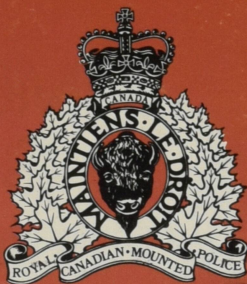


51
65

C M P QUARTERLY

. 42, No. 2



REVUE

TRIMESTRIELLE de la GRC

SPRING/PRINTEMPS 1977

SERIALS DEPT.
RECEIVED
JUN 6 1977
UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA



CURRENT ISSUE

For Use in
Library Only

RCMP QUARTERLY

Vol. 42, No. 2



REVUE TRIMESTRIELLE de la GRC

SPRING/PRINTEMPS 1977

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Managing Editor — Supt. J. R. BENTHAM

STAFF

Editor — S/Sgt. J. C. ROENSPIES

Asst. Editor — D. E. BITTLE

Circulation — Mrs. E. A. FORTIER

MRS. K. FLANAGAN

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

British Columbia, Sgt. G. T. L. Lawson
Alberta, Sgt. A. R. Francis
Saskatchewan, Sgt. M. L. Langman
Manitoba, Sgt. R. J. Douglas
Southern Ontario, Sgt. E. M. J. Woods
Eastern Ontario, Sgt. E. P. Rockburne
Quebec, Sgt. P. Schumpp
New Brunswick, Sgt. J. C. Doucette
Prince Edward Island, Sgt. P. C. Gilliatt
Nova Scotia, Cpl. P. G. Ineson
Newfoundland, Sgt. Major V. L. Lundrigan
N.W.T., S/Sgt. D. F. Leedham
Yukon, Cpl. D. W. Levy
HQ Division, Insp. J. J. L. J. Sauvé
Depot Division, Cpl. W. K. Smith
N Division, Sgt. H. B. Weys
P Division, Sgt. C. A. K. Beecroft.

The opinions expressed in this magazine are those of the authors and not necessarily those of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

Contents copyright. Published by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, Ottawa, Ont., Canada, K1A 0R2.

Subscription rate: \$2.00 per year.

COMITÉ DE RÉDACTION

Rédacteur en chef — Surint. J. R. BENTHAM

PERSONNEL

Rédacteur — s.é.-m. J. C. ROENSPIES

Rédacteur adjoint — D. E. BITTLE

Diffusion — M^{me} E. A. FORTIER

M^{me} K. FLANAGAN

CORÉDACTEURS

Colombie-Britannique, sgt G. T. L. Lawson
Alberta, sgt A. R. Francis
Saskatchewan, sgt M. L. Langman
Manitoba, sgt R. J. Douglas
Sud de l'Ontario, sgt E. M. J. Woods
Est de l'Ontario, sgt E. P. Rockburne
Québec, sgt P. Schumpp
Nouveau-Brunswick, sgt J. C. Doucette
Île du Prince-Édouard, sgt P. C. Gilliatt
Nouvelle-Écosse, cap. P. G. Ineson
Terre-Neuve, s.-m. V. L. Lundrigan
T.N.-O., s.é.-m. D. F. Leedham
Yukon, cap. D. W. Levy
Division «HQ», insp. J. J. L. J. Sauvé
Division «Dépôt», cap. W. K. Smith
Division «N», sgt H. B. Weys
Division «P», sgt C. A. K. Beecroft.

Les opinions exprimées dans cette revue n'engagent que leurs auteurs; elles ne reflètent pas nécessairement les vues de la Gendarmerie royale du Canada.

Tous droits réservés. Publié par la Gendarmerie royale du Canada, Ottawa (Ontario), Canada, K1A 0R2.

Tarif d'abonnement: \$2 par année.

ISSN 0033-6858

Our Cover

The RCMP Band poses in the shadow of the Parliament Buildings during the 100th year of their existence — 1876 to 1976. Photo by Cpl. Dave Smith, H.Q. Ident. Section, July 1976.

La couverture

La Fanfare de la GRC photographiée à l'ombre du Parlement à l'occasion de son centenaire — 1876-1976. Photo du caporal Dave Smith de la Section de l'identité de la D.G., juillet 1976.

Contents / Sommaire

2-3 Editor's Notes/Notes du rédacteur

4 In Tribute

6 Henry Webb Stallworthy
by ex-Sgt. Jack Fossum

9 Museum Corner

10 "Robbie" Returns North
by Sgt. D. W. Pertson

14 Scuba Diving in the Escoumins
by Sgt. Jean Laliberté

19 Looking Back/Revenons

22 A Summer with the Mounties
by Brenton Myles Klause

24 "Explosive Situation"
by Cst. Donald G. Mohar

26 Fraser Canyon Justice
by Sgt. D. J. Collin

29 Old Timers — Nero
by ex-Cst. Dave Mason

30 University Graduates

31 I'm a Tough Cop

33 Suspects Outnumber Officers (Twice)
by Cpl. J. A. Forst

35 Statement in Writing
by Major M. Wilson

36 Order of the Midnight Sun
by Carl Betke

45 Suggestion Awards

46 Sterno Can — Part 2

48 Honest, I'm Not "Lion"
by Cst. G. D. Crewson

49 First for Manitoba and Canada
by S/Sgt. F. Westerson

51 Divisional Dispatches

74 Book Reviews

76 Promotions

77 Retirements

78 Obituaries

Editor's Notes...

Fresh from language training, five minutes into my first morning back at the *Quarterly* to be exact, I was shoved, without ceremony, into the pile of work awaiting me. The feeling? Fear. Not unlike the fear of a paratrooper, I suppose, as he looks down from the sky for the first time, and wonders, "Why me, Lord?"

Hoping his instructor does not notice his clenched hands and white knuckles, he explains, "Perhaps I should ease myself out slowly."

"I agree", answers the instructor as he pushes him out.

"But what if I make mistakes", I asked my editor.

"Don't worry", he replied. "Our readers will find them. Now jump."

Every time someone approaches a new situation, he feels fear or uncertainty. The recruit feels it his first day on detachment; the actor feels it during his first performance; the child feels it his first day in school. He is afraid of making mistakes, of appearing inadequate in the eyes of others. Such is living, however, and as familiarity increases, uncertainty decreases, and we find that with effort we are equal to the task after all.

So here I am, a "seasoned veteran" of four weeks, wondering why I was so afraid. I know I have much to learn but I am confident I will be equal to the task. If, however, you find mistakes — and I will make them — remember the words of the old sage who published this reply to criticisms levelled his way:

Should you find mistakes in this publication, please consider that they are there for a purpose. We publish something for everyone, and some people are always looking for mistakes.

David Bittle

Notes du rédacteur...

Frais émoulu de l'École des langues, cinq minutes à peine après mon arrivée à la *Revue*, je me voyais, le matin du premier jour, gentiment conduit à mon bureau, où une pile d'ouvrage m'attendait. Mes premières impressions? Une certaine crainte, pas tellement différente de celle qu'éprouve le parachutiste, qui, avant de sauter pour la première fois, se dit « Pourquoï moi, bon Dieu! »

Espérant que l'instructeur n'a pas remarqué qu'il a les poings fermés et les mains moites, il se hasarde à dire: « Peut-être que je devrais me détendre un peu. »

— « D'accord! » fait l'instructeur en le poussant dans le vide...

— « Mais, s'il m'arrive de faire des fautes... » dis-je au rédacteur.

— « Sois sans crainte, les lecteurs s'en apercevront... Et maintenant, vas-y! »

Toute personne placée dans une nouvelle situation éprouve de la crainte ou de l'inquiétude. La recrue redoute sa première journée au détachement; l'acteur, sa première apparition en scène; l'enfant, sa première journée d'école. Tous ont peur de faire des fautes ou d'être mal vus des autres. C'est la vie! Mais, plus on se familiarise avec le milieu, plus l'incertitude diminue, et, avec un peu d'efforts, on finit par être à la hauteur de la situation.

« Vieil habitué » de quatre semaines, voilà que je suis à me demander pourquoi j'avais si peur. Je sais qu'il me reste bien des choses à apprendre, mais j'ai bon espoir d'être à la hauteur de la tâche. Toutefois, s'il vous arrivait de déceler des erreurs — j'en ferai certainement — rappelez-vous les paroles du sage qui répondait ainsi aux critiques qu'on lui adressait:

« Si vous trouvez des erreurs dans cette publication, sachez qu'elles sont là pour un but. Nous publions un peu de tout pour tout le monde, car nous savons qu'il y a des gens qui ne cherchent que les erreurs. »

David Bittle



**Sergeant Major
Henry Webb Stallworthy.**

In Tribute

From: Lord Shackleton, KG, PC, OBE.

As from:
6 St. James' Square,
London, S.W. 1.

17th January, 1977

Commissioner M. J. Nadon,
Royal Canadian Mounted Police,
1200 Alta Vista Drive,
Ottawa,
ONTARIO.

Dear Commissioner:

I was very sorry to learn of the death of Sergeant Harry Stallworthy, formerly of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and would like to pay a tribute to him.

As the organiser, and now sole survivor of the Oxford University Ellesmere Land Expedition of 1934-35, I would like to say how much we all owed to Harry Stallworthy. This Expedition, which has now been pretty fully described in the past, owed a very great deal to the help of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and in particular to their attachment to us of Harry Stallworthy.

Harry Stallworthy — like Inspector Joyce — was one of the greatest of Arctic travellers. His journey searching for the lost German explorer, Dr. Krueger, north-west of Axel Hieberg, provided one of the epic sledge journeys. I refer to this in the introduction to my book "Arctic Journeys".

"As explained above it was our intention to winter in the North, but as none of us had Polar experience, it was of vital importance that we should find someone else for the Expedition who

had not only travelled and lived in the Arctic, but also had a good deal of knowledge of the methods of travel that were necessary in the country which we were aiming to visit. When therefore I was in Canada in the summer of 1933, and had the opportunity of discussing the plans of the Expedition with the Canadian authorities, Major-General Sir James MacBrien, of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, very generously offered a great deal of valuable support to the Expedition, including the loan of a really experienced "Mountie" who knew the Arctic regions. This was undoubtedly the greatest help we could have received, and we were very fortunate that the man who should have been chosen to go with us was Sergeant Stallworthy. Not only had he spent nearly thirteen years in the Arctic regions of Canada, but the three years previous to the time we met him he had been in charge of the Bache Peninsula Police Station. In the course of these three years he had carried out a remarkable journey round Axel Heiberg Land, searching for the lost German explorer, Dr. Krueger. Although he failed to find Krueger he had discovered traces of him in the form of a note placed in a cairn, which gave an indication of Dr. Krueger's proposed route, and his probable fate from starvation in the neighbourhood of Meighen Island. Stallworthy himself had an extremely difficult journey and very nearly starved out. Twenty-nine of the dogs of his party had to be killed, and, as he would be the first to admit, if it had not been for the skill of the Eskimos, he might never have returned. His chief hunter, it is interesting to note, was Etookashoo, and he, in the course of this journey with Stallworthy, actually pointed out the spot where, he said, Dr. Cook took photographs which the latter afterwards claimed to have been taken at the North Pole. This was approximately in latitude 82° North, within sight of land. For the rest of Stallworthy's career, his home town was Cirencester in the county of Gloucestershire, but he had emigrated while in his teens to Canada, and had there spent twenty years of his life in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. During this time he saw service overseas, and his last appointment before the Expedition had been that of N.C.O. in charge of the Bache Peninsula Detachment."

Harry Stallworthy carried through a similar remarkable journey with A. W. Moore, as a result of which they penetrated into Grant Land across Lake Hazen, and, more subsequently climbed up the Gilman Glacier through the United States Range to Mt. Oxford — a number of new features are on the map as a result of this journey.

Harry Stallworthy, though by far the more experienced traveller, generously allowed his younger companion to make the journey into Grant Land while he stayed at Lake Hazen fishing for dog feed.

I could tell many anecdotes of Harry Stallworthy and of his contribution to the Expedition. The fact that we achieved anything at all and indeed survived, owed so much to this remarkable Polar man. He taught us Eskimo; he taught us to drive dogs; he taught us everything about Arctic living, including how to make sour dough hot cakes — and I remember him with affection and admiration.

Lord Shackleton is the son of the late Sir Ernest Shackleton, famous Antarctic explorer. On behalf of Oxford University Lord Shackleton took part in two expeditions of exploration, the latest as organizer and surveyor for an expedition to Ellesmere Land in the Canadian Arctic, in 1934-35. After serving his country with distinction in WW II, he became a well-known political figure in Britain. He has served as Minister of Defence for the Royal Air Force, 1964-67; Leader of the House of Lords, 1969-70; Opposition Leader of the House of Lords, 1970-74; President of the Royal Geographical Society, 1971-74. In 1975 he was appointed Chairman of a Government Economic and Fiscal Survey of the Falkland Islands and their Dependencies.

Ed.

Henry Webb Stallworthy

by ex-Sgt. Jack Fossum

The death in Comox, B.C., on Christmas Day, of Henry Webb Stallworthy O.C., F.R.G.S., at the age of 81, was the closing chapter of a career that contributed in no small measure to the proud traditions of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and its predecessor the Royal North West Mounted Police.

His 30 year career in the Force, 20 of them in the Yukon and the Arctic, is regarded as one of the most outstanding in the Force's history. Today, when Canada is struggling to maintain its sovereignty over its vast arctic region, Sgt. Major Henry Stallworthy's accomplishments are of particular significance, for they contributed towards establishing that sovereignty in the first place.

Not regarded as a policeman in the ordinary sense of the word, he combined the roles of northern explorer, search and rescue leader, welfare officer and paramedic. In the process, he often faced danger and hardship, and at one time nearly perished from starvation.

Born Jan. 20, 1895, in Cirenchester, Gos., England, Stallworthy came to Canada in 1913 and joined the Royal

North West Mounted Police the following year. He had learned that the Force would be sending a contingent overseas with the Canadian fighting forces. Having been a member of the Gloucester Yeomanry and an ardent horseman he had hoped to be included in the contingent.

He had his wish in 1917, but not until he had served with the Force in the Yukon, and had, like so many others, fallen under the spell of the north.

On his return to Canada after the War his immediate desire was to get back to his life in the north, and he had his wish. During the winter of 1920-21 he broke trail on the 1,000 mile mail patrol from Dawson to Fort McPherson by dog team. The following year he spent in Chesterfield Inlet.

There he had one of the saddest experiences of his career. In an area totally lacking medical facilities, other than those provided by the police detachment, Stallworthy was called upon to administer aid to the wife of one of his fellow officers who was away on patrol.

The young woman, the only white woman in the settlement, had been attacked and savagely bitten by sleigh dogs. Her injuries were so extensive that a major amputation was necessary. Assisted by another member of the Force, and a catholic priest, Stallworthy performed the operation.

In later years, recalling some details of the incident he said they had no choice but to amputate one leg above the knee. "In our medical supplies there was a book, *Pye's Surgery*, which dealt with amputations... which we studied all through the night. The dining room table was the operation table. There were only 4 or 5 ounces of ether and I was greatly concerned that it might not be enough to last through the operation. As it turned out,

In the north only the tough survive.





Bache Peninsula Detachment — abandoned in 1933.

when the operation ended there were only a few drops left.” But in spite of all their efforts their patient died two days later.

One of the highlights of Stallworthy’s career in the north was a 65 day, 1,400 mile patrol by dog team in the winter of 1932 in search of the missing German Arctic Expedition headed by Dr. E. K. Krueger.

Travelling with two North Greenland Eskimos, one of whom had been in Capt. Cook’s North Pole Expedition, the patrol took him from his Bache Peninsula Detachment across Ellesmere Island, around Axel Heiberg Island and back. It was the farthest north that any member of the Force had ever been.

Among the many honours later bestowed on Stallworthy by a grateful nation was the naming of the northern point of Axel Heiberg Island “Cape Stallworthy”.

Stallworthy found the first and only trace of the missing expedition at Peary’s cairn on the Cape through a record Kreuger had left there on April 24, 1930. From this he concluded that the members of the expedition had perished in the winter of 1930-31 when they ran out of dog food and thus were deprived of transportation.

During the patrol Stallworthy kept records of environmental observations including the presence of wildlife.

In all he spent three years on Ellesmere Island, the northernmost outpost on the

continent at that time. His presence there is credited with maintaining Canadian sovereignty over the area.

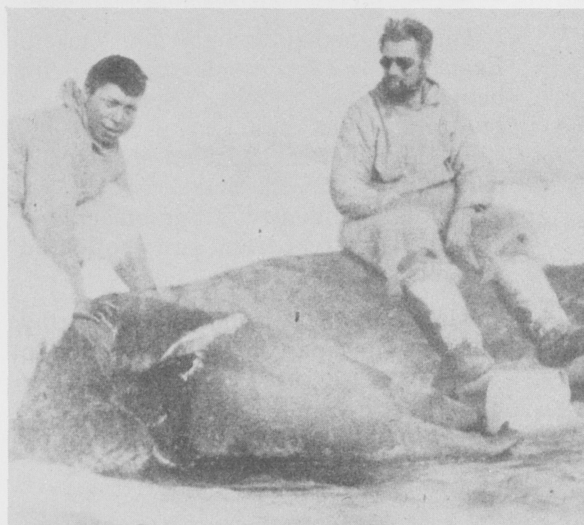
During 1932 and 1933 he was marooned on Ellesmere with two constables under his command. At that time there was no communication with the “outside” except for the annual visit of the supply ship, the Nascopie. But in the summer of 1932 the ship failed to reach the island due to ice conditions, leaving the detachment stranded without supplies for the coming year.

They were now forced to eke out their meager remaining food supplies by strict rationing. The worst threat, aside from starvation, was scurvy, since they had run out of fruit and vegetables. But with the help of their eskimo friends they were able to hunt and kill seven walrus, cut out and freeze the livers, which have the quality of delaying or preventing the threat of scurvy. So during the following year a weekly slice of walrus liver was included in the diet.

As time went on, loneliness, isolation, and semi-starvation began to affect the three. Stallworthy recalled later that he had a difficult time maintaining discipline and keeping his two constables, both Irish, from each other’s throats.

But eventually their ordeal came to an end. On the next visit of the Nascopie they were brought out, suffering from malnutrition and general debilitation. Recovery, however, was swift, and the

Stallworthy and Nookapin with a freshly-killed walrus.





The flag flying on the British Empire Range on Ellesmere Island — named by the Oxford Expedition.

same year Stallworthy married Hilda Austin, an Edmonton school teacher whom he had met on one of his infrequent visits to the outside, and with whom he had carried on a once-a-year correspondence.

Hilda Stallworthy recalls with a chuckle that Harry (as he was called) even managed to get a letter to her the year the Nascopie failed to call. "He sent the letter with some Eskimos and it arrived to me via Greenland, Denmark and Ottawa."

They spent a three-month honeymoon in England. No sooner were they back in Canada than Stallworthy was sent on another mission. "I didn't see him for two years", says Hilda. This time he was "loaned" by the Canadian government as technical advisor to the Oxford University Ellesmere Island Expedition, a group of scientists led by Edward Shackleton, son of British explorer Sir Ernest Shackleton.

This assignment brought him back to England, the expedition's starting point being London. Under Stallworthy's guidance, and benefitting from his storehouse of knowledge of the North, particularly the Ellesmere Island, the expedition conducted geographical and geophysical research and collected valuable scientific data.

Based at Etah, Greenland, Stallworthy led a sledging party on the shore ice to

Lake Hazen and north to Grant Land on Ellesmere — a route that had previously been followed by the ill-fated Greeley expedition and later by the Peary expedition.

On his return from this assignment Stallworthy was made a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society.

In 1946 he returned from the Force. Except for a two-year break spent prospecting in the North he had served 30 years with the Force. He and his wife now looked forward to a well-earned retirement. But in 1956 the Canadian government again called him into service. This time he was "loaned" to Federal Electric to be their supervisor of security on the DEW line, a string of radar stations stretched across the arctic, to be liaison officer between the Department of Northern Affairs and Federal Electric, as well as to ensure the welfare of the Eskimos in the area.

Eventually his dream of retirement materialized but what a retirement! He and his wife now moved to Vancouver

The Queen bestows S/M Stallworthy with the Order of Canada, August 2, 1973.



Island and with their four hands built Timberlane, a resort on Saratoga Beach. This they operated for 21 years until their second retirement a few years ago when they sold out and took up residence in Comox.

The real culmination to Henry Stallworthy's career came on August 2, 1973, when he was made an Officer of the Order of Canada for outstanding service to his country. The honour was bestowed

on him and another distinguished Canadian, Jules Leger, by Her Majesty the Queen, during the Royal Visit.

The last honor bestowed on this great but unassuming man came in 1975 when he was nominated to have his name with citation included in the Blue Book. This publication lists persons in six English speaking countries who have achieved prominence and distinction in their respective fields.

