

and insect world, she eventually caught the cricket and showed it to everyone. She was delighted, as it was the first cricket she had ever seen. I'm sure everyone thought we were a strange family, never having seen a cricket before.

The next day, we headed for Medicine Hat and Calgary; then north to Edmonton, where we stopped for two days.

The last leg of the journey took us north to Fort McMurray, Fort Smith, Hay River, and finally the familiar landmark of Fort Simpson, an island at the confluence of the Liard and Mackenzie Rivers.

Altogether, we had travelled 5,500 miles, with no serious problems. The same route by car (with the exception of the 200 miles to Fort Nelson, B.C.) would have taken another 1,500 miles. Gas and oil for our trip cost just under 3½ cents a mile. Admittedly, the initial cost and upkeep of an airplane exceeds that of a car, but the overall comparison puts the airplane in a more favored position.

That is why more and more people are leaving behind the crowded traffic lanes and taking instead to the airways.



FAMILY TRADITION

Twenty-year-old James Nisbet Reid of Elliot Lake was sworn in as a member of the RCMP last January 7, at North Bay, Ont.

Son of ex-Sgt. J. N. Reid, and the nephew of Sgt. George Reid of "H" Division, James is a Grade XII graduate of Elliot Lake High School.

Posted to "Depot" Division for his recruit training, third class constable Reid has no delusions about the tough road that lies ahead.



J. N. Reid is officially appointed a member of the Force by Insp. H. F. Law (left), while his father, a retired veteran of the RCMP, now a Deputy Security Chief with Rio-Algom Mines, looks on. Young Reid began plotting his police career early in life as the insert attests. (Official photo was taken by Dave Palangio of the North Bay *Nugget*)