

Impressions of Grade 3 Inuit Children

submitted by Sgt. P. W. PERTSON

From time to time we receive impressions of the Force written by children, who, for the most part, live in southern Canada. The impressions differ little from coast to coast. Most children have been subjected to years of T.V. and programs such as "Emergency", "Adam 12" and so on, and they generally tend to mix their impressions with these T.V. programs.

Here, however, are two impressions of the Force, written by grade 3 Inuit children attending the Mangilaluk School, Tuktoyaktuk, N.W.T., a small community on the Beaufort Sea. You will notice how they view the Force in relation to their way of life, but at the same time T.V. programming, made possible through the Anik satellite, is beginning to creep into their "world view". Here then, are their impressions as we received them.

Royal Canadian Mounted Police
by Leonard KOTAKAK

Greg is a police. Both of them got mustache. Corporal Sprecher's dog's name is Caesar. The police always check the city people's licence when they are too drunk they take them away. Sometimes the police use helicopter boat truck to rescue people. The police always keep their guns loaded. It's just for emergency. They have handcuffs in a box. The police always practise shooting their guns up land. I like when the police have their uniform on. I like how Corporal Sprecher looks in that red one. I won't mind to have his hat. I won't mind to see Greg use his uniform. If I had a big big dog like that I feed it diet stuff. Greg used to wear glasses but he doesn't wear them any more. I think his eyes alright. I like him. He drives skidoo fast with his. Sometimes the police chase crooks but sometimes they have to

break the door down with hard boots. They got a pickup. I wish to be a police. I could've checked all the people's licence. I could've brought a sandwich just in case I got hungry. I could've always kept my gun and hand-cups on my belt and wear those cowboy boots. If there was some crooks I would call for help and check their licence. I don't want to be a crook if I get big. In the bank there's little TVs and they hooked into police station and if police see the TV they go to jailhouse.

The RCMP
by Kathy Doris RADDI

I like Corporal Sprecher and Constable Greber and Constable Farr. They jog and do exercise too. The police work. The bad people go to court, and tell them what they did. They learn jodo. They have to learn to use guns. They go out with boat and find people, and they look for boats. They don't have nursing stations, the police give the eskimos pills. They go with dogteam. The police take the guns and the knives away. They walk on the sidewalk in the city. The End.

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