The Museum Corner

by C/M M. J. H. Wake
Museum Director

The response to our enquiries about both the red shoulder patch with black embroidered R.C.M.P. lettering, and the article on the wedge cap, have been most rewarding and interesting. Although we have not satisfactorily solved the puzzle of the shoulder patch, it is apparent that all known examples have originated in England and appear to be in pristine condition. However, we did receive one of the wedge caps we were looking for. Interestingly enough, it came from Ralf Kidston, of Dorset, England, who was Assistant Editor of the Quarterly, when Insp. C. E. Rivett-Carnac, later to become Commissioner, was Editor.

We are currently attempting to locate, for the collection, Manitoba and Saskatchewan Provincial Police uniforms and would welcome any assistance in this regard. If anyone has one of the uniforms, or informations concerning them, would you please communicate with us directly at:

Director, RCMP Museum
Depot Division
P.O. Box 6500
Regina, Saskatchewan
S4P 3J7

Pictured here is an Inspector's badge which is of a type new to us and regrettably is, at this time, in a private collection. We would however, be pleased to learn of any information relating to this type of badge, for example: dates of issue, ranks to whom issued, etc., or better yet in obtaining actual examples of them.



"Robbie" Returns North

by Sgt. P. W. Pertson

Patrol-Reliance to Boyd Lake District and Dubawnt River District, via Whitefish Lake and Lynx Lake, and return via Elk River.

On Monday, February 25, 1935, a patrol consisting of Acting Corporal Robinson, Constable Fyfe and Special Constable Fabien, left Reliance Detachment on patrol to Boyd Lake to meet with another patrol coming from Stony Rapids Detachment. The patrol arrived at McKinlay Lake the same day and picked up a quantity of dog food and other supplies previously cached there. They

made camp, intending to move the following morning, but were held up for two days by a gale. At daybreak on Thursday they continued in an easterly direction. After heavy going all day they camped by a small tributary stream of the Snowdrift River. During the next two days the patrol passed Sandy Lake, then on to a small river connecting Whitefish and Lynx Lakes.

On March 3, the patrol reached Timber Bay. Two days later they passed Lynx Lake and crossed the lower Thelon River to Price Lake.

Original RCMP Detachment and living quarters at Fort Reliance, N.W.T.





L-R: Gus D'Aoust, George Magrum and Robbie.

On March 6, the patrol travelled over three lakes which lay close together, lakes the members of the patrol provisionally named Timber Lake, Cleopatra Lake and Round Lake. After four hours they reached Elk River. Cpl. Robinson stated in his report that the distance between Price Lake and Elk River, in a line running east to west between the two, was approximately fifteen miles, and that the Elk River flowed northeast to join the Thelon River. This, he pointed out, did not agree with the N.W.T. Map No. 2, which showed Elk River as running north to join the Thelon River, and showed the distance between the Elk and Price Lakes as being approximately forty miles. He was right.

Continuing southeast by east the patrol passed a lake and not far from it came upon a rocky ridge. Scattered upon this ridge they found fifteen small rock mounds, and Corporal Robinson suggested that if these mounds were not

made by natives, they were probably made by an exploration party. As a record of their visit the patrol fastened a red stained canvas flag to a tree, built a rock mound nearby, and inscribed on the tree: "R.C.M. Police — Reliance Patrol, 1935". After leaving the ridge the patrol came to a prairie-like stretch of land about fifteen miles wide, from east to west, running north and south as far as the eye could see. Later in the day they made camp near a small lake known as Irish Lake.

On the 8th, the patrol travelled over muskeg and numerous small lakes, crossing over the two arms of what they believed to be the long lake running north and south, as reported by Pilot R. W. May of the Canadian Airways, when he flew into the Wholdaia Lake district some time before.

On the 9th, the patrol changed to a

more easterly direction and came upon two outcamps of a trapper, who they presumed was from the Stony Rapids district. Signs indicated that the camps had been occupied within the last few months. Two notes were left at one of the camps, one for the occupant himself, and the other for the NCO i/c Stony Rapids Detachment, to be delivered in the event of the trapper visiting that post. Continuing east the party met its first setback. They came to an out-cropping of rocks, running north and south, which barred their progress as effectively as though it were a stone wall.

They travelled north along the line of rocks and made several attempts to get through, breaking one of their toboggans in the process and losing one of their dogs, which had to be destroyed after injuring its feet. On Tuesday, March 12, they took stock of their supplies and found they had only enough dog food to last for eleven days. Estimating it would take them nine days to get back to Sandy Lake where they had left a dog food cache on the outward trip, not allowing for being storm-bound, they then decided to travel north in the hope of getting caribou. They had no luck. The following day they turned southwest on their return trip to Reliance. Before leaving, they placed a record in a jam tin under a very large rock standing conspicuously alone from other rocks.

Their luck changed on the 14th when they managed to shoot three caribou and on the 15th they reached Elk River and followed their old trail to Price Lake where they camped and were stormbound for a day. On the 17th, they resumed the journey, and four days later, after passing by Timber Bay, Whitefish Lake and Sandy Lake, and visiting trappers en route, the patrol arrived back at Reliance. The party had travelled by compass, but had had to deviate considerably from their course owing to the rough terrain.

In reporting upon caribou, Corporal Robinson stated: "It is very exceptional that in this district at this time of the year there should be so few caribou, as

trappers on the Thelon River district state that the month of March is the time of the great eastward migration". He believed future patrol parties to this district should not leave Reliance earlier than the middle of March, and instead of travelling generally southeast by east as he did, they should travel east to the bend of the Thelon River, and east again to Carey Lake. Once on Carey Lake the party could patrol the area north to Dubawnt Lake or south to Boyd Lake, taking advantage of the chain of lakes and streams that connect these two points.

During this patrol the party was storm-bound for three days, and at times the temperature was very low, but for the rest of the time the weather was favourable. Visibility was always good. Most of the territory covered had not been previously patrolled by this Force.

No complaints were received while on patrol, and the trappers and Indians visited were all in good health. The patrol took twenty-five days, and covered approximately 715 miles.

In August, 1976, when ex-Staff Sergeant Major James Robinson indicated he would like to come North for his first visit in 40 years, a real surprise awaited him. Only the week before, a geologist, Bruce Harper, had found a jam

Robbie and Bruce Harper with the original can and message left by Robbie in 1935.



can wedged into a rock crevice on the barrenlands east of Fort Reliance. It had been the one left on his patrol in the winter of 1935 and had become part of the Annual Reports. The can was intact, although weathered and rusty, and the note inside barely yellowed. Certainly Robbie had never expected to see it again.

Robbie, who retired from the RCMP in 1966, was stationed at Fort Reliance from 1933 to 1936. He had never been back, although he had missed it for years. During his visit to Yellowknife he stopped at Reliance, which had changed little since his posting there. Most of the buildings are still there, but the Force moved out in 1961, because there were so few trappers left.

There was still another surprise for Robbie. Ted Butler, operator of a fishing lodge at Reliance, was the guide on the Stony Rapids patrol in 1935 that was supposed to meet Robbie's patrol at Dubawnt Lake. The two patrols never met, so Ted and Robbie didn't become acquainted until 40 years later — an amazing coincidence!

The police post at Reliance started in 1927, primarily to help protect the muskoxen on the Thelon Game Sanctuary, and to make sure trappers didn't go into the barren lands unprovisioned. This need had been demonstrated some time before. A man named Hornby, and two younger boys, had perished in the barrens, because the caribou migration upon which they had been relying for food had not passed by their cabin that year. Their bodies were found nearby, and a note on the cabin stove explained the circumstances of their death.

On September 3, 1976, Robbie was honoured at "G" Division Headquarters by the CO, C/Supt. A. H. Buttler. A social function was held and several presentations were made to Robbie. A highlight of the evening was the appearance of two old friends now living in Yellowknife, George Magrum and Gus D'Aoust. Both men were trapping the

barrenlands in the Reliance area during Robbie's posting there.

One day Robbie, a Constable Walpole and Magrum were working to repair a skiff, when a chip of the chisel came off and hit Walpole in the eye. Magrum, who had his dogs across the Bay, volunteered to take Walpole to Fort Resolution, where he was flown out to Edmonton to have the eye removed. The Force in those days patrolled the barrens by dogs, contacting trappers, taking their mail to them, and getting them out if they needed medical help. Robbie said the co-operation of the trappers was tremendous.

Robbie tells about a funny incident when Gus D'Aoust's brother Phil had promised he would bake them a raisin pie. A loose dog came along and ate the pie while it was cooling, and if there was blue smoke over Fort Smith or Edmonton, it was Phil swearing.

Robbie had spent two years in Detachment duty before coming north, and from 1938 until his retirement in 1966, worked in the crime lab in Regina, as well as lecturing at the Training Academy. After retiring Robbie spent several years working for a law firm. He now lives in Regina.

The can containing Robbie's 1935 message is being mounted for public display in "G" Division Headquarters.

C/Supt. A. H. Buttler presenting a plaque to Robbie.



Scuba Diving in the Escoumins

In the Spring, 1976, edition of the Quarterly, we published an article entitled "Plongée sous-marine — Escoumins (Qué.)", written by Sgt. Jean Laliberté. Since then, we have received numerous requests to publish the article in English. The author kindly consented to write a similar article in English. Here it is.

In Quebec "patois", Escoumains or Escoumins means hand-shake. It does not refer to the "glad-to-meet-you" kind, but to the up-and-down motion of someone who just hit his fingers with a hammer or who dipped his hands into something so cold it would make a polar bear cringe.

That is the melted-iceberg hospitality which grabs you whenever you dive the area of the St. Lawrence River's north shore between Tadoussac and Baie Comeau, 250 to 400 miles downstream from Montreal.

What is it that draws divers to such a remote area, and the icy hell in the heat of July when the water temperature averages F. 38 degrees on the surface, F. 28 at 100 feet?

Why is the water so frigid? A trench, 1,000 feet deep, stretches beneath the St. Lawrence River near the north shore, and runs up the Saguenay river (Tadoussac), as well. This allows the cold Labrador current to creep to within 125 miles of Quebec City. One side effect is a profusion of fixed marine life forms typical of septentrional waters, such as sea anemones, starfish, holothurians and sponges.

The main difference between these and tropical waters is that the fish here are drab looking and the species are few; a rare cod, a few flounders, eel, pout, mackerel and wolffish are the most common. Nature seems to have reserved its palette of colors for the group of animals which some people consider plants because they attach themselves to rocks and have tree-

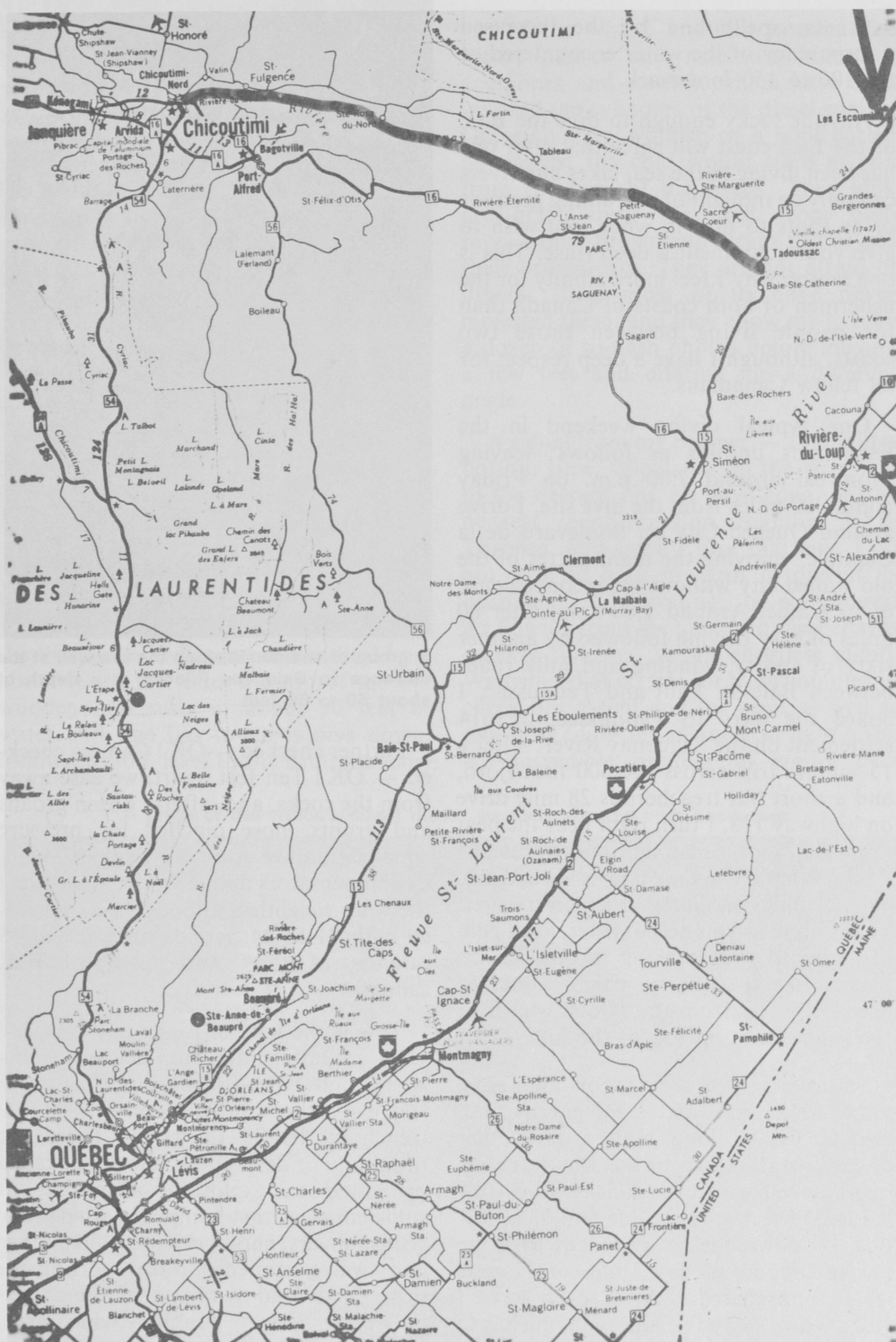
like forms, enabling them to feed on plankton.

The favorite diving spot in the Escoumains area is Pilots' Wharf in Anse-aux-Basques, a private facility, which, although the property of the "Laurentian Pilots' Association", is left open to divers, provided they behave properly. (A lot more could be said about the courtesy extended to divers by the Pilots' Association and the people of the Escoumains.)

The main reasons for a diver to go down below in that particular place are the easy access right from a parking spot, the oftentimes great visibility (up to 75 - 100 feet in September), the choice of diving depths of 30 to 500 feet within a quarter of a mile and the out-of-this-world color memories to be brought back if you bring a camera along. There are two prerequisites. Firstly make sure you either wear a dry suit or can stand the jab of ice-cold water between your shoulder blades. Secondly make sure your regulator's behaviour in below freezing water is compatible with your breathing requirements and you get "moisture-filtered refills for your tanks; even good quality regulators have jammed.

If you plan on taking photos, take into account a change in equipment temperature from F. 75 down to F. 28 within a few minutes. One solution is a camera housing with a thick front port and thin walls; silica gel also helps absorb condensation.

The most painful moments in a diver's day are during suiting up when you boil in the sun before going down, the first few minutes in the water when any loose fitting area in your wet suit becomes a local, personal hell, and finally, the bottoming point of your dive, when, wet suit compressed to 1/8" from its original 1/4", you feel the F. 28 water gnaw at your whole body while you stare around in the semi-



Nautical map of the Escoumins region, showing the village, Baie des Pilotes (Anse-aux-Basques), giving the depths in fathoms of waters in the area.

darkness, spellbound by the increased transparency of the water encountered at the 100 to 150 foot mark.

Anyone lucky enough to dive the B.C. or the East coast will agree that after one has been diving in the sea, lakes and rivers can only be thought of as training grounds or as spots to dive in when you wish to give your equipment a deep rinse. This is one reason why I feel more affinity for the fishermen of both coasts of Canada than for people living between those two coasts, although I have a deep respect for all fellow Canadians.

One typical diving weekend in the Escoumins unfolds as follows: leaving Montreal around 7:00 p.m. on Friday night, 300 miles from the dive site. I drive around Quebec City on Boulevard de la Capitale, enjoying the night glitter of the old walled city without the inconvenience of its traffic. Around 1:00 a.m., after 60 miles of easy driving followed by another sixty of sporty, winding and hilly roads between Baie-St. Paul and Tadoussac, I board the ferry to Tadoussac, a 1614 settlement on the Saguenay River. After a 15 minute trip across the 600 foot fjord, and a short but treacherous 28 mile drive on highway 138, I turn right near the peat moss fields of Escoumains, towards the Pilots' Wharf. The time now is around 2:00 a.m. Camping facilities are few in the area, but, as long as you do not litter, local people tolerate your parking in quite a few places, like the quarry which is located about 300 feet from the Pilots' wharf, or the sand dunes on top of the hill.

Saturday, 0800 hrs: bacon and eggs, toast, honey and coffee for energy, and around 0900, along with a few other divers, I walk down to the wharf. There, one is faced with two choices: down the ladder, 15 feet at night tide and 30 at low tide, or down the rocky ledges with the risk of slipping the last 10 feet into arctic waters unprepared... After seven years, I still chance the rocks, although one has to keep a watchful eye for waves and kelp; there must be a masochistic strain somewhere in me...



A group of anemones along the sea wall at the entrance to Baie des Pilotes, at a depth of about 50 to 60 feet.

Partner checked — OK! Camera checked — OK! Ten feet apart, we ease away from the rocks, and, after a dozen groans and grunts, nose pinched for pressure equalization, we drain our Fenzy buoyancy compensators and jackknife down along the wall, weightless although we are loaded with 21 to 24 pounds of lead and 50 pounds of tank and regulator plus cameras.

This is the goal of it all: this area, less than a quarter mile long, between Pilots' wharf and Anse-à-la-Barque, features a rocky coastline bordering on a 1,000 foot trench in the St. Lawrence. There, the proximity of deep and shallow waters has promoted an explosion of marine life sufficient to attract humpback whales and scuba divers/photographers alike. Ten and twelve-pointed starfish sporting the richest reds and purples, red 6-inch eels poised for takeoff, flounders which are a photographer's pleasure before becoming a hunter's sport and a gourmet's delight, anemones showing off the pastel colors

typical of their species, holothurians branching out like miniature elms in an explosion of vermillion or off-white, yellow, green and amethyst colored sponges blanketing the oldest rocks on earth, all beckon to you to forget about the cold and enjoy to the fullest the stimulating sight before your eyes. Many experienced divers will agree there is more enjoyment in a 30 foot dive than in a very deep one unless you have a specific goal in going deep, because one can enjoy the sights a lot more, with more time to spend roaming around and no worries about time depth. To this, I would like to add that a suit which stays close to $\frac{1}{4}$ " thick is more comfortable than one which has been compressed to $\frac{1}{8}$ " or so.

Our first dive on any given day is usually to the wreck, a 50-year-old, log-carrying boat which sank in a storm during the thirties. One of the men who ferries river pilots out to the ships was on the "Goelette" when it sank and told me about it. At low tide, the top of the old wooden hull rests in about 90 feet of water. All one has to do is dive down, follow the 100' level to the southeast cor-

ner of the wharf, and run into it. The rotten planks and nails are home to anemones and starfish, which have even invaded the cylinders of the diesel engine. Occasionally a wolffish or a pout curled up against the cold would stare at you from the base of the wreck. They look grey-green until the light from flash reveals their brown and cream stripes and their brown eyes. They are not afraid of divers, since most of us have never molested them, and they allow me to take a dozen or so flash photos before moving a few feet and offering me a different angle.

A signal from my partner — 11 minutes bottom time, calculated on the step next to the deepest one we have gone to; (the nearest recompression chamber is in Toronto, and since I love that city, I do not wish to limit my visit to one of its hospitals); the "twanng" of compressed air flowing from the tank into the Fenzy is quickly followed by an effortless climb. We trim off at 60 feet for a few minutes to check our ascent and the gear, as well as pause to enjoy the increase in light level. An incredible number of empty beer

A piece of the wreck's diesel motor, partially covered with anemones.



bottles litter the bottom, but the natural inhabitants do not seem to mind. They have already found use for them — a small hermit crab quickly retreats into one. We look around for camera subjects, spot a spider crab clinging to its rock, its long wiry legs and small pincers devoid of any danger. He is a useful scavenger around here, and I get a couple of good closeups before he scurries back into a bundle of kelp. We slow down as we near the 20 foot level, and listen for any engine sound. To avoid worrying the captain of the pilots' boat, we make certain we do not surface near his 60 foot craft. The climb back onto the rocks, although arduous, brings us a welcome relief from the cold. Condensation instantly covers our camera housings and regulators while we pull our mitts off flexing our stiffened fingers.

We usually allow for a period of two to three hours on the surface for both rest and decompression purposes before going down again, calculating the first dive's encroachment on the basic allowed time in preparation of our next trip down. Camera reloading, flash changing and discussions with other divers make this waiting period seem shorter.

