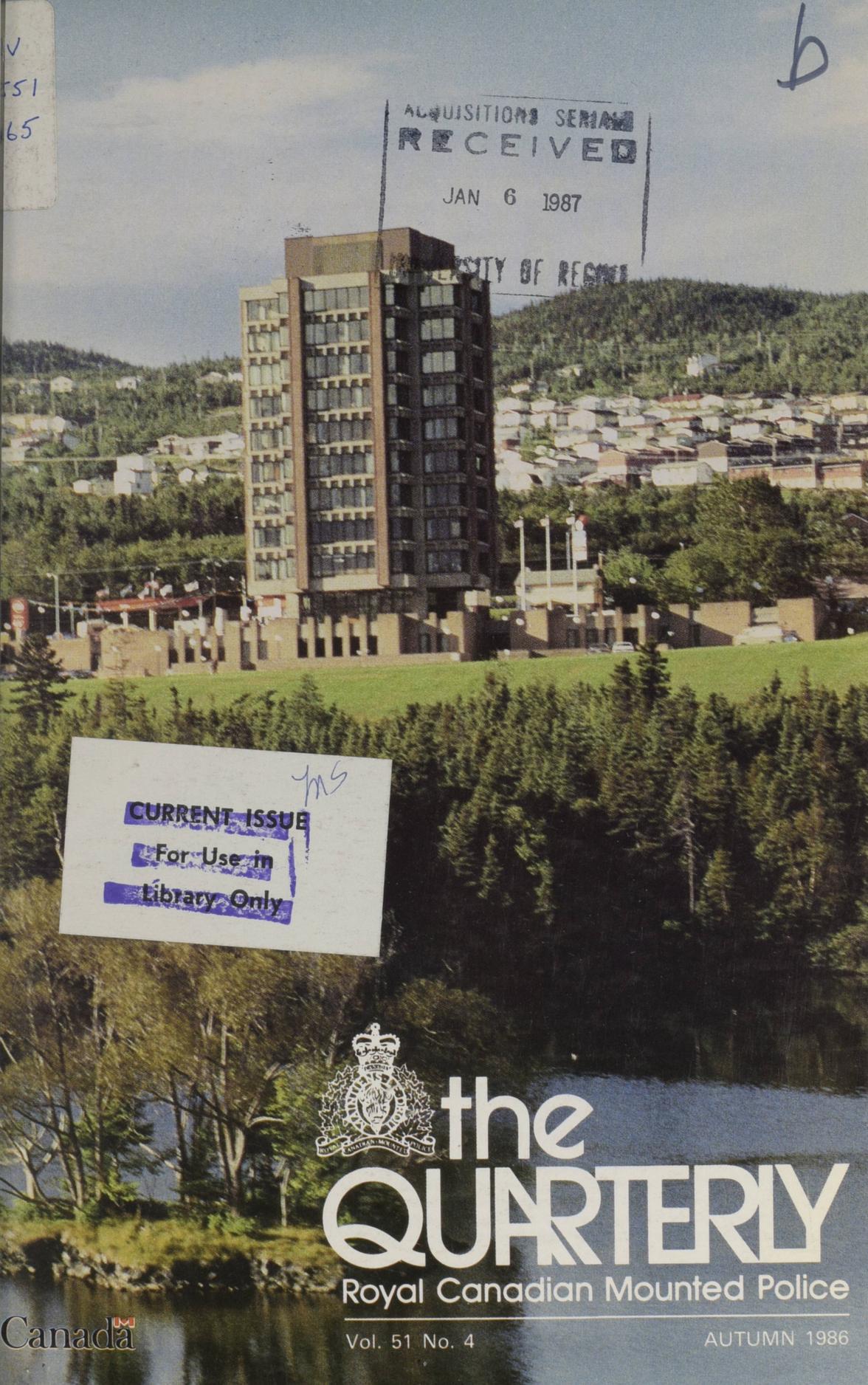


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the QUARTERLY

Royal Canadian Mounted Police

Canada 

Vol. 51 No. 4

AUTUMN 1986



**Royal Canadian
Mounted Police**

**Gendarmerie royale
du Canada**

OUR COVER: The photo depicts the Sir Richard Squires building, Corner Brook, Newfoundland, which housed the RCMP Corner Brook city detachment prior to its closure. It was taken from the area of Glyn Mill Inn by Cpl. Al Misner, RCMP Corner Brook Identification Section.

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the
QUARTERLY
Royal Canadian Mounted Police

Vol. 51 No. 4

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- 2** EDITOR'S NOTE/LETTERS TO THE EDITOR
- 4** CLOSURE OF CORNER BROOK CITY DETACHMENT
by Cpl. W. R. Reggler, Identification Services, HQ Division
- 7** PERSONAL REFLECTION
by Cpl. W. R. Reggler, Identification Services, HQ Division
- 10** THRILL OF A LIFETIME *by Cst. Barb Alexander*
- 12** FORUM FOR YOUNG CANADIANS
by Cst. Terry Gibbon and Diane Bérubé
- 14** NORTH PATROL *by Charles R. Thornback*
- 26** THE BEST LAID PLANS *by Cst. Roy Bergerman*
- 30** VIP SECURITY FOR H.M.S. BRITANNIA *by Insp. Jim McIlvenna*
- 34** BIZARRE MURDERS: THE BOYD/STEVENS CASE
by Cpl. A. D. MacIntyre
- 37** UNIVERSITY GRADUATES
- 39** DEPOT DIVISION GRADUATES
- 41** DIVISIONAL DISPATCHES
- 72** PROMOTIONS
- 73** RETIREMENTS
- 75** BOOK REVIEW — OUR COPS: THEIR STORIES
- 76** OBITUARIES
- I.B.C.** IN MEMORIAM

Editor's Note

It has been brought to my attention by a long time friend, Tom Quirk, that I had made an error in my article on No. 2 Coy in World War II. I referred to Tomalin and Newton as being from No. 8 Pro Coy instead of No. 13 Coy. I am sorry for this error but thankful in the interests of accuracy that Major T. J. Quirk brought it to my attention, so that the records can be amended. History buff please note correction. Ed.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

In perusing early Quarterlies, as I do from time to time, in the Spring 1985, Quarterly I came across the letter of John Matthew of Rexdale, Ontario, in which he makes some kind remarks about Mrs. Kelly and myself and our most recent book, *"The Horses of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police."*

I, too, regret that there is no mention in the book of the late Welsh sculptress, Doris Lindner, and her fine Royal Worcester figurine of a member of the Force on a horse. Unfortunately, I did not have the final say on the photographs used. Among those submitted to the publisher was one taken by myself showing Miss Lindner at work at "N" Division. I regret its omission and 100% Welsh blood (in spite of my name) stings me every time I think of it, as does the omission of dozens of other fine photographs.

On the other point raised in Mr. Matthew's letter, suggesting that "The Best of the Quarterly" from its inception be published, presumably in the Quarterly itself, from time to time. I am pleased to tell Mr. Matthew that I have interested a publisher in a book of Quarterly articles, tentatively titled: "As they see themselves", after having received the kind permission of Commissioner Simmonds to use the articles I choose for this purpose. It is too early yet to say when the book will be published.

Yours truly,
W. H. Kelly
(D/Comm'r. Rtd.)

COLLECTOR'S CORNER

Dear Editor,

I am interested in trading World War II and Nazi items from my collection for RCMP memorabilia, new or used.

Sincerely yours,

Richard Schicknel
Brucknerstrabe 13
8000 München 80
089/47 85 67

Dear Editor:

While on a trip to Australia, I met several police officers interested in exchanging police badges, patches, etc., with Canadian police officers. Please publish the names and addresses of the following Australian police officers.

Mr. Bill Middlemiss
1 Lagoon Drive
Glenbrook, N.S.W. 2773

Mr. Jim Byrne
Police Headquarters
Launceston, Tasmania 7250

Mr. Alan Gronow
23 Shelburn Road
Thornlie, Western Australia

Mr. Jon Kemplay-Hill
29 Arcowie Road
Dernancourt, South Australia 5075

Mr. Ross Rhodes
13 Olinda Road
Windsor Gardens,
South Australia 5087

Yours sincerely,
Larry Pearson

"B" TROOP

Dear Editor,

I read with great interest A/Commr. F. S. Spalding's article, "Death in the Line of Duty." I was a member of "B" Troop mentioned in the article, as well as a member of the Saskatoon Troop.

You requested readers who could identify the unknown members of the "B" Troop photo to advise *the Quarterly*. I have the same photo, known as our "passing out" photo, which today would be called a "graduation" photo.

Here is a list of the names as I remember them.

Front row (L-R): Fraser, M. P.; Argent, A.; Cpl. Lockwood; Cpl. Hughes; Doring; Spike Donaldson; Nichol, W. M. Second row: Belanger; Gerrie, G. A.; Green; McDonald; Brownly; Lilly. Third row: McDougal; McElhone; Clemmit, J. P.; Wilson, H. C.; Minor, D. H.; Rooney; Spalding, F. S. Back row: Latter; Holladay; McBrian, J. R.; Stevenson, R. L.; Siemens; Hastie.

Please note: My records and memory place Brownly where photo records Rooney (second row). Rooney is in third line between Minor and Spalding, and is recorded "unknown."

Other members of "B" Troop who were not present in the photo are: Smith, H. R.; Smith, A.; Slinn, D.; Ferguson; Jarvis, and Millar.

May I add that my memory is not infallible and subject to correction from other sources.

Since my retirement 32 years ago, I have been an interested reader of *the Quarterly*, a link between yesteryear and today.

Yours truly,
J. P. Clemmitt,
Reg. No. 11801
Surrey, B.C.

* * *

Dear Editor,

The article "Death In The Line Of Duty" by A/Commr. Spalding was well done, and "B" Squad was well represented.

We were the first squad formed in November of 1932, and I believe at least six to eight squads were created at Depot immediately thereafter. As jobs were scarce in the early thirties, many men from many different walks of life applied to the Force, and our squad was a real hodgepodge of individuals. Almost every province was represented.

With the help of Lorne Rooney and J. F. "Bud" Holloway, we have tried to identify all the men in the photograph. Their names follow below.

(Ex-Sgt. Minor's list of names for "B" Troop is the same as that of J. P. Clemmitt, with some slight differences in the following rows of men. Therefore, not all rows are repeated. Ed.)

Second Row: Csts. Belanger, G. A. Gerrie, Hugh Green, McDonald, Brownlee, and Alex Lily.

Third Row: Csts. George McDougall, S. J. Elkin, J. P. Clement, Mitchell, "Doug" D. H. Minor, "Little Anne" Lorne Rooney, and F. S. Spalding.

Back Row: Csts. Latter, "Bud" J. F. Holloway, "Jim" J. R. MacBrien, "Stevie" R. L. Stevenson, Fred Zeman, and Edwards.

Regards,
Ex-Sgt. D. H. Minor
Regina, Saskatchewan

Messrs. Clemmit, Minor, Holloway & Rooney,

We thank you very much for identifying the men of "B" Troop 1932. Ed.

* * *

CLOSURE OF CORNER BROOK CITY DETACHMENT

by Inspector A. E. Crosby



Passing over of the key by Insp. Art Crosby to Supt. Bob Piercey, i/c Royal Newfoundland Constabulary Corner Brook Detachment with Insp. Harold Pitcher (RNC) and S/Sgt. Gerry Mills looking on. Photos by Western Star, Thomson Newspapers Ltd.

In accordance with a Memorandum of Agreement declared on July 12, 1950, between the Dominion of Canada and the Province of Newfoundland, the Force assumed policing responsibility for all of Newfoundland and Labrador, excluding the City of St. John's, on August 1, 1950. The Newfoundland Constabulary (later granted the prefix "Royal") continued to police St. John's, as it had since May 31, 1729. The Constabulary had had jurisdiction in the Corner Brook area since May 14, 1879, along with the Newfoundland Ranger Force which was formed on June 1, 1935. However, after 72 years of service to the area, and following Newfoundland's entry into Confederation in 1949, the authorities decided on a policing contract with the RCMP.

The first Corner Brook Detachment consisted of the following ten members from either the Constabulary or Rangers:

Constabulary

16166, Sgt. M. J. Keough
16224, 3/Cst. R. T. March
16227, 3/Cst. D. C. Goodyear
16233, 3/Cst. N. G. Lundrigan
16234, 3/Cst. A. J. Ryan

16242, 3/Cst. P. G. Daly
16248, 3/Cst. W. B. Miller

Rangers

16197, 2/Cst. D. A. Crowther
16214, 2/Cst. R. C. Richards
16239, 3/Cst. R. G. Haynes

The detachment office was an eleven room frame house built in 1924. Previously used by the Constabulary, it was situated at 8 West Street. The Force was located there until 1968 when new quarters became available in the Sir Richard Squires (Provincial) Building.

Over the years, the original ten-man detachment continued to expand until in the early 1980s, at which time the authorized establishment stood at 46 uniformed personnel and one clerk. Two provincial public servants complemented the detachment. Administered by the City Detachment, the provincially operated Corner Brook Outport Jail employed four full-time and five part-time guards as well as four part-time matrons.

After nearly 36 years of service the Corner Brook City Detachment was closed. Policing reverted to the Royal Newfoundland Constabulary July 1, 1986. During this period as many as 543 members had been stationed in

Corner Brook on a permanent transfer.

During closing weeks, the people of Corner Brook began to show their regret at the departure of the RCMP as the City Police Force. An extremely friendly and supportive people, they showed their concern and made their thanks obvious in a variety of ways, not the least of which included:

- A civic reception hosted by the outgoing mayor and council on September 23, 1986.
- A dinner/dance hosted by the Knights of Columbus on May 9, 1986.
- A full Review Order ceremony at City Hall followed by a civic reception where detachment members were granted "Freedom of the City" on June 11, 1986.
- A testimonial dinner hosted by the Chamber of Commerce on June 17, 1986.
- A wine-and-cheese party hosted by the Committee on Family Violence on June 24, 1986.

In addition to commemorate closing the detachment, a special ball cap crest combining the outline of official city colours and coat of arms together with the RCMP crest was made which reflected the close relationship enjoyed between Force members and citizens of Corner Brook. A book, entitled "The R.C.M.P.

in Corner Brook: 36 years of Service", was also published to outline a brief historical perspective of Corner Brook City Detachment as well as a list of all past detachment members and their dates of service. One hundred and fifty numbered copies were issued and sponsored by local businesses and organizations. The author, Insp. A. E. Crosby, Officer in Charge, presented the "first edition" to the mayor at a dinner dance held during detachment closing activities on the June 13-15 weekend. Copies were also given to all serving members with some going to a few interested former members of the detachment, to the Corner Brook Public Library, "B" Division Headquarters, RCMP Historian, Auxiliary Members and complimentary copies were also distributed to those firms contributing to publishing costs. Unfortunately, demand far surpassed supply.

In addition to a semi-formal dinner dance held at the Royal Canadian Legion, which Provincial Justice Minister Lynn Verge, Mayor Ray Pollett and Commanding Officer "B" Division, C/Supt. J. B. D. Henry attended, a moose-burger barbecue at the Marble Mountain Ski Lodge and a breakfast hosted by the RCMP Auxiliary Constables were also included in the June 13-15 weekend activities. The main weekend event, however, saw Corner Brook City Detachment hosting the "B" Division Lundrigan Memorial Softball Tournament with eleven teams from across the island participating. A total of \$1,040 in tournament proceeds was presented to the Corner Brook Canadian Cancer Society President. Additional profits of \$480 realized from a concession stand, dance and barbecue were equally divided between Huntington's (Chorea??) Disease Society and the Corner Brook Minor Baseball Association.

The many accolades and compliments expressed to members of City



Presentation of book and framed picture of RCMP Guidon to the mayor of Corner Brook. Left to right: Insp. A. E. Crosby, mayor Ray Pollett, C/Supt. J. B. D. Henry, then C.O. "B" Division.

Detachment, along with the acknowledgment of members' efforts over the years, and especially the granting of "Freedom of the City" was greatly appreciated. As far as can be determined this honour, rooted in ancient tradition, has never previously been bestowed on the Force or any other police agency in Canada for that matter.



Administering of the freemen's declaration by city clerk, Miss Kathryn Furlong.

Historically speaking, a Freeman is someone who has been granted Freedom of the City. An "admitted Freeman" traditionally enjoyed many rights and privileges, which varied from city to city. Generally, a Freeman had access to a parliamentary note, immunity from local jurisdiction, exemption from tolls, and a share in revenues accruing from corporate property.

Historically, four ways of acquiring Freedom of a city exist:

1. By apprenticeship to a Freeman of a City.
2. By patrimony — the child of a Freeman.
3. By a gift — honorary.
4. By purchase.

Today these rights have changed somewhat to:

1. The right to sit inside the rail of city council chamber at any regular council meeting.
2. The right to address council but not to vote.
3. The right to be present at all official civic functions.

4. The right to procession immediately preceding the mayor and councillors.

The city of Corner Brook has carefully reserved the right to award Freedom of the City. It is a rare and distinguished honour — the highest which the City can bestow — only awarded six times in the 30 years since Corner Brook became incorporated.

To accept this honour, a full troop of 32 members under the command of Supt. Bruce Blachford, O.C. Corner Brook Sub-Division and Insp. Crosby, led by the local Sea Cadet band, marched from the city detachment office to City Hall where His Honour, Mayor Ray Pollett read a proclamation, followed by comments and responded to by Supt. Blachford. Following this ceremony, the troop marched to the cenotaph, where a wreath was laid in memory of former deceased members of Corner Brook City Detachment, and then on to the Royal Canadian Legion, Branch 13, for a civic reception.

District Court Judge P. Lloyd Soper also gave an address of particular interest at the Chamber of Commerce RCMP Appreciation Luncheon.

In summation, the following quotation is taken from the tribute to the RCMP Corner Brook Detachment given by the Honourable Judge P. Lloyd Soper.

"The City Detachment has earned and retained the confidence and trust of the citizens of Corner Brook generally. They have served the city well as a law-enforcement unit, but they have done more than that. They have emphasized crime prevention and protection, and those emphases have borne fruit, too. As individuals, the members of the detachment, as well as other members of the Force living here, have shared fully in community life and have made outstanding contributions to life in Corner Brook. We thank the detachment for keeping Corner Brook safe for us to live here in security, and we thank the members for their contribution as citizens during the past 36 years. To the Detachment and the members we regretfully say "Farewell"." ■

PERSONAL REFLECTION

by Cpl. W. R. Reggler.
Identification services HQ Division

Now that the RCMP is no longer policing Corner Brook, Nfld., I felt it would be appropriate to submit this article as a supplement to the one by Insp. Crosby (the last OIC Corner Brook City Detachment).

Why was the time I spent working at Corner Brook City Detachment so important? When I was transferred from Channel-Port aux Basques in January 1971, to Corner Brook, I had only a few days to find an apartment before going on leave to get married. The only accommodation that could be found was a small one bedroom basement apartment in the Humber Mouth area of Corner Brook. A month's rent was paid and I was off to Ottawa to get married. Needless to say, June, my fiancée was full of questions about our first place of abode. How big is it? What about cupboard space?, etc. Maybe I coloured up the beauty of our little apartment a bit! I didn't want her to worry about the apartment as she was worrying enough about the wedding.

We arrived back in Corner Brook on February 1, 1971. Those who were stationed there know that after a snowstorm, chains are necessary on tires to get around. With this in mind, a set was purchased at Bert's Gulf on the Trans-Canada Highway, just before arriving in Corner Brook. This approach to winter driving was strange to my young bride. With the chains on, it was off to our new home. After shovelling our way to the door, June finally got to see the apartment. The kitchen had one small cupboard; the bedroom was big enough to put a bed in; the front room wasn't any bigger; the bathroom didn't have a shower and the toilet barely had enough pressure to

drain the bowl. What a shock! I thought my week-old marriage was about to end. We stayed in that apartment for six months because we could find no other accommodation. Finally another member was transferred and we moved into his apartment on Reed Street. We thought that we had died and gone to heaven. Our new home was a large two bedroom apartment on the top floor of a six unit apartment building.

Our first daughter was born in May, 1972, at Western Memorial Hospital, Corner Brook. I think that her birth really showed me how close members of the RCMP become. Everything that could be done was done. Everybody helped where they could. The RCMP Corner Brook wives' group saw to it I was taken care of by providing meals and that June and baby Laura had everything they needed. The first visitors we had when our baby was brought home were the OIC Corner Brook Sub-Division, Supt. R. Johnson, now retired, and his wife.

Corner Brook City Detachment and its members played an important part in our lives. When I heard that the detachment was closing and that the Royal Newfoundland Constabulary would take over the policing of Corner Brook, I felt like a close relative had died. When I heard there was going to be a party to end an era in Corner Brook, arrangements were made to attend.

Trip to Corner Brook, Newfoundland (June 12-15, 1986)

When my plans were made known to some of my co-workers in Identification Services, their response was "What, are you crazy to fly to



Fun at the dinner-dance — Bill Reggler, Roger Tinkham and Dave Baker ham it up for the camera.

Newfoundland for a barbeque?" I tried talking other previous members of Corner Brook City Detachment into going back for the party, but to no avail.

My oldest daughter, Laura, talked June and I into taking her back to her birthplace. She had heard so much about Corner Brook that she wanted to see it for herself. Laura was only a year old when we were transferred to Goose Bay/Happy Valley, Labrador. Her reaction to how friendly the people in Corner Brook were, was something to see. We visited friends and renewed old acquaintances.

One such visit was with Nina Avery, the wife of S/Sgt. Max Avery (deceased). We were invited in for tea and spent the better part of the morning with her. When I was stationed there, Max was Sub-Division NCO. Mrs. Avery has kept herself in-

formed of the whereabouts of many of the members stationed in Corner Brook in the 1960s and early 1970s. She is definitely a "Force wife." The plaques and other RCMP memorabilia in her home could serve as a history of the Force in Corner Brook.

The Friday night dinner-dance at the Legion was just like an Irish wake, sad, yet everybody had a good time. Pat Musseral acted as Master of Ceremonies and I doubt if anybody could have done better. The speeches and presentations were appropriate and entertaining. We met old friends and caught up on the news for the last 13 years. A coincidence was that the last time we had seen some of the members and their wives was at our going away party in Corner Brook. It was as if time had stood still. It was nice to see that Dave Baker and Roger Tinkham haven't changed. They still en-

joy a good party. After the dance, the reunion continued into the early morning. At least I didn't have to play in the softball tournament, so I got to sleep in a bit!

Playing tourist in the city I once policed was extremely pleasurable. A trip through Curling brought back many memories of busy shifts spent in the area. A visit to the Millbrook Mall brought back memories of foot patrol in Corner Brook and how more than one curse was uttered about doing an all-day foot patrol in boots, breeches and stetson. My daughter had often heard of "Jelly Bean Square" (so named because of the brilliant coloured row housing). A drive through the area was a must, but to our surprise the houses were all painted white. It is nice to know, however, that the area is still referred to as "Jelly Bean Square" by members of the detachment.

The moose burger barbeque on the Saturday night was a first for my daughter. Imagine eating wild meat and enjoying it. Again this gave us the opportunity to meet more of the people we were stationed with in Newfoundland, of sharing, more laughs, old stories and "remember whens."

For me, going back to Corner Brook was an emotional high. To my critics who said "I was crazy to fly to

Newfoundland for a week-end party," I say they missed one heck of a soirée. To the members who worked on City Detachment, and did not go back for the closing, I say it is too bad, because the hospitality and friendship shown was second to none.

To conclude this article, I would like to express my thanks to Insp. Crosby, who made sure that I received a copy of the commemorative book (only 150 published) and the specially designed crest depicting 36 years of policing in Corner Brook. Ian Currie and Bert Waterman were the main organizers of this event. They did a fantastic job, and it is felt that those who attended the functions owe them a debt of gratitude.

Now that the RCMP Corner Brook City Detachment has closed, it can be said that the book is closed on an era of RCMP history. It is nice to know that I played a small part in that era. At the closing dinner-dance it was announced that the Force was leaving Corner Brook without a major investigation outstanding. This fact is evidence of the dedication and Force pride of the members who worked in the detachment prior to the change-over to the Royal Newfoundland Constabulary. Congratulations and good luck on your new postings.

THRILL OF A LIFETIME

By Cst. Barb Alexander



David Thomas with Director of Band, Mr. Kenneth Moore, O. i/c Port Alberni Det., Commanding Officer "N" Division, C/Supt. F. Schultz, S/Sgt. G. Hampson and Band members and members of his family.

In February, 1986, S/Sgt. Garth Hampson of the RCMP Band contacted Insp. John Matthewson at Port Alberni Detachment and advised that the band had received a request for band patches and badges from David Thomas, a young resident of Port Alberni. David, age 11, who is well known in the community, is confined to a wheel chair, and participated in the RCMP/Rotary Bicycle Rodeo in 1984. He always takes part in parades involving the Cub-Scouts of which he is a member.

S/Sgt. Hampson took an interest in David's request, and as the band was to be extensively involved in Expo 86 in Vancouver, he thought the band would be interested in arranging a surprise for David.

S/Sgt. Hampson and Cst. B. J. Alexander of Port Alberni CP/CP Unit, maintained contact over the next few months until final plans were set for David to be a guest conductor at the RCMP Band's July 1 performance at the Plaza of Nations on the Expo site.

S/Sgt. Hampson's arrangements included David's mother, Gaile, father, Bob, and maternal grandmother, Thera Driver of Vancouver.

July 1 was David's red-letter day, when approximately one hour before the 10:30 a.m. scheduled beginning of the concert, he met Garth Hampson, Chief Supt. Schultz, C.O. of "N" Division, Ken Moore, Director of Music, and all of the band members. David had spent the month prior to the concert practising and getting tips from school on how to conduct a band. David was escorted to the podium by Insp. John Matthewson of Port Alberni Detachment. Band master Ken Moore was very impressed with his performance and the large crowd gathered indicated their enthusiastic support.

The Canada Day concert was attended by many prominent dignitaries, including Premier Bill Bennett and Mayor Harcourt of Vancouver. It was a significant day for the young resident of Port Alberni, long to be remembered by him, and his friends and family.

CBC, the host broadcaster at Expo 86, ensured that David and his family have a permanent record of the event by presenting their tapes of the concert, a copy of which is now included in the Port Alberni Detachment film library.

S/Sgt. Hampson's promotional appearances prior to the band's engagement at Expo included a reference to David appearing as guest conductor at the July 1 ceremonies. This resulted in David becoming an overnight celebrity involving radio, newspaper and TV interviews.

David's hobby of collecting police badges, patches and paraphernalia began when he was in Portland, Oregon, receiving treatment for congenital spinal muscular atrophy, under sponsorship of the Port Alberni Shriners Club. David's collection began with the aid of the Ontario Provincial Police, who supplied him with a number of Ontario Indian band police badges.

Bill Taylor, a Portland, Oregon taxi driver, took a special interest in David and with the aid of Taylor's personal computer, began sending letters to state Governors. This unique hobby has occupied David's time for four years, and has grown into an international collection. David numbers among his repeat correspondents, Alabama Governor George Wallace, who is also confined to a wheel chair. David's honorary titles include Lt/Col. aide-de-camp, Alabama State Militia, Indiana State Policeman, and Citizen of Tennessee. Members of Port Alberni Detachment have been assisting over the past few years in making contacts and supplying addresses for various Canadian police force collectors.

Canadian Press coverage of David's Expo visit was noted by Cst. Allan Vance of Regina City Police. Cst. Vance, an ex-member of the RCMP, presented David with his own collection of 83 shoulder flashes from police forces in Europe, Australia, South Africa, Japan, South America, the United States and Canada. The patches, along with two police caps and a memento from Regina City Police were added to the grateful young man's collection. ■

FORUM FOR YOUNG CANADIANS

Could this be for you or your children?

by Cst. Terry Gibbon and Cst. Diane Bérubé,
Personal Security Section, "P" Directorate, Ottawa, Ontario.

The role of a volunteer counsellor for Forum, taken on by Constables Diane Bérubé and Terry Gibbon, involved assisting a group of 400 youths for seven days at Ashbury College in Rockcliffe, Ontario and the University of Ottawa. Each member was responsible for ten to fifteen participants in a live-in situation. In an atmosphere of intensive learning about government related subjects, counsellors and students experienced an enriching cultural and intellectual exchange, and the bridging of a generation gap.

