someone had killed an entire family — the parents and, I believe, five children. As it turned out, Robert Raymond Cook, son of the father, and step-son of the mother, had committed the crimes. I had the opportunity of being involved in some of the early investigations in a minor way. But it impressed upon me the investigative abilities of Sgt. Roach, whose innate sense of knowing something was amiss, was almost uncanny. After Cook's first trial, there was an appeal, and he was granted a new trial. I was one of the court orderlies at the second trial. Robert Raymond Cook, as you may remember, was convicted of murder, and was the last man to be hanged in the province of Alberta. It was a very interesting and challenging

case. Being a young constable, and not really involved with any of the in-depth investigation, it gave me an opportunity to learn. As unpleasant as it was, I'm certain it's something I'll remember for the rest of my life.

**Quarterly** How, when, and where did you meet your wife?

**Commissioner** I met my wife at my first detachment. Mary Anne is the daughter of a now retired United Church minister, Everett Morrison. Again, being a small town, everybody was aware when a new Mountie arrived, and a fellow member of the detachment arranged a "blind date" — and the rest is history. We celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary last year.

**Quarterly** Sir, you mentioned a son earlier in this interview, are there other children in your family?

**Commissioner** I have three children: a daughter, Leslie-Anne, 22, in her last year at Carleton U.; Scott, 20, also attending Carleton U.; and Dana, 15, attending Grade 10 at a local high school.

**Quarterly** With your wife studying to become a lawyer, and yourself learning new jobs while raising a family, how did you manage to find the time to take all of this in?

**Commissioner** Well, the reality is my wife is a very talented woman. Aside from being bright and all of those things, she has the ability to sit and concentrate on what it is she's doing, regardless of what is taking place around her. When she sets her mind to studying at home, the bedlam that flows in any family of that size didn't deter her at all. Mary Anne had always been interested in pursuing her education; therefore, upon returning from Montreal, she took one or two night courses, enjoyed them, and did well. Realizing at that rate she would be an old lady before she ever got through university, we decided she should attend on a