The second dive most often takes place shortly after lunch, and we limit ourselves to sixty feet. According to the tides and the weather, the third dive is the one when we ride from the Pilots' Wharf to Anse-à-la-Barque, at a depth not exceeding 30-40 feet, so there is no decompression involved. When the timing is right, there is almost no swimming effort since it is possible to hitch ½ to 1 mph ride to our destination. The climb back to dry land is an easy one, but the walk back over the cliff is something else.

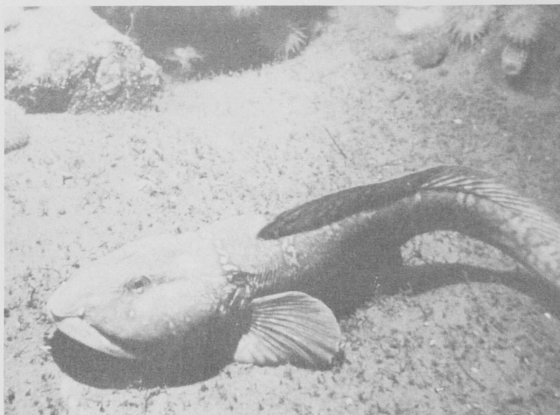
For anyone with the stamina, there is a beautiful dive to be enjoyed on the dropoff located on the point west of Baie des Pilotes: Ten and twelve pointed starfish abound there since few divers go across. Proper planning is necessary since the currents, heavy when the tide is turning, can force one to swim for over half-an-hour before reaching destination.

I like to use the last dive to get a one-pound flounder around 5:30 or 6:00 p.m. By 7:00 p.m. it usually has been washed down with a light rosé wine and a good cup of percolated coffee.

All divers who spend part of their day in the water around the Escoumains go to bed early, even if they have only put in one dive. The drain on your stamina in cold water is considerable. The only air station within miles is located less than one mile from the dive site, and is quite reasonable at \$2.00 a refill. There are a few stores and one hotel in the village, which has less than 1,000 population. They are like most working people that I know in Canada — simple and honest, and as pleasant and friendly to you as you are to them.

Sgt. J. Laliberté, who has been stationed in "C" Division for the greater part of his service, has shown an interest in aquatic sports from childhood. Four years of snorkel diving preceded his start in scuba diving. In 1969, with "le Club des Espadons de Québec", after numerous dives in the lakes of "la Mauricie", he followed the advice of a student of marine biology at Laval University and began salt water diving. A member of the Ident Section since 1963, and an amateur photographer, his fascination for the sea could only lead to underwater photography.

One of the wreck's "regulars", this member of the wolffish family seems quite used to flashes. On each dive you are almost certain to meet him.



looking back / revenons

100 YEARS AGO

Towards the end of May, Sitting Bull, with 135 lodges, crossed the boundary, and joined the other United States Indians in Canadian Territory.

On the 2nd June, the officers of the force held a Council with Sitting Bull and other Chiefs, and Headmen of the U.S. Indians, which resulted in promises on the part of the Indians, to observe the laws of the White Mother which were explained to them.

On the 30th May, the Commissioner, Lt.-Col. MacLeod, recommended that an attempt should be made to induce the U.S. Indians in Canadian Territory, to recross the Line. Subsequently, the United States Government appointed a Commission to negotiate with Sitting Bull and the other U.S. Indians, with a view to inducing them to return to the United States. Unfortunately, the efforts of that Commission were not successful.

About 100 Nez Percés, men, women and children, who escaped from the United States troops during the fight which resulted in the capture of Chief Joseph and his followers, crossed the boundary in the early part of October, and several other bands have since crossed the line, and taken refuge in British Territory.

From the annual report of Commissioner J. F. Macleod of the NWMP, 1877.

75 YEARS AGO

A member of the Force, with his fixed and certain income, free clothing, rations, quarters and medical attendance, his small outlay, his certainty of advancement, should he possess the necessary energy and qualifications, and a

100 ANS EN ARRIÈRE

Vers la fin de mai, Sitting Bull, accompagné de 135 familles, a traversé la frontière afin de rejoindre d'autres Indiens des États-Unis en terre canadienne.

Le 2 juin, les officiers de la Gendarmerie ont tenu conseil avec Sitting Bull et d'autres chefs et sacheurs Indiens des États-Unis pour leur expliquer les lois de la « Reine blanche ». Tous ont promis d'observer ces lois.

le 30 mai, le commissaire MacLeod a recommandé d'user de persuasion pour inciter les Indiens à retourner aux États-Unis. Conséquemment, le gouvernement de ce pays a mis sur pied une commission de négociation dans le but de persuader Sitting Bull et sa suite de rentrer chez eux. Malheureusement, les efforts de cette commission n'ont pas abouti.

Environ cent Nez Percés, hommes, femmes et enfants, qui avaient fui les troupes américaines lors de la bataille durant laquelle le chef Joseph et ses compagnons avaient été capturés, ont traversé la frontière au début d'octobre; depuis lors, plusieurs bandes sont venues se réfugier en territoire britannique.

Extrait du rapport annuel de 1877 du commissaire de la P.C.N.-O., J. F. Macleod.

75 ANS EN ARRIÈRE

La situation matérielle d'un membre de la Gendarmerie est de beaucoup supérieure à celle du citoyen moyen. Son revenu est fixe et assuré; il est nourri, logé, habillé et soigné gratuitement; ses dépenses restreintes, ses chances assurées

liberal pension at the end of twenty years' service, is much better off than the average person.

His work, though at times arduous and dangerous, is free from the monotonous routine of a soldier's, or even a civilian's life. During the course of his service, he may find himself on the boundary, in the great unexplored north, or in the far distant Yukon Territory.

In barracks, he is provided with free reading and recreation rooms. Canteens are established, which provide all his wants at reasonable prices, and the profits of which are expended for his amusement. All fines inflicted, and the pay of deserters, go into a fund which is expended in awards for good service, providing reading material, and generally for his benefit.

From the annual report of Commissioner A. Bowen Perry of the NWMP, 1902.

d'avancement, s'il possède les qualités requises, ainsi qu'une généreuse pension après 20 ans de service, tous ces avantages en font un personnage privilégié.

Son travail, quelquefois ardu et périlleux, n'a rien de la monotonie de la vie militaire ni même de la vie civile. Au cours de ses années de service, un membre de la Gendarmerie peut se retrouver en poste à la frontière, dans le grand nord, ou dans le lointain Yukon.

La vie de caserne lui fournit, sans frais, la lecture et les salles de récréation. Les économats comblent tous ses besoins à des prix raisonnables, et les profits sont affectés aux loisirs. La paye des déserteurs et les amendes recueillies sont versées dans un fonds qui sert à procurer des récompenses pour service exemplaire, des livres et autres avantages.

Extrait du rapport annuel de 1902 du commissaire de la G.C.N.-O., A. Bowen Perry.

50 YEARS AGO

Our detachments at The Pas, Pelican Narrows and Port Nelson made periodical patrols through the Indian settlements and hunting areas in Northern Manitoba and Northeastern Saskatchewan. As we have no detachment other than Meadow Lake in the hunting and trapping country of Northwestern Saskatchewan, we have been unable to give the desired attention to the numerous Indian bands in this area. The district is far too large to be covered by our Meadow Lake detachment, and includes the Indian settlements at Lac la Plonge, Isle à la Crosse, Buffalo River, Portage la Loche, Clear Lake, Creek Lake, Island Lake, Canoe Lake, Patchonac, Souris River, Snake Lake, Stanley, Lac la Ronge, etc. It is to the general interest of Indians and whites alike that a detachment be established to cover this large area, especially now that the Saskatchewan Provincial Police have

50 ANS EN ARRIÈRE

Nos détachements de Le Pas, Pelican Narrows et Port Nelson ont patrouillé périodiquement les établissements indiens et les territoires de chasse du nord du Manitoba et du nord-est de la Saskatchewan. Les nombreuses bandes qui vivent sur les terres de chasse du nord-ouest de la Saskatchewan ont été quelque peu négligées car nous n'avons pas d'autres détachements dans cette région que celui de Meadow Lake. C'est une contrée beaucoup trop vaste pour être patrouillée par nos agents de Meadow Lake; elle englobe les établissements suivants: Lac-la-Plonge, Île-à-la-Crosse, Buffalo River, Portage-la-Loche, Clear Lake, Cree Lake, Island Lake, Canoe Lake, Patchonac, Souris River, Snake Lake, Stanley, Lac-la-Ronge, etc. Il est dans l'intérêt de tous, Indiens et Blancs, qu'un détachement soit affecté à cet immense territoire, surtout que la Sûreté provinciale de la Saskatchewan vient de se

abolished their detachments at both Isle a la Crosse and Lac la Ronge.

From the annual report of Commissioner Cortlandt Starnes of the RCMP, 1927.

25 YEARS AGO

In the Northwest Territories these tasks encompassed a great variety of services. For example, members of the Force acted as registrars of vital statistics, notaries public, and commissioners of oaths; issuers of family allowances and trading and trafficking licences; collectors of fur export and income tax, game licence and business licence fees. Moreover, the Force's work in this field reached out as in previous years to include the welfare of the native population, particularly the Eskimo. Assistances rendered in this connection have again been extensive. They involved, in addition to paying family allowances in kind, the issuing of relief rations to the destitute, infirm and the sick, and in some instances, of organizing new hunting camps, besides other services.

Many long and arduous patrols both in winter and summer have been undertaken for these administrative duties alone and a good indication of the extent of this work may be gathered, I believe, from the patrol mileage; a total of 569,047 miles was covered in the North during the period.

From the annual report of Commissioner L. H. Nicholson of the RCMP, 1952.

retirer de l'Île-à-la-Crosse et du Lac-la-Ronge.

Extrait du rapport annuel de 1927 du commissaire de la R.G.C.C., Cortlandt Starnes.

25 ANS EN ARRIÈRE

Dans les territoires du Nord-Ouest, ces tâches comprenaient des services très variés. Par exemple, les membres de la Gendarmerie tenaient les registres de l'état civil et s'improvisaient notaires et commissaires aux serments; ils distribuaient l'allocation familiale et émettaient les permis de commerce; ils percevaient la taxe sur les exportations de fourrures, l'impôt sur le revenu, les droits sur les permis d'affaires et de chasse. Et qui plus est, le bien-être de la population indigène, spécialement des Esquimaux, restait, comme par les années passées, du ressort de la Gendarmerie. Parmi les innombrables services qu'elle a rendus aux autochtones, notons, en plus du paiement des allocations familiales en nature, la distribution de rations de secours aux indigents, aux infirmes et aux malades, et même, en certaines occasions, l'organisation de nouveaux camps de chasse.

Plusieurs expéditions, longues et ardues, aussi bien en hiver qu'en été, ont été consacrées uniquement à ces tâches administratives. Le nombre de milles (569,047) parcourus dans le grand Nord durant cette période est un bon indice de la somme de travail que représentaient ces tâches pour la Gendarmerie.

Extrait du rapport annuel de 1952 du commissaire de la R.G.C.C., L. H. Nicholson.

Transferred?

The *Quarterly* is **not** automatically notified of transfers within the Force and if a friend forwards your magazine to your new post, our addressograph plates remain unchanged. But it is a simple procedure to visit your nearest Post Office, fill out one of their free Change of Address Announcement cards and send it to us.

A Summer with the Mounties

by Brenton Myles Klause

The summer of '76 presented me with the most interesting summer job I have ever had — a Supernumerary Special Constable with the RCMP. This program offered university students, principally Law students, with a chance seldom offered, that of seeing the enforcement side of our judicial system. Municipal forces in my province of Saskatchewan have operated a program such as this for several years but their positions were few, therefore it was gratifying to see our federal police force undertaking a program of this nature.

I entered the Summer Law Student Program with feelings of apprehension, curiosity, and excitement. Apprehension about what I would be expected to do, about possible dangerous situations that I might encounter during the summer and how I would deal with them. Curiosity about "The Force", that enigmatic,

mysterious organization with the glamorous red serge. Excitement because of the variety of work that I hoped would be involved, and the glamour of the job itself, which included the easily recognizable haircut and uniform. I did however, have some reservations: I had a suspicion that we would be glorified office help and would only see what our superiors wanted. I was disappointed in this regard. I was placed on full detachment duty, exposed to as much as any other member was, and treated like a regular green recruit.

We began the summer with a one week training period at Depot Division in Regina, which was both interesting and informative, as for most of us, barrack life was a totally new experience. The regular recruits were extremely friendly and very curious about the "new troop" and made our stay as pleasurable as possible with

B. M. Klause, left, and Cst. D. A. Horn on patrol.



many helpful hints about polishing shoes to perfection and ironing sheet corners once on the bed. The training consisted of lectures administered by very capable instructors with a little emphasis on the physical aspects of training. In all, we were impressed with the facilities the training division had to offer. The entire atmosphere of the place was one of good health and discipline.

With shaved heads and new uniforms, we set out to our respective postings. The entire troop consisted of five men and two women, six of whom were law students and one a biology major. I was posted to Yorkton Sub-Division, Yorkton Rural Detachment, "F" Division, and began actual work the second week in June. We were each assigned a partner for the summer, a regular member who would require a great deal of patience and perseverance and be able to tolerate an endless number of questions. My first week was naturally a bit confused and it didn't stop after the first week either. I started right in on night shift and the first night we had an impaired driver, and the next night, a stolen vehicle. This may sound fairly normal to a seasoned veteran but to me it was all very novel and exciting. Things went fairly well, due in large part to my extremely capable partner, Cst. David A. Horn, who, with infinite patience, taught me a great deal about what being a "cop" was. The second week we were on days and it was then that I was introduced to the "office", that world of endless forms and red tape. I met the other members on my detachment and began the process of assimilation.

I was relieved to find that all the members on Yorkton Rural accepted me well. I was apprehensive that some of them might find the intrusion of a law student a bit of a sacrilege and resent my presence. After one week's training, I was wearing the same uniform which had taken regular members six months of gruelling training to earn. But if anyone did resent me no one showed it, and I would like to think that I became "one of the guys." To this end, my NCO, Cpl.

Murray Carpenter, was of great assistance, putting me right into all available tasks without hesitation. I did not try to impress the other members with my vast legal knowledge, which doesn't exist in all clarity anyways; if they were expecting a smart mouthed university student, I did my best to disappoint them. I was placed on regular shift duty and thoroughly enjoyed night shift, finding it much more stimulating than days, which we quite often devoted to office work and routine investigation.

I really enjoyed wearing the uniform and after a while even the haircut felt natural. The uniform itself, made me feel more at ease with the members and facilitated my acceptance. I believe that all summer students in this program should be uniformed, as the appearance of a uniform seems to exercise a calming influence at accidents or other scenes of trouble. In our own interests, it was felt wise that we not be armed. Although I agree in principle, I feel this would have put a great deal of responsibility on my partner if confronted with a potentially dangerous and armed conflict.

The summer was full of exciting and interesting occurrences and it is difficult to point out any one specific event. I was expecting a fight or two, but although we came close, the average person, even if intoxicated, seemed to be wary of striking a member in uniform. We had the usual run of domestic quarrels and people who did not like policemen and I took my own share of verbal abuse from a few prisoners. I find that a policeman must exercise a great deal of self-discipline and self-restraint if he is to be of any service to his public and to this end I tried to follow the maxim "a policeman's peace can never be disturbed." What did I gain by my summer job with the RCMP? Was it worth it? These are questions which have been and should be asked. I believe all of us can say that we have gained a better understanding and increased awareness of the RCMP and the role they play in the peacekeeping requirements of this country. But that leaves a lot unsaid. I did

learn about the administration of the Force, the role members play in enforcing our laws, but I believe I also obtained a glimpse into the advantages and limitations of the Canadian judicial system as well, and the problems that a policeman must face when caught in that vortex. A Mountie is sworn to enforce laws which he has no right to enact or little right to advise upon. He has problems with native policing and concerned, but sometimes ill-informed, civil rights groups; with inadequate laws and sometimes unscrupulous defence counsels only interested in their client and not the overall support of the legal system; and occasionally with politicians too concerned with their public image to really take stock of the position in which some of their legislation puts a policeman. Since many lawyers end up in the political jungle, a program like this may eventually

pay off with concerned and responsible legislation.

In conclusion, my summer with the Force was an unqualified success. I have discovered that police really don't have a quota on U.T.T.'s and members don't drink confiscated liquor. It really did go down the proverbial drain in my detachment. A special thank you goes to all those involved in implementing the program, especially to Insp. Anthony Antoniuk who made our week of training simply great. I can only express my wish that this program is continued and to wish it every success.

Ed. Note : In the summer of 1976, the Force hired 63 university students, primarily from the faculties of Law, Criminology, Sociology and Psychology, to participate in this program. In giving these students an understanding of the Force and of police work in general, the programme has been an unqualified success.

“Explosive Situation”

by Cst. Donald G. Mahar

In rural Saskatchewan farmers spend many hours at small, local cafes discussing everything from politics to farm market reports. The “coffee row” stories no doubt become embellished with the passing of time and the following event will be talked about in this area for years to come.

On Thursday, March 25, 1976, at 10:55 p.m., a tremendous explosion shocked the farming communities of Zelma, Young and Colonsay. The first flash could be seen as far as twelve miles away. It was so intense it caused the mercury vapour lights in the surrounding farms to go out as if daylight had arrived. Moments later, a second flash lit up the sky. Within minutes our detachment office was besieged with telephone calls and anxious persons. Everyone believed an aircraft had crashed.

Two members from Watrous Detachment on patrol in the town of Young, Sask., two miles away, drove to the scene

The first flash could be seen for miles...





"The cars formed a twisted mess of steel engulfed in flames and explosions."

of the explosion. It came from an east-bound CNR freight train hauling propane tank cars. The members called for assistance from Colonsay Detachment in whose area the explosion had taken place.

CNR freight train No. C-304, enroute from Saskatoon to Winnipeg, was hauling eighty-seven cars. Two miles west of Young, a propane tank car near the centre of the train exploded, causing thirty cars to derail. The engineer radioed his caboose and ordered the two men inside to jump clear. The thirty-one cars that derailed formed a twisted mess of steel engulfed in explosions and flames. Two more propane tank cars also exploded shortly after the derailment.

But among the burning cars was a tank of extremely lethal chlorine gas which would kill anyone inhaling it. As a strong wind was blowing from the west directly towards the town of Young, they decided to evacuate the farming community and the town. Many area farmers and their

families were evacuated by snowmobile. Additional assistance was given by the members of Imperial Detachment and the Saskatoon East Section NCO.

By 1:00 a.m., the farms and town had been cleared. Some of the people went to Colonsay, and some to Watrous. In each of these communities, local halls were open, and the late-night comers were welcomed with coffee, sandwiches and warm blankets.

Back at the scene, various compartments of propane kept exploding and it was impossible to find out exactly where the chlorine tank-car was. Three tank cars of fertilizer nitrate also lay near the fire. Had they exploded, it would have been devastating.

About 2:30 a.m., three CNR engines arrived from Saskatoon and hooked onto the cars still on the tracks. When these remaining thirty-four cars were pulled away from the fire, the chlorine tank car came with them, fully intact. This car was

the third one in from the fire. The last two cars were fertilizer nitrate cars. Only God knows why they didn't explode.

A tank car filled with aviation fuel was still in the fire and had not yet exploded. Though this could happen at any time, the town of Young was out of danger. At 3:00 a.m. Young and district residents were notified they could return to their homes.

The CNR police, along with a member from Colonsay Detachment, guarded the scene throughout the night and following day. The second day, the aviation tank car still hadn't exploded, so the CNR contacted the Canadian Forces Base at Dundurn and requested assistance from their explosive experts. Bomb experts studied the scene and then manufactured and subsequently connected a "time bomb" to the tank car. At 2:00 a.m., the bomb went off, erupting the car. The fire burned

throughout the night and was finally extinguished near noon the next day.

Something had been dragging from the train for about one mile, as track ties had been chewed up for that distance. Either this, or the vibrations of a loose wheel on the propane tank car had caused the explosion. Total damage was in excess of one and a half million dollars.

Had this occurred two to three minutes later, the propane tank car would have exploded right in the town of Young. Complete sections of the railway cars were found over an eighth of a mile from the tracks! Miraculously, there were no deaths nor injuries. Letters of appreciation were sent to the mayors of Colonsay, Watrous and Young for the assistance rendered during the evacuation of the town of Young.

Fraser Canyon Justice

by Sgt. D. J. Collin

The usual quiet routine of the small village of Lytton, located in the interior of British Columbia in the Fraser Canyon, came to a sudden halt one warm summer day when a complaint of an attempted armed robbery was received at Lytton Detachment. The caller was the manager of the Lytton Branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, and at the time he was calling from Kanaka Bar, a small settlement on the Trans-Canada Highway approximately 10 miles south of Lytton. The bank manager explained in a very distraught and nervous voice that he had been enroute to the neighboring community of Boston Bar to open up business for the day at the Bank's sub-branch, as he did on every Monday and Thursday. Today, someone had tried to rob him.