Forum is a program of the Foundation for the Study of Processes of Government in Canada. It is a non-profit organization, independent of any political party, which sees a need to develop among pre-university students an awareness of their duties and responsibilities as Canadian citizens.

Each year participants are selected from the secondary schools and CEGEPs in all the regions of Canada. Geographic, linguistic, demographic, academic and extra-curricular involvement are the inherent qualities reviewed by Forum for the selection. A committee ensures an equal representation of young men and women from all the provinces and territories.

With the aid of a grant from the Secretary of State, all costs are absorbed by Forum with the exception of \$95 which each participant is required to pay. All participants are encouraged to solicit assistance from service clubs and other organizations in their regions to help with the cost as well. Counsellors' costs are also absorbed by Forum.

Each day between 8:15 a.m. and 10:30 p.m., bilingual conferences, workshops and meetings proceed at an accelerated pace in an already heavily-loaded schedule. Guest speakers for these sessions are recruited from all levels of government as well as from private enterprise. In general, they are politicians, senior public servants or influential businesspersons. This year for example, participants were fortunate to have as a guest, the Honourable Andrée Champagne, Minister of Youth. After her presentation, many pertinent and interesting questions were directed to the minister regarding Katimavik and youth-oriented projects in general.

Counsellors are principally recruited from the civil service and federal ministries including the RCMP. They assume the position of guide, animator and moderator. The procedure of choosing a variety of representatives from the government allows participants to learn about the role and the interactions of the Canadian civil service and the ministries.

A counsellor's day begins very early with the preparation and familiarization of the schedule. The counsellor's role is to create a comfortable atmosphere that is conducive to learning and to provide an objective analysis of the government's functions and the application of executive and legislative powers.

Using official documents, counsellors direct the participants in a simulation of a cabinet meeting on the question of immigration quotas in Canada. In another simulation, election of provincial and federal

governments and their leaders are held for the purpose of having a Federal-Provincial Conference. Negotiations are undertaken by all parties to determine regional issues so that a national consensus can be established.

At Forum, counsellors are also called upon to practice their leadership skills in guiding the participants in the areas of discipline, punctuality, order of dress and decorum. These qualities prove to be particularly important for occasions such as the visit to the House of Commons, the Senate, and a Forum-hosted dinner on Parliament Hill. The dinner gave the students the opportunity to share their Forum experiences with their respective member of Parliament. For the finale of the week, counsellors presented certificates to their students at a dinner and awards ceremony at the National Arts Centre.

These young individuals, who are well spoken and eager to contribute to the development of our country, never let up in their pursuit to acquire knowledge about our government, the RCMP and their roles in Ottawa and across Canada. The participation of the RCMP Personal Security Section commanded a marked interest and the Directors of Forum expressed their complete satisfaction and hopes for a continued association. It is probable that new counsellors will be recruited next year from within the RCMP's "A" Directorate.

Forum is more than an academic exercise in governmental procedures. The counsellor is an admired and respected model who shares in a personal and social learning experience.

Think about it!... It may be for you or your children! ■



▲ Photo Credit: Michael Demchuk.



◆ Photo Credit: Don Gillmore.



NORTH PATROL

by Charles R. Thornback

In the winter of 1914-15 at Dawson City, Yukon Territory, I was a constable of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police. Volunteers were called for to form a patrol.

The journey would be across the northern Yukon into the Northwest Territories to the police outpost of Fort McPherson, 70 miles above the Arctic Circle on a high east bank of the Peel River, 20 miles from the beginning of the delta of the Mackenzie River.

We would travel over 400 miles along many frozen rivers, over numerous glaciers and mountain passes, through forests of spruce and aspen. We would endure temperatures far below zero, snow storms and blizzards with frigid winds to finally reach the Peel River and follow its frozen pathway to our destination.

I was one of four volunteers chosen to make up the patrol, along with two Indian guides who were familiar with the winter trail. We trained together for several weeks prior to the day of departure.

We were required to have a thorough knowledge of all of our equipment, so that we could repair a toboggan or restring our snowshoes while on the trail. We made practice runs, a greater distance each day, over the frozen Yukon River and along its mountainous shores.

We learned how to handle our dogs, how to harness and drive them, unharness and care for them, prepare their food and feed them.

Before the end of our training period, the six men and 20 dogs were in top physical condition. We were under constant surveillance for any sign of inability, or show of weakness that might endanger the lives of others of the patrol. So much depended upon perfection.

Food was proportioned for the expected 30-day journey, one way only, with each dog rationed to one pound of dried salmon belly per day. We would carry a half-dozen slabs of bacon coated in gelatin, beans in several small sacks, butter in tins, canned milk, sugar, salt, dried fruit, flour, baking powder, coffee, tea, lard, and canned corned beef. An equal amount of food and equipment was distributed to each toboggan, so that if we should lose a toboggan, we would not lose all of any one commodity.

Our parkas were of a fine duck material, almost impervious to wind, with a fur-lined hood close-fitting to the face. We had dungarees, long woolen underwear, many pairs of Indian moosehide moccasins — some of which were beautifully decorated with Indian beadwork — fur-lined mittens of the same material, and many knitted wool mittens and socks to wear next to

the skin. Warm hands and feet were imperative.

Among our supplies were storm matches, watch-type compasses, thermometers capable of registering 80 degrees below zero, timepieces, spring scales for weighing food portions for the dogs, and a "Yukon stove" for heat and cooking.

Other equipment included candles, small wood blocks of sulphur matches, a lightweight canvas tent just large enough for six men, rifles, sidearms, knives, axes and spectacles made of several-times slitted wood to guard against snow blindness. Of course we had short-handled, long-lash whips to control the dogs, and we became proficient at cracking the silken tips of the lashes close to our dogs without harm.

Our toboggans were flat-bottomed, made of birch slats with a combined width of about 20 inches. The undersides were perfectly smooth and heavily waxed to slide over ice and snow. The fronts of the toboggans were the continuation of the birch slats, bent with a sweeping curve to a sharp inward curl at the top, tapered in width and thickness and held in position with rawhide thongs. This curvature enabled the toboggans to surmount the roughest terrain.

The length of the loading area was eight feet. The sides, fronts and backs of the toboggans were formed with a moosehide bag fitting their length and width and high enough to lap over a full load. Rawhide lashings, secured to running loops along the bottom edges of the toboggans, were tied back and forth across the load to bind it securely.

On the second day of January, 1915, we left Dawson City. Half the population turned out to wish us well, as we traveled down Front Street over traffic-packed snow, then down the bank of the Yukon River and northward along its shores.

We threaded our way between huge,

snow-covered blocks of ice frozen in a jumbled mass on the river. Sharp cracks of our whips, barks from the dogs, and our shouts of "Mush! Gee! Haw!" echoed from the icy cliffs and through the timbered mountain sides, then faded into silence.

Dense fog ahead of us, over part of the wide river, warned of open water. In a few hours we reached Twelve Mile River, one of a thousand tributaries of the Yukon and named for its distance from Dawson City, and turned eastward. After following Twelve Mile's twisting canyon and steadily climbing over a well-travelled trail, we reached the Twelve Mile roadhouse, and stopped briefly for lunch. Then we continued on our way, across many portages through dense, snow-laden forests, watching for blazed trees marked by previous patrols.

The snow was fresh and deep. Our Indian guides loped one behind the other, breaking trail, out of step with each other to create a double snowshoe track for us to follow. Every quarter hour the lead team pulled off the trail and allowed the others to pass, then followed in the now better-packed trail at the rear. Six hundred pounds of food and equipment on each toboggan in deep snow was heavy hauling for five dogs, especially the lead team. This rotation equalized the ordeal for both dogs and men, and maintained a front to rear contact.

When our dogs became thirsty, they simply dug their lower jaws into a passing snow bank as they ran. We watched for a spring, usually indicated by a mound of ice with water bubbling up from it to spread and immediately glaciates. Or we would drink from open water of the rivers, or the overflow along the glaciers. In the absence of any running water, we resorted to snow and pieces of ice.

We came upon a large herd of migrating caribou. They paw through the snow to find food, and this herd would

have to find an abundance. for they numbered at least 10,000.

The snow was deep, and in order to recover our fresh meat not too far from the trail, we selected the animals we wanted as they crossed the trail, 100 yards from us. Our shots started a wild stampede and the herd was soon invisible in a fog of flying snow.

We made camp and immediately dressed the meat. We hung the caribou between two trees, cleaned and quartered them. Most of the forequarters and parts of the entrails were divided equally for our dogs and before the hindquarters became frozen we cut a number of steaks for ourselves. We had killed more than we had intended at this time, so we built a cache. We would recover the extra meat upon our return or notify any Indian family we might meet of its location.

When we made camp, we selected a sheltered clearing, cut down a few spruce trees and stripped off their boughs, unharnessed the dogs and chained them to the fallen trees. The dogs were spaced to prevent fighting, and we were careful not to handle the chains with our bare hands, lest our flesh freeze to them.

For a campsite we chose two standing spruce far enough apart for us to stretch the head rope of our tent between them. The stripped-off boughs of spruce formed our floor and mattress and were laid criss-cross to a depth of about six inches. Snow was hand packed against the canvas side drops which held firmly to the built-up edges of the floor, creating a draft-freeze shelter.

Our Indian guides searched for dry, dead wood and cut it into lengths to fit the Yukon stove. We spread our fur robes and sleeping bags over the floor and kindled a fire in the stove. The partly-frozen caribou steaks, bacon, butter and lard were placed close enough to begin thawing and a stack of chopped

wood was piled neatly inside.

The dogs had burrowed holes in the snow, completely burying themselves except for a breathing hole, and were curled into balls.

We were warm, too, inside our tent. The hot stove on which we were frying steaks, making bannock, and boiling snow water for tea began to thaw the spruce boughs beneath us, releasing their agreeable odor to blend with cooking aromas. We lit our candles, as darkness enveloped us rapidly, and opened the flap of the tent to cool off and let out the smoke of cooking.

After we had eaten a good hot meal and cleaned our porcelain mugs and plates, I stepped outside into the cold and awesome silence of a clear Yukon night.

An enormous full moon was slowly rising, and tall, snow-laden pines of a nearby ridge were silhouetted against it. Trees in the valley of the Twelve Mile cast long shadows over the snowy wilderness. In a deep indigo sky stars sparkled by the millions, and the Milky Way was a wide, shimmering ribbon across the infinite space. A flaming meteorite entered our atmosphere and streaked across the void. This first night on the trail was magnificent to behold... but it was 50 degrees below zero and I could not dwell upon it any longer.

I entered the tent and was selected to stand guard from midnight to dawn. After relieving the first guard, I was to prepare the next day's food and keep the stove burning. Each member of the patrol took his turn at the same chores on the early morning shift. I turned in immediately and soon fell asleep.

Suddenly I felt a hand on my leg and a shake. It was midnight already!

With the rest of the patrol sound asleep, it seemed I was the only one awake in all the vast Yukon wilderness. I replenished the snow water that

boiled on the stove, reaching with a dipper under the side drop of the tent. Opening a sack of beans, I poured enough for two meals into the boiling water, then cut up pieces of caribou meat and added them to the simmering pot, stirring occasionally throughout the night. At five in the morning I mixed a batter of bannock for thick hot cakes, cut slices from a thawed side of bacon, peeling back the heavy, protective gelatin to do so, and cut a lot of extra slices, leaving them stuck together. This would save cutting them for lunch next day, by which time the bacon would be solidly frozen again. At six-thirty I awakened the patrol and we breakfasted on coffee, bannock, bacon, beans and dried apricot stew.

We struck the tent, harnessed our dogs and cleaned out the stove. In a few minutes it was cool enough to pack with all our robes and sleeping bags. At 40 degrees below zero and a little after seven o'clock, we hit the trail. Our second day out had begun.

Every morning after 15 or 20 minutes of travelling, the dogs began their natural eliminations while still on the run. The flat bottom toboggans so closely following collected the results, which immediately froze to the smooth slats and caused a serious drag in the snow. It was necessary then to turn the toboggans upside down and with our sharp axes scrape the birch bottoms clean again. Although the target of our axes was frozen, the odor was by no means eliminated. In an effort to avoid this chore, we learned to be alert to the actions of the dogs, and at the first sign we would swerve our toboggans off the trail in an effort to miss, and shout a warning to those behind. But sometimes we did not swerve quite soon enough.

We passed Mount Campbell, over 6,000 feet high to the west of us and proceeded on to Seela Pass, upgrade to 3,700 feet. A few miles on we stopped to eat the beans, meat and slices of

bacon I had cut earlier. We grabbed beans and bacon with bare fingers right from the hot pans, before the food could become cold.

A few hours later, we reached the base of a glacier, the dead end of the Twelve Mile and the source of the Blackstone River to the north. Here we camped for the night.

Early in the morning we set to work to climb the steep solid wall of ice, selecting the ascent which appeared easiest, and hacking a pathway and footholds with our axes. When we had completed a rough, angular trail 40 feet to the top, we hauled up our fully-loaded toboggans one by one, using our combined strength, then each man returned for his dogs and carried most of them up bodily.

It was late in the morning before our dogs were again harnessed and ready to get underway. We secured our snowshoes to our toboggans and travelled up, over the windswept glacier of rough ice and caked snow, carefully watching for hidden crevasses, then over long stretches of smooth ice where we found it necessary to help pull our own toboggans because the dogs could not maintain footing. Over steeper grades we chipped the ice ahead of us with our axes and advanced a yard at a time until we finally reached the summit.

We made good time on the northern downgrade of the glacier over acres more of glass-smooth ice so slick, except for a few frozen snow patches, that the toboggans slid along by themselves, actually dragging the dogs, who struggled for their footing and became entangled in their harnesses. We sat upon our loads with both feet pressed to the ice as inadequate brakes, and only the occasional snow patches enabled us to stop. After several slippery miles, we reached the beginning of the canyon of the Blackstone River.

Indians named the Blackstone because of the deep, extensive seams of coal on both sides of the canyon. It looked like the land had split, forming a long gorge and deep river bed between high vertical walls 100 feet apart. Lying upon the river ice were many large lumps of coal recently split away from the cliffs, evidently by frost expansion.

Threading our way down the black canyon, around heavy, jumbled ice, huge snow drifts, dodging chunks of coal, I could imagine what took place here during the summer thaw, when swift water with rapids raced through this narrow gorge. It was rough, slow going, but we finally emerged to rolling, snow-covered hills and open country where we found a good campsite with a spring and plenty of dry wood. It had recently been occupied by a tribe of the Wood Indians, natives of this interior of the Yukon.

By now the weather was much colder. Our thermometer registered 60 below zero. On the trail our exhaled breath collected and froze to the fur of our parkas, and built up to weld young whiskers and fur together in a frozen tangle. The dogs' breaths froze to their faces so much they would wander off the trail, unable to see where they were going. Our own eyebrows were heavy with frozen breath and our eyelashes would freeze together, preventing our natural blinking. Then we had to stop, remove our mittens — which were tied on long woven cords looped around our necks — cross them at our backs, then hold our warm, bare hands over the eyes of both ourselves and our dogs to melt away the blindness. This was repeated time and time again.

We slowed to a walk and helped to haul our own toboggans. For the dogs it was heavier pulling at the slower pace. Breathing was difficult and dangerous to our throats and lungs. We kept moving to assure circulation and body warmth.

When the dogs tried to bite at their paws, we knew what that meant: snow was packing and freezing into small ice wedges between their toes. Snow in these low, dry temperatures was like sharp particles of sand and could cause painful damage. We had to watch the dogs carefully, for should their paws be severely damaged and start to bleed, sooner or later we would have to shoot them. The warmth of our hands was again necessary this time to save their critical feet.

The dogs seemed to know and appreciated our help. When we removed the particles of ice from between their paws, we could not help pulling some of their hair with it. Although they would warn us with a growl, an upturned lip, and sometimes a snap of their jaws, never did they actually bite.

To protect their feet, we put on paw-shaped mocassin booties made by the Indians and equipped with soft, moosehide tapes that tied around the legs. These paw coverings saved the lives of many dogs in the north country.

Next day we left the Blackstone canyon and gradually climbed away from it, traveling through spruce and aspen and deep snow to a divide between the canyon and the Hart River valley, expecting to find Indian camps.

Crossing the ridge, I was startled to see a beautiful, full-grown black silver-tip fox. It scampered across our trail just ahead of my lead dog, then stood motionless and watched us from 100 feet away. I reached for my rifle and stopped the dogs, but had a difficult time restraining them. Their barking and frantic actions frightened the fox, and it bounded away through the timber and brush. Before I could align my sights, the valuable fur was gone.

We traveled 20 miles and reached the Hart River at a point 30 miles from its juncture with the Peel, and came

upon a fresh Indian trail which led us to their campsite.

Indian men, women and children helped us to set up our camp, as a gesture of welcome. We found them in good health, well-clothed, and with ample supplies and food. Their hunting and trapping were evidently rewarding, for they had a large number of fine pelts to prove it. I told one of the Indians about the fox and that he could probably find its trail. His reply made it clear that furs should be trapped, not lowered in value because of bullet holes!

We left our Indian friends and went down the valley of the Hart River, portaging across several big bends and eventually reaching its juncture with the wide and windy Peel.

The following day the temperature dropped to an amazing 73 degrees below zero. In disbelief we checked both thermometers, but they registered exactly the same. We dared not travel. Faster, deeper breathing would have seared throats and lungs.

We rested, prepared several days' food, repaired dog harnesses and snowshoes, checked our supplies and repacked our now lighter loads. We carefully examined our dogs, applied a salve to sore paws and then replaced the booties so that the dogs would not lick the salve away. We fed them a little extra salmon belly, thawing it out and even heating it for them.

By next morning the temperature had moderated to 58 below. (At such low readings, ten degrees one way or the other were not perceptible to us, so we depended upon the thermometers.)

About an hour after we got underway, a strong headwind came up the river. Bitterly cold and extremely dangerous, it was a biting wind that seemed to penetrate our bodies. Our cheeks and the tips of our noses were frost-nipped. Small cones of ice

formed in our nostrils. I suffered terribly, and continually slapped my arms across my chest to stimulate circulation, while running upon snowshoes to keep pace with the dogs. The exhaled breath of the dogs followed them in a frozen vapor, coating the hair of their bodies with a white frost. Our whiskers and the fur linings of our parkas were a frozen tangle. A slight turn of the head caused the painful discomfort of pulled hair.

We continued along the shoreline of the Peel River for a few more miles then were compelled to stop and thaw out. It was too severe to go on. Struggling up the left bank of the river, we found a sheltered place to camp and waited for the low temperature and heavy wind to moderate.

Next morning was quiet and 40 below and we started an hour before dawn, with a low, waning moon as our lantern.

Soft, fresh snow beginning to fall with a rising temperature impeded our progress. At the beginning of the Big Portage of the Peel River, we turned northward along Mountain Creek, leading up to the Richardson Range and the great glacial divide of the Caribou Born Mountain Pass. Blazed trees, marked by previous winter patrols, told us we were on the right trail. We climbed a few thousand feet, using two teams of dogs plus manpower to haul one toboggan at a time up the steeper grades.

One of my dogs became sick and dragged along in its harness, hampering the others of its team, and it appeared too ill to continue. It had earlier shown signs of faltering, and there was nothing we could do for it. A bullet in the head was a merciful and immediate end to its suffering. Sorrowfully, I dug a deep hole in the snow, cut a few branches of spruce for its bed and cover, and buried it.

We were all attached to our dogs. We

had worked with them for weeks, calling each by name. They displayed affection and faithfulness; they were obedient and hard working. The loss of a dog was not a small one.

My toboggan was made lighter, and a few pounds of food and gear distributed equally to the other three. The difficult climb was exhausting to both men and dogs and we welcomed camp at the end of a 20-mile trek.

The next day we reached the timber line of the Richardson Range, in a zig-zag trail up the slopes of Caribou Born Mountain. Dry wood was becoming scarce and we collected all we could find, trying it to our toboggans. We had to have at least a three-day supply.

We made camp in the last fringe of a few storm-dwarfed trees and snow-buried brush. Ahead of us was a barren, windswept pass and a mighty glacier, the source of a score of rivers. Over its hard crust of snow and enormous ice field we were to make the assault: over the top, from timber line to timber line in a one-day run of 30 miles during the short daylight hours.

Little did I suspect that the assault would almost cost me my life.

Again it was before dawn when we pulled away from camp. There was no moon now to light our path, but we could see the ghostly mountain peaks rising to the east and west of the glacier. Above us, the stars of Ursa Major and the Big Dipper and Polaris, the North star, shone brightly. Soon we found that we could dispense with our snowshoes. The wind-crusted snow underfoot was hard enough to support the stamping of our running, moccasined feet and the weight of our toboggans.

As we climbed the gradually ascending glacier, dawn slowly changed to daylight and we could see our way more clearly. Wind followed to plague us, becoming stronger and stronger.

By midday it reached gale-like proportions, swirling snow and ice particles along the hardened surface like sand in a desert storm. We helped our dogs with their loads and pulled desperately with the ropes around our shoulders all the way to the summit.

In the partial shelter of a ravine, which we believed to be the summer headwaters of the Caribou River, our storm matches proved their worth and enabled us to start a fire. We heated a bit of food, then wasted no time getting back to our trail.

The summit was bleakly shrouded in blowing snow that created a dense, white, fast-moving fog. Visibility was less than 50 feet. Our Indian guides and a compass led the way, and since I was the last in line, I could not see them. My dogs began to wander, there being no decisive trail for them to follow. Each man tried to stay close to the toboggan immediately ahead, keeping it in sight and moving ahead of his dogs to guide them. Because the wind direction could change, we had only our compasses to direct us.

Suddenly and without warning, I crashed through the encrusted snow. My dogs and toboggan followed, tumbling with me into a deep crevasse.

Fortunately our fall was cushioned by deep snow. The collapse had been caused by the progressive weight of the patrol preceding me which had gradually weakened an apparent snow bridge. We fell 14 to 16 feet and stopped, almost buried in snow. Pieces of the hard surface fell upon us as we struggled to extricate ourselves from a tangled mess. The dogs started to fight; I pulled them apart and released them from their harness, then, they lay quiet while I kept talking to them. None of the dogs were hurt and I had only a bad shoulder bruise.

It was a dangerous predicament. Cupping my hands to my face, I yelled at the opening above, with all the sus-

tained vocal power I could muster. Then each of my dogs joined me, raising their heads together in a prolonged howl. But our combined efforts were lost in the storm.

The patrol did not realize we were missing until the lead team pulled off the trail in the customary check with the rear. Loud shouting stopped the running guides ahead, then they backtracked their trail, following slight markings of the toboggans along the hard surface. They fought the bitter wind, and feared that the snow and swirling ice particles would obliterate the trail before they could find us. Believing that I had strayed from the trail and lost sight of them, they kept shouting in unison.

In my prison, I looked for a way out.

A steep, inclined wall of deep blue ice was exposed on one side and elsewhere there was only soft snow, too dangerous to scale. I wondered how deep the crevasse might be below us. We seemed to have solid footing beneath us, however, and were probably on a massive ledge of ice covered in deep snow. I had to scale the ice wall, and fast, if we were to get out alive.

I did not panic, for I believed that I could get out, eventually. With my axe I started to chop footholds into the face of the ice wall. Its incline fortunately permitted me to stand vertically on my first step, while, with my body pressed against the wall, I started another, shielding my dogs from flying chips of ice. I had decided to unload the toboggan and take its contents up first, piece by piece, then haul the toboggan up with the dog harness attached to it and return for a dog at a time and harness them in turn.

My dogs were continually shaking themselves to rid their bodies of the falling particles of ice and snow carried by the wind above. The gaping hole allowed the storm to descend into our freezing cavern, and the toboggan was

almost covered. My greatest fear was that the swirling, white mass would cover us quickly and completely.

I was making good progress, occasionally looking up to the opening, when — an eternity later — I was startled to see the dark, amazed faces of our two Indian guides, peeking over the edge of the crevasse.

My rescuers sent a line down to me and lifted the dogs, one by one. The toboggan was another matter. Its weight of about 400 pounds, combined with the weight of the four men above, caused a larger area of the surface crust to again collapse. The toboggan came down with a thud, just missing me and remaining upended beside me. I was almost buried in the avalanche of snow that followed it.

The men found solid footing on the top of the glacial wall and managed to extricate the toboggan and then me with no further difficulty.

Quickly we harnessed the dogs, turned our backs to the frigid wind, and sped downgrade. It was still 40 below, with the gale persisting, and it was getting late in the day. We had several miles yet to go to reach the timber line of the descending northern slope of Caribou Born Mountain.

This near-disaster and delay was not without considerable pain and suffering. All members of the patrol were nipped with frost, on finger tips, noses, cheeks, chins and kneecaps. We told each other when a white spot became visible, because we could not feel our own freezing. Our treatment was the age-old one of vigorously rubbing snow over the affected areas.

Travelling downgrade when darkness enveloped us, we gradually left the wind and came to a fringe of black, gnarled trees and brush and the beginning of Trail River canyon. We made camp, got the dogs settled down and fed, our tent up and a fire going in the stove. Every move was agonizing, and

it was only by super-human effort and downright courage that we accomplished our tasks, goaded by the knowledge that to fail would be to freeze to death.

In the warmth of our tent, our frozen extremities began to thaw, with excruciating pain. Water blisters formed with a burning sensation difficult to endure, similar to blisters caused by fire. We applied a salve and bandages to fingers, noses, cheeks, knees, and in my case, to a private extremity as well. Then we tried desperately to get some sleep. I silently thanked God, then audibly the members of the patrol, for the rescue of myself and the dogs.

We awakened to a clear sky and later, a sunrise, our first sight of the sun for several weeks. From our elevation of about 6,000 feet we could see with amazement 100 miles across the vast, white land. Looking northward to our left, we could see ridge after ridge of the Richardson Range slope down to comparatively flat land as far as the eye could see. Large and small white patches among diminishing forests of spruce and aspen indicated numerous frozen lakes. To the east, in the valley of the Peel River, we could discern the end of its huge bend to the north, the great bend we avoided by portaging across the Caribou Born Mountain pass, thus cutting over 100 miles from a tortuous, rugged trail.

Speeding down long, gentle slopes, we followed the Trail River. Heading northeasterly, we crossed and recrossed it to straighten our trail, the longest day's run of our journey and the least hazardous. At lunch we noted our long shadows with pleasure. It was good to stand in the sun, the temperature having risen to 20 below. Our fast pace had warmed us to perspiration and had also aggravated our frost-bitten sores. We threw back our parka hoods and raised our woolen toques to expose our ears to good weather, but not for long. The sun was gone all too soon,

dusk was approaching, and it suddenly became much colder. We found a suitable camp site and settled down for another long, long winter night.

After our evening meal, we stepped out of our tent into an eerie light that spread over the wilderness. A great arch of vertical streaks of rainbow colors stretched across the northern horizon, leaping like flame in slow motion and blending together to create the most beautiful auroral display that any of us had ever witnessed. As we watched, its brilliance slowly began to fade and the colors diminished into a ghostly apparition, then quickly vanished to leave only bright stars and a cold, silent night.

The early morning hours of guard duty were mine again. I simmered dried apricots in sugar and melted snow, made a large batch of hot cakes and fried an ample supply of bacon, prepared coffee, then awakened the patrol and within an hour we were upon our snowshoes mushing over a heavy trail.

Later that morning we came to a frozen lake and decided to cross it, rather than add miles by going around it. We had no more than gotten a good start, when the ice cracked beneath our snow-packed trail and water began to flush upward all around us. As it absorbed the snow covering, it created an ever-enlarging area of freezing slush. Then our combined weight caused the ice to collapse completely, and immediately water was above our knees and dogs and toboggans were immersed. We had broken through a thin ice cap over running water, a hidden overflow upon the solid winter ice of the lake below.

Fortunately we were close to shore. We released our snowshoes and threw them to the beach, then frantically smashed through the remaining thin ice, dragging dogs and toboggans out of the freezing slush. Just as quickly as we were free from it, it froze to our leg

coverings, to the toboggans, and worst of all, to every dog.