On June 12, 1975, at about 9:00 a.m., the bank manager and two female

employees loaded the necessary materials and records, plus a considerable amount of currency, into the manager's car in front of the Lytton Branch. They then left Lytton enroute to Boston Bar via Trans-Canada Highway.

The trip started out to be the usual scenic drive through the Fraser Canyon, as it would be on any sunny warm June day. However, at a point 5 miles south of Lytton the manager's attention was drawn to a white van immediately behind his vehicle. The manager had made some appropriate remark to his passengers when the van began to pass his vehicle on a double solid line. As it pulled abreast of the bank manager's car, one of the passengers shouted, "He's got a gun". At that moment the manager glanced to the left, to find that he was looking directly into the muzzle of a rifle being trained on him by a



Even the best laid plans...

hooded person, who was kneeling in the opening of the side delivery door of the van.

It was very fortunate the manager was driving quite a powerful late-model car. Seeing his armed assailant, he decided to accelerate and make a run for it. The persons in the van, however, were not bluffing, and as the car pulled away several shots were fired. Later examination of the manager's car revealed it had been hit 5 times. Incredibly, none of the occupants of the car was hit, though one of the bullets struck the right rear tire. The car had reached a very high speed with the van following, but the damaged tire caused the car to slow down and the van was again able to overtake it. As the bank manager observed the van pulling abreast of his vehicle for the second time he applied his brakes, and as the van was going by him on the left, he veered into it, striking it behind the right rear wheel. The van went out of control, crossed in front of them and overturned, coming to rest on its roof in the trees adjacent to the highway. The bank manager continued on to Kanaka Bar, some 4 miles away, without a right rear tire, and as he pulled into Kanaka Bar the vehicle was running on the rim.

After he received the call the NCO in charge of Lytton Detachment immediately drove to the scene, followed closely by the remaining 5 members of the Detachment. Inside the van he found the body of a white male person. A description of the vehicle was checked with the Canadian Police Information Centre com-

puter. It had been stolen the previous evening from Surrey, B.C. There was no sign of life from the person in the vehicle and closer examination revealed two gunshot wounds to his chest and a fractured right leg. A check of the immediate bush area failed to disclose the presence of any other persons.

An elderly couple on vacation from La Corey, Alberta, who were parked at a rest stop about 300 yards from the van, saw the van leave the highway. They stopped a motorist and requested he call the police to report the accident. The couple said there was no one around the vehicle and they believed it was a simple case of a vehicle going out of control.

Immediate steps were taken to have road blocks set up, and at the same time, a request was made for a police service dog and investigational support units from Kamloops.

Inside the van investigators found a .30 calibre semi-automatic rifle, a .45 calibre semi-automatic pistol and a .38 calibre revolver. The latter two firearms were later discovered to have been stolen in December, 1974, at Burnaby, B.C. The .38 calibre revolver found under the deceased person's left hand contained 3 live and 2 expended cartridges. Later tests revealed the man had died from the 2 shots fired from this handgun. He was wearing gloves and two sets of clothing. In addition, an improvised hood made from the sleeve of a sweater was discovered close by. Six rolls of wide adhesive tape hung from the side of the van, which no doubt were going to be used to restrain the bank employees. No doubt the culprits had planned the holdup quite thoroughly, even if it didn't end quite as they expected.

When the Dog Master, Cst. R. J. Davisson, arrived with Police Service Dog, Amigo, a search of the wooded area began. Amigo indicated he detected a strong scent from the van and followed it to the edge of the Fraser River some one-quarter mile distant. At that point the track ended. Although everyone respected Amigo's canine ability, they were reluc-

tant to believe this second person had entered the Fraser River in a bid for escape. During this time of the year, the river is usually swollen with spring runoff, and a person would be unable to withstand the cold water for more than a few minutes. P. S. D. Amigo and a ground party continued to search the area for the remainder of the day, while a helicopter containing spotters combed the rugged terrain from the air. Night came and still the second person had not been found. Roadblocks on all exits continued throughout the night. The search of the area continued at day-break on June 13, but as the day wore on, prospects of finding this person faded. Roadblocks were removed and the search was discontinued.

In the meantime, the dead person was identified by sending his fingerprints to Ottawa via photofax. The information received indicated he had a lengthy criminal record and was presently on parole which was to expire in 1983. His most recent conviction was in Winnipeg in January, 1971, for robbery.

It was apparent a lengthy investigation was about to be undertaken to determine the associates of the dead man, to try to identify the second person involved. Investigators were also faced with the fact that this second person may have murdered his partner, rather than leave him behind with a broken leg to face the police. However, the pathologist who attended at the scene and later conducted the autopsy, said the person could have taken his own life. Our investigation also led to this supposition. The pathologist believed that the deceased could have been conscious for from 4 to 5 minutes after the second shot. The autopsy revealed each shot passed through his body penetrating his lungs. The likelihood of suicide could not be ruled out, particularly considering the person faced revocation of parole and additional charges as well. These factors, plus a compound fracture of the lower right leg, certainly had to be considered when attempting to determine if this was a case of murder or suicide.

With the excellent co-operation of the General Investigation Sections of the RCMP at Surrey and Burnaby, the identity of the deceased's partner was established, and on June 16, charges of attempted murder and armed robbery were laid. The investigation to locate this second individual intensified, since he hadn't been seen since the day prior to the attempted robbery. The investigators still thought this second person may have attempted to escape from the scene by swimming the Fraser River, and if he did make the attempt, his chances of succeeding or surviving were extremely remote. Our suspicions of his possible demise were confirmed on June 20, by a call from the RCMP at Port Coquitlam, B.C., which notified us that a body had been recovered from the river, and that he was the same individual involved in the armed robbery attempt on June 12, 1975, near Lytton, B.C.

This turn of events left us faced with a situation whereby both the culprits in the armed robbery attempt were now deceased, and it was a matter of wrapping up the loose ends and concluding our file. The Coroner at Port Coquitlam held an Inquiry regarding the body taken from the river. The verdict was death by drowning. The Coroner at Lytton held an Inquiry and although cause of death on the individual found in the van was obvious, i.e. two gunshot wounds to the chest, it was not so obvious who inflicted them. We shall never know.

Some might say Justice has been a little severe; the investigators were probably happy to conclude this case in slightly more than a week. This success story has to be attributed to the presence of mind of the bank manager in forcing the culprits' vehicle to go out of control. His actions were most commendable, and I'm sure his employer feels the same way.

The results were tragic, but one can't help speculating whether they would have been equally as tragic had the culprits succeeded in stopping the bank manager and his staff. Again, we will never know.

old-timers

Nero

by Reg. No. 10266, ex-Cst. Dave Mason

Nero was a horse retired to pension and living at "N" Division, Rockcliffe. He had belonged to General Ormond, head of Canada's penal system after World War I, and had been to England and France during the war. Nero had won the General Service and Victory medal ribbons and wore them on the head band of his head gear. I met Nero in 1928. He was about fifteen years old then, and was a beautiful golden bay with four perfect, white stockings. He was pleasingly plump, with a nicely-rounded rump and a docked tail about 10 inches long. On parade he was as quiet as a lamb. Anyone would be proud to ride him. He could, however, be the meanest, ugliest-tempered animal ever born.

If he was in a temper at grooming time, he had to be watched every second, and even then he could "get" you. He would be standing quietly eating his hay, and all of a sudden he would come down with his front foot with all his weight on your foot. The only way to get him off would be to pound his ribs with the brush. In winter, when he was sharp shod, this was particularly painful. Sometimes, the groom would not be paying enough attention and Nero would suddenly push him against the stall wall, and lean and push him with all four feet. In this situation the only thing to do was yell and scream for assistance on he would squash you. He also thought it was great fun when you were brushing his belly to give you a real hard nip on any part of your body he could reach. At his age there was nothing the matter with his teeth.

The boys weren't above teasing him, though. Sometimes when the horses were facing outward, ready for turnout, before the Sgt.'s order, one lad would go outside the wooden bars at the stable entrance, get Nero's attention by waving a handkerchief and then give him the "raspberry". Nero would race toward the bars, disregarding everyone on the way. Eyes blazing, ears hard back, mouth open, he'd try to get over the bars.

As I said before, however, Nero was always perfect on parade. That is, except for one par-

ticular Monday morning. The horses hadn't been out all weekend, and we were standing to our mounts. Nero suddenly took off, breaking away from his constable. He then put on a show that would match anything seen at the Calgary Stampede. He bucked, throwing his hind legs up, then stood pawing the air with his forelegs. Then he lay down and rolled from one side to the other, smashing his universal saddle to pieces. When he was tired of his caper, he got up, shook himself, calmly joined the parade, and fell back into his proper place. Everyone just looked on with amazement — retired to pension indeed!

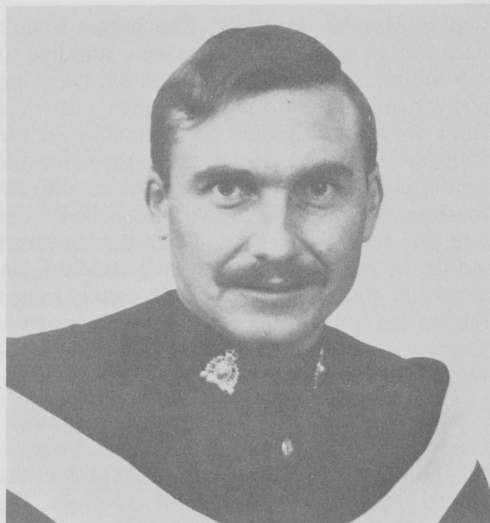
Another Nero trick — Saturday mornings, Commissioner Cortlandt Starnes and Insp. C. H. Hall, O.C. "N" Division, would inspect the stables. Everything would be spotless, the stables fancied up with a roll of straw down each side. Prior to inspection, you would get down on your knees, with a bucket of water to wet your hands, and roll the straw into a straight line. You would be working away behind Nero, and forget to watch him. He would let you have it on the rear with a well-timed foot, spilling the bucket and making a fine mess.

In Ottawa during these years they held a horse parade on May 24th. There were a lot more horses around then. The parade was generally led by the band of the Governor-General's Horse Guards. Nero was directly behind the band dressed with only head gear medals and driven with 35' white blanco reins by an RCMP mounted rider. Nero would be dancing and prancing, lifting his forelegs so high he would be exhausted for a week.

I left "N" Division late in 1928 for Montreal and I have often wondered how much longer he lived. I really liked him despite all his dirty tricks.

Ex-Cst. Dave Mason.





Sgt. A. J. Walter.



Cpl. A. W. Stillwell.

UNIVERSITY GRADS

Sgt. A. J. Walter of "K" Division received his Bachelor of Arts Degree in Sociology from the University of Alberta, Edmonton, on November 20, 1976.

Sgt. Walter was born at Punnichy, Saskatchewan and joined the Force on June 8, 1962. After completion of Recruit Training at "Depot" Division, he was posted to "K" Division. He served at Edmonton Detachment, Edmonton International Airport Detail, Jasper Detachment, Wainwright Detachment, Stony Plain HP, Edmonton Sub-Division Readers, Athabaska Detachment, "K" Division HQ Admin. (Benefits) and is presently the "K" Division Overtime Coordinator.

Sgt. Walter completed his degree by attending university during evening courses and

spring and summer sessions. He is married and has two children.

* * *

Cpl. A. W. Stillwell. On November 20, 1976, the University of Alberta at Edmonton awarded Cpl. A. W. Stillwell the degree of Bachelor of Commerce. A native of Nova Scotia, Cpl. Stillwell joined the Force at Halifax on October 19, 1966, and trained at Regina and Penhold.

Cpl. Stillwell served in Newfoundland and the Yukon and is presently a member of the Commercial Crime Section at Edmonton, Alberta. He commenced his studies at the University of Lethbridge in September, 1972, and attended the University of Alberta on a full-time basis in September, 1974.

The following members have also completed their degrees during 1976.

RANK	NAME	DEGREE	UNIVERSITY
C/M	J. M. Haskell	BA — Sociology	Alberta
A/Commr	J. E. J. B. Giroux	BA — Political Science	Carleton
Insp.	D. C. Cooper	BA — Political Science	Carleton
Insp.	J. J. P. Schryer	BA — Psychology	Ottawa
Insp.	A. D. F. Burchill	B Com — (honours)	Ottawa
S/Cst.	R. J. Bédard	BA — Political Science	McGill
S/Sgt.	D. Mulvenna	BA — Political Sci & Soc	Carleton
S/Sgt.	P. Martin	BA — Hist & Soc	Carleton

Sgt.	J. A. F. Goguen	BA — Econ & Soc	Concordia
Cpl.	L. M. Earle	MBA	Simon Fraser
Sgt.	C. K. Small	BAdm — Commerce	Ottawa
Sgt.	R. A. Hannam	B Com — (honours)	Carleton
Sgt.	F. Matchim	BA — Business Adm	Moncton
Sgt.	J. P. O'Grady	BA	Western
Cpl.	A. G. Cooper	BA — Psychology	Loyola
Cpl.	C. N. Hustins	BA	Carleton
Sgt.	F. G. Campbell	B Com — (honours)	Carleton
Cpl.	J. T. G. Ryan	BA — Law & Econ	Carleton
Sgt.	G. P. Grenier	BA — Psychology	Saskatchewan
Cpl.	I. H. Ross	B Sc — Computer Science	Ottawa
Cpl.	F. D. Boire	B Com Business Adm	Concordia
Cpl.	L. L. Peace	BA	Alberta
Cpl.	D. L. Ray	LLB — Law	York
Cpl.	P. R. Nadeau	BA — Political Science	Concordia
Cpl.	G. R. Scott	BA — Political Science	York
Cpl.	L. K. Siddons	BA — Law & Pol Science	Carleton
Cpl.	R. J. Embury	BA — Economics	Saskatchewan
Cpl.	E. J. Corcoran	BA — Pol Sci & Soc	Dalhousie
Cst.	P. W. Starodub	B Sc Biochem	Alberta
Cpl.	C. F. Percy	BA — Political Science	Waterloo
Cpl.	J. A. G. A. Beauchemin	BA — Business Adm	Québec (Mtl.)
Cpl.	W. J. Promaine	BA — Economics	Carleton
Cst.	W. H. McBratney	BA — Psychology	Montréal
Cpl.	A. D. Napier	BA — Psych & Soc	Alberta
Cst.	H. A. Leroy	B Sc	Saskatchewan
Cst.	V. L. Zanin	BA — Psych & Soc	Queens

I'm a Tough Cop

Author Unknown

I am the kind of Cop you don't like. I'm tough. When I stop you on the highway, I don't give you a break. Why? Because I know that the easier I let you off, the easier you die. Take this lady I just stopped. She was going 70 miles an hour, 15 miles over the limit. By the time I swung onto the parkway and got my patrol car up to high speed, she had a big lead on me. It took me 10 minutes to overtake her. She was a good looking woman in her early thirties. She smiled at me and said, "Oh officer, I hope I wasn't speeding." You were 15 miles over the limit, I said. I'd call that speeding, wouldn't you? "Well, you don't have to act like I just robbed a bank," she said, but she gave me that 200 watt smile again. I handed her a ticket. "Oh, what a terrible thing to do," she exclaimed. "Let me off just this once. Please!" Lady, you're wasting

your breath, I told her. "Why be so tough," she said, "I thought you troopers were supposed to be so nice." Okay Lady, I'm a tough Cop — You want to know why? Like to hear what happened just two weeks ago, not far from here, on an evening like this? A young couple were driving to a friend's house for dinner. A woman your age, with two little children in the back seat, was driving in the opposite direction — speeding just like you did. Suddenly going around a curve she lost control, jumped the esplanade, plowed head-on into the couple's car. I got there minutes after the accident. I pried open the doors and dragged the young woman and her husband from the front seat. They were dead — and hard to look at. After the hearse and ambulances had gone and the wrecks had been cleared, I drove to the home of the young couple. A baby

sitter answered the door. Upstairs was a two-year-old child sound asleep. I pulled the covers around her and just sat in the room for a while till I could get my feelings under control. Next I had to go to the hospital and interview the woman who had been driving. She was crying — one of her children had just died and she had killed two innocent strangers and orphaned their child, and you wanted me to let you off, lady? For 13 years now, as a State Trooper, I've been a witness to the terrifying things human beings do to themselves, and to the people they love, when they get behind a wheel. Most of you are decent citizens who ordinarily wouldn't dream of committing a crime. But here on this strip of concrete that I patrol, some of you turn into wanton killers. There's no way to reason with you. A couple of days ago I flagged a guy in a big 4-door sedan doing close to 80. His wife sat beside him and three little children were in the back seat. In heavy traffic like this, I told him, you should have some regard for your children's lives even if you don't value your own life. "Listen," he said, "just give me a ticket and mind your own business. If I want to kill these children it's my affair." Does that shock you? Well, consider that mild as compared to some of the things motorists say to me. And yet they're the same guys I pull out from behind the steering wheel with their chests caved in, their faces bloody, their bodies broken. I still remember the night a group of high school students were having fun in a hay ride. The big hay-wagon was going slowly down the road, a couple of big red lanterns swinging behind it. A powerful sedan came roaring along and smashed into it, scattering the youngsters all over the road. It took a dozen ambulances to get them all to the hospital. I helped to load these poor students into the ambulances that night. Afterwards I put the driver of the sedan into my patrol car. He was a prominent citizen who had been on his way home from a cocktail party. His tongue was thick and his legs unsteady. My testimony helped convict him and he spent a year in the County Jail. But that didn't help the students who had

skulls fractured, arms and legs broken. And you want to know why I don't smile and act pleasant when I give you a ticket? I wish some of you speeders could have been along with me on an accident I investigated recently. A man, his wife and their four children were driving in a car that had a blowout. The man pulled as far to the right as he could, and, with his 16-year-old daughter began to change the tire. An automobile that must have been going close to 90 came zooming along that road, hit the man and his daughter, and carried them 150 feet across the centre esplanade. I had to take pictures of these two corpses. The young girl's insides had been torn from her body, the man's head smashed. The driver of that car had spent the evening in a bar — and wound up with a prison sentence. And what about the widow and her three little children? They had received a sentence from which there is no parole. Speeding has become a kind of a game for maniacs. With one eye on the rear-view mirror the driver tries to outwit the trooper. If he is caught, he expects the trooper to maintain the spirit of the game; if the trooper doesn't, he's a spoilsport. Lifting a woman from a wrecked car, her hip and skull fractured — that's no game. A man burning to death in a car whose windows have been "frozen" by the impact, screaming to me for help I can't give him — hardly a game. A dead child curled in the grass 100 feet from a collision, a truck driver crying with pain while acetylene torches work to free him — dead servicemen who tried to go long stretches on short passes — a wife awakened in the night to be told her husband is dead — no game, I tell you, no game. So when I stop you for speeding and give you a ticket, you may offer some kind of lame excuse and smile pleasantly, because I'm looking at you with eyes that have seen what has happened to motorists just like you. And although you may think that it's just your own life that's in danger — "I know better!"

DRIVE WITH CARE

The life you save may be your own.

Suspects Outnumber Officers (Twice)

by Cpl. J. A. Forst

For a while, it appeared as if people were just lining up at 7665 Edmonds Street in Burnaby, waiting to be arrested by RCMP officers inside.

When it was all over, ten people were in custody. Five charged with possession of marihuana and five charged with breaking and entering, theft and possession of stolen property.

It all began at 5:00 P.M., January 25, 1976, when Csts. Mel Rioux, Wes Luloff, Scott Coomer, George Ronmark, Jack Ewert and I, all of the Burnaby Detachment Crime Prevention Unit, went to do a drug search at this residence. Arriving at the two-storey frame house, we produced a search warrant to the surprise of four occupants who were in the main floor front room of the residence, busily rolling their marihuana. The four occupants were arrested and returned to Burnaby Detachment.

The search continued in the upstairs suite and a quantity of liquid hashish was found. As the occupant of the suite was not home, the officers continued searching the residence and awaited the arrival of the occupant of the upstairs suite. Then the phone rang and Constable Rioux answered. A voice on the other end asked if Roger was there. Rioux said nothing. The voice continued that he had some stolen tools he wanted to sell and was Roger interested.

Constable Rioux, "What are they worth?"

Voice, "About \$1,000.00."

Constable Rioux, "How much do you want?"

Voice, "\$300.00."

Constable Rioux, "That's too much. How about \$250.00?"

The voice agreed to the price and Cst.

Rioux requested that he bring the tools over right away.

The C.P.U. members then settled down in the lower suite to wait for both the upstairs resident and the fellow with the stolen tools to arrive. One of the officers who was looking out the front window of the residence, noticed three youths across the street at the windows of Edmonds Junior Secondary School.

Unaware of the police in the house, the three entered the school and stole a fire extinguisher. The three juveniles then ran across the street into the back yard of the home the officers were staking out. They were apprehended there by the awaiting policemen and taken to the Detachment.

About five minutes later, the man with the stolen tools and a friend drove up, followed almost immediately by the upstairs resident.

When things were finally straightened out at the office, five persons were in custody for drug offences, two were in custody for B.E. & T. and possession of stolen property in connection with the theft of \$2,000.00 worth of tools taken in a break-in overnight. Three juveniles were released to their parents after being caught breaking into the school and possessing the stolen fire extinguisher.

The operation began at 5:00 P.M. and was wrapped up at 9:00 P.M. and it's a toss-up who was more surprised — the members or the persons apprehended — as to what had transpired in four short hours.

As a sequel to this story, the same C.P.U. section was involved in the arrest of three suspects at 7:00 P.M. after staking out a stolen television set and microwave oven. They were arrested for B.E. & T. and possession of stolen property.

These members then searched a residence under the Narcotic Control Act and arrested five persons for possession of cannabis marihuana. On leaving this residence, they went to search the residence of one of the original persons arrested. Just as they were going into the suspects' residence, they were attracted to the residence next door where a young man was smoking marihuana. The drugs were seized and he was given an appearance notice.

Completing the original search, the officers were en route to the second suspect's residence to search it. En route, they stopped to check a hitchhiker and found him in possession of two stolen traveller's cheques. This person was arrested and returned to the office where

his prints were photofaxed to Ottawa and it was discovered he was wanted for escaping lawful custody and soliciting.

When the search of the residence of the original second person arrested was carried out, another party was found in possession of marihuana. This day began at 7:00 P.M. and ended at 11:00 P.M. with three persons arrested for possession of stolen property and breaking, entering and theft; six persons were charged with drug offences: one person arrested for possession of stolen property and two outstanding warrants for escape and soliciting offences.

All the members of the Burnaby Crime Prevention Unit are holding their fingers awaiting for sequel three of their four hour dramas.

There Is A Difference

The following is an excerpt from the Police General Orders in a certain African country. You will probably agree their inspections are somewhat different from the inspections we know.

Re: Conduct to be observed during inspection of Private Quarters by Gazetted Officers.

"Rank and file quarters shall be clean and tidy. Furniture and other private possessions shall be arranged neatly inside each quarter and should not be removed elsewhere. Families should sit quietly in their quarters until the Inspecting Officer has passed. Unofficial wives and concubines will not be present in the quarters during inspections."

Silence Is Golden

Toward the end of a busy day of writing accident reports and directing traffic, a policeman arrested a driver who really lit up the breathalyzer.

Throughout the arrest, the test and subsequent booking, the driver harangued the policeman with loud abuse and comments on his ancestral lineage.

He finally expressed the wish to speak with his lawyer. After a discussion he

handed the telephone to the policeman and said his lawyer wanted to speak to him.

The lawyer enquired if the policeman had warned his client of his right to remain silent.

"Yes," replied the harrassed policeman, "and for the last hour or so I have been hoping he would exercise that right."

Statement in Writing

Submitted by Major M. Wilson
Department of National Defence

Most policemen will have, at one time or another, encountered, or will be familiar with the garrulous witness who insists on writing his own detailed version of the events relevant to a particular enquiry. This experience can be complicated when the interviewee chooses to record his statement in other than his native tongue.

In January of 1974, Canadian and Swedish military policemen were summoned to a Swedish military mess in Cyprus to deal with a disturbance involving British and Swedish servicemen. Several of the principals involved had been injured, and one was alleged to have used a loaded pistol in an act of self-defence. The Swede concerned, who described himself as an educator, philosopher and student of life, wrote the following statement about the incident:

"I speak, read and write the English language, and this is to certify that although my mother tongue is Swedish, I wish to make a written statement in English.

After having attended the Saturday night film-show, Warrant Officer Valle and I joined in the festivities of the Warrant Officers' Mess. The night was one of flowing spirits, elation, noise and, which is important, merry-making decidedly of a touch-what-you-can-reach kind; people danced by twos or in long lines — it was Christmas once again —, amicably dragged, pushed, pulled, patted and the like. In one quarter, however, the merriment of what must have been the high-tide of the evening threatened to turn into hostilities. Drummer balanced, drunk well past the limit of what is fit for the drawing-room, testing his strength more and more badly on the verge of genuine fighting. A chair collapsed under the

weight of the two falling soldiers. My spectacles — in this second case, I was one of the partakers although driven far beyond what I thought the bounds of the playful, repeatedly stepped around by Drummer seeing nothing — were saved by mere chance. The bar-stools towered over Drummer engaged in yet another fight. This strength-testing would unfailingly end in open fighting or somebody being hurt. Half in fun, half with a view to checking impendent fighting — this is, after all, a military mess, and during the 10 months I have been here, I have never before seen mess-members or guests stir the dust from the floor by fighting, not even in fun. I gently, and gently it was, kicked Drummer's buttocks, the top of the couple wrestling on the floor, three times. On seeing, seeing in utter surprise — Drummer and I, neighbours, have always been on friendly terms — him flying into a rage, realising that he had mistaken my corrective measure for provoking meddling, I immediately dashed — far be it for me to end the night fist-fighting with a guest in my mess — out of the room out of the house. As I was, in the gateway outside the mess, retarded by running into a friend, Sergeant Calle, with whom I exchanged a few words, Drummer caught up with me and rushed at me dealing me a violent kick on the outer (back?) side of my left leg. I fell, as little having faced as faced up to Drummer, due to the impact of the kick breaking my left leg in the fall, from this moment unable actively to defend myself. Lying on the ground I took off my glasses and deposited them a yard or two away, as much not to have them damaged as not to be injured by possible splinters. Drummer, while still not prevented by the lookers-on from doing so, followed up his kick with punches, one of which blackened my left eye. In the

final stage, I lay sheltering my head with both my arms, and I cannot tell whether I was dealt any further blows or not. The bystanders now grabbed Drummer and hindered him from hitting me. I, on my part, was helped and away and shielded by among others Warrant Officers Gralle, Valle and Ellen. Skipping in the direction of my quarters, I was again, as I took it, molested by Drummer. I was laudibly well succoured by my protectors, holding Drummer at arm's length, but nevertheless, found it wise, prompted by the others, to shake hands with Drummer, even, a flagrant falsity though it was, to attach the blame to myself "I made a mistake". Once in my quarters, I deemed it proper, in order not to be found by Drummer, the flow of whose drunken rage seemed anything but to have been stemmed or exhausted, to move into the at the moment empty quarters of my neighbour Ellen. In this, I was helped by Valle. I brought my gun, or rather, I had Valle bring my gun. This was a drastic step, but a measure born of and, as I saw it, well supported by the atmosphere prevailing, by the fact that I was — any doctor can testify to that — deprived of any reasonable faculty of successfully defending myself, by my knowing that I was for a while, while through the agency of Valle I would try to call the officer of the guard,

bound to be left alone, succourless in a military camp abounding in weapons, still chased by a soldier drunk stark raving mad. I sat down on Ellen's bed, facing the door, put out the light in order not to be detected, another link in the chain of my consistent flight, put the weapon, loaded, half-cocked, ready, should the worst come to me, and asked Valle to call the duty officer. Valle did go away, but as the officer was already at the scene of the renewed scuffle to reconnoitre the way to his cabin, a safer place. Nearby distracted Drummer could be heard fighting the force of, as I have been told, four. I was surprised to learn that Drummer, by the officer on duty, had been confined but to the hardly safe custody of his bed. I, therefore, leaving the gun behind, now supported, now carried took to the safety of Valle's barracks.

Betimes thwart the oppressive pleasure of this Englishman; let us give him a mess of his own lest he should soil by breaking rules, legs.

(Sgd) Svensen"

The British soldier involved was subsequently tried by a court martial, and convicted for assault, while Svensen was eventually repatriated to Sweden. The arresting policemen are still laughing.

The Order of the Midnight Sun

by Carl Betke

Assistant RCMP Historian

75 years ago an apparent American annexation threat arose in the remote north-west corner of the Dominion of Canada. The Yukon Territory by 1901 had a comparatively brief but explosive history with the Klondike gold rush of 1897-98 at its apex. The prominence given the Yukon among Canadian officials by the gold rush intensified their sensitivity to the long-standing issue of the unsettled boundary location between Alaska and Canada along the "Alaskan Panhandle".

Who was to control access to the Klondike gold fields, Canadians or Americans? That boundary had not yet been fixed when reports surfaced of a planned invasion from Alaska, reports of sufficient importance to warrant communications among government leaders in Great Britain, Canada and the United States. The proximity of the Yukon Territory to Alaska and the large number of Americans in the Yukon, coupled with its isolation from the rest of Canada, gave

Canadian officials good reason to be nervous about any such rumour.

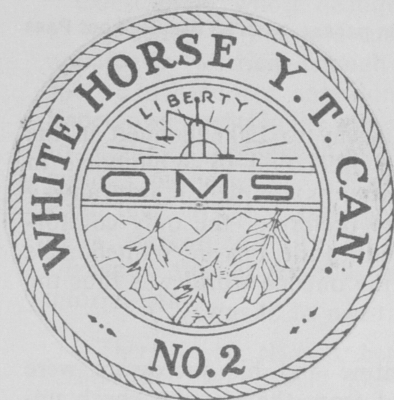
This was the first external threat to national security which required the response of Mounted Police. Before World War 1, the Dominion Police, with headquarters at Ottawa, were used to handling all such matters, but here NWMP assistance was necessary because no other police force was established in the Yukon. They acted with a thoroughness which quickly snuffed out whatever possibility of success the rumoured scheme might have had.

A "Yukon District" was created in the North-West Territories by Dominion order-in-council on July 26, 1895. Several hundred miners, a good proportion of them American, and Canadian authority in the form of twenty specially selected North-West Mounted Policemen under the command of Inspector Charles

Constantine, were already there. NWMP insistence that Canadian court procedures be followed and that proper customs duties be collected on new supplies brought into the Yukon from the United States immediately created an undertone of friction between some miners and the police. At the end of 1896 Inspector Constantine recommended the establishment of several more manifestations of Canadian authority — summer NWMP posts, civil and criminal courts, proper land survey, a mining commissioner, a license system to control liquor importation — all in response to the discovery of massive quantities of gold on tributaries of the Klondike River in August, 1896. As Constantine correctly anticipated, the news provoked another in the string of ever more northerly nineteenth-century gold rushes in the far west.

Tens of thousands of gold-seekers assaulted the various routes, all difficult,

The Seal of the Order of the Midnight Sun, superimposed on a photograph of 1st Ave., Whitehorse, Y.T., shortly after the turn of the century.





Thousands of prospectors clawed their way over the mountain passes, such as the Chilkoot Pass shown here, on their way to the gold fields.

to the Klondike area from 1897 to 1899, the peak period of the rush. The shortest, most direct, cheapest routes involved ship passage to ports on the Alaska Panhandle, and river travel inland as far as possible to get to the headwaters of the Yukon River near the present vicinity of Whitehorse just on the north side of the British Columbia-Yukon border. Most prospectors preferred to start from various ports on the deep coastal indentation of the Lynn Canal, the most famous of which were Dyea and neighbouring Skagway. From both these towns extremely steep mountain passes had immediately to be scaled with supplies: Chilkoot Pass came to a 3,800 foot summit, White Pass (the favourite) to 2,600 feet. The vast majority of hopefuls had already faced these torturous alternatives on foot by the time the White Pass and Yukon Railway con-

nected Skagway to Lake Bennett in the summer of 1899 and to Whitehorse in 1900. But after its completion, this railway became the preferred, the only comfortable route into the Yukon; Whitehorse's link with the outside world was thus the American town of Skagway.

Constantine and his successors were determined from the start to check unsavoury influence from outside on the Yukon gold rush. The increase in NWMP Yukon establishment to 96 at the end of 1897, and 288 a year later, was useful for a multitude of tasks, from helping travellers at the summits of Chilkoot and White Passes, to prohibiting entrance to the criminal or ill-prepared from collecting customs duties to conducting most of the mail service. But the screening process at the pass summits included listing names



Insp. Charles Constantine.

and next-of-kin, not only in order to contact relatives in case of emergency, but also to fill a special register of "suspicious characters" to be kept under watch by detectives.

Constantine, whose headquarters were at the centre of the gold rush, Dawson, apparently worried enough about the spectre of American annexation to assign undercover agents in the winter of 1897-98 to infiltrate organizations formed for various purposes by American miners. Even then, at the beginning of the 1898 peak period of the stampede, he advocated further methods of procuring information.

There is an element here, chiefly American, who would like to make trouble, but fortunately there is no organization... so far... I am informed that secret meetings are still being held and I think it would be advisable if two or three Canadian detectives could be sent in here, without delay... who would be apart from, and not come near the Police Force. The information obtained by such men would be very valuable, and in the end might be cheap.

If any pro-annexation uprising was in fact intended during the height of the gold

rush, the Police presence, coupled with the formation of a Yukon Field Force of over 200 Canadian militia regulars, effectively deterred it. All the sudden regulations inevitably caused some resentments but, as one observer recorded, the transient purposes of most newcomers and the difficulty of coping with spectacularly harsh climatic conditions combined to minimize the possibilities of "serious disorder" during the actual gold rush period. The population in general desired order, and the Mounted Police provided it.

The Yukon Territory Act separated the new Territory from the North West Territories as of June 13, 1898. The provisions for an appointed council of five leading officials — judge, gold commissioner, registrar, legal advisor and NWMP superintendent — of course deprived the settlers of any elective influence on the administration. Nor was the Yukon represented in the House of Commons before 1902. Without local self-government, the populace regularly felt the frustrations arising from lack of constitutional power, especially after 1899 when gold strikes declined alarmingly, reducing the prospects of most Yukoners.

To complicate matters, touchy relations between Skagway residents and Yukon officials were inflamed in the summer of 1901 by an incident at the Canadian customs house in Skagway. Local American suspicions of British designs on Skagway were as intense as Canadian feelings about American purposes in the Yukon. A rumour circulated that Great Britain intended to seize Skagway, the signal for this act to be "the hoisting of the Union Jack over the offices of the White Pass and Yukon Railway, the town's highest point". In late June, responding to the rising atmosphere of alarm, an individual named Miller cut down the British flag over the Canadian customs house. Before the furor subsided completely, Great Britain and the United States were forced to abandon the established practice of flying their flags over customs houses in each other's jurisdictions.

This was the uneasy political situation within the Yukon, then, when the secret Order of the Midnight Sun made its alarming appearance in Skagway and the Yukon Territory. On September 17, 1901, the NWMP town station in Dawson was first made aware of rumours about an alleged American conspiracy against constituted Yukon authorities. Some detective work turned up corroborating evidence from an overheard conversation between one "Grehl" and one "Carpenter". Grehl (or Grehel), who had resided in Dawson only a few weeks, was placed under constant surveillance, for his contribution to the overheard discussion was startling. Grehl claimed membership in a secret organization with representatives in the Yukon, Seattle and Skagway, intending to take possession of the Yukon Territory by overcoming first Whitehorse, then Dawson. Since the conspirators knew they could not get reinforcements to Whitehorse via Skagway, they proposed bringing assistance from Circle City and Eagle City on the Alaskan side of the Yukon River.

Grehl, believed to be from Butte, Montana, was found to be in touch with a well-dressed, well-to-do, intelligent newcomer of uncertain occupation suspected also to have lived once in Montana. To confirm the actual existence of a conspiracy, however, proved difficult. During the next two months the police at Dawson could obtain little concrete evidence on which to act, despite the engagement on the case of detective J. H. Seeley and others from outside the Force. By the 8th of October, Superintendent Zachary Taylor Wood, commanding all NWMP in the Yukon District, concluded the undercover agents were too well known to be effective, and ordered their dismissal from the "secret service". Seeley, who was discharged as of November 1, was first sent to Whitehorse to inform the officer commanding "H" Division what he had been able to learn about Grehl, now suspected to be in the Whitehorse vicinity.

When Superintendent A. E. Snyder, commanding "H" Division (with new

headquarters at Whitehorse), received reports in November of papers detailing the annexation plans, he could not get U.S. authorities to raid the place because he was not prepared to identify specific conspirators in an affidavit. The only immediate alternative, as Superintendent P.C.H. Primrose (commanding "B" Division, Dawson) and Superintendent Wood agreed, was to have Mounted Police strength reinforced with extra men in case of invasion. The Canadian Minister of the Interior, Clifford Sifton, shared their concern and advised increasing the Force in the Yukon a few men at a time, as imperceptibly as possible, to be prepared for the unexpected, however unlikely.

The NWMP made plans in November, 1901, according to Sifton's instructions, to add 50 men in the gradual way recommended. Total strengths in November, 1901, of 152 in "B" Division and 101 in "H" Division were augmented to 169 and 124 respectively a year later. The total reached 303 in 1903. Detachments on the Dalton Trail into the Yukon, just west of the famed Chilkoot and White Pass entries, were strengthened, for there the boundary dispute was the most intense, and there some



Supt. A. E. Snyder.

3,000 American miners had arrived in 1899. Two "Maxim" machine guns were stationed at Whitehorse, one at Dawson. Arrangements were made in November, 1901, and January, 1902, to send two shipments, amounting to 450 Lee Enfield rifles and 100,000 cartridges of ammunition, to the Yukon Territory via a Mounted Police agent in Vancouver.

J. H. Seeley unaccountably continued to conduct investigations, not only in the Yukon, but also in Skagway and Seattle, until January, 1902. As seriously as the Canadian authorities obviously took the threat, neither Seeley nor the general American public apparently shared their concern. Seeley found no evidence of immediate danger, and late November press publicity given the conspiracy carried a derisive tone. Both Grehl and his mysterious contact (identified as one Fred Clark, thought previously to have taken suspicious brief employment decorating NWMP barracks at both Whitehorse and Dawson) had by then left the Yukon. In his undercover role, Seeley managed to locate Clark in Seattle in mid-November, and pronounced himself satisfied that the plotters, whatever their strength had once been, were pretty well dispersed. The subsequent raid of a Skagway safe produced only a seal of the "Order of the Midnight Sun", although Superintendent Snyder at Whitehorse suspected greater alacrity on the part of Skagway authorities might have achieved better results.

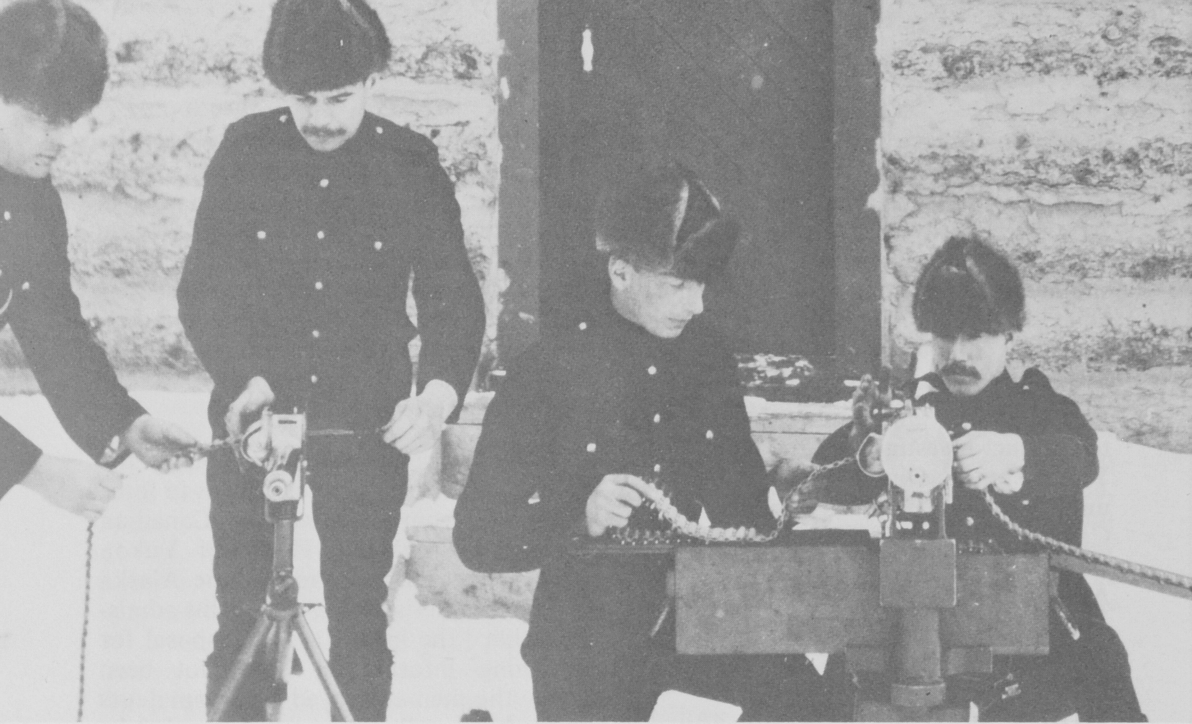
After November the American press response to news of the Order's scheme was one of ridicule. The fullest newspaper account, in the *Seattle Daily Times* of November 22, credited the Order with originating among disgruntled American miners in Dawson as far back as December, 1900. It concluded that official American and Canadian preparations would end prospects of invasion, if not the underlying grievances. The American Army commanding officer at Skagway notified his government the matter had ended, although to be absolutely sure the Governor of Alaska recommended stationing a gunboat in nearby waters.