Our guides hurriedly collected dry brush and wood, while we used our snowshoes as shovels to clear a large area of snow practically to the bare frozen ground. We stacked the brush and wood in a large pile at its centre and with our waterproof storm matches set fire to it. While our Indian helpers continued to hunt for more fuel, we began to rub down our dogs, holding them as close to the fire as they would allow and we could tolerate. Their natural shaking to throw off water and ice was constant, and a great help. We tied them up near the fire, then pulled a toboggan apart to get at their food and fed them their daily ration. We had saved them!

The toboggans were a mess, coated with ice and with frozen slush packed into every crevice. The moosehide coverings, however, were folded and tightly lashed, preventing water from completely penetrating everything on the inside. What water did get through froze quickly and acted as a seal to most of the contents.

We used the butt ends of our axes to break most of the ice away, then dragged the toboggans close to the fire to thaw, first one side then the other. We freed the frozen folds of our tent, the robes and sleeping bags and shook them violently to flake out the ice. When all of our gear was removed, we set the toboggans on their sides close to the heat and draped them with most of our spare clothing. The fire, by this time, contained a mass of hot embers. Steam rose from the frozen ground and from our warming and drying loads, billowing away in white fog.

We set up our tent over a bed of fine brush and spruce, spread out the robes and sleeping bags and started a fire in the stove. We needed to quickly change pants, underwear, socks and mocassins that had stiffened with ice, then had become sopping wet as we

worked close to the open fire and had now begun to freeze again.

We kept the fires going all day, but the dry winter atmosphere was as responsible for the fast drying of our equipment as the heat from our fires.

During the afternoon we combed each of our dogs until their hair was thoroughly dry, and we paid particular attention to their paws. Our toboggans were free of ice, the bottoms were scraped and rewaxed. The moosehide dog harness had stiffened as it dried, but vigorous rubbing made it pliable again. Guns and sidearms were thawed, cleaned and oiled and a dozen other chores completed before the patrol was a normal, functioning unit again. We were thankful that the temperature remained in the minus thirties during our ordeal. If it had been 50 or 60 below, our complete recovery would have been most doubtful.

During the next day we crossed the Arctic Circle. Less than 100 miles from our destination, our night camp site was at Colin's Cabin. It was built of logs, chinked with moss, and topped with earth and heavy snow. Built many years before by a fur trapper named Colin, this deserted shelter on the high north bank of the Trail River just a mile or so from its juncture with the Peel played a part in the tragedy of the Lost Patrol. It was here that Inspector Francis J. Fitzgerald of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police had cached the mail, dispatch bag, and some equipment in order to lighten their loads.

Four years earlier, Fitzgerald's patrol had left Fort McPherson for Dawson City, the reverse direction of our present patrol. With the Inspector were Constables Kinney and Taylor and a Sam Carter. They were a little more than half the distance to Dawson City when they lost their way and spent a frightful week searching for the trail that would lead them over the divide and to safety.

On January 17, 1911, Inspector Fitzgerald wrote in his diary:

"Twenty-three below. Fine in a.m. with strong S.W. wind, which turned to a gale in the evening. Did not break camp; sent Carter and Kinney off at 7 a.m. to follow a river going south by a little east; they returned at 3:30 p.m. and reported that it ran right up into the mountains, and Carter said that it was not the right river. I left at 8 a.m. and followed a river running south, but could not see any cuttings on it — Carter is completely lost and does not know one river from another. We now have only ten pounds of flour and eight pounds of bacon and some dried fish. My last hope is gone, and the only thing I can do is to return and kill some of the dogs to feed the others and ourselves, unless we can meet some Indians. We have now been a week looking for a river to take us over the divide, but there are dozens of rivers and I am at a loss. I should not have taken Carter's word that he knew the way from the little Wind River."

They attempted to return to Fort McPherson. The dogs would not eat dog meat and they fed them with the small amount of dried fish they had left. Other entries in the diary told of the horrible hardships they had to endure:

"January 30. All hands feeling sick, supposed to be from eating dog liver. 45 below... January 31. Skin peeling off our faces and parts of our bodies and lips all swollen and split. 26 below... February 5. Just after noon I broke through the ice and had to make fire, found one foot slightly frozen. Killed another dog tonight; have only five dogs now, can only go a few miles a day. Everybody breaking out on the body and skin peeling off..."

When the patrol failed to show up

and were long overdue at Dawson City, a relief party headed by Corporal Dempster was sent to find them. Only 30 miles from Fort McPherson and safety, Corporal Dempster found all four frozen bodies.

It was the greatest tragedy that had befallen the Mounties since their founding and their loss was keenly felt by every member of the Force.

We left Colin's Cabin on the morning of January 30, 1915. It was 40 degrees below zero, clear, with a light wind. We made good time to the mouth of the Trail River, then travelled northward along the Peel at the base of its steep banks. Deep snow and jagged ice required careful trail breaking, but we covered 26 miles and found a good campsite at the confluence of the Road River with the Peel.

It was easy travelling the next two days. We paused at the last camp site of the Lost Patrol for a few minutes of contemplation, and thankfulness for our own safety.

At Fort McPherson, the whole population turned out to greet us, about 30 souls in all, and every dog above the Arctic Circle, judging from the welcoming barks!

We housed our dogs in a police shed, prepared a hot meal for them, combed and brushed their heavy coats, played and wrestled with them, and soon they curled up for a well-earned rest.

We were quartered in a warm, log-built dormitory with comfortable bunks. In the center of the floor area was a heater made from a large oil drum. Besides heating the cabin, it heated water for our much-needed baths in a half-barrel tub, in which we sat with our knees to our chins. When cleaned and changed, we joined the local members of the Force in a banquet dinner, the main course of which was a roasted hindquarter of moose.

We remained in Fort McPherson for a week and each day made preparations for our return to Dawson City. The day before our departure we visited the cemetery and paid our respects to the Lost Patrol. While we were at the fort, another police patrol arrived from Herschel Island, 200 miles to the northwest in the frozen Beaufort Sea. Herschel Island was at that time the most northerly post of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police.

With a full complement of dogs and

supplies and best wishes from all, we left on our southern journey, facing the noonday sun, retracing our recent long, long trail, now mostly obliterated and drifted. Through the familiar forest of spruce and aspen, over the same barren glaciers and mountain passes, along the still-frozen rivers, we finally accomplished a safe return to Dawson City, 60 days after we had left it. Soon afterward we all enlisted in the Armed Forces for overseas duty. Britain, and later the world, was at war. ■



THE BEST LAID PLANS...

by Cst. Roy Bergerman

This is a tale that has begged to be told for the past seven years or so. The people involved have also *begged* that it *not* be told! Until now, their pleading has been sufficiently close at hand to still the devil within me, but, with all those involved now transferred out of Nanaimo (as well as myself) their pleas are at long distance, and my internal devil can ignore their cries!

The matter which I now put to pen was, to some, *not funny* when it happened. It is the type of thing that gives police managers grey hair. But I did see humour in the situation — after all, I was not the supervisor, nor was I involved. I have, however, been accused of being able to find the funny side of anything.

I must point out that Nanaimo Detachment on Vancouver Island, during the year in question, had acquired a certain extreme reputation both with the RCMP and the criminal element. Suffice to say that when three dangerous criminals overpowered their sheriff escorts and were later arrested in Nanaimo after a wild chase and shoot-out, they had very good advice about Nanaimo law enforcement for their brothers-in-crime. These three — who were later involved in a celebrated hostage-taking at the B.C. Penitentiary — advised their fellow inmates to avoid Nanaimo at all costs because “the police were crazy.” (It was generally accepted by Nanaimo Detachment members that senior police management felt the same way!)

Our story begins on a beautiful February morning, at 06:45 hours to be exact. It is the kind of day that makes us happy to be living on Vancouver Island. The shift on duty is not at full strength because it is Sunday morning. The members leisurely go through the crime reports from

Saturday night to check up on what had occurred overnight. It had been a busy night for the boys, but the only item that stirs our intrepid group is a report from Victoria, 60 miles down-island, that a liquor store had been burgled, and that a souped-up “street-machine” had also been stolen. Victoria Police Department has requested all area police keep a lookout for this vehicle.

Time, 07:00 hours: Barry (the names have been changed to protect the embarrassed), goes out on patrol. His paperwork at a minimum, he decides to head south and keep an eye open for the suspect vehicle while making a patrol through the southern rural area of Nanaimo Detachment. After leaving the highway, he rambles down country roads, enjoying the warm sun and chirping birds, through the open car window. The police radio is silent, which is one good thing about Sundays. Barry will continue on his laid-back patrol throughout the entire drama to follow, blissfully unaware *that his police-car radio is not working!*

Time, 08:50 hours: Meanwhile, the carload of criminals and liquor has indeed headed north. (Before you are overcome with the shrewdness of the Vancouver Island police in their deduction of the probable direction taken by the culprits, it should be pointed out that east, west, and south Victoria is mainly occupied by the Pacific Ocean!) However, the villains, once past the town of Duncan, spot a hitchhiker and decide to rob him. He is picked up, relieved of his cash, given a few thumps with a wine bottle, and unceremoniously dumped on the highway. When his frantic call is finally received by police, they immediately connect the mugging to the burglary in Victoria and Nanaimo Detachment is duly notified.

For Barry, however, the birds are the only voices he hears.

Time, 09:00 hours: Our boys move south in anticipation. At Chemainus Detachment (south of Nanaimo and north of Duncan) the man scheduled for duty is happy to work Sunday alone. He has just finished his field training, and because of this, he is for the first time permitted to drive the detachment's new "K" specification, high-performance, highway-patrol, police car. He has had a date the night before, he has had a bowl of Wheaties for breakfast, and he has just seated himself in the highway car when the broadcast comes over the air. He is, quite frankly, agog at his streak of good fortune! What more can a young fellow ask for, he thinks, as he sallies forth to apprehend the cretins of crime who have invaded his turf — careful not to scuff the spit shine on his boots with the car's brake pedal as he mashes the accelerator.

Time, 09:15 hours: Nanaimo Detachment cars are five miles south of town when they suddenly hear the Chemainus car has located the culprits and is in hot pursuit.

The Chemainus interceptor is about five car lengths behind the suspects, but this does not worry the young constable. What does bother him is the serpentine road and the speedometer at 110 mph! He weighs the situation, his mind comes up with a solution: he'll accelerate and come abreast of the fugitives at the next straight stretch. "That's it!" he exclaims, "I'll slowly force them off the road without getting a nick in this new car!"

Meanwhile, off the beaten track, Barry is wistfully watching a robin build its nest, and thinking of his upcoming marriage.

Time, 09:17 hours: A Nanaimo car has arrived at the Nanaimo River

bridge. A senior detachment member and his recruit trainee partner decide to set up a roadblock, but they lack a second vehicle to make an effective barrier. They wrack their brains for a solution.

Time, 09:18 hours: Back at Nanaimo Detachment the sergeant in charge of the shift feels the gravity of the situation requires both he and the watch corporal be "on the scene." They take a shotgun to be prepared for the worst. The sergeant has prepared well, except for one thing: he lets the corporal drive. You see, the corporal has spent many years on Northern service in the land of the midnight sun, and he subsequently feels that anything that moves faster than the polar ice cap is too dangerous to risk. They "scream" southwards, emergency lights flashing and siren whooping — at 40 mph.

The Chemainus car, meanwhile, is inching up on the bad guys as they near the halfway mark of the straight stretch. The gung-ho constable has been praying to the gods-of-driver training that all will go as planned when he suddenly spots a gravel crossroad ahead. "Ah ha!", he shouts, disdain in his voice. "I remember a situation like this covered in my driver-training course. You guys want me to get abreast of your left side then you'll turn right down the gravel road and leave me behind. You'll not outsmart me!", our man shrieks, as he accelerates to come up beside the fugitives' car. "I'll be ready when you turn right!"

The felons, never having had driver-training, turn left! The crash spins both cars around and pushes the suspects back into the lead. Although besotted on wine and their success up to this point, the crooks now proceed at break-neck speed down the highway with the distinct impression that this patrolman should be avoided! Our Chemainus man is

again, however, in pursuit, and is close behind the fugitives as they screech onto Highway #19. The constable's idea of ending the chase becomes quasi-suicidal when he thinks of returning the brand-new, smashed, patrol car to his sergeant.

Barry smiles as Mr. & Mrs. Robin move into their just completed nest. As he drives off, only God on the seventh day could have been as content as he on such a beautiful, peaceful day.

The Nanaimo NCOs, having heard about the crash over the radio, rush toward the roadblock, bothered only by the Sunday drivers passing on the right. John, the sergeant, chambers a round of SSG in the shotgun and slams the pump back to chamber the round. The ensuing blast deafens the corporal who immediately cuts his speed to 20 mph, almost causing a rear-end pile-up on the highway. The deafened corporal does not hear the sergeant mutter, "Well, we now know it works," while silently blessing his foresight for having the car window open at the time of the loading.

Time, 09:22 hours: The Chemainus constable, having sideswiped the villains in an unsuccessful attempt to end this foolishness, is becoming more and more distraught as he thinks about the damaged interceptor. "I'll park the undamaged side of the car towards the sergeant's office," he decides, as both he and the suspects bear down on the half-made roadblock on the Nanaimo River bridge.

At the bridge, the Nanaimo senior constable has allowed the recruit to come up with a solution. ("Good for him," he muses, "besides, I can't think of anything.") Reared in an era when police T.V. shows were in vogue, the recruit proposes the use of a time-honoured T.V. trick. When the culprits approach the roadblock,

he will roll the detachment-car spare tire out into the path of the fugitives' car. "The spare will be compressed under the car, throwing the vehicle out of control," assures the recruit. "I saw Starsky do it, on T.V.," he explains matter-of-factly.

Barry has stopped to watch seals cavort in the waters of the Gulf of Georgia. He ponders on Henry Thoreau's "Musings On Man And Nature."

Time, 09:24 hours: The stolen street-machine, ailing from abuse and spewing oily fumes from its exhaust pipes screams toward the Nanaimo River bridge at 120 mph with the Chemainus interceptor in hot pursuit a short distance behind, barely visible in a cloud of oily smoke. At the roadblock, the senior man allows the *recruit* to roll the spare tire. *He* is no fool. "NOW!!", yells the senior man, and the tire begins its one-way trip. The driver of the fugitive car, seeing the spare tire wobble down the road toward him, snorts in derision as he mashes the car brakes. The street-machine's front-end droops, it's speed drops, and the spare tire rolls harmlessly out of the way. It continues across both highway lanes; hesitates briefly on the shoulder of the road, like an Olympic diver pausing at the end of a spring board, then drops quickly out of sight to the river below. The confluence receives the tire with a resounding splash and the current pulls it downstream.

As the suspects roar off — Chemainus car clanging behind in a cloud of smoke — the recruit leaps into his patrol car, beckoning his trainer to follow suit. The senior constable is vehement in his protestations. His years of experience hold him in good stead: "Not only can we not catch them," he roars advice, "but you'll be doing paperwork on this stupid stunt for months if we don't get that tire back!" Suitably

chastised, the recruit allows the engine to die, while wishing he could escape to a commercial break as Starsky would have done on T.V.

Meanwhile, the NCOs, having failed to reach the roadblock in time, radio back to their detachment for more assistance and command a traffic interceptor be called out as they realize the general-duty cars are not fast enough. (They also realize they can stick the traffic man with all the accident reports!) They just have time to gloat over this happy thought when the chase roars by them in the opposite direction. The corporal immediately executes a low-speed power turn while continuing to worry about whether his hearing is permanently impaired from the shotgun blast.

Barry decides it is time to head back to the office for a coffee break. He is in such a mellow mood he considers buying coffee for all shift personnel at the detachment.

Time, 09:27 hours: The Nanaimo traffic man, who hates working Sunday because of the lack of speeders, is awakened from his dreams by the NCO's radio call for assistance. Moving quickly in his highway car, he is able to intercept the chase, but has trouble manoeuvring past the recently acquired, now dilapidated Chemainus car. Not only is it on its last legs, but the Chemainus member resents the intrusion on his personal vendetta.

The Nanaimo traffic man is eventually able to leapfrog the Chemainus interceptor and draw up to the fleeing fugitives. He takes malicious pleasure in forcing the street-machine eight-trees-deep into the forest when the bad guys try to evade him. They come to a stop! The traffic man's righteousness is just, for the Nanaimo vehicle's only damage is a bent licence plate. As he prepares to alight from his cruiser and

arrest the three battered, boozed-up felons, the scream of an oil-starved engine fills the air. The Nanaimo traffic man scrambles for safety as the Chemainus car roars through the woods and into the rear end of the stolen car. (Later examination revealed the Chemainus police car had no brakes left, therefore I dismissed the Nanaimo traffic man's assertion that he distinctly heard a crazed scream of "BANZAI!!" just before the crash).

Time, 10:00 hours: The last of the tow trucks has dumped its wrecked-car burden at the Nanaimo Detachment office and departed. The Chemainus member stands sullenly beside his once pristine interceptor, fingering his revolver; but whether he is considering using it on the suspects, the car, or himself is not known. The Nanaimo shift sergeant is on the phone bringing the boss up to date, omitting only unimportant details such as the shotgun blast. The detachment inspector is busily thanking his lucky stars he is up for transfer, back to the sane world of Ottawa. The Nanaimo traffic man is grumbling over all the accident reports he'll have to file. The corporal is yawning and chewing gum much as one does when descending from rarefied atmosphere in a pressurized aircraft. The senior constable is standing in his stocking feet while the recruit cleans river mud off the trainer's boots. All of them turn toward the door as Barry enters the detachment main office and says, "I figured you loafers were all in the office. But couldn't you have answered when I radioed I was buying coffee?"

Now, as I said, this all occurred some time ago. The people involved may try to persuade you that my imagination is too vivid, but don't believe it. I still have a copy of the file, guys! ■

VIP SECURITY FOR

by Insp. Jim McIlvenna

Saturday, September 29, 1984, 8:30 a.m., the royal yacht Britannia with Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth and His Royal Highness The Duke of Edinburgh on board entered Toronto harbour and berthed at the Queen Elizabeth Dock. In charge of security at the dock for the next eight days was Insp. Jim McIlvenna, "O" Division, Toronto. In the following account he records his impressions and some of the highlights of this assignment. **Editor**

The city of Toronto sparkled that day as the sun glistened off its famous skyline and hundreds of brightly coloured flags flapped in the fresh morning breeze. It was a fitting welcome for Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth and His Royal Highness, The Duke of Edinburgh on board the royal yacht *Britannia*.

As the yacht slid gracefully into the Queen Elizabeth Dock plumes of water gushed in salute from fireboats and horns and sirens tooted a welcome for the royal visitors. On the upper deck of the *Britannia* The Royal Marine Band played a spirited tune.

To me the scene was déjà vu. Twenty five years ago, in June 1959, I was aboard one of the small RCMP vessels which escorted the *Britannia* into Toronto Harbour. Then, the Queen was in Canada to celebrate the opening of the St. Lawrence Seaway and while in Toronto she dedicated the Queen Elizabeth Dock. My memories of the 1959 visit are, I confess, very limited. I remember only endless hours of patrolling the waters surrounding the yacht, launching and hauling in our 16-foot Grevette outboard and being almost



H.M.S. - BRITANNIA



swamped on numerous occasions from the wash created by the royal launches.

The problems in 1984 were far more complex. I was the RCMP site commander responsible for security at the Queen Elizabeth Dock. As such I had to coordinate the work of three participating police forces — the RCMP, OPP and MTPF — as well as the Armed Forces, the Royal Visit Office and the Toronto Harbour Commissioners.

We set up a joint command post at Terminal 28 adjacent to the Queen Elizabeth Dock and a communication network was established between all participating groups including a direct line to the officer of the day on board the *Britannia*. Security sweeps were made of the jetty and the water surrounding the yacht. Traffic routes for vehicles and pedestrians were established and marked, and parking areas were designated. A new-style barricade obtained from the Detroit Police was installed as our main perimeter and proved to be our major ally in crowd control. Not one person breached this barricade in the eight days of security and, in addition, it did not interfere with the public's view of the royal visitors.

Of course, we had innumerable VIPs to deal with. So many and some so important that a new term had to be coined to establish a new level of importance, VVIP — very, very important person. On one occasion, we had the governor general, the prime minister, lieutenant governor and provincial premiers all on board the yacht at the same time. After they departed, former prime minister, Pierre Trudeau, arrived to be decorated by the Queen.

On Sunday, September 30, the Queen hosted a private dinner for 50 people, followed by a reception for two hundred. The highlight of the evening was a beat retreat ceremony performed at 10:30 p.m. on the pier. We had at this time one thousand peo-

ple within our security perimeters, 250 of these on the yacht, and several thousand behind the barricades watching the ceremony.

As the lights dimmed and the Royal Marine Band marched out, a hush fell over the crowd. For thirty long minutes invited guests, VIPs, policemen and the general public watched a beat retreat ceremony that was performed to perfection. Twenty minutes later the site was empty.

One evening we received a call to retrieve a nicely wrapped package that had been delivered to the yacht. There was no indication who had sent the package nor who it was intended for. We took it ashore and at a safe distance from the yacht carefully examined it. It turned out to be several boxes of chocolates and cookies which were obviously meant for the crew. We returned them to the officer of the day who with a twinkle in his eye informed us that he would look after the gift.

Each day thousands of spectators lined the barricades hoping to catch a glimpse of the Queen or Prince Philip. Whenever crew members passed by, either on their way downtown or simply out jogging for some exercise applause and cheers erupted from the crowd. When the Queen and Prince Philip disembarked it was like, as one spectator remarked, the curtain opening on a Broadway play. The Queen was most appreciative of the crowds and sent a message requesting that we allow as much access to public viewing as possible.

On October 4, the Queen and Prince Philip departed by air for Sudbury and Winnipeg, leaving the officers and crew to prepare the yacht for its return home.

In recognition of the rapport that had developed between the yacht's crew and the police joint-force security team, executive officer, Commander "Paddy" McKnight, extended the un-

precedented courtesy of allowing visits aboard the royal yacht to those who had been involved in its security.

Britannia serves as an official and private residence for the Queen and other members of the royal family during overseas visits or when sailing in home waters. She is 412 ft. long with a beam of 55 ft. and powered by two 12,000 horsepower, geared turbines. With 510 tons of oil fuel she can sail 2,800 miles at 20 knots. In times of hostility or disaster, the yacht can serve as a hospital accommodating 200 patients.

The royal apartments are aft on the upper decks with the royal staff accommodated aft on the lower decks. The naval quarters are in the forward half. Rear Admiral Paul Greening is the flag officer of the royal yacht, an equerry to the Queen, and a member of the royal household. He commands 21 officers and 256 men, half of whom generally serve a two-year duty. The other half are permanent and remain attached for their entire service.

By tradition, the customary act of piping the side is paid only to the Queen. The Royal Marine Band is a specially selected section of the Naval Home Command and consists of a director, Captain Peter Henning, and 26 musicians. Much like our own RCMP Band, it performs as a ceremo-

nial military band, a concert band, and at times, a dance band.

On Friday, October 5, 1984, the royal yacht received its sailing orders. At 9:00 hrs. October 6, 1984, it was to sail directly to Gibraltar and take on board the Queen Mother. The orders of the day also politely suggested that many yachtsmen should take the opportunity to get their hair cut before the opportunity was taken for them.

The following morning, with flags waving, the Royal Marine Band playing, and with a thumbs up salute from Paddy McKnight, the royal yacht *Britannia* departed from Toronto Harbour — probably for the last time.

This story should end here, but there is an epilogue. Two crew members, through no fault of their own, failed to arrive in time for departure. There is a firm rule that to miss the sailing of the royal yacht, regardless of excuse, is punishable by an immediate return home and ultimate disgrace.

Fortunately, RCMP Cst. Geoff Warren was able to board these sailors early the next morning at locks on the St. Lawrence River.

At Christmas, I received a note from an officer of the royal yacht thanking us for returning their "late comers" and informing me that they were still with the yacht. ■

BIZARRE MURDERS: THE BOYD / STEVENS CASE

by Cpl. A. D. MacIntyre

The following article is not a nice story, nor does it have any "lighter sides" to it. It describes the circumstances and subsequent police investigations into two of Alberta's most brutal and barbaric murders, the wanton and senseless sex slayings of Mrs. Debbie Mary Stevens and Miss Laurie Lee Ann Boyd.

In late September of 1981 a fateful meeting between two men set off a chain of events that led to two gruesome murders. Robert Edward Brown, 33, was driving his automobile along a back road 35 miles southeast of Calgary when he nearly hit James Edward Peters, 30, who was hitchhiking at the side of the roadway. Through this "rude" introduction the two became acquainted. Brown, an ex-con, having served many years in various institutions in eastern Canada for crimes of violence, and Peters, a drifter with no known criminal record, commenced a relationship that would ultimately shape their destinies and seal the fate of their unwitting victims.

On the evening of December 11, 1981, Mrs. Debbie Stevens was en route from a Christmas office party in Calgary to her home in High River. She was alone in her car. During the time that she had been socializing, Brown and Peters, together in a car Peters had obtained, cruised the streets of Calgary. Their purpose, in their words, was "to find a victim," a person whom Peters could sexually assault and Brown could then kill. Unable to find a "suitable victim," the two men drove towards High River, Alberta, some 60 kilometres south of Calgary. They parked at a truck stop on the main highway just north of High River, and scrutinized the occupants of passing vehicles, still looking for a "victim." Minutes later, they observed a lone woman drive by and turn down a secondary highway towards High River. They followed her car out of sight from a considerable distance, scheming. As fate would have it, they came across the woman's vehicle a few kilometres along the road, disabled, and Mrs. Stevens on foot nearby. She had run out of gas! It was just past 2:00 a.m., a bitterly cold morning, and she was alone. Either by force or by ruse, Brown and Peters managed to get Mrs.

Stevens into their vehicle and they sped off southbound. Mrs. Stevens was never seen alive again.

Her disappearance was soon conveyed to police and an extensive search for the missing woman was conducted. Numerous police and civilian personnel were involved in the operation: RCMP and chartered aircraft, the Calgary Sub-Division Police Dog Section, uniformed detachment members, search-trained members of the Emergency Response Team and numerous civilian searchers. After three days of extensive searching, we were sadly notified that Mrs. Stevens' body had been found some 15 kilometres southeast of High River.

A subsequent forensic pathological examination conducted by the Medical Examiner's Office revealed that Mrs. Stevens had been sexually assaulted and raped. She had been beaten to death with an object similar to a tire iron and then her lifeless body had been burned beyond recognition with gasoline.

Members of the Calgary General Investigation Section literally moved to High River to assist in this investiga-

tion. Identification Services prepared hundreds of photographs, maps and scale drawings of the scene where the charred remains of the body had been discovered. The Identification Section utilized RCMP aircraft and took numerous aerial photographs. A data analyst was used to prepare a flow chart of the crime. The Crime Detection Laboratory worked overtime on the evidence secured at the scene. Many things were learned about the murderers, however, solid leads were few. In the next six weeks the investigation continued full steam, with some 975 suspects being interviewed, "back-grounded" and eliminated.

* * *

On the night of January 31, 1981, some 50 days after the murder of Mrs. Stevens, Brown and Peters, who had been "laying low," were out again cruising the streets of Calgary, looking for another "victim." Finding no one suitable, they drove to Okotoks, some 35 kilometres south of Calgary on the same route as one would take to go to High River. At approximately 10:40 p.m. they drove into town. They soon observed a young girl working in a local store. She was alone, cleaning up the store in preparation for closing. Deciding that this would be their next target, Brown went into the store and coaxed the girl, 15-year-old Laurie Lee Ann Boyd, to the back of the store where he grabbed her. Holding a screwdriver to her throat, he took her out through the back door of the store into the waiting vehicle driven by Peters. Miss Boyd was driven out into the country, east of Okotoks, and there was repeatedly sexually attacked by her captors. She was then stabbed about 16 times by Brown, who, in his frenzy, also stabbed himself. To complete this brutal act, Brown and Peters then doused the girl's body with gasoline and set her afire. Her remains were found the next morning by a farmer who lived nearby.

After leaving Boyd's still-burning body, Brown and Peters had driven to Brown's residence to change vehicles, then drove to the hospital in Calgary to have Brown's wound attended to. This act would ultimately be a deciding factor in the subsequent arrest of the two murderers.