Superintendent Snyder did not share their complacency, though, and continued having some of the suspicious characters watched. Several had gone to Seattle where they were allegedly "furthering the cause." In Skagway, conspirators reportedly decided prospects looked even more favourable after embarrassed Canadian officials had been subjected to the scoffing American publicity.

Snyder recommended enforcing the Alien Labour Law in such way as to force a change from American to Canadian crews on the White Pass and Yukon Railway entering Canada at the Alaska Border. Snyder's jitters, despite his admission that "the means at my disposal for obtaining information have not been great, the men employed being amateurs at the business", were caused by what he knew about the men under suspicion. Not all were mere roisterers; some were Skagway merchants grown desperate for income as business accompanying the lagging gold rush tailed off. Their conviction that control of the Yukon Territory would bolster their sagging enterprises by eliminating Canadian commercial competition caused them to discuss all manner of raiding schemes. If these men once decided to act in conjunction with discontented miners in the Yukon, thought Snyder, they could effect considerable surprise with the aid of allied railway employees. The best way to avoid such an occurrence would be to place a competent secret agent in Skagway.

The response of NWMP Comptroller Fred White and the Minister of the Interior in Ottawa was to initiate military arrangements to secure the Yukon. According to Sifton's confidential memorandum to the Minister of Militia in late January.

An officer will be detailed from the Mounted Police... whose duty will be to take special charge of the protection of the south half of the Yukon district... it is considered advisable to give him a commission in the Militia with authority to raise, if possible a volunteer corps of 200



Maxim-Nordenfelt and Maxim machine guns in Whitehorse about 1903.

men or possibly 250... to appoint officers and perfect the organization and make arrangements to ship in at once to Whitehorse the necessary arms and ammunition. If possible two additional maxim guns should be sent in...

Originally some orderlies and drill instructors were to be provided from the Canadian Army, but White claimed the Police could fill these positions.

These elaborate plans were modified in practice. Snyder was instructed to "take necessary steps to palisade or otherwise to protect Whitehorse Barracks against attack". Pointing out that a stockade would accomplish little beneath a 150 foot hill overlooking both the barracks and the town, Snyder suggested acquiring possession of the brow of the hill for "a guard in a sort of blockhouse or intrenchment" to control access to the entire town. When Superintendent Constantine returned to the Yukon in March, one of his duties was to report anew on the subject. He supported Snyder's recommendation with additional details for its implementation. To a log blockhouse for 10 men at the hilltop, a barbed wire entanglement enclosure of

the NWMP barracks and bastions in the southeast and northwest corners of the barracks square might be added. This specific advise was set aside for the time being, but arms and ammunition were sent, and a position was taken at the top of the hill.

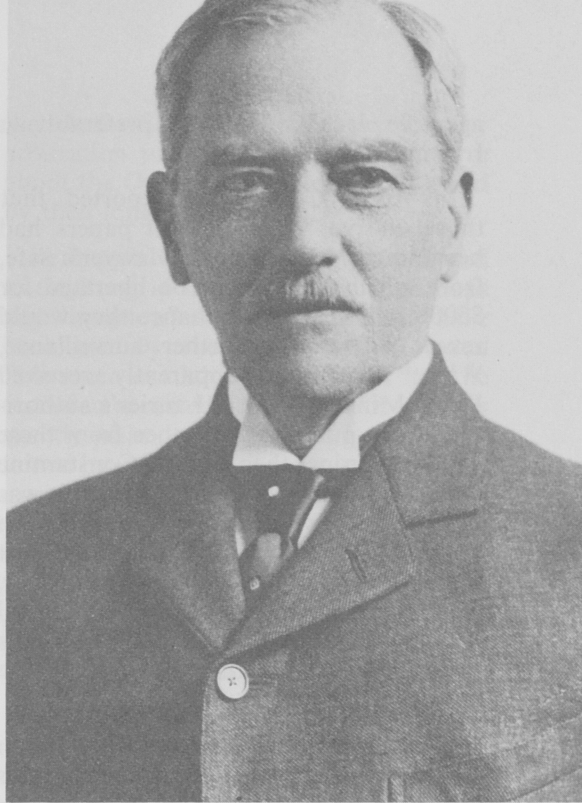
Comptroller Fred White was the NWMP official representing the Force at Ottawa. To this point White's information was still disconcertingly vague and unsubstantiated by any source except the Mounted Police in the Yukon. The Comptroller determined to establish once and for all the precise extent of the threat. He launched four independent investigations by entirely separate parties. His first choice was Constantine, absent from the Yukon for four years, but experienced before that in Yukon-Alaska relations and a NWMP veteran. Constantine's assignment was twofold. On the surface he appeared to be White's answer to Sifton's deliberations with the Minister of Militia, the Mounted Police officer responsible for securing the southern Yukon. To this end the Yukon Command of Superintendent Wood was from

February to April, 1902, temporarily divided, Constantine commanding the Police in the southern part from Whitehorse.

Constantine's confidential duty was, however, to investigate the Order of the Midnight Sun on the quiet. After travelling to San Francisco to engage a Pinkerton agent to learn what he could of the movement there and in Seattle, Constantine proceeded to Whitehorse in March. At the same time, Comptroller White turned to his second major source, Commissioner Percy Sherwood of the Dominion Police at Ottawa. Sherwood gave the assignment to his most trusted detective, Rufus G. Chamberlin who, at 39 years of age, had 17 years of Dominion Police experience. White simply wished to know whether the danger from Grehl and Clark and company was really at an end, whether "there was any real organization behind them or whether the whole threatened invasion of the Northern Country was simply wind", and he wanted Chamberlin to keep his enquiry entirely secret from the NWMP in order to have the benefit of an independent opinion.

Chamberlin was sent first to San Francisco, to contact a friend of Sherwood's who would give him letters of introduction to many useful people on the American Pacific coast. The Seattle manager of Pinkerton's National Detective Agency was instructed through the Agency's headquarters to provide assistance to Chamberlin. Chamberlin was, however, to make his enquiries "in a very discreet way so as not to cause any comment", and this discretion was to include complete independence of American police authorities. He was to report daily, using the mailing address of Sherwood's clerk, A. J. Cawdron (later Acting Commissioner of Police, then RCMP Superintendent), Post Office Box 404, Ottawa. Telegraph messages were exchanged in cipher.

Meanwhile, Constantine was at Whitehorse endeavouring to carry out his



Comptroller F. White.

confidential orders. With the aid of detectives he was authorized to employ, Constantine was to keep a register of travellers at Whitehorse, develop informants at road houses and on stage-coaches, maintain "discreet men" on trains between Skagway and Whitehorse, learn the backgrounds of railway employees and locate British subjects of military experience who might be called upon in time of emergency. Since much had to be accomplished under cover, Constantine soon found it to be "slow work" and completed only a portion of his tasks before being recalled from the Yukon in April. He did come to agree with Snyder's assessment of the moving spirits behind the conspiracy, which he judged inactive for the time being, but capable of revival if not closely watched. He found most of the railway workers to be Irish Americans, a group immediately suspect to Canadians familiar with earlier raids on Canada conducted by Irish Americans known as "Fenians". He echoed Snyder's suggestion that a secret

agent be placed at Skagway, preferably an Irishman.

In April, Constantine reported that those elusive Midnight Sun papers had been traced to a Skagway lawyer's safe, from which they might be liberated for \$500 cash. On the off chance they would reveal names for further surveillance, White asked and apparently received Prime Minister Wilfrid Laurier's authority for the purchase. Whether from these papers or from other sources, Constantine determined that the Order's treasurer was believed to have decamped with between \$15,000 and \$30,000 of its funds, that Grehl was mining on the Koyukuk River, a tributary of the Yukon in central Alaska, and that Clark (the Order's secretary) was thought still to be in the vicinity of Seattle.

Clark became Dominion Policeman Chamberlin's target. In Seattle, he got his leads in saloons and gambling houses. He soon discovered that "Fred J. Clark" was working as a painter on the small inland point of North Yakima in Washington. Convinced he would arouse Clark's immediate suspicions should he approach Clark himself, Chamberlin obtained permission to engage a Pinkerton employee to pry information from Clark in the guise of a fellow painter. When the Pinkerton agent's reports arrived, though, Chamberlin wrote "that I do not attach much importance to them for I am of the opinion that the said Fred J. Clark was too smart, even for the Pinkerton operative, and getting on to his game, led him on..." Clark had discussed the plot only in the terms made public back in November, 1901, by the story in the Seattle Daily Times.

Chamberlin's general conclusion at the close of his investigations, in fact, was not to attach much importance to any reports about the Order of the Midnight Sun. His undercover interviews with countless gamblers, policemen and newspaper editors, many just returned from the Yukon and Alaska, all suggested the plot was hardly more than an illusion.

He could not gather from anyone that such a thing had been talked of, as far as they knew, except what appeared in the newspapers, which they claim, was laughed at by all who read it, and looked upon as a money scheme gotten up by some would be detective, or police officer who spent more money than he could properly account for so *(he)* reported this story and... paid *(someone)* to give the story as it appeared *(to the papers)*.

Chamberlin's work was pretty well complete by the middle of May, 1902. Neither Grehl nor Clark had been cleared of suspicion, but the magnitude of the annexation threat had been proved microscopic. For Chamberlin's expenses, the NWMP were charged \$625, of which \$145 was in turn paid to Pinkerton's National Detective Agency. Constantine made his report in early May. From his American Pinkerton contact, he was able to add even less than Chamberlin. Dominion Police Commissioner Percy Sherwood sent a third report from a contact in San Francisco whose American acquaintance attributed the entire scare to fake rumours circulated by Superintendent Primrose and Detective Seeley for their own personal purposes. On the other hand, White's fourth investigator, an individual named E. F. Drake, interpreted such mocking stories to mean the existence of the conspiracy was entirely confined to Skagway, with the exception of attempts to raise money in Seattle. Drake, like Chamberlin, "spent a good deal of time in hotel lobbies and bars; also in saloons, gambling halls, concert dives, etc.", for the Order's principal actors were believed (and confirmed) to be the unstable sort frequenting those places.

Summing up the four separate reports, White in late May arrived at conclusions very similar to those advanced by Superintendent Snyder in early January. Skagway was the sole important centre of agitation. The "conception, organization and manipulation of the Order of the Midnight Sun" was conducted "by a few men without standing or reputation in the community, and solely for the purposes of

personal gain”, but with the quiet encouragement of Skagway businessmen desperate to bolster their sinking fortunes. Several of these “would still bear watching”, not with “the continuation of large expenditure for detectives”, but by “the employment of a couple of ‘specials’ between Skagway and Whitehorse, and an occasional visit to Seattle, if deemed necessary.”

Constable Ralph Dooley conducted a follow-up investigation during the summer of 1902 on the movements of two Skagway men, one of whom was alleged as early as November, 1901, to be a “financial mainstay” of The Order. Dooley’s efforts proved neither suspect to be actively involved any longer with Skagway or the Yukon. Similar quiet checks were probably made in a routine manner until

the Alaska-Canada boundary was fixed by arbitration in 1903, but cause for alarm about the Order of the Midnight Sun had by then long since abated.

Perhaps it would never have amounted to anything in the first place, or perhaps any “invasion” attempt could easily have been met by the 250 or so Mounted Policemen available in mid-1901. But the test of unexpected armed confrontation is exactly what preliminary information obtained by undercover agents is designed to avoid. Perhaps the seriousness with which the Order of the Midnight Sun was treated had the desired effect of short-circuiting a vigorous conspiracy not yet beyond the planning stage. If so, the incident provided a good example for the RCMP in their national security role after World War 1.

Suggestion Awards

On February 2, 1977, Supt. G. E. Reid presented Cst. E. V. Ross with a Suggestion Award Certificate, and a cheque for \$100.00.

Cst. Reid of “J” Division suggested that for recruiting purposes, height standards be withdrawn, and each case be judged on its own merit.

Sgt. G. E. Foat, of “A” Division, suggested that Chiropractic accounts be submitted via the regular expense accounts up to the amount of \$125.00.

He received his Suggestion Award Certificate and a cheque for \$125.00 from Insp. L. G. Larose, on December 8, 1976.

Supt. G. E. Reid presents Cst. E. V. Ross with his Suggestion Award Certificate.



L-R: Insp. L. G. Larose presents a Certificate to Sgt. G. E. Foat.



Sterno Can Holds Message, part 2

In Volume 41, No. 3, Summer 1976, edition of the Quarterly, pages 27 and 28, we pictured messages found in a Sterno Can near Nettilling Lake, N.W.T. We mentioned that perhaps one of our readers would be kind enough to translate the syllabics and send it in. Father Joseph Choque of the Roman Catholic Mission in Frobisher Bay, N.W.T., who has spent 39 years in the Arctic, did exactly that — only more so as you can see. Here is a literal translation of what the messages say:

SYLLABICS
PAGE: 27

Roman Spelling	Translation	Français
Kingarmiungovogut	We are from Cape Dorset	Nous sommes du Cap Dorset. C'est
Asona titarpok	Assuna write	Assuna qui écrit.
Nasiliub Kooganik	The river of Nettilling	Nous avons traversé la rivière du lac Netsilik.
Ikarsimavogut tagga	We have crossed. I say —	
Okralimartauli	This is to be read	Ceci est pour être lu
tagvungatokrarpat innungui.	if a Eskimo happens to come here.	si un Esquimau passe par ici.
Angutaokaltikrarpungoi	I have a companion	Mon compagnon
Ningiotsiarmik.	named Ningeotsiar.	est Ningeotsiar.
Ikayartaugapta	Because we have received help	Parce que nous avons été protégés,
Gotimut Kuyalivogut	we are grateful to God	nous en sommes reconnaissants à Dieu
tamat.	every day.	chaque jour.

PAGE 28

6 Δ Γ Δ ∩
< c √ L
▷ 6 > J
▷ 6
< a
6 6 √ σ
Δ c √ √ √
L J 6 > a
C L σ > J
▷ √ Δ Γ
c d ∇ c √ σ c
∩ ∩ √ > b
6 > a √

Roman Spelling.

Kraimiarte
Palisimat
Akatooga
Uga
Pana
Krongasinik
Ilisapi
Magrok Kablunak
Tamanipogut
umiarmi
tapkoa tagvanili
titirayakka
Kablunarmut.

English Translation

A taxidermist
a police
Akatooga
Uga
Pana (or Penne)
Krangasinerk
Elizabeth
Two white men
We are here
in a boat (or by boat)
these here
I write
for the white man.

Français

Un taxidermiste,
un policier,
Akatuga,
Uga,
Pana,
Krangasinerk,
Elizabeth,
(deux hommes blancs)
nous sommes ici
en bateau.

J'écris ceci
pour l'homme blanc.

Note: Kraimiarte must have been Mr. Soper's Eskimo name and it means somebody-who-stuff-birds.

Honest, I'm Not "Lion"

by Cst. G. D. Crewson

I had recently been transferred to Red Deer Rural Detachment, and August 24, 1975 was my first day at work. The first duty assigned to me was to investigate a motor vehicle accident near Lacombe, Alta., in which Dr. John Bradley had the misfortune of hitting a horse. Cst. Kevin Graham and I went to the Bradley residence in Lacombe. Upon arriving I left the police car and turned to make my way towards the house. Much to my surprise I saw what appeared to be a lion sitting at the front window. At first I thought it must be a large stuffed toy, but when the stuffed toy turned to look at me I felt compelled to pause and speculate, after which we approached the house rather cautiously with numerous doubts in our minds. During our moments of decision, we noticed a lady standing near the back of the house who introduced herself as Mrs. Miriam Bradley and the lion sitting at the window as her pet named "Stanley."

Needless to say, "Stanley" took preference over the recent accident. Apparently friends of the Bradley's from Calgary, were attempting to start a game farm and had asked them if they wouldn't mind looking after one of their 2 month old lion cubs. Stanley arrived in January, 1975, as a playful 15 pounds of fur, full of mischief possessing similar qualities as any other house cat. When I unexpectedly arrived at the Bradley residence, I was greeted by the same playful cat, only by now he was 9 months old and a slim 300 pounds. Lions are called "King of Jungle," and in this case, my friend Stanley was definitely "King of the House". No offence to Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, but Stanley had the run of the living room. After all, who would think of arguing with him over it.

He had been given his own cedar chest from which he could sit and watch the populace pass by, and of course, they were plentiful. A large fence had been con-

structed in the backyard where Stanley could exercise.

A few days later I returned to the Bradley residence with Cst. Paul Sargeant, as we had received permission to take some pictures of Stanley and me. It was carefully organized so that Stanley would not become excited. A sheet of plywood had been placed across the entrance so that we would not be in the room with the cat until he became accustomed to our presence. After he settled down, I was to enter the room and play with the cat. Stanley was in the backyard when we arrived and we took our place behind the plywood before Stanley made his entrance. When he saw us he was so excited that he jumped up on the plywood sending it flying, thus promptly uniting us all together in the one room.

With the help of the Bradleys, pictures were taken, resulting in Stanley being so thrilled to see some new friends that he jumped up on me, giving me a small nip on the neck. The Bradleys were horrified to see blood showing, but I soon assured them it was from where I had previously cut myself shaving, and the cut had just reopened.

Cst. Crewson and his "little" friend.



Stanley's weight was something else. When he leaned on me and looked me in the eye, I had trouble keeping my balance. They say all cats have bad breath, but due to my peculiar position I cannot recall if this was true in Stanley's case.

Since the pictures were taken, I have returned to the Bradley residence on a regular basis and have seen Stanley grow

from a slim 300 pounds to an even slimmer 500 pounds. I have never found him to be dangerous but am convinced he craves attention, and if he doesn't get it he pouts and shows his displeasure.

Stanley has added much excitement to my life. It is seldom that one has the privilege of encountering an African lion while patrolling the highways of Alberta.

A First for Manitoba and Canada

by S/Sgt. F. Westerson

Voice Print Evidence Accepted By Judiciary For First Time in Canada Leads to Conviction...

As in all parts of Canada, people young and old are using the telephones for purposes other than what they are intended. Virden, Manitoba is no exception. Each year across Canada, bomb threats are received by schools with the intent they be acted on and the students let out for an unofficial holiday.

In 1974 during the school sports day at Virden, Manitoba, the Virden Collegiate Institute received such a bomb threat which resulted in an unofficial holiday for those students who were not participating in the sports day. Of course, after a thorough search of the school no bomb was located and the threat was written off as an unsolved one.

During 1975, another sports and field day was to be held — on this occasion — May 22, 1975. As one bomb threat was received the year before, the principal of the school set up a tape recorder to record any such threats should one be phoned in.

Between 12:30 and 12:35 P.M. that same day a telephone call was received by the secretary that there was a bomb in the school. This bomb threat was recorded as follows:

Secretary: Hello. Were you calling. Hello.

Caller's Voice: Yeh, guess what.

Secretary: What?

Caller's Voice: There's a bomb.

Secretary: Is that right.

Caller's Voice: That's right.

Secretary: Ah, ok.

Caller's Voice: Ah, I mean I can't remember when it's going to go off.

Secretary: Oh why can't you?

Caller's Voice: Because I'm kind of strung out right now.

Secretary: Oh, is that right? Um, can you tell us where it is?

Caller's Voice: I can't really say, now can I.

Secretary: Well, I think it would be a good idea if you did you know.

Caller's Voice: All I can tell you is it's goin off.

Secretary: You don't even know when.

Caller's Voice: I can't remember.

Secretary: Well don't you have any idea of any time?

Caller's Voice: I can't tell you.

Secretary: Oh well.

Caller's Voice: That's all I'm going to say.

At 1:45 P.M. the Virden RCMP received a call from Dunc Elliott, School Board member, that there had been another bomb threat. Cpl. Gordon McLean of Virden Detachment went to the Collegiate, and after listening to the record-

ing about four times, he recognized the caller's voice as David Medvedew. Medvedew was summoned to the principal's office at the Collegiate where he was interviewed by Cpl. McLean. Medvedew denied making the bomb threat. A number of members and school teachers listened to the tape recording. Five members of Virden Detachment, and one of the teachers, identified the voice as David Medvedew's.

Medvedew was taken to Virden Detachment and questioned further but steadfastly denied having made the call. Consent was obtained for Polygraph as well as consent to have his voice taped. Polygraph was not used in this case but Medvedew read into a tape from a transcript of the original threat for comparison purposes.

Medvedew was then taken back to the Collegiate where he spoke over the pay phone in the school and said the same thing as the first bomb threat caller had said. This was recorded on the same recorder as the original threat. Copies of all three recordings were made, and on May 29, 1975, the tapes were forwarded to Cpl. K. Taylor, Ottawa Services Section, Voice Identification Unit. On May 30, 1975, Medvedew was charged that on or about the May 22, 1975, at or near the Town of Virden in the Province of Manitoba, did with intent to alarm Virden Collegiate staff and student body, convey by telephone to Mrs. Carol Chrisp, secretary at Virden Collegiate, information that he knew to be false, to wit: that a bomb was planted in Virden Collegiate Institute, Contrary to Section 330(1) of the Criminal Code. A further charge of conveying false information with intent to scare was also laid, Section 331 C.C.

On June 7, 1975, Cpl. Taylor advised that after analyzing the tapes he felt Medvedew made the threat. Authority was received to take the tapes to the Michigan State Police Lab to be analyzed. These tapes were taken to Michigan by Cst. R. L. Waugh of Virden Detachment

and turned over to Det./Sgt. Lonnie Smrkovski of the Michigan State Police Lab. Medvedew attended Court on July 24, 1975 and elected trial by Judge and Jury. Preliminary Hearing was set for October 23, 1975, following which he was bound over for trial at the Spring Assizes in Brandon, Manitoba.

The trial in this matter proceeded in Brandon, Manitoba with members from Virden Detachment and civilian witnesses giving evidence. The Crown also called Det./Sgt. Lonnie Smrkovski of the Michigan State Lab., Voice Identification Unit, as an expert witness, in Voice Print Analysis and Voice Identification. He testified that he had compared those tapes of Medvedew's voice taken by members of Virden Detachment, with the unknown caller's voice. This was done by oral comparison and by visual comparisons using a Special Voice Analysis Instrument. After these comparisons were made he testified that the unknown caller's voice and the known voice, which was Medvedew's, were the same.

Defence called one expert witness, Dr. Harry Hollien, a Professor of Speech Sciences at the University of Florida. Evidence was introduced by Dr. Hollien to try and negate the evidence given by Det./Sgt. Smrkovski. Following the defence witness, the Crown called Dr. Charles Truby in rebuttal.

Following the introduction of all the evidence the jury retired and after four hours of deliberation found Medvedew guilty on both charges.

Justice J. Wilson, Manitoba Court of Queens Bench, sentenced Medvedew to eighteen months in Brandon Correctional Institute, both charges to run concurrently.

Through hard work and astute investigation, this case was brought to a successful conclusion. Not only that, but a legal precedent was set since this was the first time that voice prints had been allowed in evidence in a Canadian court.

divisional dispatches...

HQ Division (Ottawa, Ont.)

Joining Hands Once Again During the 1976/77 school year, the student body of Colonel By High School in Beacon Hill North cast votes to elect their top representatives, a Head Girl and Head Boy. These two students were to take on the task of making the arduous academic year a little more palatable through a series of social activities, special functions and school projects.

Chosen as Head Girl was 19-year-old Joan Burns, a Grade 13 student whose permanent home is in Arlington, Virginia. Her father, John Burns, is an FBI Liaison Officer on a four-year assignment in Ottawa with the Legal Attaché's Office of the The Embassy of the United States.

The choice as Head Boy was Stephen Fedor, a 17-year-old Grade 12 student, who is the son of Supt. Frank Fedor, currently stationed in "P" Directorate, Headquarters Division.

Thus the RCMP and the FBI have once again joined hands in a co-operative effort, this time to

provide student leadership in a high school in the Nation's Capital.

Christmas Party On December 16, 1976, forty students attended a Christmas Party at the Official Languages Directorate "Minilab" Headquarters, Ottawa. Commr. M. J. Nadon and the Director of Official Languages, C/Supt. R. M. Storey, attended to wish the students, "Joyeux Noël et Bonne et Heureuse Année".

James A. Churchman Honoured On October 14, 1976, a retired officer of the Force, Supt. James A. Churchman, was honoured by the Canadian Society of Forensic Science for his invaluable work as Editor of the Society Journal over a period of 13 years. Jim is a Life Member of the Society, and was one of the "founding fathers" when the Society was established in 1953. At that time, Jim was Officer in Charge of the Crime Detection Laboratories and therefore he was deeply concerned about the advancement of forensic science in Canada.

L-R: Supt. Frank Fedor, Stephen Fedor, Joan Burns, and FBI Liaison Officer, John Burns.





Commissioner Nadon and Language Teacher Mrs. Marie Lamirande toast the occasion.

Jim retired from the Force in 1956, but maintained an active interest in the C.S.F.S. Through his efforts, a Society Newsletter was first published on a monthly basis in 1963. This was supplanted by a quarterly Journal in 1968, and Jim continued as Editor until he "retired" from that position in October, 1975. He continues to serve as a member of the Publicity and Publications Committee of the Society.

In recognition of his services, the Canadian Society of Forensic Science presented Jim with his portrait painted by Civilian Member W. H. "Bill" McMillan of the RCMP Liaison Branch in Ottawa. The presentation was made at the banquet held in conjunction with the Society's annual meeting in Quebec City, which Jim, and his charming wife, Doris, both attended.

Unwilling Streaker Humorous situations — we all have been involved in them and they certainly add a very human side to police work.

We had arrived in St. John's Nfld. in late afternoon and checked in at one of the local hotels. Another member travelling with me, who shall remain nameless, was in the room adjoining mine.

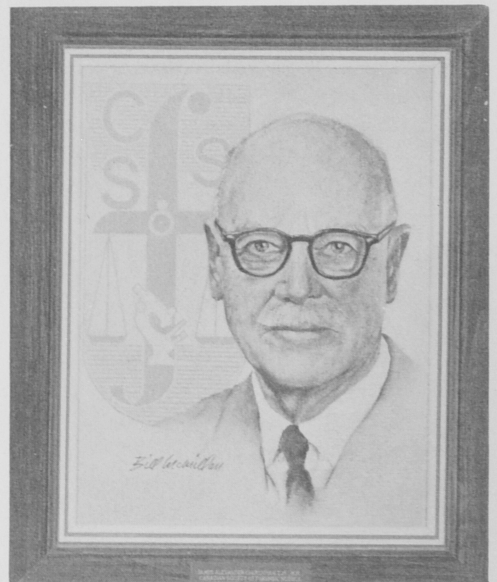
We had retired around midnight and I wasn't long in going to sleep, but was aroused in the early hours of the morning by someone pounding on the door. I sat up, turned on the light, and observed the time to be 3:15 a.m. I wondered, for a moment, what

character had been banging on the door, and with that, I turned off the light and prepared to go back to sleep. However, within a few seconds the pounding started again, somewhat more earnestly than before. I called out that I would be there in a minute and prepared to answer the door.

My wildest imagination couldn't have matched the situation I found when I opened it. There, leaning against the door jamb, was my neighbor from the next room, completely naked! The hour of the day and the situation were too much and I doubled over laughing, during which time my visitor made himself more presentable with the appropriate positioning of one of my bath towels.

When I finally stopped laughing, the events leading up to this exposing situation were revealed. Upon retiring, he had exercised his prerogative to be comfortable and decided that "skin was in" for the night. His sleep began well, but a dream took place, which resulted in him sitting up with a start, and for reasons that remain somewhat clouded, he felt he had to get out of the room. He ran for the door, opened it, and dashed into the hall, slamming the door behind him, at which time the reality of the situation struck home. There he was, in the hall of a major hotel — no clothes and no key. Fortunately the hour of the day was in his favour and no one else was in the hall. Several desperate moments passed, during which many thoughts raced through his mind, even pulling down one of the drapes and wrapping that around himself. When he was about to make this move, he remembered that I was in the room next door, and that was when the pounding on the door began.

The only remaining item was to get another key and of course I was elected to make the trek. A very



Portrait of ex-Supt. James A. Churchman.

dubious clerk handed over a duplicate key which allowed the night to continue in some semblance of normality.

This night will remain with me for many years, and with our friend as well, who has since left the Force for other endeavors. His new job requires a lot of travel, and during a recent conversation with him his preventive measures were revealed — a chair placed in a strategic location between the bed and the door

will ensure he is fully awake before making any more mad dashes for the hall.

by S/Sgt. Don Klancher

CPIC Social Club On January 22, 1977, the CPIC Social Club held a skating party at Dows Lake Boathouse. Mother Nature was nice enough to provide good weather for the event. Moonlight skating on the Rideau Canal was followed by a dance in the Boathouse.

A Division

(Headquarters — Ottawa, Ontario)

Senior NCO's Wines from Italy The recent promotees to "A" Division Sergeants' Mess were welcomed in style on February 12, 1976, to a night with the "Wines of Italy." It was a night and a welcome that will be fondly remembered by all who participated. And participate they did, with our twin dance floors exploding into action after a tastefully-prepared and beautifully-presented dinner.

Surrounded by national flags and banners of Italian cities, and with the Commercial Attaché of the Italian Embassy, Vinicio Ortolani, and his wife, as head-table guests, everyone enjoyed the first-ever dinner-dance in our new Mess. With white, red and sparkling wines complimenting the meal through the generosity of the Embassy, and the resident wine expert to expand our knowledge, it was an evening to make Enotria proud and Bacchus envious. It brings to mind, however, the old cliché, "What do you do for an encore?"

Mr. Ortolani is the author of a recently published book entitled "Wines of Italy." You lovers and scholars of the grape may obtain a copy free of charge, in French or English, by writing c/o the Embassy, 170 Laurier Avenue West, Ottawa. We more fortunate imbibers obtained our autographed copies at our dinner-dance.

L-R: Mr. and Mrs. Ken McEwen, Mr. and Mrs. Vinicio Ortolani (Italian Commercial Attaché), Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sauv  (Mess President).



B Division

(Headquarters — St. John's, Newfoundland)

C/Supt. T. A. Farr serves dinner to Cst. I. G. MacAdam.



Regimental Dinner On December 17, 1976, members from throughout "B" Division attended the Regimental Christmas Dinner. The scene in the combined Officers and Senior NCO's Messes was dominated with Christmas spirit, merriment and good fellowship. A cocktail hour (or so) preceded a very delightful meal, prepared by our own cooks, and served by the Senior NCO's. The Commanding Officer "B" Division, C/Supt. T. A. Farr, attired in a Chef's hat and apron, served the first dinner to the junior member present, Cst. I. G. MacAdam.

After dinner the CO welcomed everyone and spoke on several topics of interest to those present.

RCMP Long Service Medals were presented to S/Sgt. V. S. O'Donnell, Sgts. M. H. McGregor, F. D. Northcott, G. S. MacCharles and Cpl. W. R.



On your marks... Get set...

Beer. The Bronze Clasp was presented to S/Sgt. G. M. Sproule, and the Silver Clasp to W. J. Mullaly.

Quidi Vidi Long Boot Race What is the "Quidi Vidi Long Boot Race" you ask? To answer your question let us reflect back to September, 1976. Rumor had it that members wearing the new brown trousers had a tendency to develop a relatively wide spread at seat level. This could not be substantiated through research, so it was mutually decided that a cross-country race of 2½ miles would either dispel or prove the rumor.

The site for the event was Quidi Vidi Lake in St. John's. The course was around its perimeter, consisting of walkways, grassy hills, and some tricky water hazards, not to mention the possibility of a dog nipping at your heels in full flight. The lake has historical significance, being the site of the oldest organized sporting event in North America, namely shell racing. It is also the site for the 1977 Canada Summer Games outside water events.

Four teams (19 members), from various units in the immediate St. John's area participated in the race on October 29, 1976, at 4:00 p.m. It was a windy and cold day. The fastest total accumulated time of four runners from any one team won the race.

All participants completed the race. The timekeepers had to be sharp as competitors whizzed over the finish line. After the dust settled and breathing was restored, the team representing Commercial Crime and GIS were the winners. They were Csts. S. J. MacNeil, R. L. Taylor, F. C. Graham, G. E. Reid. The youngest in the race was 20 while the eldest was 41.

C Division

(Headquarters — Montreal, Que.)

New Volleyball League In late October, 1976, Cpls. Richard Ratelle, Jacques Lapointe and Philippe Jobin met in the "C" Division Headquarters Building to form an intersection Volleyball League. From the seventeen sections who had shown their interest, captains were chosen, and a league of thirteen teams was formed.

Thereafter, an Executive Committee for the league was appointed, composed of the following five



C/Supt. Farr presents the plaque to Mr. Ray Madden, right.

Because neither the "blue and yellow" nor the "brown" trousers won, the rumor still persists and can be heard echoing through the halls of "B" Division HQ.

The Commanding Officer, C/Supt. T. A. Farr, fully supported the event as did the "B" Division HQ and St. John's Sub-Division Recreation Club. There will be other opportunities to prove or disprove the nasty rumor though, as the race will be held semi-annually, spring and fall.

The CO was on hand to start the race and at its conclusion presented the Quidi Vidi Long Boot Trophy during a social hour sponsored by the Senior NCO's and Cpls. Messes.

Farewell On December 3, 1976, "B" Division Headquarters Staff said farewell to Mr. Ray Madden, on his transfer to "A" Directorate, Ottawa. Ray had been a Public Servant in "B" Division Headquarters for over 17 years and for the last 16 years employed in Records Management. In the fall of 1975, Ray was selected by the Public Service Commission to attend the Special Officers' Development Course, the first RCMP Public Servant selected from outside the Ottawa area for this training. During the past year, he was assigned to various branches in the Division Headquarters for training. Ray was successful in a competition, as a Personnel Administrator, Staffing Officer, Public Service Personnel Branch and reported to Ottawa in December. Before commencing duties, Ray will undertake language training. We wish him well in his new position. A suitable plaque was presented to Ray on behalf of "B" Division Headquarters personnel by the Commanding Officer, C/Supt. T. A. Farr.

members: President — Philippe Jobin, Vice-President — Jacques Lapointe, Secretary-Treasurer — Richard Ratelle, Referee in charge — Guy Hamel and Captain's Representative — J. Pierre Letendre.

The "C" Division Volleyball League contains these sections: Passport & Immigration; Identification; N.C.I.C.; Customs and Excise; V.I.P. and Migratory Birds; Drugs; Fraud; S.S. "B" & "E"; P.O.P.; S.S. "D"; Information Center; S.S. "I"; and

Counterfeit. The "C" Division Training Section loaned the HQ Gymnasium and the necessary equipment to the league and practice matches followed.

A meeting of the Executive Committee followed and it was decided that a two week practice of all thirteen teams was needed, since many members had never touched a volleyball and Olympic regulations were to be implemented. The two week practice proved that the volleyball craze was in "C" Division: section teams were reserving the HQ Gymnasium for private practice before and after regular working hours and in some cases, during week-ends.

On November 29, 1976, at the opening ceremonies of the regular season, the A/Commr. and CO of "C" Division, J. R. Duchesneau served the first ball and N.C.I.S. and S.S. "D" Sections were the first to meet. All game matches are taking place on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays after regular working hours. The winner of the finals in the elimination season will receive a "C" Division Montreal HQ Volleyball League Trophy, sponsored by "C" Division Sports and Social Club.

Nouvelle ligue de volleyball En octobre dernier, les caporaux Richard Ratelle, Jacques Lapointe et Philippe Jobin se sont rencontrés au quartier général de la Division "C" et ont mis sur pied les bases d'une ligue de volleyball intersection, à l'intérieur du "Q.G." de Montréal. Dix-sept sections ont répondu à l'appel et se sont choisis des capitaines pour les représenter. Tous les capitaines ont donc décidé de fonder la ligue de volleyball du quartier général de la Division "C", qui comprend treize équipes.

Par la suite, les capitaines se sont choisis un comité exécutif pour voir à l'organisation et au bon fonctionnement de la ligue de volleyball. Ce comité se compose d'un président, Philippe Jobin; d'un vice-président, Jacques Lapointe; d'un secrétaire-trésorier, Richard Ratelle; d'un arbitre-en-chef, Guy Hamel et d'un représentant des capitaines, J. Pierre Letendre.

La nouvelle ligue de volleyball comprend les sections suivantes: Immigration et passeports; Identité

judiciaire; S.N.R.C.; Douanes et accise; Protection des personnes et Oiseaux migrateurs; Stupéfiants; Délits commerciaux; S.S. «B» et «E»; S.P.T.I.; «D»; Centre d'information; S.S. «I» et Contrefaçon. La Section de la formation de la Division «C» a gracieusement prêté le gymnase divisionnaire et l'équipement nécessaire et les matches hors-concours ont débuté.

À la suite d'une réunion du comité exécutif, il a été décidé que deux semaines de pratique seraient nécessaires, étant donné que plusieurs joueurs n'avaient pas touché un ballon depuis fort longtemps. L'exécutif a préparé une cédule d'entraînement, de sorte que chaque équipe peut pratiquer et ainsi se familiariser avec les règlements olympiques.

Cette initiative a démontré que la division «C» était envahie par une vague de «volleyballmanie», à tel point que des sections ont même réservé le gymnase pour des sessions d'entraînement particulières avant et après les heures normales de bureau, et même pendant les fins de semaine.

Le 29 novembre 1976, lors des cérémonies d'ouverture de la saison régulière, notre commandant divisionnaire, J. R. Duchesneau, a «servi» le premier ballon de la partie inaugurale mettant aux prises les équipes de S.N.R.C. et S.S. «D».

Tous les matches ont lieu les lundi, mardi et jeudi de chaque semaine, après les heures de bureau.

Le gagnant de la grande finale se verra attribuer le trophée du champion de la ligue de volleyball sous la commandite du Club sportif et social de la division «C».

Ski Trip at Mont Ste. Anne The "C" Division Montreal Ski Club, now 175 strong, enjoyed one of its most successful excursions on January 28, 1977, to Mont Ste. Anne, near Quebec City. Since its reorganization in 1973, allowing members and their family to participate, enthusiasm within the club has greatly increased, with 69 members taking advantage of Eastern Canada's greatest ski center.

Members of the "C" Division Volleyball League.



"The last one to the slopes..."



Présentations Le 25 janvier 1977 à 9h avait lieu à la salle de conférence du commandant de la Division «C», la remise des médailles d'ancienneté, agrafes de bronze et d'argent, décernées aux membres ayant respectivement 20, 25 et 30 années de service au sein de la G.R.C.

Le commissaire adjoint, R. Duchesneau, commandant de la Division «C», a lui-même présenté ces décorations.

C'est Mademoiselle Monique Meloche, secrétaire du commandant qui, à la demande de ce dernier, lui présente l'agrafe d'argent pour commémorer ses 30 années de service. Cette présentation des plus inusitées ne manqua pas de susciter des plaisanteries parmi les heureux récipiendaires présents.

De plus, le commandant profita de cette remise officielle pour décerner au gendarme J. J. F. P. Desnoyers, de notre Service de Sécurité, une citation pour acte de bravoure. Le gendarme Desnoyers s'est mérité cette citation pour avoir sauvé la vie d'un citoyen. Rappelons simplement que la voiture de ce citoyen avait plongé dans le canal LaVérendrye après avoir quitté la route et que le gendarme Desnoyers s'est porté à la rescousse du conducteur, le sauvant ainsi d'une noyade certaine.

Presentations At a brief ceremony, Long Service Medals and Bronze and Silver Clasps were presented to members of "C" Division having 20, 25 and 30 years' service in the RCMP. The presentations were made in the "C" Division Commanding Officer's conference room on January 25, 1977, when the CO, Assistant Commissioner R. Duchesneau, personally presented the awards.

Miss Monique Meloche, the Commanding Officer's secretary, at his request, presented the latter with the Silver Clasp and Star commemorating his 30 years of service. Naturally, those present had a few witty remarks to throw around.

The Commanding Officer also took advantage of this formal investiture to award a Commendation for Bravery to Constable J. J. F. P. Desnoyers of our Security Service. Constable Desnoyers was commended for saving a person's life when the car he was



Seated, L-R: Sgt. D. R. McElroy; Asst. Comm'r. J. R. Duchesneau (Silver Clasp and Star); Cpl. P. R. Clay; Sgt. J. P. G. Beaudoin (Bronze Clasp and Star).

2nd row: Insp. J. L. Fontaine; Insp. J. A. Lebel; Sgt. G. R. Leclerc; Cst. J. J. F. P. Desnoyers; Supt. J. A. LaRivière (Bronze Clasp and Star); Insp. J. A. M. Breau; S/Sgt. J. P. F. Plourde (Bronze Clasp and Star); Sgt. R. P. Graziano.

Back row: S/Sgt. J. F. R. Latour; S/Sgt. J. J. C. Frederic; Sgt. J. F. L. R. Lacroix; Insp. P. J. Pottier; S/Sgt. J. Y. J. P. C. Goulet.