Shortly after Miss Boyd's abduction, the manager of the store came in to lock up for the night. Finding the girl missing, he sounded the alarm. Minutes later, roadblocks were set up across the south half of Calgary Sub-Division. Hundreds of vehicles were checked, but to no avail. At approximately 2:30 a.m. the next morning, at an RCMP roadblock just south of the Calgary city limits, Brown and Peters were stopped and routinely checked. They were with a female hitchhiker they had picked up just south of the roadblock. Everything at this time seemed normal, and after the usual data being recorded, they were allowed to proceed.

After Miss Boyd's body was located later that morning, we were faced with the obvious: we had a psychopathic murderer on our hands! A task force approach was taken, with some 25 additional investigators assigned to the case, working out of the small Okotoks Detachment office. Extra telephones, CPIC* equipment, filing supplies, desks, chairs and police vehicles were brought in. All support services were placed at our disposal for priority work on the investigation. Inevitably the media in this high-profile case were very active. If they weren't at the front door of the detachment office, they were following us on our various inquiries.

When the Boyd murder became public, the female hitchhiker identified herself to us, explaining that she thought the two men who had picked her up on

* Canadian Police Information Centre computerized telecommunicative information system.

the night of the murder were responsible for the slayings. She told us that one of the men had a slight stab wound which he had hidden from the officers at the roadblock, and that both men had openly talked about death and methods of killing people!

During the next few days, several witnesses were interviewed, pointing to Brown and Peters as prime suspects in the murders. Brown, after his first interview with investigative team members, attempted to commit suicide. At the same time, Peters left the area for Vancouver, to be later arrested on his return to the area on February 14, 1982. Up to this point, Brown would not admit to the murders.

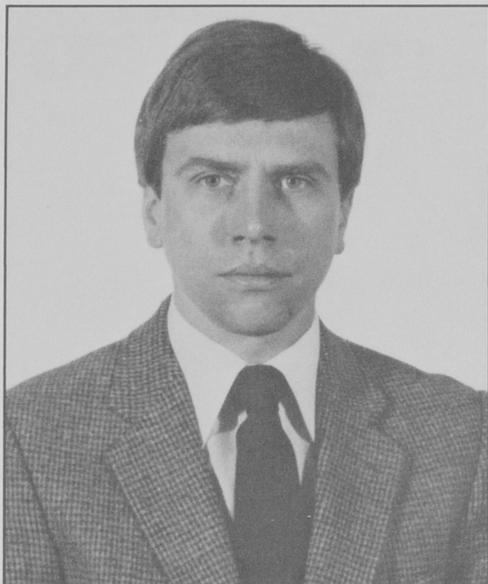
Peters, however, after being interrogated, did confess his involvement in both killings. Confronted with his partner's confession, Brown also confessed lest he be saddled with too much of the blame. In the days that followed, the two accused separately reenacted the murders for the investigators. The reenactments of the crimes were put on film and were tape-recorded. The murder weapons were located and the criminals' personal belongings were seized as evidence. Every available investigative aid was utilized, forming a comprehensive and "airtight" case against the accused. Every statement, every interview, every piece of evidence was properly recorded, handled and processed, in order not to leave the courts with any doubts. The accused were both charged with two

counts of first degree murder. After the usual judicial process, they were both found mentally fit to stand trial, and at the conclusion of a preliminary hearing, they were ordered to stand trial, having elected to do so by way of judge and jury.

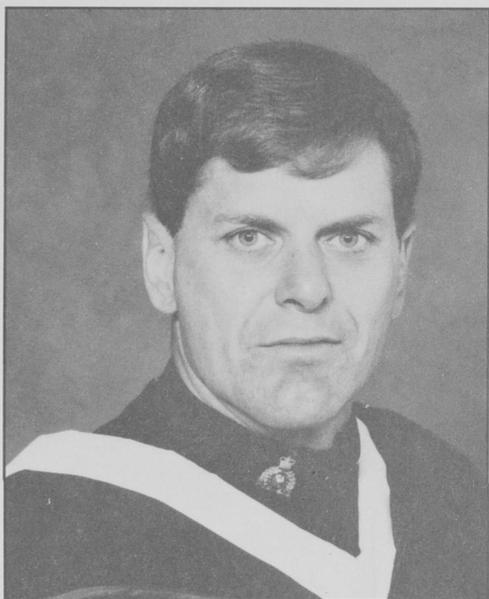
On January 10, 1983, nearly a year later, at the Queen's Bench Court of Alberta, the judge and jury trial of the two accused commenced. The trial was to have lasted approximately one month. However, faced with overwhelming evidence against them, both accused changed their plea to "guilty" on both counts before Mr. Justice Brennan, in mid-trial, prior to the court hearing their taped confessions. Mr. Peter Martin, Senior Agent to the Attorney General of Alberta, read in court an agreed statement of facts surrounding the brutal and barbaric killings of the two young women.

In considering the case, Mr. Justice Brennan stated that he was sickened by what he had heard. He stated that the crimes committed by Brown and Peters were the lowest in nature known to mankind. He then sentenced both accused to life imprisonment, each count to run concurrently, without possibility of parole for 25 years. Mr. Justice Brennan went on to thank the Crown Prosecutor, Mr. Martin, and the two defence lawyers for their diligence in presenting their cases in this very trying matter. He then commended the members of the Force for the professional manner in which the case was investigated and presented. ■

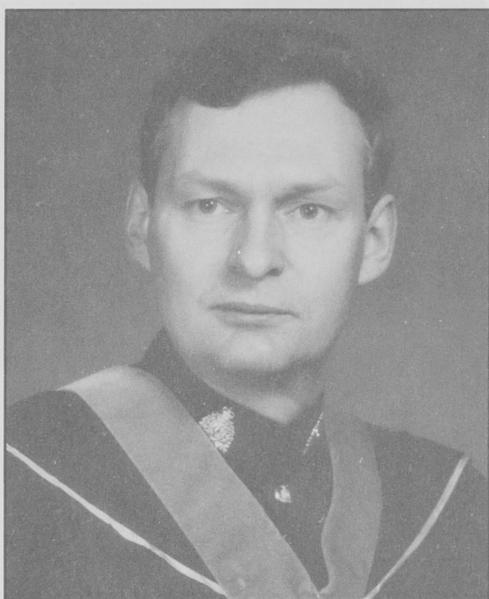
University Graduates



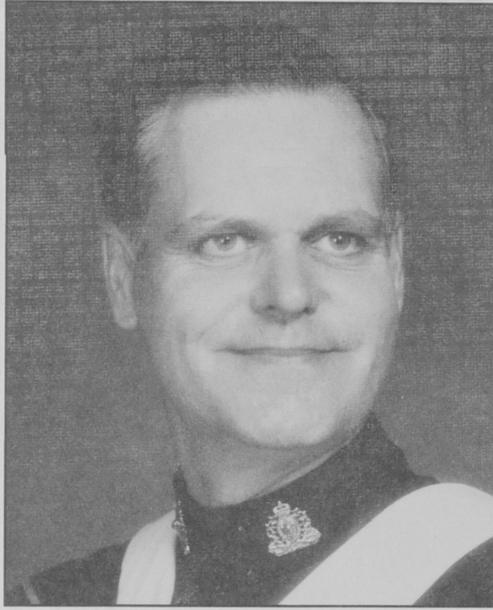
In May, 1986, Reg. No. 31351,
Cst. J. P. Blatchford
graduated from the
University of British Columbia,
Faculty of Graduate Studies, Vancouver,
with a Masters Degree in
Business Administration.



In May, 1986, Reg. No. 29222,
Cpl. J. W. A. Chisolm
graduated from the University of Manitoba,
with a Bachelor of Arts Degree,
majoring in Psychology.



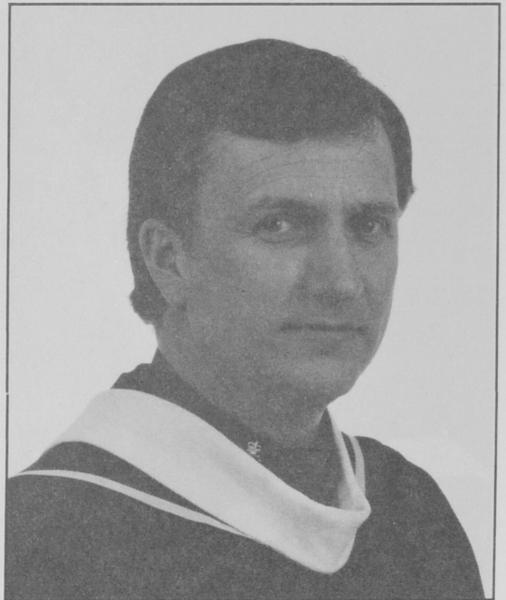
In June, 1986, Sgt. John G. Henley
graduated from
Carleton University, Ottawa,
with a Bachelor of Commerce
Honours degree.



In June, 1986, Sgt. R. E. Moffatt graduated from Carleton University, Ottawa, with a Bachelor of Arts degree, majoring in law.



In June, 1986, Reg. No. 22248, S/Sgt. S. E. Stark graduated from Carleton University, Ottawa, with a Bachelor of Arts degree, majoring in Psychology and Sociology.



In May, 1986, Cpl. W. B. Vye graduated from Mount Saint Vincent University, Halifax, with a Bachelor of Arts degree, majoring in political science.

RCMP Depot Division Graduates



Troop 8 (1985/86) began training on October 31, 1985, and graduated on May 5, 1986. (L-R) Seated: J. F. Houle, R. R. Montgomery, S/M R. L. J. Mercier, Supt. D. A. Pearce, Supt. L. A. Bittner, Cpl. L. L. Spring, M. P. Belliveau. First row: J. A. M. La Bonté, J. V. R. Morin, T. D. Gross, J. F. Abat, L. D. Aitken, F. M. Desjarlais, S. E. Hirtle, M. J. Reidpath, W. H. Kowal. Second row: R. S. Burns, R. R. M. R. Britt, J. H. R. Corner, S. P. Elhatton, J. D. Grant, M. L. Brown, P. B. Gagnon, M. J. Penner, W. D. Wilson, K. G. Mallay. Third row: R. P. Steeves, J. G. C. Bombardier, J. A. D. Moreau, G. M. Henry, T. D. Olmstead, R. J. C. Gillan, M. T. Power, M. K. Lavallée, K. L. Fahey.



Troop 9 (1985/86) began training on November 15, 1985, and graduated on May 19, 1986. (L-R) Seated: D. M. Desnoyers, Cpl. D. Abel, S/M R. L. J. Mercier, C/Supt. J. A. D. Lagassé, Supt. D. A. Pearce, J. J. A. Hebert, J. A. R. M. Funicelli. First row: A. T. T. Campbell, A. P. Ifi, H. E. Price, C. D. Campbell, A. W. MacInnis, B. R. Cowie, D. R. Boyce, J. J. A. Hivon. Second row: R. A. Stewart, R. A. Nichols, J. G. G. Lee, J. S. Vaillancourt, B. E. Woodworth, J. L. M. Parent, J. R. Cribb, J. E. Leger, K. G. MacKay. Third row: D. W. Stice, P. S. Marenchuk, S. J. Bragaglia, L. B. MacNabb, D. J. Wasylenki, E. L. Busch, B. E. Ayers, T. J. Kasdorf, P. G. Dorman, J. R. C. Gervais. Missing: B. J. MacKenna.



Troop 10 (1985/86) began training on November 28, 1985, and graduated on June 6, 1986. (L-R) Seated: S. L. Hobbs, S/M R. L. J. Mercier, Supt. D. A. Pearce, C/Supt. J. A. D. Lagassé, Supt. L. A. Bittner, Cpl. R. W. Biggar, S. M. Sanford. First row: M. T. Riga, M. A. Smith, J. V. St. Yves, N. L. Brown, M. E. S. Lecomte, C. E. G. Ettinger, L. A. Fedor, B. A. Hemsley. Second row: S. P. Kusch, R. A. Enns, S. M. Wathen, L. C. M. Rougeau, P. M. Williams, K. M. Armstrong, J. A. McCligott, C. A. Wasslen, J. L. Sullivan. Third row: C. J. M. Raymond, J. A. Baker, S. A. Yaciansky, M. M. Letoff, S. F. Bergquist, D. M. Anderson, M. K. Fletcher, T. L. Hewlett, H. L. Webster, R. A. M. Harlos.



Troop F (1985/86) began training on January 13, 1986, and graduated on May 15, 1986. (L-R) Seated: Cpl. J. R. Godin, Supt. D. A. Pearce, C/Supt. J. A. D. Lagassé, S/M R. L. J. Mercier, J. G. Naytowhow. First row: W. Shuter, C. N. Lerat, S. J. Oman, K. M. Dion, A. T. G. Flowers, L. L. Cardinal. Second row: M. D. E. Blackbird, F. J. D. Meneen, M. E. C. Calahasen, O. M. Greyeyes, D. Whiteman, E. F. Peters, K. R. P. Genaille.

Divisional Dispatches...

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION

(Ottawa, Ontario)

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 28426, Sgt. J. A. Moore and his wife, Susan, a son, Aidan Thomas, born May 14, 1986, at Ottawa, Ontario.

1986 AWARD OF EXCELLENCE Robert C. Fahlman, Shelley A. Keele and Hélène Vigeant, RCMP Drug Enforcement Directorate were the recipients of the 1986 award of excellence in the category writing-editing/English for the National Drug Intelligence Estimate 1984/85. The award was presented on May 21, 1986, at the 8th Annual Information Services Institute and Awards Night.

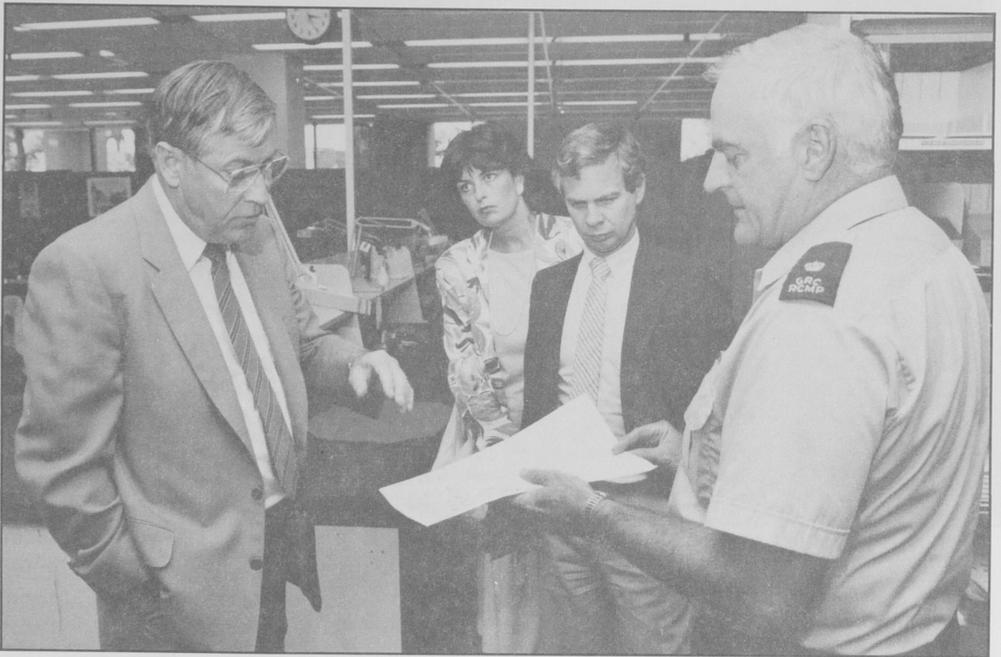


75th ANNIVERSARY OF FINGERPRINTING in Canada On May 28, 1986, Mr. Richard Snyder, President of de la Rue Printrak Inc. of Anaheim, California presented the RCMP with a plaque in recognition of the Force's pioneering efforts in the field of automated fingerprint searching technology. D/Commr. H. Jensen, Law Enforcement Services graciously accepted the plaque on behalf of the commissioner. The Force's crest was etched in black walnut wood using laser technology, headed by the inscription "75 years of progress RCMP Identification Services". The following text was engraved below the crest:

"Presented to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in recognition of their outstanding contribution to the fingerprint science, the willingness to pioneer, risk failure and share knowledge has made them a world leader.

De La Rue Printrak Inc. is proud to have been associated with the RCMP, who have continuously been first in achieving success in the frontier of automated fingerprint identification.

*R. E. Snyder
May 1986*



On July 21st, 1986 the Solicitor General of Canada, the Honourable James F. Kelleher visited Identification Services, Fingerprint Branch, Ottawa.

The plaque is on display in the foyer of the Identification Service Building at HQ Ottawa.

RETIREMENT On May 27, 1986, friends, fellow workers and family gathered at the Officer's Mess to bid farewell to Chief Superintendent W. L. (Bill) McFarland. Formerly Director, Services and Supply, McFarland was financial systems co-ordinator in the office of the Chief Financial Officer. The evening concluded with a presentation of gifts to Chief McFarland and his wife, Thea, and a colourful recap of his service within the Force. After 36 years of service, he retired to pension on May 31, 1986. Best wishes were extended to the McFarlands for a long and happy retirement.



L.-R. C/Supt. McFarland, Mrs. McFarland and A/Comm. E. T. Zwicker.



Long Service Medals were presented on June 18, 1986. At the presentation were Front Row sitting: from left to right: C/Supt. A. C. Tuttle, C/Supt. J. E. A. Yelle, C/Supt. R. A. Welke, C/Supt. W. B. Drew, C/Supt. J. P. I. Aubry, A/Commr. G. M. Allen, A/Commr. P. M. McLellan, Insp. O'Neil Pouliot, Insp. T. C. Jenkin, A/Commr. J. A. R. Roy.

Center Row: from left to right: Sgt. W. M. (Bill) Durocher, Sgt. D. R. Stewart, S/Sgt. J. E. Leblanc, C/M J. F. G. Lemire, Sgt. J. D. G. Brunet, C/M J. G. P. Cyr, C/M M. M. Barclay, C/M M. M. B. Morris, Insp. J. D. H. Whitehurst, Insp. T. W. Egglestone.

Back Row: from left to right: Cpl. R. H. Beaucaire, Cpl. J. L. G. Laviolette, Sgt. V. M. P. Marion, Cpl. M. R. Milne, Sgt. J. G. Campbell, Sgt. E. O. Hansen, C/M G. P. E. Lutley, Cpl. J. H. Wilson, Sgt. J. J. Lucas, S/Sgt. R. G. MacPhee.

"B" DIVISION

(Headquarters — St. John's, Nfld.)

BIRTH To Reg. No. 29446, Cpl. Gary D. Bass and his wife, Ruth, a daughter, Laura Helen, on July 24, 1986, at St. John's, Nfld. A sister for Kathryn Louise, born March 31, 1983.



COMMUNITY RELATIONS Police Week 1986 at Happy Valley/Goose Bay Detachment was an eventful one which began with a church parade. Detachment and Sub-Division Identification Section displays were visited by throngs of young people. A colouring contest and province-wide RCMP/NHL Drug Abuse Contest were very successful. A basketball game between RCMP, the Citizen Crime Prevention Committee and local high school students completed the week. A giant bicycle rodeo was held the following Saturday with 146 participants. A feature of the rodeo was the first appearance of Safety Bear in Labrador. This was a good demonstration of police community relations alive and well in Labrador.

submitted by F. R. Skidmore

LUNDRIGAN SOFTBALL TOURNAMENT The annual S/M Lundrigan Memorial Softball Tournament was held in Cornerbrook this year. Eleven teams from detachments across Newfoundland and Labrador participated. It was fitting that the home team won the



"gold" in the championship game against Gander, because Cornerbrook City Detachment closed at midnight on June 30. A donation of \$1,040 was made by participating players to the Canadian Cancer Society. Cornerbrook's Minor Baseball Program and the Huntington Society of Canada each received \$240 cheques at the close of the tournament.

submitted by Ian Currie

MEMORIAL HOCKEY TOURNAMENT The annual Cst. Robert Amey Memorial Hockey Tournament was held in Stephenville, Nfld., March 7-9. The four Sub-Divisions which make up "B" Division were represented, with Corner Brook Sub-Division defeating St. John's Sub-Division in the championship game. Labrador Sub-Division defeated Gander Sub-Division in the consolation game. Individual awards were presented to Cst. John Coleman, St. John's Sub-Division — most valuable player; to Cst. Rob Fnukal, Cornerbrook Sub-Division — top defenceman, and to Cst. Kevin Miller, Cornerbrook Sub-Division — top goaltender. At the conclusion of the tournament a cheque for \$1,200 was presented to the Stephenville Minor Hockey Association on behalf of participating RCMP members.

submitted by Cpl. P. McCormick



Front: Paul McCormick, Jack MacGillivray, Tony Ross, Kevin Miller, Henry Sample, Rob Fnukal, Jay McInnis.

Back: Bill Smith, Bruce Blachford, J. J. Furlong, Steve Whitenect, Pat Pendergast, Frank Dorrington, Bob Hillier, Dave Baker, Frank Des-Fosse, Al George.



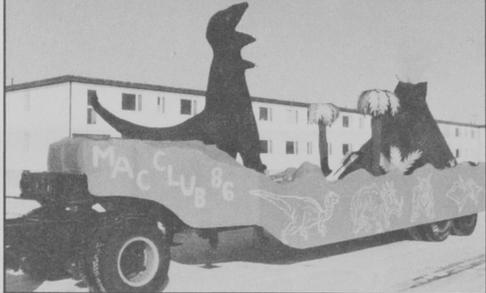
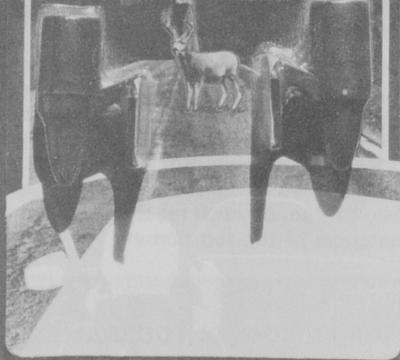
ANIMAL WARNING ALERT AVERTISSEUR POUR ANIMAUX

Animals, victims of different property damage and needless injury, suffering and death occurs on our highways due to animal / vehicular collisions. Today, this unfortunate situation is still a fact because one of the most common mistakes with the installation of the HORI Animal Warning Alert system, is following the instructions supporting literature. As a result, the installation is often not as effective as it should be. To avoid this, please read and save. This manual is only available in English and has been proven 85% effective in numerous road and laboratory tests. Don't be surprised, be protected.

Changez votre façon d'installer les avertisseurs pour animaux. Les collisions sur nos routes sont une véritable tragédie, tant pour les animaux que pour les humains. Par conséquent, un grand nombre de victimes de dommages matériels, d'innocentes blessures et de décès surviennent sur nos routes à cause de collisions avec des animaux. Aujourd'hui, cette situation est toujours un fait parce qu'une des erreurs les plus courantes avec l'installation du système d'avertissement pour animaux HORI, est de ne pas suivre les instructions supportant la littérature. En conséquence, l'installation est souvent moins efficace qu'elle ne devrait l'être. Pour éviter cela, veuillez lire et sauvegarder ce manuel. Ce manuel n'est disponible qu'en anglais et a été prouvé 85% efficace dans de nombreuses expériences de laboratoire et sur routes. Ne soyez pas surpris, protégez-vous.

Get a HORI

Utilisez un HORI



1st Place Float Winter Carnival

ARMED FORCES WINTER CARNIVAL In keeping with the Carnival theme of 1986, "Prehistoric Days", members of Happy Valley/Goose Bay Detachment and Labrador Sub-Division and their wives designed and constructed the first place entry in the Carnival Parade. It took about a month to build the float, constructed of wood, wire and paper mâché. The float was entered on behalf of the U.S. Air Force Club, to which many of the Labrador RCMP members belong. Graphics and design were by Cpl. Ron Bradley of Happy Valley/Goose Bay Identification Section.

submitted by Cst. F. R. Skidmore

FROM OUT OF THE EAST While attending a course recently at Depot Division with other "elderly" Staff Sergeants, young Sergeants and a few officers, the merits of respective divisions were discussed. As luck would have it, I mentioned our moose warning devices. Many of my counterparts from "Lotus Land" doubted my credibility. Now, to ensure that this information gets west of the Rockies or west of Newfoundland, I have utilized the Quarterly to assist in your education. Now, Trapper Bob and Uncle Bill, will you believe me when you see this photo? We call'em "moose whistles", me son!

submitted by S/Sgt. Hank Johnston



The Chief Justice of Newfoundland, Arthur Mifflin and Mrs. Mifflin stand with the Commanding Officer of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, Chief Superintendent Dale Henry and Mrs. Henry on the occasion of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Annual Spring Regimental Ball, held at Hotel Newfoundland in May, 1986.

Shown with the Commanding Officer, Chief Superintendent J. B. D. Henry, are recipients of service medals, clasps and stars. They are from left to right: Insp. H. G. Slomba, Long Service Medal; S/Sgt. V. M. Casey, Long Service Medal; Sgt. D. Beattie, Long Service Medal; (Chief Superintendent J. B. D. Henry) Sgt. R. H. Wiggins, Long Service Medal; S/Sgt. M. H. McGregor, Silver Clasp and Star; and Insp. D. R. Canning, Bronze Clasp and Star. The presentations were made by the Chief Justice of Newfoundland, Arthur Mifflin assisted by the Commanding Officer.



INSTALLATION INSTRUCTIONS

Bitte installieren Sie vorsichtig das Maximum Performance der HORI Animal Warning Alert.

Apply to clean and dry surfaces ONLY. Unit should be on every hole forward facing parallel to street level. An entry hole should be checked periodically, and cleaned if necessary for unobstructed air flow. It is highly recommended that the unit be mounted on the highest position of all vehicle applications. Absolutely no animals should be at a minimum of 20 cm (8 in.) behind the device.

MODE D'INSTALLATION

Nez installer le dispositif avec soin à l'avant pour animaux HORI, bien respecter la notice d'installation ci-dessus. Appliquez sur des surfaces propres et sèches. L'entrée d'air doit être vérifiée et nettoyée si nécessaire. Il faut vérifier continuellement l'écoulement de l'air dans le trou d'entrée de l'appareil. Il est fortement recommandé de monter les dispositifs à la plus haute position sur les véhicules. Absolument pas d'animaux devant le dispositif.

AUTOMOBILES

Roof
Side by side a minimum of 20 cm (8 in.) apart.

Rearview Mirrors

Hood
Side by side a minimum of 20 cm.

18 in. apart, and 20 cm away from the windshield.

TRUCKS

Rearview Mirrors
Rear positioned on upper most part of mirror or frame.

Hood
Same as automobiles.

Roof
Side by side on top of roof mounted running lights a minimum of 20 cm (8 in.) apart.

MOTORCYCLES

Side by side on Fairings not minimum of 20 cm (8 in.) apart.

Side by side on Signal Lights or Mirrors at a minimum 20 cm (8 in.) apart.

AUTOMOBILES

Toit
Côté à côté, espaces d'un minimum de 20 cm (8 po) entre les miroirs.

Rétroviseurs

Capot
Côté à côté, espaces d'un minimum de 20 cm (8 po) entre les vitres du pare-brise.

CAMIONS

Rétroviseurs
Mieux placé, le plus haut possible sur le miroir ou sur son cadre.

Capot
Voir Automobiles.

Toit
Côté à côté, au dessus des feux, espaces d'un minimum de 20 cm (8 po).

MOTOS
Côté à côté sur le pare-brise, espaces d'un minimum de 20 cm (8 po).

Côté à côté sur les feux ou les rétroviseurs, espaces d'un minimum de 20 cm (8 po).

Technical Data:

- Ultrasonic emission at 30,000 to 20,000 Hz.
- Wavens wild life up to 400 metres away.
- Effective on all vehicles travelling over 50 km/h.
- Ready to mount with self adhesive or water proof holes provided for screw mounting as well.
- Manufactured of sturdy plastic material.

Distributeur Canada by
HEUSS IMPORT EXPORT LTD
P.O. Box 906, Steelesville, Ontario
Canada L5M 2C5

Fiche technique:

- Emission ultrasonique entre de 30 000 et 20 000 Hz.
- Efficace sur toute gibier à 400 mètres de distance.
- Efficace sur tous véhicules à plus de 50 km/h.
- Pose facile, avec autocollant, ou avec trous pré-perçés.
- Fabriqué en plastique robuste.

Distributeur au Canada par
HEUSS IMPORT EXPORT LTD
C.P. 906, Steelesville, Ontario
Canada L5M 2C5

"C" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Montreal, Que.)

BIRTH To Reg. No. 37136, Cst. M. H. Dornan and his wife, Guylaine, a son, Jason Michael, on April 27, 1986, at Sept-Îles.



In conjunction with Police Week, Sgt. Jean Brisebois met with nearly 100 grade 4 students from Ste-Gertrude School in Montreal-North, to talk to them about pedestrian and bicycle safety.

He also talked about their friend, Safety Bear.

Following this much appreciated presentation, Sgt. Brisebois received several letters from the youngsters, including the following letter.

Wednesday, May 21, 1986

Hello!

Thank you so much for visiting our class, we truly enjoyed your visit. I think that it was very kind of you to come to speak to us about safety and to warn us about the dangers of disobeying the rules. Goodbye and good luck, maybe we will see you again with our friend, Safety Bear.

Bye!

from Melany Lauzon 4th grade

BRONZE MEDAL Once again this year as part of a fundraising drive for the Fédération des athlètes du Québec, the "C" Division swimmers showed their worth during a competition between various police departments and master swimmers' clubs from Quebec. Although our members earned a silver medal last year, this year they had to be satisfied with the bronze. We hope that next year they will be able to bring back a medal of yet another colour!



SILVER FOR OUR CHAMPS This year, as part of a fund-raising campaign for the Quebec Swimming Federation, swimmers from "C" Division did very well in a competition involving various social clubs and Masters Swimming Clubs from Quebec. Our members won the silver medal after earning a bronze medal last year. We wish them gold for next year.

With Sylvie Bernier, our gold medalist from the 1984 Los Angeles Olympic Games, are Sgts. Martin Laforge, Robert Lambert, Pierre Brossard and Insp. Guy Magny.

submitted by Martin Laforge

Back row (L-R): Jacques Charrette (embassador), David Bradley (mascot), Cst. Gaétan Potvin, Cst. Larry McNeil, Cst. Rick Flewelling, Cpl. André Dion (coach), Sgt. Michel Pelletier (manager and honorary chairman of the tournament).

Front row (L-R): Cst. Dave Paterson, Cst. Denis Caron, Cst. Kriss Knight, Cst. Richard Sauvé, Cpl. Jean-Pierre Girard, Cst. Pierre Berthiaume.

Missing when photo was taken: Cst. Jean St-Cyr, Cst. Luc Vidal. ▼



CHAMPS On March 21 and 22, 1986, the Rouyn Forum was the scene of the 4th North-East Quebec Police Hockey Tournament. Twelve teams from Quebec and Ontario took part in this most successful tournament. The strong RCMP team, made up of only 11 players, ten from Montreal and one from Noranda, won the Class "A" championship.

A total of \$11,700 was raised and donated to various community youth projects. The monetary prize won by the RCMP team was donated entirely to the Rouyn Bantam Baseball Association.

The Noranda Detachment took the opportunity to set up a display on drug abuse prevention at the Forum. With the participation of the Rouyn Police Brotherhood and the Rouyn-Noranda School Board, approximately 1,500 youths visited the display and were given

RCMP posters on "Drug Abuse Prevention". Donning their team sweaters, the RCMP players were also on hand to distribute posters.

*submitted by Denis Caron
Noranda Det.*



Principal Superintendent
Fernand Boivin



Superintendent
Charles Phillion

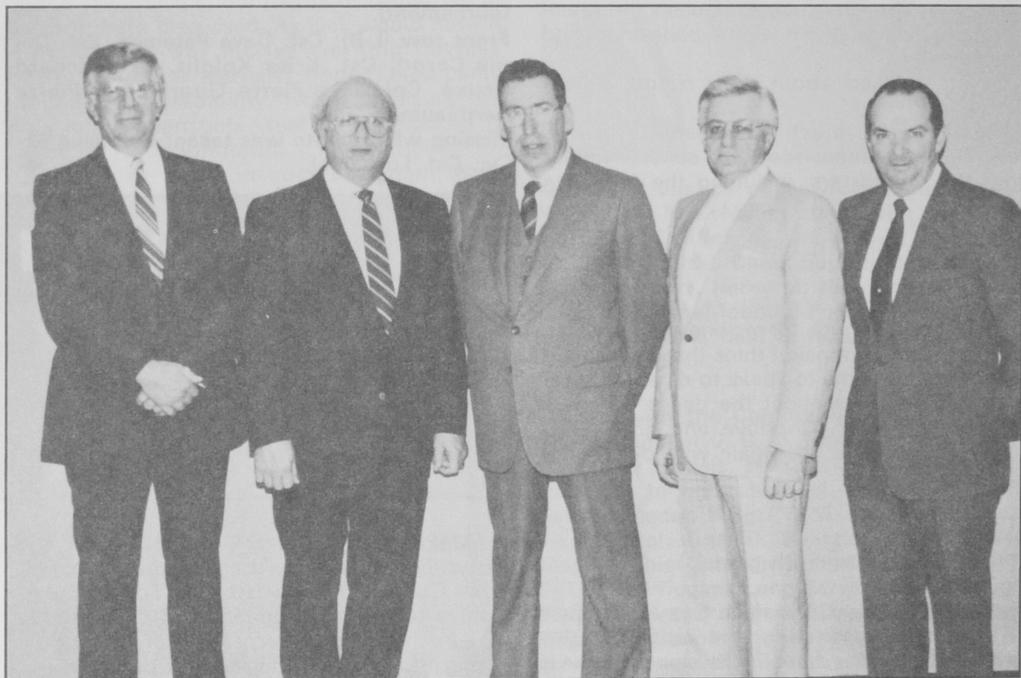


Superintendent
Jean Larivière



Inspector
Vincent Rodrigue

"C" Division recently suffered heavy losses due to the retirement of the following officers.



Seen here with A/Commr. Jean Julien, CO "C" Division, (L-R): retired COs J. N. G. R. Marcoux, J. P. Drapeau, J. L. P. Mantha and D/Commr. J. F. J. Bossé.

"D" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Winnipeg, Manitoba)

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 32915, Cst. D. R. Boyce and his wife, Karen, a son, Riley David, on December 16, 1985, at Winnipeg, Man.

To Reg. No. 31682, Cst. D. D. Gibbons and his wife Carmen, a daughter, Marley Anne, on January 27, 1986, at Selkirk, Man.

To Reg. No. 32719, Cst. D. F. Roach and her husband, Reg. No. 36148, Cst. B. A. Roach, a son Brian Edward, on March 9, 1986, at Winnipeg, Man.

To Reg. No. 35738, Cst. P. A. Irving and his wife Valerie, a son, Dale Robert, on November 19, 1981, at Dauphin, Man.; a daughter, Andrea Lynn on August 3, 1983, at Nanaimo, B.C., and a son, Michael Alan, on April 6, 1985, at Dauphin, Man.

MARRIAGE Reg. No. 35691, Cst. S. T. McLeod to Françoise Céline Pelletier on September 21, 1985, at Sherbrooke, Quebec.

Assistant Commissioner A. T. McHaffie (now retired), Commanding Officer, "D" Division is shown presenting:



On April 1, 1986, at a gathering of friends, Ms. Edna Warwick, secretary to the commanding officer, was presented a plaque, a letter from the Commissioner for dedicated service; and a bouquet of roses upon her retirement, having served in the Winnipeg Headquarters buildings for 44 years. Best wishes for a long and happy retirement were extended to Ms. Warwick. Presentations were made by Assistant Commissioner A. T. McHaffie (now retired), Commanding Officer.



A. Certificate of Recognition for his role as United Way Campaign Chairman to Inspector P. Piché, Assistant Officer Commanding.



Participation 86: A challenge had been issued to the RCMP members at Dauphin, Man. by RCMP Grand Falls, Newfoundland to participate in a full-sized Ford Crown Victoria car pull down Main St. First prize 8 lbs. cod tongues (a Newfie delicacy) should Dauphin win/8 lbs. perogies (a Dauphin delicacy) should Grand Falls win.

On May 28, 1986, tension mounted when word was received that Grand Falls had 92% participation. As Dauphin could only muster 91% participation, it was decided to pull 2 cars; however, a protest was launched as Grand Falls had to pull their vehicle up-hill. A close decision was made and first prize awarded to Grand Falls much to the delight of the Newfie members stationed in Dauphin. A mutual exchange of prizes was agreed upon.

Dauphin Regimental Dinner was held April 27, 1986, at the LaVerendrye Steak House,



B. Certificate of Contribution, on behalf of the Solicitor General, in recognition for their work during National Crime Prevention Week 1985. Accepting the certificate are Sgt. Jim Cockburn and Cpl. Charles MacKinnon, Division Prevention Unit.



Dauphin, Man. The dinner commenced in traditional style with the blessing, followed by Insp. D. K. Embree, Officer Commanding Dauphin Sub-Division serving the first meal to the junior member, Cst. J. H. Oosten.

Featured guest speaker was "Metro" (Mr. Les Pavelick) imported all the way from Regina, Sask. Following a delicious meal and social evening was the annual T-shirt contest. Competition was fierce, however, St. Rose du Lac Detachment emerged victorious, and hastily carried off the trophy before the losers could confiscate it.



Credit: The Carillon.

Steinbach Sub-Division Annual Dinner/Dance was held on April 26, 1986, at Steinbach, Manitoba. Head table guests included the former Commanding Officer "D" Division, Assistant Commissioner and Mrs. A. T. McHaffie, Officer Commanding Steinbach Sub-Division, Inspector and Mrs. P. Piché, Member of Legislative Assembly and Mrs. Helmut Pankratz, and Magistrate and Mrs. Ben Sobering.

Cst. Graham Pollock, Steinbach Municipal Detachment presents Treble Teen director Maureen Aubry and Steinbach Junior High School Band director Murray Lawrence with cheques for \$500. A cheque for \$175 was donated to Steinbach High School Wrestling Club.

C.O.'s COMMENDATION Cst. R. D. Lyon, Gillam Detachment and Mr. Dorn Crowe, a Manitoba Hydro employee, received the Commanding Officer's Commendation from Inspector D. A. Bain, Officer Commanding, Thompson Sub-Division on March 6, 1986, at Gillam, Manitoba.

On August 24, 1985, a person was perched on the top of a 150 foot Manitoba telephone system tower and he was threatening to jump. This person requested to speak with Cst. Lyon. Upon arriving at the scene, Cst. Lyon and Mr. Crowe ascended the tower while talking to the man. When at the top the man advised Lyon



that if he attempted to place the belt around him, he would take one of them to the ground. Lyon and Crowe talked the man into putting on the rescue belt. Once completed, the group crossed to the ladder side of the tower to start their descent. During the descent Mr. Crowe adjusted the rigging and at one point the man slipped on the ladder. Mr. Crowe caught the rigging rope and received a severe laceration to his right hand. The descent continued and came to a successful ending with all concerned reaching the bottom of the tower. Cst. Lyon and Mr. Crowe conducted the rescue under hazardous conditions despite the risk of serious injury to themselves.

LACE UP THE BLADES This is now the second year that members of Brandon Sub-Division have participated in the Norris Cameron Memorial Hockey Tournaments.

Each winter there are three tournaments consisting of three RCMP teams from Brandon Sub-Division. The teams are made up of members from detachments south of #1 Highway, north of #1 Highway and on #1 Highway.

The principle aim of these tournaments is to promote goodwill, comradeship, to give the members an opportunity to let off a little

stream in constructive manner and to meet new members in the Sub-Division. Good hockey skills are definitely not necessary as many times there are non-skaters and members who have never played hockey participating and enjoying themselves immensely. A dinner and social evening usually follows the tournaments. The bar is kept open to dampen the throats of the "weary combatants."

On December 11, 1985, Boissevain Detachment hosted the first tournament. Approximately forty RCMP members participated as well as some members of the Dakota Ojibway



Sgt. Arnel Barrie of Virden Detachment (left) presenting the Morris Cameron Memorial Trophy to Cpl. Alex Graham, captain of the South Team.

Tribal Council Police. The team of #1 Highway came away victorious after two hard fought games. M.V.P.s for the three teams were Cst. Phil Young (South), Cst. Bill Ritchat (North) and Cst. Clayton Watts (#1 Highway). The Hacker's Award was unanimously presented to S/Sgt. John McAdam.

On February 5, 1986, Hamiota Detachment hosted the second tournament and again there was a very good turn out of members and D.O.T.C. Police. M.V.P. for the tournament was S/Cst. Dean Fontaine of the Rossburn Detachment. A special trophy was presented to Cst. Bill Ritchat for his extraordinary effort. It was given to the member "most likely never to score another goal." Again the team from the detachments on #1 Highway came away victorious and took the Morris Cameron Memorial Trophy home with them.

The third and last tournament of the winter was hosted by Virden on March 18, 1986. This time the South Detachments put forth a valiant effort (and loaded their team with talent) and came away victorious. Again a good time was had by all. Trophies for M.V.P.s were presented to Cst. Dean Fontaine (North), Cst. Howie "Skipper" Ludlow (South) and Cpl. Gerry Poole (#1 Highway). The Hacker's Award

was presented to Cst. Ray Gauthier of Virden and was well deserved.

A special thanks should be given to Cst. Joe MacDougall for starting this tournament in honour of S/Cst. Cameron who died off duty in a tragic motor vehicle accident in 1983. S/Cst. Cameron was a member of Virden Detachment and respected by all who knew him. The tournament was created to help keep his memory ongoing.

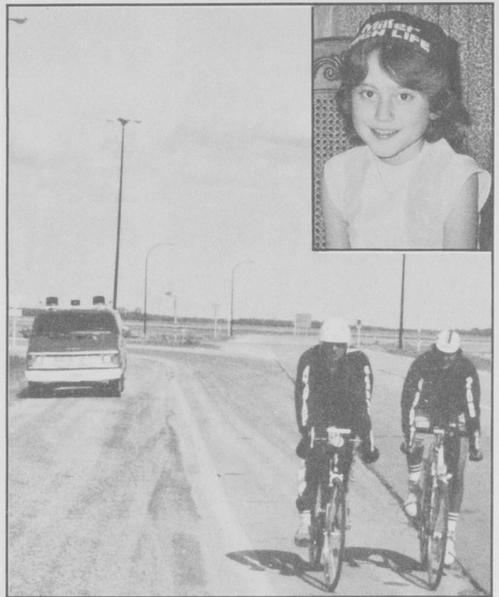
BIKE FOR LIFE In August, 1984, Cst. Larry Dalman, then of Thompson Municipal Detachment, read a newspaper article on Karen Johanssen, 11, of Waboden, Manitoba. Karen is in need of a heart-lung transplant due to a disabling disease termed pulmonary hypertension. Her condition was diagnosed when she was 4½ years of age. She can only attend school half days, and her activities are constantly limited so as to avoid exertion.

As a result of reading this article, Cst. Dalman decided to organize some type of function to help Karen and her family with the financial burden they are facing. After much thought, the idea of a bike-a-thon with Cst. Michel Bastien and Glen Reid, Crown Attorney as riders was agreed upon. Permission was then obtained from the Johanssen family and preparations commenced.

Cst. Bastien and Mr. Reid commenced the 800 km trip, Thompson to Winnipeg, on September 3, 1984. Cst. Dalman provided the escort with an RCMP van.

As a result of the bike-a-thon, the Karen Johanssen Trust Fund presently stands at \$41,000.

Karen Johanssen (inset) with Bikers for Life.



VETERANS' NOTES Manitoba Division of the Veterans' Association welcomes the following new members: Reg. No. 25650 ex-Cpl. L. B. C. Morgan; Reg. No. 37978 ex-Cst. R. M. Champman; Reg. No. 17474 ex-S/Sgt. B. C. Hawkins; Reg. No. C0210 ex-C/M A. M. N. Holden; Reg.

No. 21853 ex-Sgt. D. Lacoste; Reg. No. 36308 ex-Cst. S. J. Kowalski; Reg. No. 24309 ex-Sgt. D. A. Aitken; Reg. No. 21683 ex-Sgt. B. E. Miller; Reg. No. 20422 ex-S/Sgt. R. C. Paul, and Reg. No. 20373 ex-Cpl. G. A. Lillie.

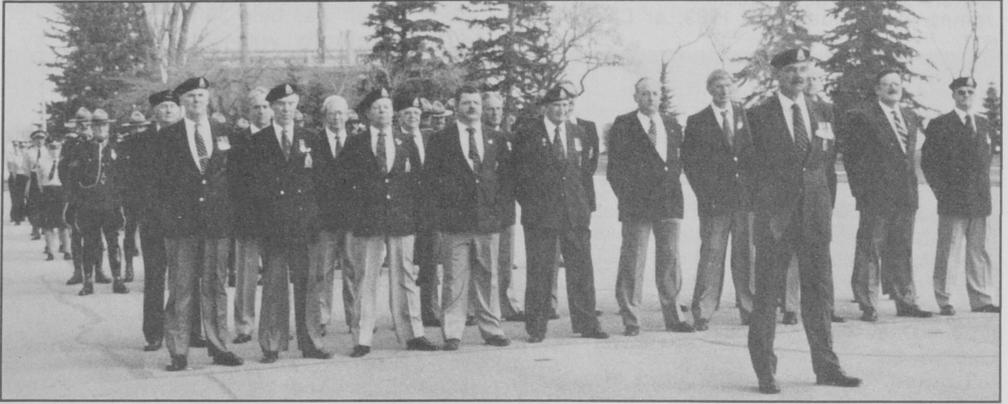
Cst. A. M. McLauchlan, then of Norway House Detachment, appeared at the Rossville and Fort Island Bay Stores, during the week preceding Christmas 1985, dressed as Santa Claus. This was the 2nd year in a row for Santa McLauchlan. A total of 500 youths, of which 95% were Native Indian children, rushed to get gifts and candies of all kinds. A good time was had by all.



On February 26, 1986, three members of "D" Division Basketball Team along with four members of Lac du Bonnet Detachment challenged the Lac du Bonnet Senior school basketball team to a game. Students from the school had the afternoon off to cheer for their team, but Cst. Pat Teolis of Lac du Bonnet went through the crowd passing out PCR buttons and persuaded the students to cheer for our team. The end result was a victory for our team and an enjoyable afternoon for students and members.

◆ Standing: Cpl. Rod Noseworthy, Cst. Jim Shannon, Cst. Tom Raines, Cst. Tom Sutcliffe. Kneeling: Cst. Scott McLeod, S/Cst. Calvin Parenteau & Cst. Paul Collins.

DEPOT DIVISION
(Headquarters — Regina, Sask.)



Regina area Veteran's Association annual Church Parade. Former Supt. W. F. McRae leads the men on parade.



Veterans and family members gathered on the steps of "A" Block for a group photo.



Several veterans preparing for the C.O.'s inspection.

"E" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Vancouver, B.C.)

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 36379, Cst. Glen Roberts and his wife, Patricia, a son, Terence Arthur James, on January 10, 1983, at Chemainus, B.C.

To Reg. No. 28461, Cpl. R. M. Schmidt and his wife Linda, a daughter, Leah Nicole, on December 31, 1985, at Terrace, B.C.

To Reg. No. 36088, Cst. Harley R. Belt and his wife Ingrid, a daughter, Krystelle Ingrid, on January 25, 1986, at Prince Rupert, B.C.

To Reg. No. 32798, Cst. Peter Werner and his wife Leah, a daughter Lauren Ashley on May 15, 1986, at Nanaimo B.C.

To Reg. No. 35396, Cst. Mark Price and his wife Jane, (Dunn, ex-Cst., Reg. No. 36127), a son, Alan Wallace, on May 16, 1986, at Prince George, B.C.

To Reg. No. 31683, Cst. and Mrs. L. J. Laseur, a son, Lane William, on April 20, 1984, at Kelowna, B.C., and a second son, Mitchell John, on June 18, 1986, at Powell River, B.C.

MARRIAGES Reg. No. 34954, Cst. J. P. B. Payette to Reg. No. 37935, Cst. D. E. Bradford, on June 15, 1986, at Ottawa, Ontario.

Reg. No. 32519, Cst. B. L. Kuich, to Sandy Lynn Shadlock, on March 15, 1986, at Vernon, B.C.

LEGION FLAG DEDICATION The Royal Canadian Legion "Peace Zone Arch" has promoted a spirit of unity across Canada during the past few years, by soliciting various detachments in the lower mainland of B.C., and through a flag-raising ceremony, recognizing the RCMP for years of dedication and service. The annual event also commemorates members who have fallen in the line of duty. The 1986 ceremony was organized by the Legion's Cloverdale

Royal Canadian Legion Pacific Command President Fred Wynn is pictured presenting Supt. G. U. Strathdee, OIC Surrey, with a flag, as Mayor Don Ross looks on.



Branch six, Surrey Detachment, the largest in Canada, was solicited for this year's ceremony, which was held July 5, 1986.

The ceremony was complemented by a large contingent of representatives from various Legion branches within the "Peace Arch Zone."

"E" Division's Ceremonial Troop was in attendance to put on a brief drill display. The colourful ceremony was followed by a luncheon, catered by the Ladies Auxiliary, Royal Canadian Legion Cloverdale Branch.

submitted by Cpl. R. J. Rogalski

VERNON DETACHMENT REUNION Fantastic was the only way to describe the Vernon Detachment reunion held in that lovely North Okanagan city July 5 and 6, 1986. Friends and former workmates re-established old ties for two glorious days. It was a time for wall-to-wall smiles, shrieks of delighted recognition, kisses, hearty handshakes and even a few tears. Anyone posted in Vernon prior to 1976 was invited to the reunion.

"You haven't changed a bit..." was the constant refrain, despite more wrinkles, much grey hair or considerable balding, beards and the occasional major change in shape. For many, it was as though we had never left. The special kinship that seemed to develop in Vernon was still very evident.

Planning began a year ago, as former Vernonites in B.C. and the western provinces began to get nostalgic about "the good old days." Real workhorses for the reunion were Judi and Al Duncan, 100 Mile House, Ron and Doreen Duncan and Dorothy and Don Draeper, Vernon, Ron and Jean De Roon, Richmond. All Ds if you please!

A family picnic at Kal Beach, followed by a late night visit to Johnny Low's Hong Kong Village for great food and Johnny's special brand of tea launched the reunion. The next day there was a golf tournament under the blazing Okanagan sun for the diehards, while the rest of us recuperated before the dinner and dance that evening.

Emcee Al Duncan ably handled the formalities. Inspector Jack Morton, OIC Vernon Detachment, noted in his welcoming remarks that the one thing that had not changed in Vernon over the years was the feeling of brotherhood between serving and ex-members and their spouses. His remarks were proved true as everyone danced the night away.

Ed and Millie Duncan of Victoria were the oldest members present. They arrived in Vernon in September, 1945, and Ed recalled covering 25 miles or more per shift on foot

patrols. The one squad car was used on rare occasions and only with the sergeant's permission.

Early next morning, a number of the diehards headed over to Dr. and Eva Prokopetz's home for a European-style breakfast

and more reminiscing.

The reunion was so much fun that everyone wants another in a few years. Next time the organizing will fall to the "Ms!"

submitted by Sue Morhun



TRAINEES HONOURED Sixteen volunteers completed the first Victim Services Training Course given through the RCMP at Surrey Detachment. They were honoured with certificates at Surrey Municipal Hall on April 23, 1986.

A special mention was made of Marie Milewski who has logged 1,000 hours as a volunteer but decided to upgrade her expertise by attending the course.

In the 25-hour training course, volunteers learned legal procedures and gained sufficient knowledge to cope with the ever-increasing demands placed on them for service.

The Victim Services Program has operated since 1983, and now functions under a municipal grant with one paid co-ordinator and 31 volunteers. The program assists victims and witnesses of crime to deal with the police and the courts. There may also be a need to refer clients to other resources in the community.

Victim Services in Surrey makes over 6,000 contacts annually, dealing with victims of break and entry, physical assaults, sexual assaults, spousal assaults, harrassments, and attempted suicides. The families of deceased victims receive special attention for those needs the police may not be able to assist with.

Victim Services is rapidly gaining momentum and is seen as a viable resource for regular members to make referrals.

submitted by Cpl. R. J. Rogalski



Supt. G. U. Strathdee presents Cst. J. Saunders, Surrey Detachment, with the St. John's Ambulance Life-Saving Award.

LIFE SAVING AWARD On June 12, 1985, while on routine patrol, Cst. Jack Saunders noticed two males engaged in an altercation outside a Surrey hotel. Arriving at the scene, Cst. Saunders noticed one of the males secrete a knife and that the other male was lying on the ground.

Realizing that something was amiss, Cst. Saunders quickly examined the fallen male, discovering a serious chest wound. Cst. Saunders immediately placed the victim in his police car and rushed him to hospital, applying pressure to the wound as he drove. Medical staff performed surgery to repair a punctured aorta, and credited Cst. Saunders decisive action with saving the man's life. The suspect found at the scene of the stabbing has been convicted and imprisoned.

On February 1, 1986, Cst. Saunders was presented with a plaque expressing the gratitude of the victim's parents, and the St. John's

Ambulance Life Saving Award by Supt. G. U. Strathdee.

GOOD WORK, JOHN! Fernie Detachment's Cst. John O'Neill has been an avid promoter of municipal and cross-border good-will. An organizer of a program called "Hands Across the Border," O'Neill brought the law enforcement communities of Fernie, B.C. and Lincoln County, Montana together for an RCMP Regimental Ball this spring. The Americans expressed their thanks for the invitation by presenting the RCMP and the City of Fernie with a seven foot carved, wooden replica of a Mountie, created by a local carver.

Cst. O'Neill's community involvement is extensive; he has worked with native people and has provided speakers and material for a local secondary school's law program.

DERBIES! DERBIES! DERBIES! The Gibson's gang is at it again this year! What began as an annual late winter fishing derby for members of Gibsons Detachment has become a friendly fishing rivalry between members, their wives, and involving the community-at-large. In the members derby, 195 entrants vied for the trophy for landing the largest spring salmon in



Fernie B.C. Detachment's Cst. John O'Neill stands with "Bob", a wooden Mountie presented by Lincoln County, Montana Sheriff's Department to the RCMP and City of Fernie.



local waters. Approximately 40 salmon were weighed in during the March 7-9 weekend. The winner, caught by Cpl. Al Elliott, was a 15 lb. 4 oz. spring salmon. Second and third prize winners were Cst. Dave Finnen and Bing Webster, respectively. Proceeds from the derby were to be donated to the Sunshine Association for the Handicapped and minor sports activities.

Members' wives and the ladies of Gibsons held their own fishing derby April 18-20, the second annual event. One hundred and thirty-two participants caught 29 salmon by Sunday afternoon. A C/M from Chilliwack Ident. Section caught the winning 20 lb. 4 oz. salmon. All proceeds from the ladies' derby were donated to the Child Development Centre on the Sunshine coast.

VETERANS' NOTES Vancouver officials at the Northwest Territories pavilion at Expo 86 hosted special celebrations on August 9-10 for current and former members and veterans who have served "G" Division. A special effort was made to include veterans who served on the St. Roch.

ALL IN THE FAMILY Former member Bill Thurber, now living in Grande Prairie, Alta. re-

cently presented his son, who has joined Vancouver City Police, with his police badge. Bill was a member for 22 years, his father was a police magistrate in Alberta for many years and his grandfather was Reg. No. 87 among the first 150 members who were stationed in the west. Bill's daughter is an RCMP member; her husband is with Vancouver City Police. Bill's niece served as a member for a time. At this rate, the Thurber clan should be good for several more generations of police officers!

TEAMWORK! Thirty-five; thirty-three; eleven! Three double digit numbers that probably mean little to anyone.

When written as 35:33:11, however, these numbers become special, denoting pain, sweat, tears, fun, happiness, and a multitude of other feelings for one penitentiary guard, a truck driver, a real estate salesman/entrepreneur, a naval officer and 12 members of the Force in "E" Division.

Thirty-five hours, 33 minutes, 11 seconds and 325 miles after leaving the site of Expo 86 in Vancouver, B.C. on June 7, 1986, the "E" Division RCMP running team arrived in Summerland, B.C., finishing the first ever Realty World Okanagan Express Relay Race in fifth place.



Members of the Los Angeles Police Department Running Team pose proudly with the sterling silver trophy they received as winners of the "International Police Challenge" during the 1986 Realty World Okanagan Express Relay Race.



"E" Division RCMP running team 1986 Okanagan Express Relay Race. Front row (L-R) the "crew": Dick Edwards, John Boileau, Rusty Konsmo.

Back row (L-R) the runners: Cst. Rod Wood, CPO Dwight Grieve, S/Sgt. Terry Pukas, Cst. Kim McCarthy, Cst. Réjean Labonté, Cst. Wayne Povey, Cst. Marion Craig, Cst. Ross Genge, Cpl. Rod Ulmer, A/Cst. Paul Gagnon, Cpl. Marv Steier, Cst. Bob Gobeil, Cst. Mark Connell.

Only three community teams, each comprised of 26 runners, and 13 runners from the Los Angeles Police Department (LAPD) running team finished ahead of what can best be described as an "interesting" assortment of competitors.

We had a lot of fun, and collected two silver medals as second place finishers in both the police and recreational categories. We are extremely proud of the 6 minute, 50 second pace we averaged and of completing the race over two hours ahead of Vancouver City Police Department.

The first-place Lions Gate Road Runners averaged approximately 5:20 per mile, taking just over 29½ hours. LAPD were second, three hours behind, averaging under 6:30 per mile.

The three police teams, competing in their own challenge "race within a race", ran with 13 runners; the remainder of the field of 16 teams ran with 26.

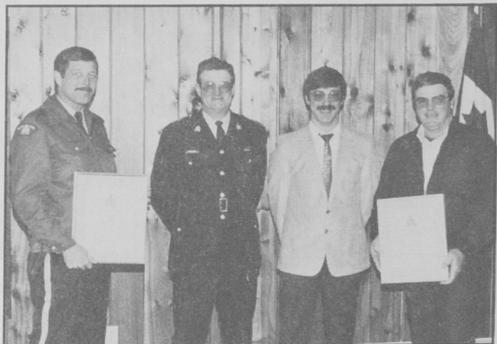
Next year, the police challenge will extend across Canada and the northwestern United States, in the interest of promoting police running and fellowship, and replacing LAPD as titleholders of the "International Police Challenge."

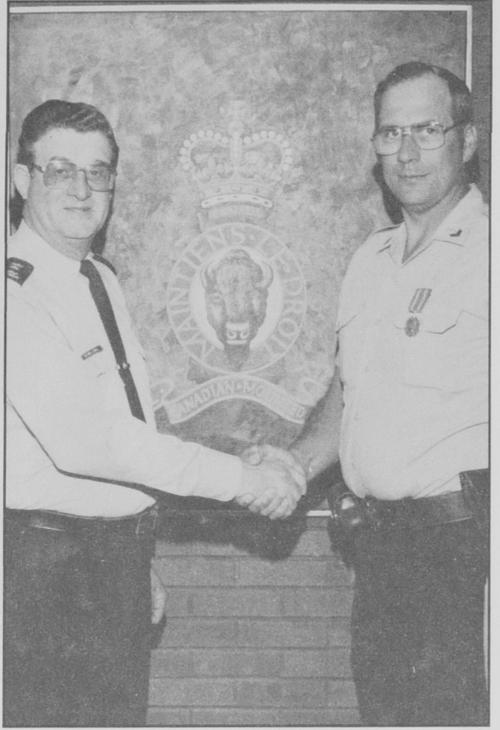
C.O.'S. COMMENDATIONS An awards ceremony was held in "E" Division on April 4, 1986, with B.C. Lieutenant Governor Robert G. Rogers in attendance to make the presentations.

Cst. A. J. K. Ross received a Commissioner's Commendation and the following members received the Commanding Officer's Commendation: Cpl. T. A. Howarth, Constables J. A. Garnett, W. R. Mulcahey and D. D. Fiorido.

Cst. A. W. Lamb was presented with a plaque and certificate of recognition for providing outstanding service in community policing in B.C.

VALEMOUNT COMMENDATIONS Supt. R. Williams, OIC Kamloops Sub-Division, presented Valemount Detachment's Cst. H. G. Menzies and a civilian, Scott MacDonald, of Albreda, B.C. with Commanding Officer's Commendations on May 13, 1986. Supt. Williams attended a special session of the Valemount Village Council, and presented the awards on behalf of the "E" Division C.O., assisted by Mayor Norman McNee.

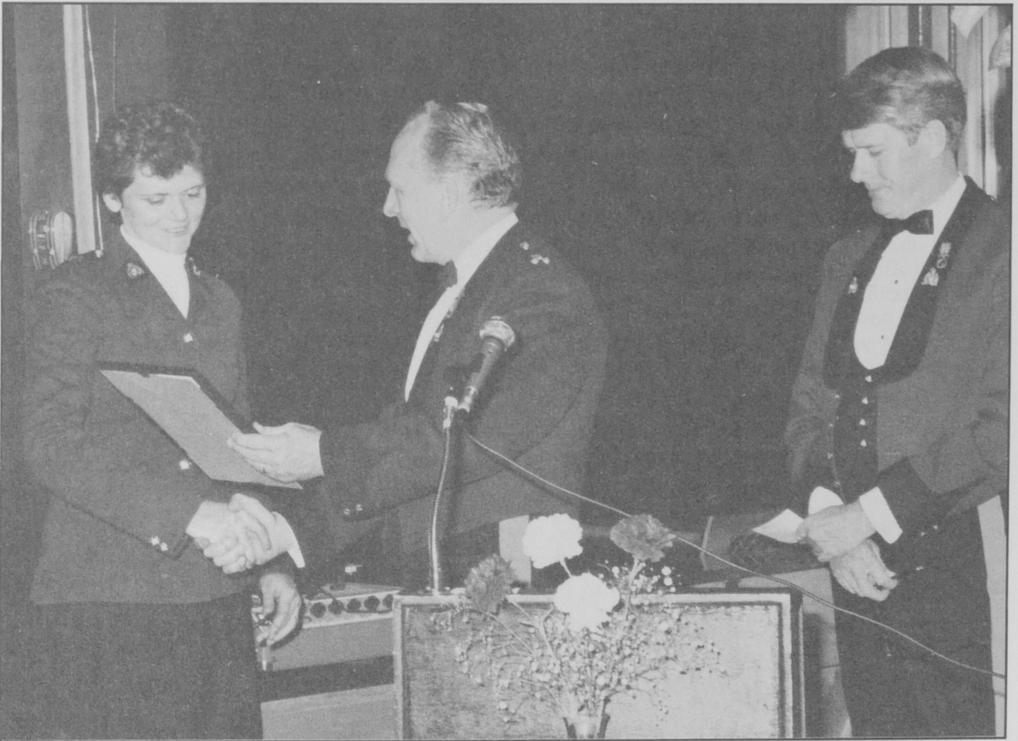




Cpl. H. C. Kosinski, Cpl. E. A. Defer and Sgt. R. P. Madrigga were presented the medals by Supt. R. Williams, Officer Commanding Kamloops Sub-Division.



Insp. Michael F. O'Rielly, Executive Officer British Columbia Police Commission congratulates his son, Michael Dennis O'Reilly following a swearing-in ceremony at Victoria.



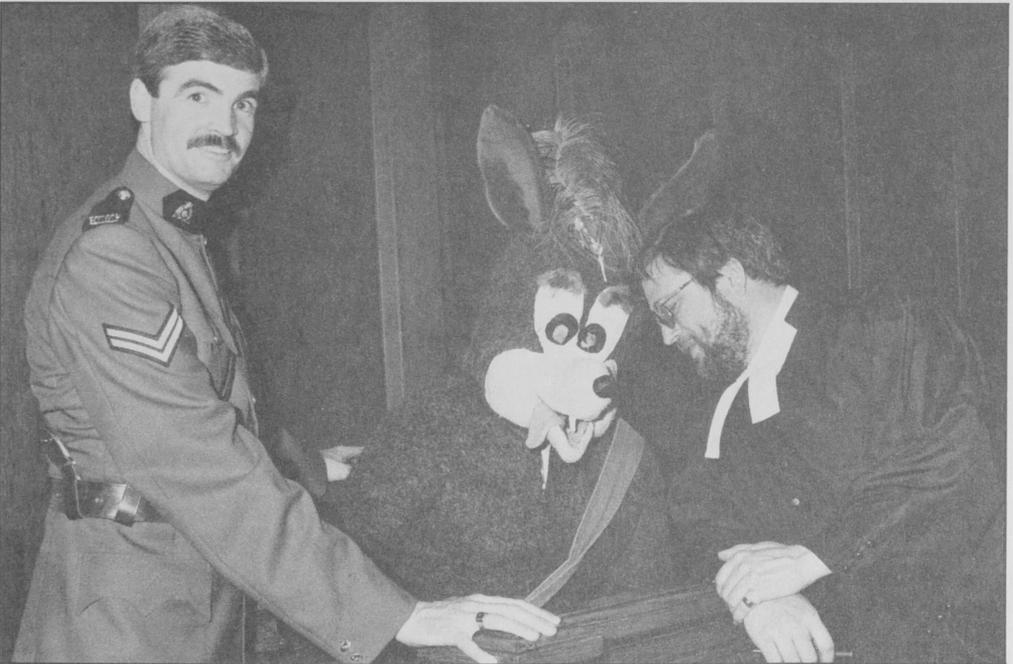
Cst. Mary Collodel receives the C.O.'s Commendation from A/Commissioner D. K. Wilson. Supt. G. U. Strathdee, OIC Surrey Detachment, looks on.



"E" Division awards presentation group photo front row, (L-R): Insp. D. F. McLay, Supt. W. L. Holmes, S/Sgt. W. K. Tubman, Kathryn Forsyth, His Honour the Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia, Robert G. Rogers, Deputy Commissioner T. S. Venner, Asst. Commissioner D. K. Wilson, Barbara Clark, C/Supt. J. W. White (rtd.), Veronica Bruneau, Insp. A. J. Hoadley.

Second row (L-R): Sgt. A. A. Spaans, Sgt. D. W. Jeffrey, Sgt. D. P. Alderson, Sgt. D. M. Thomson, Sgt. A. R. Azak, Insp. R. B. Giesbrecht (Aide-de-Camp), S/Sgt. K. H. Richert, S/Sgt. W. L. Weldon, Insp. R. T. Byam, Sgt. K. W. Laturnus, Sgt. G. E. Reed, Sgt. K. W. Pearson, Sgt. J. B. Jansen.

Third row (L-R): Cpl. H. G. Hume, Cpl. S. M. Golab, Cpl. W. G. Crawford, Cpl. J. A. Tysowski, Cst. A. J. K. Ross, Cpl. T. A. Haworth, Cst. J. A. Garnett, Cst. W. R. Mulcahy, Cst. D. D. Fiorido, Cst. A. W. Lamb, Cst. J. P. Malysh (piper).



While Cpl. D. A. Parsons secures Mr. Big Bad Wolf in the prisoner's dock, Defence Counsel, Frank Cole, receives his last minute instructions. Wolf's mock criminal trial was held as part of the Vernon Bar Association's observation of Law Day, April 17, 1986. Wolf was convicted of impersonation when the Crown proved that he fraudulently pretended to be Grandma with the intent to gain advantage for himself. Wolf is serving a sentence of one year's probation and the requirement to perform 100 hours of community service.

(photo by Don Weixl)

"F" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Regina, Saskatchewan)

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 26794, Cpl. R. Thompson and his wife, Mary Anne, a daughter, Cheryl Lynn, on October 10, 1984, at LaRonge, Sask.

To Reg. No. 34761, Cst. R. T. Stephen and his wife, Dianne, a son, Tyler Ross, on February 12, 1986, at Regina, Sask.

To Reg. No. 34850, Cst. R. W. Ferguson and his wife, Donna, a daughter, Ashley Marie, on April 17, 1983, at North Battleford, Sask., and a son, Bradley Allan, on March 3, 1986, at Flin Flon, Manitoba.

To Reg. No. 35510, Cst. J. B. Mansbridge and his wife, a daughter, Jennifer Nicole, on March 14, 1986, at Prince Albert, Sask.

To Reg. No. 35721, Cst. J. Dyck and his wife, Karen, a daughter, Lindsay Vanessa, on May 12, 1986, at Meadow Lake, Sask.

To Reg. No. 36655, Cst. A. Seidemann and his wife, twins, a son Steven Terrance and a daughter, Natascha Janet Lorraine, on December 31, 1985, at Woolaston Lake, Sask.

To Reg. No. 36901, Cst. D. J. Nay and his wife, Cori, a son, Curtis James Harris, on September 23, 1985, at Regina, Sask.

To Reg. No. 38115, Cst. J. J. P. Marr and his wife, a daughter Natalie Marie, on January 28, 1986, at Prince Albert, Sask.

To Reg. No. 38243, Cst. J. R. L. Provencher and his wife, a son, Joseph Vincent Benoit, on March 7, 1986, at Prince Albert, Sask.

Saskatoon 12th Annual Dinner was held March 13, 1986, at the Travelodge Hotel. Superintendent Mike Dwernichuk, Officer Commanding, Saskatoon Sub-Division welcomed approximately 120 members and ex-members. The Honourable F. W. Johnson, Q.C., Lieutenant Governor of Saskatchewan gave a rousing speech on the role of the Force in today's society. Assistant Commissioner D. H. Heaton, Commanding Officer "F" Division, addressed the dinner after which he presented long service medals and two special awards to members in attendance. Recipients of the special awards were:

Civilian Member B. J. Bozek — C.O.'s Commendation for apprehending an armed,

Saskatoon Regimental Dinner

Back Row (L to R): Sgt. Antonson, S/Sgt. Buchanan, Cpl. McLellan, Sgt. Rogers, Cpl. Stewart, S/Sgt. Wood, Cpl. Las-tuka, Sgt. Holtsbaum.

Front Row (L to R): Cpl. Stephenson, Sgt. Hall, Cst. Lawrence, C/M Bozek, Sgt. Boyd, Sgt. Schneider, Sgt. Thor-
inson. Absent from photo: Insp. L. Olfret.



L to R: Sgt. W. R. (Bill) Foreman, Sgt. W. C. (Bill) Menzies, Sgt. R. V. (Rick) Commer, Insp. P. Chyzyk, Sgt. R. W. (Wayne) Glenney, Sgt. D. M. (Mick) Ryan, A/Commr. D. H. Heaton

escaped prisoner on November 21, 1982.

Constable A. G. Lawrence — Award for best score in 1984 "F" Division annual handgun qualifications.

Swift Current 10th Annual Regimental Dinner was held April 10, 1986 at the Horseshoe Lodge, Swift Creek, Saskatchewan. Head table guests included: Insp. P. Chyzyk, Office Commanding Swift Current Sub-Division; Assistant Commissioner D. H. Heaton, Commanding Officer, "F" Division; C/Supt. J. A. D. Lagassé, Commanding Officer, Depot Division; Inspector E. A. Iddins, Officer Commanding, Fro-bisher Bay; His Worship, Mayor Len Stein, Swift Current; His Worship, Mayor Ansgar Tynning, Kyle, Sask., and guest speaker, Mr. Serge Kujawa, Director Policy and Planning, Saskatchewan Justice Department. A/Commr. Heaton and Insp. Chyzyk presented Long Service Awards after which time was spent reminiscing with old and new friends.



Left to right: S/Cst. O. M. Greyeyes, Chief Irwin Starr, Victor Starr, Joseph Starr, Aubrey Goforth, Cst. G. E. Nash (1898 Uniform).

TREATY DAYS Treaty Days and the Force's participation are both historic and traditional. Attempts at good police/native relations have resulted in a rather unique Treaty Day. Traditionally, our member(s) wear review order number one. Initially, a request was made to the Peepeekisis Indian Reserve to have their elders wear traditional dress. Although well received, no traditional dress was present on Treaty Day. Constable H. D. Pelzer attended in a 1898 uniform of the Force, while Special Constable O. M. Greyeyes attended in service order number one.

A subsequent request was made to the chiefs and councillors of the Little Black Bear Indian Reserve and the Okanese Indian Reserve. S/Cst. Greyeyes and Cst. G. E. Nash were part of a traditional pipe ceremony before Treaty Day commencement.



VETERANS' NEWS Following members welcomed by "F" Division, Veterans' Association Reg. No. 19325 ex-Sgt. Jack Holmes Horton; Reg. No. 19649 ex-Cpl. John Andrew Johnson; Reg. No. 23502 ex-Sgt. Robert Arthur Laporte; Reg. No. 19991 ex-Cpl. Albert Herbert Piot; Reg. No. 20559 ex-Cst. W. Gordon McMillan. Reg. No. 17036 ex-Cst. Arden P. Strudwick; Reg. No. 25745 ex-Cst. Dennison Charles Heins; Reg. No. C1051 ex-C/m. Norman Robert Singh; Reg. No. 19227 ex-S/Sgt. Merle Leslie Hart; Reg. No. 18943 ex-Sgt. Clyde Kenneth George Conrad.

* * *

On May 10/11, 1986, the Annual Veterans' Ball, Banquet and Church Parade was held at Depot Division and was a tremendous success with over 220 members and guests in attendance.

RCMP/NHL DRUG AWARENESS PROGRAM

During the week of May 22, 1986, while Sgt. Mike Pelletier, "C" Division Drug Enforcement, and Garry Nyland, Toronto Maple Leafs Hockey Team, were attending an International Conference of Pride at the University of Saskatchewan (Saskatoon Campus), Nyland expressed an interest in talking to students.

Pelletier and Nyland attended at Wildwood Public School and addressed approximately 150 students. Their presentation was very well received. This type of work by athletes like Nyland brings much credibility to the Drug Abuse Programs amongst our youth.

The Wildwood Community thanks Nyland and Pelletier for the time spent with their children and for a job well done.

*submitted by S/Sgt. H. Kruger,
Saskatoon Drug Section.*

GETTING HIS GOAT Normally, it isn't safe to trust a goat and her kid with a lion, however this proved not to be the case at a recent Lions Club Fund raising draw at Melfort, Saskatchewan. Tickets were purchased in the name of an individual whom it was felt would make a good goat owner. Staff Sergeant Mel

"G" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Yellowknife, N.W.T.)

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 34913, Cst. and Mrs. M. E. Jorgenson, a daughter, Amanda Leigh, on August 7, 1985, at Yellowknife, N.W.T.

To Reg. No. 36187, Cst. and Mrs. P. S. Taylor, a daughter, Meghan Ashley, on January 7, 1986, at Yellowknife, N.W.T.



Cst. C. J. A. Gauthier (l), S/Cst. S. Akavak (r)

MUSH! On April 4, 1986, Cst. Charlie Gauthier of Frobisher Bay arrived in Lake Harbour by dog sled. S/Cst. Sandy Akarak, a veteran of 200 Frobisher Bay to Lake Harbour overland dog sled trips greeted Cst. Gauthier and his eight-dog team, presenting them with a seal which was prepared and served in their honour.

Cst. Gauthier had made the 110 mile journey in approximately 2½ days, travelling in excellent spring conditions — sunny with minus 20° temperatures. After resting for a day, Cst. Gauthier and his team returned to Frobisher in two days. The northern adventurer reported seeing several caribou herds and three abandoned snowmobiles along the way.

submitted by Cpl. J. E. Reaburn

Pelletier, NCO i/c Melfort Detachment and the Lions District Commissioner, was the runaway winner. The contest raised \$350 for Plus Industries.

* * *

Melfort Detachment are planning a reunion on August 1/2, 1987. Any information regarding ex-members and their whereabouts would be of great assistance. All interested parties, contact:

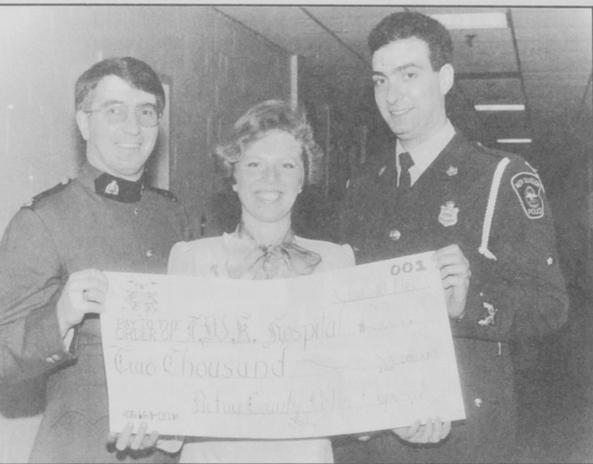
Mrs. Shirley Lobb
c/o RCM Police
Box 1330
Melfort, Saskatchewan

S0E 1A0

Phone — Office (306) 752-2848
Home (306) 752-9116
CPIC ORI: SN 10066

"H" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Halifax, N.S.)



PICTOU COUNTY EXPOSITION The Pictou Country Police Exposition was held at the New Glasgow Stadium May 7-8, 1986. The show, developed by representatives of Stellarton and Pictou Detachments and Trenton, Westville and Stellarton Police Departments required eight months planning.

Displays of police vehicles, uniforms, equipment, shoulder badge collections, seized weapons and drugs were presented. A Department of Lands and Forests Enforcement Section helicopter was on display. Other participating groups and agencies included: Fire Department Rescue Services, St. John Ambulance, Blue Knights Motorcycle Club, the premier's Task Force on Drunk Driving, Police Service Dog Section, diving team and the N.S. Police Commission, which provided an antique paddy wagon.

During the show, children under sixteen entered ballots for a contest, and two winners were selected on the final evening for a 10-speed bicycle and a radio.

Booklets containing photographs and information about local police departments and services were sold during the exposition, with proceeds going to charity.

The second annual Pictou County Police Dinner and Dance was held on May 10, with approximately 350 invited guests in attendance. Head table guests for the dinner included Chris Speyer, Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister of Justice, the Hon. Elmer MacKay, Minister of Revenue, Ronald Griffin, Nova Scotia Attorney General and the Hon. Jack MacIsaac, N.S. Minister of Tourism.

A highlight of the dinner was the presentation of a \$2,000 cheque to the Isaac Walton Killam Hospital for Children in Halifax.

*submitted by Cst. D. G. Briggs,
Stellarton Detachment*

LABATTS CURLING CHAMPIONSHIP Halifax/Dartmouth was the scene of the thirty-first annual Labatts Canadian Police Curling Championships from March 23-26, 1986. The 1986 championship featured teams from municipal, provincial, regional and municipal police departments and RCMP across Canada. The opening stone was thrown by C/Supt. C. J. Reid. C.O. "H" Division, with Chief B. Jackson, Halifax P.D. and Insp. Eric Fraser, Dartmouth City Police sweeping and Chief H. A. MacKenzie, Bedford P.D. holding the broom.

Hospitality events were held throughout the week, featuring local entertainment and musicians.

The annual banquet and dance were enjoyed as part of the championship social whirl. The B.C. team emerged victorious in their second national championship final, defeating the Saskatchewan entry. The winning team members were: Gerry Dehmke, lead, Jim Molitwenik — second, Gerry Webb — mate and Dale Hockley — skip.

The week's activities wrapped up on Saturday night, with the closing stone party and a promotion for the 1987 championship, to be held in Whitehorse, Yukon.

submitted by B. A. Hebb

CHRISTMAS DADDIES Each year at Christmas time, all of Atlantic Canada becomes involved in "Christmas Daddies." This is a fundraising program sponsored by Atlantic Television (ATV) and Halifax's CJCH Television. The proceeds from the fund-raising help make Christmas happier for less fortunate children in Atlantic Canada. The event is presented as a telethon with entertainers, organizations and service clubs donating their time and the public telephoning pledges to "Christmas Daddies."

Special "O" decided to promote a fund-raising project in support of "Christmas Daddies." S/Cst. D. Van Meer of Special "O", an accomplished artist, donated an oil painting framed by Sgt. B. Hussey of Security Engineering Section.

The necessary paper work was processed and tickets printed, with all proceeds going to "Christmas Daddies." The members of Special "O" embarked on a ticket-selling campaign and solicited the help of neighbouring detachments in the metro area as well as "H" Division HQ personnel. The support of this project was excellent and ticket sales were brisk.

As a result of this project, a cheque in excess of \$1,000 was presented on ATV by Safety Bear in support of "Christmas Daddies."

submitted by Sgt. G. House



"The Wedding" was the title of the skit performed by the Bridgewater Detachment, "H" Division, on 30 November, 1985 at the Hillside Pines Auxiliary Benefit Variety Show. The show was to help raise funds for a new van for the special care home.

Posing for the family photo after the shotgun ceremony were: Back Row (L-R): Cpl. D. H. Landry, S/Sgt. J. M. Clark, Cst. G. W. Taker, Cst. D. E. McGee, and Cst. S. R. Ivany.

Front Row (L-R): A/Cst. B. A. Cook, A/Cst. A. Fielding (blushing bride), Cst. W. P. Hanson (the reluctant groom) and Detachment Clerk P. G. Dorman.

Submitted by: S/Sgt. J. M. Clark NCO ilc Bridgewater Det.



DIGBY BENEFIT HOCKEY GAME On February 15, 1986, more than 350 Digby area residents turned out to witness the 4th annual benefit hockey game between Digby Detachment and the ATV-ASN news team. The benefit game has become one of Digby Detachment's most successful P.C.R. projects with over \$10,000.00 raised to date. Proceeds have been donated to both minor hockey and towards the construction of a new area sports facility, which is to be completed this fall.

Submitted by: cst. Ron Near

VETERANS' ASSOCIATION Mrs. Dorothy Eisenhower, who typed the association's newsletter for the last 13 years, died in May after a heroic battle with cancer. She was a truly remarkable, unselfish person who made a tremendous contribution to the association. Dorothy will indeed be missed. At the thirtieth anniversary meeting on April 17, 1986, Nova Scotia Attorney General Ron Giffin presented life memberships to: Ernie Boulet — Dartmouth, Claude Cheesman — Canning, Kings Co., Charley Bostable — Milton, Queen's Co., G. F. Craft — Lower Sackville, R. G. "Dick" Cooper — Granville Ferry, Anapolis Co., Ernie Gillis, J. R. Sharpe and R. R. "Bob" Tumilty — Halifax, and P. F. Munroe, St. Margaret's Bay.

A roll call of the 88 original Charter mem-

bers was read. This was a truly nostalgic moment and a fitting tribute to the founders of the association. Special mention was made of the significant contributions of Frank Robertson and Fred Cordwell.

The Membership Committee considered and appointed Gordon Gillis as an associate member. Gordon was cook at Thornvale Barracks from 1962-1976.

Alex Taylor has retired as editor of the association newsletter after a career spanning 16½ years. The torch has been passed into the capable hands of Hal Grainger. "H" Division's V.A. flag and guidon were presented to our president, Merle Adamson at the Calgary A.G.M.

submitted by Alex Taylor

"J" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Fredericton, N.B.)

BIRTH To Reg. No. 35070, Cst. G. J. C. Bellevue, and his wife, Louise, a daughter, Melanie, on May 13, 1986, at Saint John, N.B.

FREDERICTON SUB-DIVISION REGIMENTAL DINNER On April 9, 1986, the Fredericton Inn Ballroom was the scene of the Fredericton Sub-Division Regimental Dinner, hosted by the Officer Commanding Fredericton Sub-Division, Insp. R. H. Waller.

The ballroom was tastefully decorated in Force colours to welcome 170 RCMP members, retired members and guests from many other police departments in New Brunswick and the State of Maine. The turnout was excellent, despite a late winter snowstorm on the North Shore, which failed to deter the majority of members.

The head table consisted of the Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, George Stanley, the Commanding Officer "J" Division, C/Supt. J. L. D. Ling, Insp. Waller, aide-de-camp for the Lieutenant-Governor, Insp. J. O. R. Laframboise, with S/Sgt. D. V. Gatto, Sgt. T. J. Quigley, Cpl. P. C. Campbell, and Cst. M. L. B. St. Germain, the junior members in their rank in Fredericton, representing their fellow members.

The head table guests were piped to their seats by the unofficial "J" Division piper, Trevor Paquin. Guest speaker for the evening was Lieutenant-Governor Stanley, a noted historian and designer of the Canadian flag. Following his presentation on the role of the Lieutenant-Governor, His Honour presented Long Service medals to Cpl. E. W. Cole, NCO i/c Chipman Detachment, Cpl. G. A. Smith, Fredericton Sub-Division Identification Section, and the Bronze Clasp and Star to ex-S/Sgt. David Sherwood.

All retired RCMP members in attendance were introduced, followed by other members and guests introducing themselves. A plaque was presented to the Lieutenant-Governor on behalf of the members of Fredericton Sub-Division. Another memorable part of the evening was the presentation of plaques by a member of Loring Air Force Base, Limestone, Maine, to the Lieutenant-Governor and to the Commanding Officer.

Special thanks to Cpl. Rick Daigle, our Master of Ceremonies, who did an excellent job of ensuring the entire evening ran smoothly. Because of this, members of "J" Division are hoping a Regimental Dinner will now become an annual event.

submitted by Cst. M. A. Gagnon



POLICE WEEK ACTIVITIES Cecil Fletcher of Hampton displays his "Mufty" bear which he won at the Hampton Trade Show held May 10-11, 1986, at the Hampton Community Centre. Our detachment took part by displaying a police car, "Mufty" bears and a video of the Musical Ride to kick off "Police Week '86." Pamphlets were handed out and tickets sold on a large Municipal Police Bear, with proceeds going to the Hampton Food Basket and Clothing Centre for needy families.

Members of our detachment have been quite busy with school talks, office tours, etc., including an afternoon as "chef" at Mr. Chips Take-Out in Hampton, where Cpl. Ian Vail took orders and greeted the public during "Youth Day." For every \$1 worth of food sold, 25¢ was donated to the new Hampton Youth Centre sponsored by the Hampton Rotary Club.

submitted by Janice Bates



Special Olympics participants, (L-R): D/Chief Presque Isle P. D. Clarence Bell, Sgt. Keith Latchford, and Police Chief Pete Lavway — Presque Isle P.D.

"FLAME OF HOPE" More than 10,000 law enforcement officers logged about 25,000 miles in 44 states across the United States, May 28-30, 1986. The purpose of this activity was to sponsor a torch relay for Special Olympics, the world's largest sports training program for mentally handicapped children and adults. This program has proven to be a unique fundraising effort involving U.S. law enforcement agencies, and the state of Maine was no exception.

At the request of Police Chief Pete Lavway of the Presque Isle, Maine, Police Department, members of the Perth-Andover Detachment of the RCMP also participated. For those who are unfamiliar with the location of Perth-Andover Detachment in New Brunswick, it is adjacent to the Trans-Canada Highway, in the northwest sector of the province approximately eight miles from the Maine border. Presque Isle is another 15 miles inside Maine.

Cst. Larry Tremblay and S/Cst. Norval Sappier proudly represented the local detachment of the RCMP, while their NCO *i/c* Sgt. Keith Latchford, was kept busy setting the pace from inside a police vehicle.

This year's Special Olympic Games were held in Waterville, in southern Maine. On the evening of May 30, seven different torch relays throughout the state converged on Waterville and a gigantic parade by law enforcement officers was enjoyed by officers and hundreds of spectators. Approximately 80 police vehicles with lights flashing and sirens wailing took part. Police Chief Lavway advises that the Law Enforcement Torch Run for Special Olympics in Maine raised between \$75,000 and \$100,000. Law enforcement agencies throughout Maine hope that this will be a yearly event.

It was a great honour to the members of the Perth-Andover Detachment to be asked to represent the RCMP at such an event. It is occasions like these which strengthen the friendship between police agencies on both sides of our international border. Hopefully in the future such an event may become an annual reality for law enforcement agencies in New Brunswick supporting the "Flame of Hope" for Special Olympics.

prepared by Sgt. K. H. Latchford

"J" Division awards and medal recipients at a presentation held at Fredericton on May 20, 1986.



PRESENTATIONS On May 20, 1986, a Long Service Medal Presentation was held at "J" Division H.Q., Fredericton, N.B. Members present receiving medals and awards were:

Long Service Medals — 20 years of service

Sgt. C. A. Smith	Reg. No. 24192
Sgt. R. J. Miller	Reg. No. 24241
Cpl. W. E. Campbell	Reg. No. 24492
Cpl. R. B. Kennedy	Reg. No. 24757

Bronze Clasp & Star — 25 years of service

S/Sgt. H. G. Nielsen	Reg. No. 21717
S/Sgt. D. V. Gatto	Reg. No. 21957

Silver Clasp & Stars — 30 years of service

Sgt. J. L. O'Halloran	Reg. No. 19310
Sgt. J. C. Doucet	Reg. No. 19330

Gold Clasp & Stars — 35 years of service

S/Sgt. R. D. Rushton	Reg. No. 16878
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Public Servants — 25 year plaque

Mrs. Darlene MacPherson
Mrs. Nadine Anderson

Commissioner's Commendation

To Cpl. J. J. Gaudet — Grand Falls Identification Section.

For his display of courage, professionalism and presence of mind during an altercation with two armed and dangerous criminals who had just robbed the National Bank of Canada in St. Leonard, N.B. on February 7, 1985.

The C.O.'s Commendation

To Cst. J. H. R. Plamondon — Richibucto Detachment.

"I am pleased to commend you for the courage and restraint you displayed while under duress, on the afternoon of July 13, 1985, at Big Cove Reservation, Richibucto, N.B., when dealing with a man armed with two knives. The fact that this man was disarmed and arrested without serious injury to himself or anyone else was a creditable achievement.

Your action and judgement brought credit not only to yourself but to the Force as well, for which, by not using the ultimate amount of force, shows we are in fact protectors of life and not takers of life."

Canadian Police College Certificate

S/Sgt. L. R. Chipperfield — Planning & Research, received a Diploma in Police Management & Studies. These certificates are awarded to individuals for successfully completing courses on their own initiative and time. The courses are part of a Continuing Education Program for police professionals.

"K" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Edmonton, Alta.)

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 36378, Cst. Christopher Fedor and his wife, Karen, a son, Adam James Thomas, on January 18, 1986, at Calgary, Alta. A daughter, Ashley Melissa, was born on June 28, 1984, at Calgary.

To Reg. No. 36865 Cst. John P. Baynes and his wife, Marie, a son, David Ryan, on June 21, 1985, at Canmore, Alta.



LEGION HONOURS FORCE On June 22, 1986, at the conclusion of Legion Week in Wetaskiwin, Alta., plaques were presented to the Wetaskiwin rural and municipal detachments. The presentations were made by Royal Canadian Legion Branch 86 in appreciation for continuous support to the branch. The plaques commemorate the Legion's Diamond Jubilee Anniversary celebrations.

POLICE/COMMUNITY RELATIONS Desmarais Detachment hosted its fifth annual fish derby. Sgt. Barney Roth (ret.) originated this event to raise funds for local community projects. More than 348 participants competed for a chance to win gas barbecues, bicycles, and for exclusive ownership of the derby "bragging rights."

The derby raised \$2,000 for a total contribution to the community of \$10,000 during the past five years. The big winner was Randy Bilyk of Edmonton, who captured first place in both pickerel (6 lbs. 5 ozs.) and pike (15 lbs. 12 ozs.) categories.

CHILD ABUSE PROGRAM Cst. Gordon Flebbe (now Corporal) has been a driving force behind the Child Abuse Prevention Program in



Canada, from St. Albert, Alberta. The program is sponsored jointly by the RCMP and the local Kinsmen Club. A Celebrity Weekend was organized June 28-29, 1986, in Edmonton and St. Albert, featuring a celebrity golf tournament. Approximately 18 celebrities from film, TV, music and sports worlds participated in this worthwhile fund-raising event. Money raised from the weekend will be used to establish a child abuse crime prevention bureau, and to fund Catalyst Theatre. The theatre's "Feeling Yes, Feeling No" program teaches children about child abuse and how to recognize it. The goal of the child abuse program is to focus significant attention on the seriousness of this law enforcement and social problem.

Some of the participating celebrities included Telly Savalas, McLean Stevenson, Joseph Campanella and Fred MacMurray.

CHARITY EVENT Members of Canmore Detachment, responding to a challenge by volunteer members of the Canmore Fire Department, faced off for a broomball game. Some members dressed for the game as ET, clowns, Raggedy Andy, etc. Before the end of the game, players were subjected to the "fireman's special" hosing-down of the opponents and a whipped cream pie fight. Net ticket proceeds of \$114 were donated to the Ladies Auxiliary. It is anticipated that because of the 8-3 thrashing the firemen received from the RCMP, next year's rematch could be vengeful.

submitted by Cst. J. P. Baynes

VETERANS' NOTES After more than a year of research into the history of Spirit River Detachment, members there are planning a reunion of all members who have served in Spirit River. The detachment was opened in 1915 by the RNWMP, taken over by Alberta Provincial Police in 1917, and returned to the RCMP in 1932. A Regimental Ball will be held October 18, 1986, for members and the public. A reception will also be held in conjunction with the release of a detachment history publication.

submitted by Cst. I. A. Kurz

Edmonton Division Veteran's Association inducted the following new members at its April and May meetings: Reg. No. 18609 — David I. Carr; Reg. No. 12850 — Alvin Roy Hart; Reg. No. 21100 — Robert E. Lintell; Reg. No. 15035 — Arthur W. Reimer; Reg. No. 18029 — G. A. Steele; Reg. No. 35106 — Alan Carl Svean; Reg. No. 19015 — Jack N. White; Reg. No. 15144 — John C. Dowie; Reg. No. 13578 — H. B. Turner; Reg. No. C1281 — Charles Corby and Reg. No. 31957 — J. Guy McDonnell.

submitted by H. H. C. B. Hervey



Involved with the Grande Prairie RCMP Auxiliary Cst. Program are (L-R) Back row: Cst. P. H. Morris, A/Cst. D. Seibert, A/Cst. R. J. Fulks, A/Cst. P. Larson, A/Cst. A. O'Farrell-Young, Cst. M. E. Hall, A/Cst. C. L. Dessureault, A/Cst. J. Reimer, A/Cst. D. Parks, S/Sgt. D. J. Bottoms, C/st. A. W. Martin; (L-R) Front row: A/Cst. D. Martel, A/Cst. D. Palmer, Insp. D. N. McDermid, A/Cst. T. Tis-sington and A/Cst. J. Seward.



On 86 Feb. 24 during a visit to Drumheller Detachment, the Commanding Officer of K Division, A/Commr. D. Whyte, swore in a new Auxiliary Member Carl Gundlach. This was a special occasion as it was the C.O.'s anniversary date for 34 years of service in the R.C.M.P.



On 86 Apr. 09, the Officer Commanding Red Deer Sub/Division, Supt. P. J. Helfrich, attended Sylvan Lake Detachment and had the pleasure of presenting a "plaque of appreciation" to Auxiliary Constable G. W. Johnston, for the many hours and good work that he has contributed to the Force and the Province of Alberta. A plaque is presented to those Auxiliary Constables who have been involved in the Program for five years or longer.



C.O.'s presentation of Cpl. Miller's 20 year medal.



Calgary City councillor, Diane Hunter, presents Insp. N. B. Ayers "The Gift of Life", a certificate of recognition for his seventy-five donations to the Canadian Red Cross Society.

"L" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Charlottetown, P.E.I.)

Cpl. Brian Walker leads Ball guests in the Grand March. Directly behind the piper are (L-R): C/Supt. C. I. C. Macdonell, Mrs. Lloyd MacPhail, the Honourable Lloyd G. MacPhail, Lieutenant-Governor of P.E.I. and Mrs. Macdonell.



Members of Police Week '86 basketball and volleyball team. Front row: (L-R) Darell Aucoin, David Doiron, Kim Hendricken and Ken Spenceley. Back row: (L-R) Brian Walker, Roger "Slam Dunk" Waite, Darren Ford, Darrell MacIsaac and Jim White. Missing is the "Round Mound of Rebound" Dave Power.



Pictured in Photo — L-R: Brigadier General John E. Ready (Ret'd), Peter Ready and C/Supt. C.I.C. Macdonell, Commanding Officer of "L" Division. Cst. Peter Ready was sworn in as a member of the Force on May 30, 1986.

REGIMENTAL BALL The Ballroom of the beautiful Prince Edward Hotel and Convention Centre in Charlottetown was the setting for a Regimental Ball on May 30, 1986. This year's gala featured special head table guests including Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. MacPhail and R. John Theriault, Jr., Legal Attaché at the U.S. Embassy in Ottawa. Mr. Theriault, who is also a member of the FBI, gave the toast to the Force. Cpl. Brian Walker, Charlottetown Detachment added a Scottish touch to the occasion by piping in the guests during the Grand March.

POLICE WEEK '86 This year's sports events will live in history as one of the closest series ever. The week opened with the Charlottetown City Police defeating the RCMP team 12-7 at ball hockey. Veteran players Cliff MacDonald and Darrell Lund were outstanding additions to the team.

The best soccer game on the Island in years

saw City Police barely kick their way to a 3-2 victory in overtime. Mike Murphy scored both Force goals and draftee, Sgt. Dave Powell's son, David tended goal for the red coats.

Dribbling proved to be the Force's strong point, as RCMP scored a 32-24 victory over the city boys in basketball. "Round Mound of Rebound", Dave Power and Roger "Slam Dunk" Waite (6 ft. 6 in.) led the Buffaloes to victory.

The volleyball match immediately followed the basketball win was most falls to curfew — oops! wrong sport. The Force prevailed in a best three-out-of-five match.

A tug-of-war concluded the annual athletic series. Two teams were eliminated when Atlantic Police Academy recruits and guards from Sleepy Hollow were called to fight fires, taking the only rope with them! A rope was found and a match between Fisheries and Oceans and members ensued. It was a fight to the finish, but the Mobsters out-pulled the Lobsters.

"N" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Rockliffe, Ont.)

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 29408, Cpl. D. B. Sparrow and his wife, Monica, a son, Philip Brian, on October 25, 1985, at Ottawa.

To Reg. No. 34207, Cpl. Raf Souccar and his wife, Linda, a son, Nicholas, on December 20, 1985, at Ottawa.

MARRIAGES Reg. No. 36858, Cst. D. B. R. Kopp to Magnhild Fossbert, on June 6, 1985, at Quesnel, B.C.

Reg. No. 37528, Cst. J. G. P. Ménard to Diane D'Amours, on May 11, 1985, at Hull, Quebec.

Reg. No. 37699, Cst. J. G. J. Gagnon to Monique Roy, on March 12, 1986, at Sherbrooke, Quebec.



COMMISSIONER'S INSPECTION On April 23, 1986, Commissioner R. H. Simmonds, accompanied by the C.O. "N" Division, C/Supt. S. H. Schultz, inspected both the RCMP Band and Musical Ride units prior to their departure for EXPO '86. It is a unique situation this year as both units have been committed to EXPO, where they have been very well received. The Commissioner took this opportunity to present S/Sgt. Garth Hampson, vocalist with the Band, with the silver clasp and star.



WINTERLUDE Once again this year, the bed was dusted off and taken out of the shed as members of the Musical Ride, representing "N" Division, entered a team in the Bed Race, an annual highlight of Ottawa's Winterlude.

Our entry was looked upon with some apprehension by other competitors. Obviously, they remembered last year's winning team and the style of racing that won the race. This must be what one competitor had in mind when he looked at our old and slightly rusted bed next to all the other gaily decorated ones and remarked "That's not a racing bed; it's a weapon." However, this was all in fun, and everyone had a good time.



Rick Hansen shakes hands with RCMP Band member, Cst. Noel Casey, on the steps of the Town Hall, Sydney, Australia.

(photo by Peter Dockrill)

Rick Hansen is the Canadian who is travelling around the world in a wheelchair to raise public concern and money for people with spinal injuries. Rick travels through Europe, North America, Australia and China, before returning to Canada. He was in Newfoundland in September, beginning the most important part of his campaign — a big finish in his home country.

Rick touched base with the RCMP Band during his trans-Australia trek, at a reception given by the Lord Mayor of Sydney, Australia.

submitted by Garth Hampson



For Peter Dnistrianskyj, 36, earning his B.A. with a concentration in Communication marked completion of a trial that was not without tribulations. An RCMP sergeant who teaches at the Canadian Police College in Rockliffe Park, he is a widower raising three children. His wife, who supported his efforts through 14 years to earn the degree, died earlier this year.

That's reason enough for this happy group to celebrate. Pictured (L-R) are: Peter's mother Rosa, son Karl, 8, Peter, son Tim, 10, Peter's father Ilko and daughter Paula, 12.



LONG SERVICE AWARDS On April 9, 1986, C/Supt. S. H. Schultz, C.O. "N" Division, presented Long Service awards to: (L-R) Sgt. Eric Weeks; S/Sgt. Chuck Koppang; P/S Chuck Castonguay; P/S Lou Piper; Insp. Yves Beaulieu; Cpl. John Harrison; (C/Supt. Fred Schultz); C/M Bruce Parr; P/S Herman Dreher; S/Sgt. Bob Major; P/S Henry Simser; S/Sgt. Wayne Horne; and Sgt. Phil Deveau. On the same occasion, Supt. Moe Kelly of the Canadian Police College presented C/Supt. Fred Schultz, C.O. "N" Division, with a silver clasp for 30 years' service with the Force.

"N" DIVISION HOCKEY TOURNAMENT C/Supt. S. H. Schultz, C.O. "N" Division, conducted the official face off at the "N" Division annual hockey tournament, held in Ottawa on Friday, April 11, 1986. The overall winner of the tournament was the Musical Ride number one team with a score of 3-1.



"O" DIVISION

(Headquarters — Toronto, Ont.)

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 31615, Cst. G. N. Fraser and his wife, Maureen, a daughter, Jillian Ruth, on October 3, 1985, at London, Ontario.

To Reg. No. 32010, Cst. C. G. MacDougall and his wife, Diana, a son, Christopher Grant, on September 9, 1984, and a daughter, Catherine Ashley, on April 10, 1986, at London, Ontario.

To Reg. No. 33358, Cst. F. C. Fraser and his wife Christine, a daughter, Jennifer Leigh, on April 19, 1986, at London, Ontario.

COMMENDATION FOR VALOUR On November 15, 1984, Ralph De Groot, Jr., son of Inspector and Mrs. Ralph De Groot, who were then living in McLean, Virginia, where Insp. De Groot was Washington Liaison Officer, spotted two burglary suspects entering the family home. Sending his friend to block off the driveway with his car and to call police, Ralph Jr. quietly entered the house by the front and secured a revolver and semi-automatic shotgun. He then approached the suspects, who were in the basement of the house. The burglars were apprehended as they attempted to reach their car in the rear of the house.

Within minutes, five Fairfax County police cruisers and officers arrived at the scene to relieve Ralph Jr. of his charges. It was soon learned that warrants were outstanding in

several jurisdictions for the pair, for armed robbery and burglary.

At the subsequent trial, Ralph Jr.'s testimony assisted in bringing convictions and sentences of eight years each against the felons, who had pleaded not guilty.

Although the De Groots have since transferred to Toronto, Ralph Jr. was recently awarded a Commendation for Valour by the Commonwealth of Virginia, County of Fairfax Police, for quick and decisive action resulting in arrests, in a potentially dangerous situation without regard for his own personal safety and demonstrating his commitment to civic duty in the interest of public safety.

submitted by Insp. L. E. Hall

VETERANS' NEWS Toronto Division of the Veterans' Association welcomes the following new members: Reg. No. M/49 — Herman T. Lowe; Reg. No. 19167 — Ralph T. Brockbank (0.957); Reg. No. 20976 — David J. Morrison. Herman Lowe toiled as a minion of Marine Section and served under "Capt." Lou King for a few years. He went on to bigger and better things, becoming an investigator with the Metropolitan Toronto Police Force. He was recently promoted to the rank of Inspector with MTPF.



Lt. Colonel John E. Granfield, Fairfax County Police Department, presenting Commendation to Ralph John De Groot Jr.

Promotions

HEADQUARTERS (Ottawa)

Assistant Commissioner — C/Supt. G. L. McCully; P. M. McLellan.

Superintendent — Insp. T. J. Prokop, A. W. Sabean.

Inspector — S/Sgts. J. P. Bechdholt, C. J. D. Cronkhite, P. N. Kitor, R. G. Lagimodière, L. J. C. Phillion, Sgts. J. R. A. Gauthier, R. J. Watson, J. P. C. Savoie.

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. K. J. Kelly, R. N. Would, R. D. Bonnar, D. A. Doornbos, B. F. W. Burke, A. R. J. Ford, A. P. Glenn, J. A. McConnell.

Sergeant — Cpls. J. Y. L. M. Bélanger, J. J. M. Cyr, J. C. J. Gaudet, T. E. Haney, K. J. MacLean, M. B. O'Neil, E. J. Podworny, J. J. P. Roy, D. G. Wojcik, M. J. Clark, J. E. Kerr, A. D. Lindsay, E. G. Mumford, K. B. Smith, K. E. Allen, D. L. Boehner, G. A. C. Lensen, J. A. McConnell, E. W. Munden, T. D. Van Allen, J. F. W. Whiting.

Corporal — Csts. D. C. Beer, J. A. J. Bouffard, R. J. Bourdon, J. G. Bureaux, T. R. Burke, B. P. R. Campbell, J. D. Charette, D. G. DeBolt, E. D. Fudge, K. C. Gates, L. L. Jacobsen, E. V. Josey, G. R. Lutwick, J. S. MacLeod, F. M. McDonnell, S. G. Mills, G. D. Patterson, J. E. G. Rochette, M. A. Simms, E. T. Smith, C. R. Spinney, J. C. R. Tardif, J. R. F. Vanhoutte, R. I. Yates.

Special Constables — S/Cst. J. W. M. Cousineau, J. Delorme, J. W. Duveau, J. T. E. H. Hickson, R. A. M. Lalonde, J. R. A. Leblanc, J. A. E. Leblanc, D. M. Leduc, D. J. Lepage, S. G. Locke, P. A. A. J. Martel, M. A. J. Mathieu, F. X. McNeil, J. F. D. Parent, J. Y. L. St-Denis, J. W. G. Tremblay, G. J. Vermette, J. R. R. G. Walker.

Civilian Member — C/Ms. D. L. Kubisewsky, J. V. Bova, P. J. MacAulay, B. C. Callowhill, A. Kraut, G. J. Verrett, M. E. L. M. Boisseau, J. J. M. Rioux, H. C. Homuth, S. Borbely, M. J. Hill, J. Dessureault, J. O. Harkin, R. F. E. Percy, P. E. Hodge, D. C. Michaud, M. C. H. Bellefeuille, G. A. J. Blais, T. P. Eland, S. E. Greenfield, G. A. Greer, M. J. C. Mongeon, R. D. Musgrave, J. D. F. Pidgeon, J. D. Runnells, R. O. Bayley, M. G. L. Gagne.

"A" DIVISION (Eastern Ontario)

Corporal — Cst. L. H. Gaunce.

"B" DIVISION (Newfoundland)

Sergeant — Cpls. D. W. G. Caravan, L. P. Wallis.

Corporal — Csts. D. A. Smith, D. J. Broaders, D. C. Frankland.

"C" DIVISION (Quebec)

Chief Superintendent — Supt. J. A. P. E. Thivierge

Inspector — Sgts. F. L. Lyle, J. G. R. Goulet, J. M. Groulx, J. O. O. Emond.

Sergeant — Cpl. J. R. Y. Proulx.

Civilian Member — C/M J. H. Desjardins.

"D" DIVISION (Manitoba)

Inspector — S/Sgts. R. H. Preston, T. P. Smith, Sgt. E. D. Basse.

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. G. A. Corbett.

DEPOT DIVISION (Regina)

Sergeant — Cpls. J. N. Boucher, E. J. Simon.

Corporal — Cst. J. A. R. Martin.

"E" DIVISION (British Columbia)

Inspector — Sgt. R. W. Kembel.

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. V. A. Close, M. M. Ukrainetz.

Sergeant — Cpls. W. J. Buck, W. H. Cowan, R. C. Fawcett, D. D. Ferrel, K. S. Potter.

Corporal — Csts. M. C. Raymond, M. W. Dauk, G. W. McIntosh, J. M. H. Rioux, R. S. Sanderson, J. E. Stevenson, T. L. Tisdale, N. J. Usher, W. D. Jacklin, C. W. Robinson.

Special Constable — S/Csts. E. V. Woytenko, K. R. Olfret, C. A. Walter.

Civilian Member — C/M H. K. J. McGraw.

"F" DIVISION (Saskatchewan)

Inspector — S/Sgts. J. N. Van Norman, G. S. Watt.

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. N. J. MacLean.

Sergeant — Cpls. A. H. Wesner, A. J. Dosenberger, M. L. Hubbard, R. W. Yakubchuk, D. R. Gervan, E. B. Taker, G. G. Upton.

Corporal — Csts. B. L. Shiells, T. V. Gallant, B. D. Schindel.

Civilian Member — C/M E. M. Schuster.

"K" DIVISION (Alberta)

Inspector — S/Sgt. R. A. M. Reynolds, Sgts. R. D. Hall, G. Zaccardelli.

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. R. R. Smith, R. F. Labelle.

Sergeants — Cpls. D. G. M. Watson, J. C. Oman.

Civilian Member — C/M J. M. Jimmo.

"H" DIVISION (Nova Scotia)

Inspector — S/Sgt. L. Warren.

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. W. H. Spence.

"N" DIVISION (Ottawa)

Sergeant — Cpl. J. J. G. Brodeur.

Corporal — Cst. A. J. Goodman.

"J" DIVISION (New Brunswick)

Sergeant — Cpl. L. C. Doucet.

Corporal — Csts. M. D. Leclair, J. G. Y. Germain.

Civilian Member — C/M A. A. Hardy.

"O" DIVISION (Southern Ontario)

Inspector — S/Sgts. W. S. Gherasim, C. A. Stewart.

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. J. Pielechaty, C. B. MacLeod.

Sergeant — Cpl. A. H. Rodgers.

Corporal — Cst. R. P. Ross.

Retirements

The following members of the Force retired to pension during the past quarter.

Reg. No.	Rank	Name	Division
0.0566	A/Commr.	McHaffie, A. T.	"D"
0.0592	A/Commr.	Walling, R. O.	HQ
0.0648	C/Supt.	McFarland, W. L.	HQ
0.0679	Supt.	Larivière, J. A.	"C"
0.0689	Supt.	Muir, R. E.	HQ
0.0719	Supt.	Keiser, R. E.	"E"
0.0739	Supt.	Crosby, B. L.	HQ
0.0745	Supt.	Gilliard, H. E.	"E"
0.0764	Supt.	Linning, T. E.	HQ
0.0793	Supt.	Lightle, G. W.	HQ
0.0811	Supt.	Zitzelberger, A.	HQ
0.0821	Supt.	Coutts, C. C.	"E"
0.0897	Supt.	Strang, J. K.	HQ
0.0906	Insp.	Clark, A. C.	HQ
0.0926	Insp.	Kropinak, R.	"F"
0.0980	Insp.	Lamarre, J. J. P.	HQ
0.0998	Insp.	Molchanko, V. S.	HQ
0.1038	Insp.	Blue, K. J.	"O"
0.1081	Insp.	Fietz, C. L.	HQ
16783	S/Sgt.	Schulhauser, L. M.	"F"
16788	Sgt.	Lawson, J. A.	HQ
16979	S/Sgt.	Zwicker, H. D.	HQ

16998	S/Sgt.	Muir, R. A.	HQ
17001	S/Sgt.	Sheridan, M. A.	HQ
17306	S/Sgt.	Willis, J. H.	"K"
17596	S/Sgt.	Coxen, T. S.	"B"
17777	S/Sgt.	Martin, W. G.	HQ
18449	S/Sgt.	Dunleavy, P. J.	HQ
19261	Cpl.	Murdock, J.	"O"
19907	Sgt.	Bowers, D. B.	"D"
20180	Sgt.	Ehler, J. T.	"E"
20481	S/Sgt.	Collin, D. J.	"E"
20647	S/Sgt.	Abrey, G. O.	"K"
20946	S/Sgt.	Chase, H. R.	"E"
20967	Sgt.	Blakeney, I. C.	HQ
21057	S/Sgt.	Fader, K. A.	DEPOT
21211	S/Sgt.	VanRoon, J.	"K"
21333	S/Sgt.	Krupp, A. A.	"K"
21352	Cpl.	Wishart, L. D.	"H"
21582	S/Sgt.	McIntyre, T. L.	"E"
21642	Sgt.	Hawkins, A. F.	"E"
21683	Sgt.	Miller, B. E.	"D"
21702	Sgt.	Peter, G. D.	"E"
21724	Sgt.	Pospiech, D. S.	"O"
21745	Sgt.	Paull, T. R. A.	"E"
21761	S/Sgt.	Koppang, C. C.	"N"
22005	S/Sgt.	Smith, D. G.	"E"
22046	S/Sgt.	Gamble, D. J.	HQ
22165	S/Sgt.	Hewat, M. L.	"E"
22286	Cpl.	Ashby, J. D.	"F"
22322	S/Sgt.	Welter, E. P.	HQ
22364	Sgt.	Woods, C. C.	"K"
22417	S/Sgt.	Egli, B. E.	"K"
22458	Sgt.	Hanna, J. K.	"E"
22463	S/Sgt.	Gauthier, J. A. G.	"N"
22471	Cpl.	Osmond, K. D.	"E"
22473	Sgt.	McKinnon, N. S.	HQ
22702	Sgt.	Van Vorst, G. G.	"K"
23081	Sgt.	Baker, J. H.	"F"
23390	Cpl.	Cline, L. D.	"D"
23559	Sgt.	Martens, L.	HQ
23630	Cpl.	Pickering, E. F.	"K"
23997	Sgt.	Kinnell, W. A.	"E"
24091	S/Sgt.	Lavigne, J. L. R. R.	"C"
24346	Cpl.	Coleman, A. C.	"F"
24634	Sgt.	Kramer, K. N.	"K"
24621	Cpl.	Affleck, D. A.	"A"
24739	Cst.	Culpepper, D. M.	"E"
24782	Cst.	Dennis, J. R.	"E"
24800	Sgt.	MacBeth, S. G.	"D"
C0235	C/M	Craig, E. M.	"K"
C0240	C/M	Renouf, R. W. S.	HQ
C0398	C/M	Burke, E. B.	HQ
S0233	S/Cst.	Tulikorpi, J.	"O"

Book Review

Our Cops: Their Stories

by Iris and Roger Gadd

published by Bulldog Press Box 304 Alliston, Ontario L0M 1A0 Softbound, 275 pages, \$8.95 (available in bookstores or directly from the publisher).

You are what you are because of what you wear, and it's just what you learn to live with. No matter how human you try to make it, it's gonna come out the same way; it's gonna come out as a bunch of funny stories about policemen who do stupid things.

The police officer who the authors of *Our Cops: Their Stories* are quoting is right in his appraisal of the effect of this book on those outside of the police profession. This collection of anonymous recollections by Canadian, Australian, American and New Zealand officers is, for the most part, very funny, being filled with the black humour and "war stories" so beloved by working officers the world around. The universality of the police experience in the western world is made obvious to the reader as is the pain and brutality which causes the cynical humour police often use to relieve the stress generated by a difficult and misunderstood profession.

The authors, a husband and wife team of which the man is an ex-policemen, originally wanted to write a book that would entertain. However, in their two years of interviewing, the couple met so many hardened and embittered cops that it became obvious to them that they would have to include the worst as well as the best stories if their collection was to adequately reflect the reality of policing. The interviews were recorded individually and are reproduced verbatim, although anonymously and, in some cases, the place names and names of the incidental characters have been changed to protect both the innocent and the guilty.

Reviewed by Michael Babin, RCMP Gazette

The contents are divided into three sections: The Rookie, The Good Years, and The Seasoned Veteran. Each section is divided into chapters which consist of anecdotes and brief stories related to the general theme of the section and of the chapter (i.e., "On Wheels", "Shenanigans", "The Fatalities"). The authors claim to have interviewed and recorded the first-hand reports of all ranks — from recruits to superintendents and chiefs.

What you'll read is a non-judgmental attempt to portray a world that is usually locked away from the general public or sensationalized by the media — a world which fascinates that same public if the popularity of the many television police shows is any indication.

If the book has any drawbacks, it lies in the very brevity and anonymity of the stories themselves. Unless a recognizable dialect or place name provides clues, it is often difficult to tell in which country a speaker has worked. Similarly, the lack of identity or background detail makes it difficult to relate to the police officers, men and women, as people rather than as momentary images. Similarly, the general public and the families of serving members who would have the most to gain from such a book may be put off by the language and situations which make it unsuitable for younger family members as well as the overall negative tone about the policing experience.

I had the feeling when I finished *Our Cops* that the officers who the authors had interviewed were, in general, unhappy with their lives and their work. While the book paints a realistic and often funny view of policing, it is disturbingly negative in tone.

Obituaries

Obituaries without full service histories are those of members whose service files have been destroyed. Thus, the information is no longer available. Ed.

ARNDT Reg. No. 21951, Sgt. Gerald Bruce Arndt, 46, died on May 19, 1986, at Chilliwack, B.C. He was born on August 25, 1939, at Kelowna, B.C., and joined the RCMP on May 5, 1961, at Vancouver, B.C. Following recruit training at "N" Division he was posted to "F" Division. He performed general detachment duties in Weyburn, Regina, and Estevan. On August 31, 1966, he was posted to Criminal Records Section, Identification Branch, HQ Division. The following year he transferred to "L" Directorate Training Section, HQ Division. His next posting was to Peace River Sub-Division, Identification Section, "K" Division on September 20, 1968. Two years later he was promoted to corporal. On July 3, 1973, he was appointed NCO i/c of Prince Albert Sub-Division, Identification Section, "F" Division. On April 1, 1977, he was promoted to sergeant and the following year transferred to Chilliwack Identification Section, "E" Division, also as NCO i/c. He was serving there at the time of his death.

BARKER Reg. No. 13963, ex-S/Sgt. Bernard Ormond Barker, 64, died on April 26, 1986, at High Prairie, Alta. He was born on October 27, 1921, at Carievale, Sask., and served with the Canadian Armed Forces from January, 1942 until he was demobilized in December, 1945, earning the 1939-45 Star, Italy Star, France and Germany Star, Defence Medal and Canadian Volunteer Service Medal and Clasp. He joined the RCMP on January 2, 1941, in Regina, Sask. His first posting was to the Intelligence Branch, Toronto, "O" Division. He then served with the central registry in Ottawa, "A" Division. From January 1, 1942, to October 13, 1945, he served with the RCMP Provost Corps. After the war he was posted to field duties in "F" Division and saw service in Saskatoon and Kindersley. On March 27, 1946, he returned to "O" Division, Toronto Town Station. Two years later he transferred to Kirkland Lake. On May 1, 1952, he was promoted to corporal. On March 5, 1955, he was transferred to "K" Division as NCO i/c Wetaskiwin City Detail. He served in that capacity until 1960, when he was made NCO i/c Edmonton Sub-Division. On August 15, 1962, he was appointed NCO i/c Peace River Detachment, three months after having been promoted to sergeant. On November 1, 1965, he was promoted to staff sergeant. He retired from the Force on March 30, 1967.

BEECHING Reg. No. 10961, ex-S/Sgt. David Henley Beeching, 75, died on May 19, 1986, at Victoria, B.C. He was born on March 1, 1911, at Qu'Appelle, Saskatchewan. He joined the RCMP on July 31, 1931, and upon completion

of training at Depot Division, Regina, and Vancouver, B.C., he was posted to "K" Division where he served at Edmonton, Vegreville, Willingdon, Stettler, Coronation, Wainwright and Red Deer, Alberta. He was promoted to corporal on April 1, 1943; to sergeant on May 1, 1948, and to staff sergeant on December 1, 1954. He retired to pension on November 7, 1960.

BLACK Reg. No. 13499, ex-S/Sgt. Donald Alexander Black, 75, died on December 18, 1985, in Scotland. He was born on September 14, 1910, and joined the RCMP on July 2, 1940. He retired from the Force on April 1, 1969.

CLINE Reg. No. 16454, ex-S/Sgt. Gerald Richard Cline, 63, died on April 24, 1986, at Grand Forks, B.C. He was born on February 9, 1923, at Acme, Alta. Before joining the RCMP on August 15, 1950, he served with the Royal Canadian Navy Volunteer Reserve from February 17, 1943, to January 13, 1944, and with the British Columbia Provincial Police Force from August 30, 1944, to August 15, 1950. He spent his entire service in "E" Division, performing general detachment duties at Salnu, Castlegar, Kimberley, Burnaby, Kamloops, Grand Forks and Prince George. He was promoted to corporal on May 1, 1953; sergeant on May 1, 1966, and staff sergeant on February 1, 1971. He retired on May 21, 1973.

COTTEK Reg. No. S/6224, ex-S/Cst. Nicholas Cottek (a.k.a. Kotyk), 82, died on May 23, 1986 at Ottawa, Ont. He was born on October 14, 1903, in Poland. He arrived in Canada on March 17, 1927 and engaged in the RCMP on May 4, 1942 and posted to "A" Division, Ottawa, Ont. He took his discharge on December 2, 1946.

DALZIEL Reg. No. 17466, ex-Sgt. Frank Charles Dalziel, 57, died on July 8, 1986, at Victoria, B.C. He was born on July 19, 1929, at Charlottetown, P.E.I., and joined the RCMP as a Special Constable there on July 30, 1951. He was posted to Marine Services, Halifax, N.S., serving on the RCMP's "Irvine". On January 16, 1952, he engaged as a regular member and took his training at "N" and Depot Divisions. In June 1953, Dalziel was transferred to "G" Division, N.W.T., where he served at Akla-vik and Fort Smith. In 1954, Dalziel was posted to "E" Division, B.C. where he was stationed at Kamloops, Nanaimo, Richmond, Vancouver, Vernon and Victoria. In 1963, he was promoted to corporal and in 1968, Dalziel was promoted to sergeant. On May 29, 1980, he retired to pension.

EMMERSON Reg. No. 8566, ex-Sgt. Sidney Herrell Emmerson, 91, died on May 22, 1986, at Victoria, B.C. He was born on March 2, 1895. Emmerson was engaged into the RCMP on August 8, 1919, at Brandon, Manitoba and

was invalided to pension August 7, 1944, at Esquimalt, B.C. Prior to joining the Force, Emmerson served with the Canadian Expeditionary Force during World War I (April 17, 1915-July 8, 1919).

FENNELL Reg. No. 13467, ex-Sgt. Lorne Stuart Fennell, 68, died on April 17, 1986, at Edmonton, Alta. He was born on March 23, 1918, at Maple Creek, Sask., and joined the RCMP on June 17, 1940, at Vancouver, B.C. Following recruit training at Depot Division, he was posted to Regina Town Station, "F" Division, for general detachment duties. In April, 1942, he went overseas with the No. 1 Provost Corps. He was awarded the Canadian Volunteer Service Medal and Clasp, the Italy Star, the 1939-45 Star, the France and Germany Star, the War Medal 1939-45 and the Defence Medal. After being demobilized from the army in November, 1945 he continued his service with the RCMP in Edmonton, "K" Division, as an investigator with Special Branch. On May 1, 1953, he was promoted to corporal, and on May 1, 1960, to sergeant. He remained with this branch until his retirement on July 2, 1962.

GAINES Reg. No. 14209, ex-S/Sgt. Clinton Elgin Gaines, 65, died on February 18, 1986, at Ottawa, Ont. He was born on May 30, 1920, and joined the RCMP on July 9, 1941. Following recruit training at "N" Division, he was posted to Winnipeg, "D" Division, for general detachment duties. He served in Dauphin and Flin Flon before being transferred out of "D" to "O" Division, Toronto, also for general detachment duties. He also worked in Pay and Accounts in Toronto before being transferred to Ottawa on April 2, 1953, as assistant armourer. His promotion to corporal coincided with his appointment as NCO i/c Armourer Shop. Two years later he was promoted to sergeant, and four years after that to staff sergeant. He served as musketry instructor from May 1, 1961, until October 1, 1965, when he was appointed NCO i/c Firearm Training Section. The following year he was posted to "A" Division as NCO i/c Musketry Instruction. He then worked as NCO i/c Ottawa Airport and later with Financial Services and Supply. He retired from the Force on November 23, 1974.

GISLASON Reg. No. 15759, ex-S/Sgt. Kristinn Gislason, 60, died on June 6, 1986, at Lloydminster, Sask. He was born on May 11, 1926, at Steep Rock, Man., and joined the RCMP on March 29, 1949, at Winnipeg, Man. Following recruit training at Depot and "N" Divisions he was posted to North Battleford, "F" Division. He spent his entire active service in "F" Division, performing general detachment duties at Wilkie, St. Walburg, Elbow, Saskatoon, Humboldt, Kamsack and Lloydminster, and from July 1, 1970, to May 5, 1974, as C.I.B. reader,

"F" Division HQ. Of the seventeen and one half years he spent performing detachment duties, nine and one half years were spent in the capacity of NCO i/c. On May 1, 1961, he was promoted to corporal; on November 1, 1965, to sergeant, and on October 1, 1970, to staff sergeant. He retired to pension on October 2, 1974.

GLASSER Reg. No. 15587, ex-Cst. Edward John Glasser, 56, died on March 17, 1986, at Edmonton, Alta. He was born December 24, 1929, at Lampman, Sask. On October 16, 1948, he joined the RCMP and was posted to Depot Division for part one training. On March 1, 1949, Glasser was transferred to "N" Division for second part training. Upon completion of training, he was posted to "K" Division where he served at Edmonton, Peace River and Slave Lake. On August 16, 1950 he was transferred to "E" Division and served at Nanaimo and Vancouver, where he took his discharge on September 26, 1950.

GUYADER Reg. No. 14652, ex-Sgt. Michael Joseph Guyader, 65, died on June 14, 1986, at Winnipeg. He was born on January 10, 1921, at Chatham, N.B., and served with the Canadian Army from January 10, 1941, to March 11, 1946, before joining the RCMP on March 15, 1946, at Ottawa, Ontario. Following recruit training at Depot Division he was posted to Virden Detachment, "D" Division. He served in Winnipeg, Dauphin, Flin Flon and Whitemouth Detachments in "D" Division. On November 1, 1949, he transferred to "B" Division. He performed general detachment duties at St. John's and St. Lawrence. On October 26, 1950, he transferred to Halifax, "H" Division. The following year he was posted overseas for visa control duties with HQ Division. He was promoted to corporal on November 1, 1958, and sergeant on May 1, 1964. He retired from the Force on January 15, 1968.

HALLETT Reg. No. 12061, ex-Cst. John Ernest Blanchard Hallett, 74, died on April 17, 1986, at Burnaby, British Columbia. He was born on January 29, 1912 in England and joined the RCMP on October 28, 1933, at Ottawa, Ontario. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, he was posted to "K" Division, Alberta and served at Edmonton, Red Deer, Sylvan Lake and Westlock. On October 23, 1939, Hallett was transferred to "N" Division, Ottawa to serve in "First Provost Company." He returned to "K" Division in September 1944 and served at Edmonton until he took his discharge on October 27, 1945.

HULIT Reg. No. S/10438, S/Cst. Marine, Eugene James Hulit, 59, died on May 19, 1986. He was born at Summerville, Mass., U.S.A., on July 27, 1926. Prior to joining the RCMP as an engineer on May 22, 1950, Hulit served in the Canadian Army from April 19, 1945 to Decem-

ber 2, 1948. He served on the "Fort Walsh" "B" Division and was transferred to "O" Division serving on the "Chilcoot" at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., where he took his discharge on May 19, 1952.

IRVING O.493, C/Supt. Wymond Bruce Irving, (rtd.) 71, died on April 30, 1986, at Saanichton, B.C. He was born on September 21, 1914, at Victoria, B.C., and served with the British Columbia Provincial Police Force from June 20, 1939, until August 15, 1950, when the provincial police force was amalgamated with the RCMP. His first posting with the RCMP was as NCO i/c Haney Detachment. On April 2, 1952, he received the Commissioner's Commendation for his work on the case of three notorious criminals, John Abbott, Lloyd Brusck and George Milton. On January 16, 1954, he was posted as NCO i/c Kelowna Detachment. On August 11, 1959, he received the Commanding Officer's Commendation for the successful investigation and prosecution of conspiracy charges in the case of Sam and Alex Konkin of Winfield, B.C. On May 1, 1959, he was promoted to staff sergeant and the following month to sub inspector. Two months later he was appointed Officer Commanding Prince Rupert Sub-Division. His next posting was to the Criminal Investigation Branch, "E" Division, on April 4, 1960. On June 1, 1961, he received his full commission. On July 8, 1963, he was appointed Officer Commanding Prince George Sub-Division. His next posting was to "D" Division, as Officer Commanding Dauphin Sub-Division. On August 1, 1967, he moved to "K" Division as assistant O.I.C. Edmonton Sub-Division. The following month he was promoted to Superintendent and the month after that to Officer Commanding Edmonton Sub-Division. Three years later he returned to "E" Division to be O.I.C. Criminal Investigation Branch. He was promoted to C/Superintendent two months after his transfer. He retired to pension on May 16, 1974.

KINGSTONE Reg. No. 11769, ex-Cst. Stewart Grasett Kingstone, 74, died on June 12, 1986, at Qualicum Beach, B.C. He was born August 12, 1911, at St. Catharines, Ont. After joining the RCMP on August 30, 1932, at Ottawa, Ont., Kingstone was posted to Depot Division for recruit training after which he was transferred to "D" Division, Winnipeg, Man. He returned to Depot Division for Equitation Training. Kingstone was then stationed in "F" Division, where he served at Swift Current and Shaunavon, Sask., before being transferred to "E" Division, Vancouver, B.C. He took his discharge from the Force on August 19, 1936.

KUMM Reg. No. 13534, ex-S/Sgt. Ernest Otto Kumm, 67, died on July 8, 1986, at Red Deer, Alta. He was born on August 14, 1918, at Eganville, Ont., and joined the RCMP on May

29, 1940, at Ottawa, Ont. Upon completion of training, Kumm was posted to "K" Division, Alberta, where he served at Cardston, Coutts, Edmonton, Foremost, Gleichen, Lamond, Lethbridge, Magrath, Medicine Hat, Nanton, Picture Butte, Red Deer, Taber and Waterton Park. He was promoted to corporal, November 1, 1952; to sergeant, May 1, 1960; and to Staff/Sergeant, on November 1, 1962. He retired to pension on September 9, 1968.

LITTLE Reg. No. 20867, ex-Sgt. William Vance Little, 48, died on June 2, 1986, at Hanna, Alta. He was born on April 15, 1938, at Nipawin, Sask. Following recruit training at "N" Division, Ottawa, Ont., he was posted to "K" Division where he served his entire service at Calgary, Drumheller and Hanna. He was promoted to corporal on June 1, 1970 and to sergeant on October 1, 1975. He retired to pension on April 2, 1979.

LORD S/9928, ex-S/Cst. William Lord, 94, died on January 27, 1986, at Montreal, Que. He was born on November 29, 1891, in England. He worked in various security related jobs including serving with the Dominion Police from April 1918 to October 1919, before joining the RCMP on May 11, 1948, as a special constable with Special Branch, "C" Division. On December 1, 1953, he resigned, rejoining a month and a half later again as a special constable, this time with the Fingerprint Section, "C" Division. On November 30, 1956, he was discharged.

MAJOR Reg. No. 8460, ex-Cst. Philip Douglas Major, 84, died on June 17, 1986, at Halifax, N.S. He served in the Royal North West Mounted Police and the Royal Canadian Mounted Police from 1919-1921.

McCALLUM Reg. No. 10389, ex-Cpl. John Winchester McCallum, 82, died on June 23, 1986, at Ottawa, Ontario. He was born on April 9, 1904 and joined the RCMP on January 28, 1928 at Regina, Saskatchewan. McCallum left the Force in 1931 and re-engaged on January 28, 1939, at Montreal, Quebec. He served in "C" Division from 1939-1952 at which time he was transferred to "HQ" Division, Ottawa, Ontario. McCallum retired to pension on October 10, 1960.

McDONALD C/216, ex-CM William Donald McDonald, 65, died on February 3, 1986, at Red Deer, Alta. He was born on August 8, 1920, at Port Morien, N.S., and served with the Canadian Army before joining the RCMP on April 10, 1961, at Sydney, N.S., as an identification technician. He served at Identification Section, HQ Division, from April 10, 1961, to September 1, 1965, when he transferred to the position of kennelman, Innisfail Kennel, "K" Division. He retired from the Force on August 31, 1977.

McMAHON Reg. No. 8792, ex-Cst. Harold Francis McMahon, 85, died on April 27, 1986, at Chatham, N.B. He was born January 3, 1901 at Saint John, N.B. It is believed McMahon served for a period of eight years in the RNWP and RCMP before taking his discharge September 28, 1927, and joining the New Brunswick Provincial Police.

NEALE Reg. No. 17601, ex-S/Sgt. Robert Edwin Neale, 55, died on May 25, 1986, at North Vancouver, B.C. He was born on March 6, 1931, at Saskatoon, Sask., and joined the RCMP there on March 6, 1952. After recruit training at Depot Division he was posted to "E" Division. He performed general detachment duties in Vancouver Town Station, Burnaby, and Sechelt. In November 1958, he was posted to North Vancouver Detachment as court prosecutor. His next posting was on April 24, 1962, to Emergency Planning Section, Vancouver Sub-Division HQ. On November 1, 1962, he was promoted to corporal, and on May 1, 1967, to sergeant. In 1972 he was posted to the Division Protection of Properties Section. He was responsible for setting up the first RCMP Bomb Disposal Unit in Canada. On August 1, 1975, he was promoted to staff sergeant. On November 30, 1976, he retired from the RCMP to take a job with the British Columbia Provincial Emergency Measures Organization.

PAIN Reg. No. 12446, ex-Cpl. George Leslie Pain, 78, died on April 29, 1986, at Calgary, Alta. He was born on October 9, 1907, in England, and joined the RCMP on September 1, 1934, in Calgary, Alta. He spent his entire service in "K" Division, serving at Calgary, Edmonton, Drumheller and Vegreville. He was promoted to corporal on April 1, 1941. He left the Force on August 31, 1944.

STEPHENS Reg. No. 10392, ex-Cpl. Edwin Hugh Stephens, 76, died on May 22, 1985, at Vancouver, B.C.

SWEENEY Reg. No. 0.457, A/Comm. John Charles Sweeney, (rtd), 71, died on April 8, 1986, at Ottawa, Ont. He was born on October 15, 1915, at Montreal, Que., and joined the RCMP on April 18, 1940, in that city. Following first part training at Depot Division, he was posted to "K" Division where he served at Calgary, Banff, and Olds, Alberta. Upon completion of second part training at "N" Division, Ottawa, Sweeney was transferred to the Intelligence Branch, Toronto, Ontario. After having served briefly in "C" Division, he was posted to "A" Division serving at Ottawa, Ont. and Maniwaki, Que. Sweeney purchased his discharge to join the Canadian Army on May 31, 1944. During his service with the army Sweeney served in the United Kingdom and continental Europe and received the Defence Medal 1939-45, War Medal and the Canadian

Volunteer Service Medal and Clasp. He reengaged with the RCMP at "J" Division, Fredericton, N.B. on October 12, 1945, and served at Campbellton, Dalhousie, Chatham and Newcastle before being transferred to Special Branch, "A" Division, Ottawa, Ont. on April 1, 1952, he was again transferred to "HQ" Division taking up the duties of a reader in the Counter-espionage Section. He was promoted to Corporal — November 26, 1949; to A/Sergeant — May 1, 1954; to S/Inspector — August 1, 1954; to Inspector — August 1, 1956. He continued to work for the Security and Intelligence until July 5, 1964, at which time he was posted to "B" Division, Corner Brook, Newfoundland. On July 16, 1965, Sweeney returned to Ottawa, Ont., as O.I.C. Criminal Investigation Branch, "A" Division, and promoted to Superintendent. On November 1, 1968, he was transferred to O.I.C., Planning Branch and promoted to C/Superintendent. On December 8, 1969, he was promoted to Assistant Commissioner and became Commanding Officer, "A" Division. On July 12, 1970, he was appointed O.I.C., "HQ" Division, Inspection Team and later appointed O.I.C., Management Analysis Unit, "HQ" Division. On April 16, 1973, Sweeney retired to pension.

TAIT R574, Stuart Singleton Tait, 79, died on March 16, 1986, at Huntsville, Ont. He was born on October 23, 1906, and joined the RCMP on February 6, 1941, at Montreal, Que. He served in "C" Division and "O" Division. He left the Force on February 5, 1956.

THACKER Reg. No. 10895, ex-Cpl. Leonard George Thacker, 75, died on June 9, 1986, at London, Ontario. He was born on November 15, 1910, at Peterborough, Hunts, England. He joined the RCMP on December 9, 1930. Upon completion of training, Thacker was posted to "D" Division where he served in Winnipeg, Manitoba and Port Arthur, Ont. He was transferred for short periods of time to Moncton, N.B., Halifax, N.S., Rockcliffe, Ont. and Gaspé, Que. Thacker returned to "J" Division, New Brunswick where he served at Campbellton, Perth, Saint John, Fredericton, Campobello and St. George. He took his discharge on December 8, 1941. He next served in the Royal Canadian Air Force until his re-engagement on June 25, 1946, at Charlottetown, P.E.I. At this time, he was posted to "H" Division where he served at Halifax and New Glasgow, N.S. In December 1947 Thacker was transferred to "L" Division, P.E.I., serving at Charlottetown, Borden and Montague. He was promoted to corporal October 1, 1949. He retired from the Force June 11, 1952.

THOMPSON Reg. No. 13447, ex-Cst. William Leigh Thompson, 71, died on April 16, 1986, in British Columbia. He was born on July 12, 1914, in Dufferin County, Ont., and joined the RCMP on May 30, 1940, at Toronto, Ont. Fol-

lowing recruit training at Depot Division he was posted to "D" Division. He performed general detachment duties in Winnipeg, Brandon, Arborg, Beausejour and Hodgson Detachments. On May 29, 1946, he left the Force.

TIMBURY Reg. No. 9576, ex-Cpl. Maurice Mason Timbury, 87, died on May 20, 1985, at Vancouver, B.C. He was born on April 12, 1898, and joined the RCMP in 1920. He served in HQ and "H" Divisions and left the Force on April 20, 1940, to join the Royal Canadian Air Force.

TREMAINE Reg. No. 18286, ex-Cst. William Robert Tremaine, 51, died on April 22, 1986, at Victoria, B.C. He was born on April 21, 1935, at Galt, Ont., and joined the RCMP on August 6, 1953, at Toronto, Ont. Following recruit training at Depot Division, he was posted to "A" Division. He left the Force on October 2, 1956.

WAGNER Reg. No. 13477, ex-S/Sgt. Adolf Wagner, 69, died on May 12, 1986, at Halifax, N.S. He was born on August 6, 1916, at Earl Grey, Sask., and joined the RCMP on June 24, 1940, at Winnipeg, Man. Following recruit training at Depot Division, he was posted to "H" Division where he performed general detachment duties at Truro, and C.I.B. Investiga-

tions at "H" Division Headquarters. He was promoted to corporal in 1949. In January, 1951 he was transferred to Toronto Special Section, "O" Division. In 1952, he moved to the Orderly Room where he was promoted to sergeant in 1954 and transferred to N.C.O. in charge, Sarnia Detachment. In 1957 he was posted to London, Ont., as Sub-Division N.C.O. He was promoted to staff sergeant in 1958. He served in London until his retirement on November 4, 1962.

YELLOW HORN S/2121, S/Cst. Randolph Yellow Horn, 32, died on May 25, 1986, at Brockset, Alta. He was born on October 20, 1953, at Brocket, and joined the RCMP as a special constable on February 13, 1979, at Lethbridge, Alta. Following training at Depot Division he was posted to Pincher Creek where he served for seven and half years until his death.

ZAROWNY Reg. No. 5300, ex-Cst. Peter Ludwig Zarowny, 91, died on May 31, 1986, at Winnipeg, Manitoba. He was born on September 15, 1894. Zarowny joined the Royal Northwest Mounted Police in 1912 and served in Edmonton, Alberta and Regina, Saskatchewan. He left the Force in 1915.