1^{re} rangée: Sgt D. R. McElroy; Comm. adj. J. R. Duchesneau (agrafe d'argent); Cap. P. R. Clay; Sgt J. P. G. Beaudoin (agrafe de bronze).

2^e rangée: Insp. J. L. Fontaine; Insp. J. A. Lebel; Sgt G. R. Leclerc; Gend. J. J. F. P. Desnoyers; Surint. J. A. LaRivière; Insp. J. A. M. Breau; S.é.-m. J. P. F. Plourde (agrafe de bronze); Sgt R. P. Graziano.

3^e rangée: S.é.-m. J. F. R. Latour; S.é.-m. J. J. C. Frederic; Sgt J. F. L. R. Lacroix; Insp. P. J. Pottier; S.é.-m. J. Y. J. P. C. Goulet.

driving had left the road and landed in the LaVerendrye Canal. Constable Desnoyers rescued the driver, thus saving him from certain death.

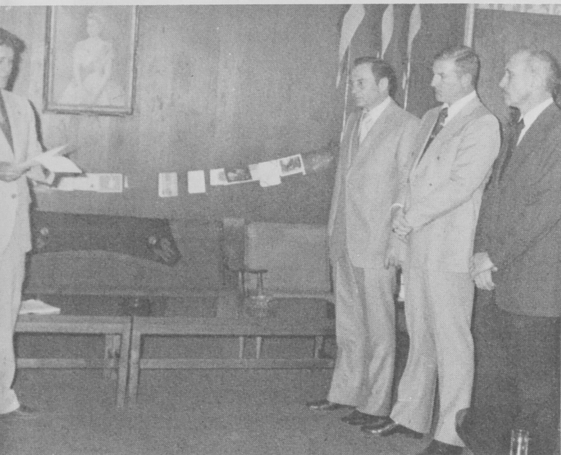
D Division (Headquarters — Winnipeg, Man.)

Births To Reg. No. 30083, Cst. and Mrs. J. A. Black, twin girls, Lindsay Renee and Katherine Josee, February 9, 1977, at Souris, Manitoba.

Commendation On June 9, 1976, a civilian aircraft, being used for observer testing and training in aircraft patrol traffic law enforcement, crashed in the Rural Municipality of Richer, Manitoba, and burst into flames immediately upon impact with the ground. The pilot, and two members of Headingly

Highway Patrol, who were taking observer training and testing, were removed from the aircraft, within seconds of the crash, by four members who were acting as ground observers, and target vehicle operators.

For their courage, perseverance, and good judgment, despite risk of death or serious injury to themselves in rescuing the three victims from the burning aircraft, S/Sgts. F. Pavelick and D. R. Belfry



L-R: A/Comm'r. D. J. Wardrop presents Certificates of Commendation to S/Sgt D. R. Belfry, Cst. A. E. G. Graham and S/Sgt. F. Pavelick. Missing from photo — Cst. B. W. Montemurro.

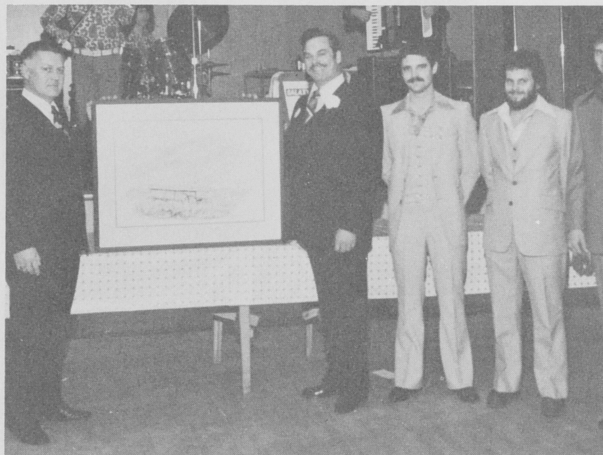
and Csts. A. E. G. Graham and B. W. Montemurro were presented with Commanding Officer's Commendations.

Retirement Party On November 26, 1976, a party was held in Swan River, Manitoba, to honour S/Sgt. R. A. (Bob) Boles who is leaving the Force after spending 29 years at various points throughout "D" Division. Approximately 200 friends, gathered from Manitoba and Saskatchewan, bid farewell.

During the evening the traditional beer stein was presented to Bob by Insp. B. K. Van Norman, O.C. Dauphin Sub-Division, who also gave a brief history of Bob's service in the Force. A water colour picture depicting a western scene was presented to Bob on behalf of all his friends attending the dance.

Swan River Remembrance Day Parade Over the last number of years it has been traditional for a large number of members to parade with Legionnaires in the November 11 Remembrance Day parade. However, on November 11, 1976, the full staff of 19 members in red serge paraded to the cenotaph where S/Sgt. R. A. Boles laid a wreath commemorating members of the Force who gave their lives in defence of their country and freedom. It is a noteworthy accomplishment that all members turned out, but to set some minds at ease, during the parade the surplus to establishment member looked after the office.

Annual Family Christmas Party On December 5, 1976, Dauphin Sub-Division held its Annual Family Christmas Party. To ensure that everyone feels welcome, it is a family and not a children's party. This year the day started with a good old-fashioned sleigh ride at a local farm and cartoons were shown for the kids (surprisingly most of the adults seemed as interested as the children). After the cartoons, Christmas carols were sung, then everyone sat down



L-R: Insp. B. K. Van Norman presents painting to S/Sgt. R. A. Boles, who is accompanied by his sons Brent, Lane and Kirk.

to ham, turkey and all the trimmings, prepared by the RCMP Ladies Club from Dauphin. The day ended with Santa's arrival and all the kids having their picture taken on his lap. A dance for the adults was held two days later just to make sure there was no food left over from the family party.

New Detachment Opens At 2:00 p.m. on December 6, 1976, Grandview Detachment, Grandview, Manitoba, was officially declared open by the Honourable Howard Paulley, Attorney-General, Province of Manitoba, and Insp. B. K. Van Norman, Officer Commanding Dauphin Sub-Division. Grandview Detachment has an establishment of five regular members and one public servant. The detachment

Members of Dauphin Sub-Division and their children climb up on the sleigh for a ride.





**L-R Back Row: Csts. B. H. C. Mulley, W. R. Campbell, D. S. Mosek and L. B. Dalman.
Front Row: Cpl. R. W. Wass, Attorney-General Howard Paulley, Crown Prosecutor Miss Lynn Cook and Insp. B. K. Van Norman.**

was operational on April 1, 1976, but was housed in temporary office quarters until late November of this year. Grandview Detachment is responsible for policing the Town of Grandview, Village of Gilbert Plains and a portion of both Rural Municipalities. The official opening was followed by an open house and a number of local dignitaries and the general public were served coffee and doughnuts. At 6:00 p.m. that evening the Mayor and Council of Grandview hosted a formal dinner for invited guests in honour of the official opening. Inspector B. K. Van Norman, Cpl. R. W. Wass, Csts. D. S. Mosek, B. H. C. Mulley, W. R. Campbell and L. B. Dalman represented the Force.

Polygraphist vs Arsonist On July 21, 1976, at 4:30 a.m., Churchill Detachment received a complaint from a local citizen, alleging that he had been "abducted, assaulted, robbed and knocked unconscious, and after regaining consciousness, discovered his truck had been set afire." An extensive investigation failed to produce any suspects. However, the sequence of events as related by the complainant, coupled with the fact that he was a rugged 280 pounds, aroused suspicions, and rather than being the victim, the complainant became the suspect in a crime of arson.

On August 3, 1976, the complainant was approached concerning his willingness to undergo a polygraph examination, to which he readily agreed

while steadfastly maintaining his innocence. After a polygraph examination conducted by the senior "D" Division Polygraphist, the complainant finally admitted he had set the fire himself. He subsequently pleaded guilty to the charge in Provincial Judges Court at Churchill on September 15, 1976.

At 9:15 a.m., on October 5, 1976, Churchill Detachment received a complaint that a DC-3 aircraft had been gutted by fire during the previous night. The ensuing investigation revealed the fire had been deliberately set and the only suspect was the previous polygraph subject. A can of fire accelerant had been found at each end of the aircraft, with one still containing some liquid. The suspect was observed by witnesses in close proximity to the aircraft at 2:45 a.m., and again after discovery of the fire at 3:10 a.m. He had, in fact, assisted firemen in battling the blaze. For an alibi, he stated he was at the airport at such an odd hour because "he was hunting polar bears that had been outside his home earlier." His employer is a business rival of the company that owned the destroyed aircraft.

Once again, the suspect was asked if he would undergo a polygraph test. He adamantly refused, saying that he could prove his innocence, although during his interrogation he did say he had a high regard for the "D" Division Polygraphist, stating, "He was a real gentlemen and wonderful policeman." A few days later, although still maintaining his absolute in-

nocence, the suspect consented to undergo another polygraph test. A date for the test was arranged, but having other plans, the suspect had made a hurried departure for Aylesford, Nova Scotia, two days before the meeting.

The guilt of the suspect was now very apparent and a forwarding address was obtained from his Churchill employer. Kingston, Nova Scotia Detachment was contacted and they in turn interviewed and, surprisingly, obtained the suspect's consent to undergo the polygraph examination. However, this time, he would undergo the test only if it was done by his "friend," the "D" Division Polygraphist.

On October 19, 1976, the Polygraphist arrived in

Halifax from Winnipeg, and the following day, Arsonist and Polygraphist matched wits again. In the end the arsonist not only admitted his guilt, but also sketched a plan of the aircraft, indicating the areas where he had set the fires. Charged with arson, the suspect was escorted from Halifax to Churchill, where he appeared in court. He entered a plea of guilty and was sentenced to four years supervised probation.

It can only be assumed that the suspect's high regard for the polygraphist's integrity and gentility was, to a great degree, the main factor in the successful conclusion of what is normally a crime that is very difficult to successfully prosecute.

E Division

(Headquarters — Victoria, B.C.)

Births To Reg. No. 29693, Cst. and Mrs. D. H. "Butch" Davis, a son, Bryan Richard, born December 14, 1976, at Vanderhoof, British Columbia.

To Reg. No. 32564, Cst. and Mrs. M. G. Runte, a son, Lee Michael, born Sept. 14, 1976.

Transfer Party A Farewell Transfer Party was held at the Moose Hall, Prince Rupert, on June 18, 1976, to bid farewell to Cpl. and Mrs. J. T. D. Mellis, Cpl. and Mrs. S. G. McCallum, Cpl. and Mrs. G. Waddington, S/Sgt. and Mrs. J. B. Wharton, Cst. and Mrs. D. Hierlihy and Cst. D. Lawrence, all of whom were subject to the yearly May transfer list. The most fortunate of them all, Cst. D. Lawrence, was transferred to Masset Detachment and remained within Prince Rupert Sub-Division. A swinging group of well-wishers danced to taped music until the wee hours of the morning.

Oktoberfest A large group of local members and guests attended our Oktoberfest '76 on October 15, 1976, at the Moose Hall, Prince Rupert.

German style food and refreshments were served and dancing to the UM-PAH-PAH Band continued throughout the evening, making for a very happy crowd.

Adults' Christmas Party The Annual Adults' Christmas Party was held on December 17, 1976, at the Moose Hall, Prince Rupert, with members from Prince Rupert City, Prince Rupert Rural and Sub-Division, in attendance with invited guests.

Dancing to "Canned music" followed a delicious meal of seafood, turkey and salads.

Christmas Spirit Strikes Again During a recent sitting of ex-parte hearings in Salmon Arm, B.C., everyone in the courtroom, including the presiding judge, broke out in laughter at the reading of a traffic ticket which read "Traffic Information 425680. On the 17th day of Christmas, 1976..." Needless to say, the red-haired peace officer let the color of his hair form the color of his face as he stood aloft in the

witness box, roaring with laughter himself. Who says we don't have any Christmas Spirit?

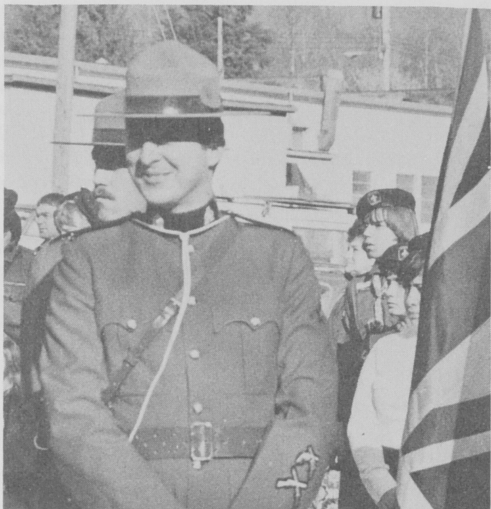
Presentation Supt. E. H. Trefry, O.C. Prince Rupert Sub-Division, presented a Long Service Medal and Certificate to Staff Sergeant M. F. O'Rielly, Prince Rupert Sub-Division NCO, at Prince Rupert Sub-Division on September 30, 1976.

Staff Sergeant O'Rielly has served with the Force at St. John's, Hr. Breton (Nfld.), Halifax (N.S.), Tofino, Powell River, Gibson, Vancouver, Ocean Falls, and Prince Rupert (B.C.), over the past twenty years.

Remembrance Day In the smaller Canadian centers, as in the Vancouver Island community of Lake Cowichan, the town's people seize every opportunity for a neighbourly gathering. Remembrance Day, this November, 1976, was a special time to gather, to remember and reflect.

Supt. E. H. Trefry presents S/Sgt. M. F. O'Rielly with his Long Service Medal.





In the foreground stands Cst. L. W. Cecchini at the Remembrance Day Service. Behind him is Cst. J. M. Gerich.

The entire six man detachment turned out in Review Order to take part in the commemoration service and to help the Royal Canadian Legion celebrate it's 50th anniversary.

Children's Christmas Party During the afternoon of December 19, 1976, a Children's Christmas Party was held at the Prince Rupert Sub-Division HQ for the children of members and staff. Some 30 children were in attendance for the big event of the year, accompanied by their parents.

Movies were shown and refreshments served. To the joy of the wee ones, Santa, played by Cpl. R. B. Harris, Prince Rupert City Detachment, distributed gifts and candy.

Regimental Dinner The Fourth Annual Prince Rupert Sub-Division Regimental Dinner was held at the Crest Motor Hotel, Prince Rupert, on the evening of November 17, 1976. Honoured guests included Supt. T. M. Gardiner, A/OIC CIB, representing the CO "E" Division, and Dr. R. G. Large, guest speaker. Toast to the Force was proposed by S/S/M R. L. Nesbitt (Rtd.) and the toast to the Queen was provided by Cst. J. E. Van Schaik.

Guests from the Alaska State Troopers, Ketchikan, CFB Masset, North Vancouver, Chilliwack, Burnaby, Kelowna, Vernon, to name a few, were in attendance, and enjoyed shrimp cocktail and prime rib and an enjoyable evening of impromptu speeches.

Beyond the Call of Duty On October 9, 1976, Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd E. Jackson, of Prince Rupert, were honoured in a special, albeit unusual, manner. Arrested by Cpl. E. Bowser (attired in a vintage 1893 uniform), the couple were handcuffed together, and escorted with questionable dignity in an awaiting

police car, to their church, for the "trial". Before the assembled court, their crime was read: "Pastor and Mrs. Jackson, you are charged with wilfully and deliberately serving the Lord in this church and in this community for 20 years." Sentence passed, the Jackson's will be serving four weeks' holidays, expenses to be paid by past and present friends of the Prince Rupert Regular Baptist Church.

Public Relations On the morning of May 14, 1976, a young male Constable with the Unit "B" Freeway Patrol on patrol stopped and checked an impaired driver. During the interview, he had occasion to look down and check the color of the eyes of the accused male driver. In doing this, the accused gave the Constable a big KISS.

Public relations, at this point, are obviously good.

Extending our Sympathy As the spring weather arrives so cometh attacks of "Hay Fever."

Recently, one of our members had a vicious attack with the result that his eyes discharged rivers of tears.

He was on duty at the complaint desk when a lady driver came to the office frantically seeking assistance because "she had locked her keys in her car, she was in a hurry or she would be late getting her husband's supper, and could we help her out?"

The officer started taking down the details, assuring her we would do what we could and offered his sympathy to the unfortunate lady.

Suddenly, his eyes started to pour water and he frantically pulled his handkerchief out of his pocket to wipe the tears away.

The lady became very consoling saying; "Please don't worry about it so much officer. I've locked them in the car before."

Cpl. E. Bowser handcuffs and arrests Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd E. Jackson.





Santa, portrayed by Cst. K. G. McDonald, is assisted by Sgt. C. L. Holm and Bladworth Mayor Tony Cardinal.



L-R: Assistant Commissioners G. W. Reed and J. E. Gibbon.

F Division

(Headquarters — Regina, Saskatchewan)

Births To Reg. No. 24783, Cpl. and Mrs. M. R. Milne, a daughter, Erin Lee, on July 22, 1976, at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan.

To Reg. No. 29450, Cst. and Mrs. G. A. Lensen, a daughter, Andrea Jennifer, on December 30, 1976, at St. Paul's Hospital, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan.

Public Relations Our December Public Relations Programme in the Hanley Detachment area was well received by both children and parents. Members of the Hanley Detachment, in conjunction with various service groups, staged Children's Christmas Parties in four towns, a Hutterite Colony, and an Indian Reserve, from December 13 through 17, 1976. The programme began with one hour of cartoons, followed by children's sketches and singing, culminating in Santa's visit (Santa was portrayed by Hanley members). Santa spoke with each child and gave each

a bag of candy. This is the second anniversary of this programme, and we hope it will continue to be a yearly event.

Change of Command On November 25, 1976, "F" Division said goodbye to A/Commr. J. E. Gibbon, who retired after 35 years of service. C/Supt. G. W. Reed (now A/Commr.) assumed command on that date.

Having carefully installed a special golf cart hitch on the rear bumper of his car, A/Commr. and Mrs. Gibbon departed for Kelowna, B.C., to take up residence in their newly-completed home.

Retirement — Transfer On December 16, 1976, a farewell and retirement social was held in the upper auditorium of the North Battleford Civic Centre. The event marked the retirement of S/Sgt. K. G.



Supt. E. J. Ard presents a plaque to S/Sgt. and Mrs. K. G. Ross.



... to Cst. and Mrs. D. M. Taylor.



... and to Cst. and Mrs. R. J. Stechly



L-R: Lt. Frank A. Bolz Jr., Mess President Tony Brezinski and Dr. Harvey Schlossburg.

Ross, North Battleford Sub-Division NCO, who was completing 29 years' service with the Force. Supt. E. J. Ard, Officer Commanding North Battleford Sub-Division, presented a plaque and gifts to S/Sgt. and Mrs. Ross. Supt. Ard also made plaque presentations to Cst. and Mrs. R. J. Stechly who were transferred to Regina, Sask., and to Cst. and Mrs. D. M. Taylor who were transferred to Swift Current, Sask.

NCO's Annual Game Dinner The RCMP Academy was the site for the Regina Area Senior NCO's Annual Game Dinner on December 3, 1976. Over one hundred and twenty members from "F" Division, Depot Division and several other Divisions (attending Courses) were in attendance. This Annual event represents the good fellowship enjoyed by the Senior NCO's Mess with local RCMP Veterans and the Saskatchewan Department of Renewable Resources Wildlife Branch).

In addition to other special guests were S/Sgt. George Frame of the Canadian Police College, who was conducting a Hostage Negotiators Course and two guest lecturers, Dr. Harvey Schlossburg and Lt. Frank Bolz of the New York City Police Department. These two men are considered the fathers of Modern Police Negotiator Techniques. They have been involved in negotiating over 400 successful cases in the past five years in New York City. They have also been involved in training over 700 Police Departments around the world.

Dr. Harvey Schlossburg is the New York City Police Departmental psychologist and is author of a recent book, "Psychologist With a Gun". Lt. Bolz is in charge of the team of Detectives responsible for hostage negotiations in New York City.

Regimental Ball On November 12, 1976, the Annual Regimental Ball for North Battleford Sub-Division was held in the St. Thomas College Auditorium with approximately 150 couples in attendance. The head table consisted of Supt. E. J. Ard,

Officer Commanding North Battleford Sub-Division, Asst. Commr. J. E. Gibbon, Commanding Officer of "F" Division and associated guests. The gala event opened with a cocktail hour followed by a full course meal and dancing with the music supplied by the Meletones. The event was a tremendous success with a tip of the hat to Sgt. Robert Young and his committee for an outstanding effort.

Commissioner Nadon Visits On November 30, 1976, the Regina Area Senior NCO's Mess was honoured with a visit from Commr. Nadon. The Commissioner was in Regina on other Force matters and took time to have coffee with the members.

To commemorate this visit, Sgt. Brezinski, Mess President, presented Commr. Nadon with a copy of the original oil painting hanging in the Senior NCO's Mess, the Force Centennial Project depicting the presentation of Force colors by her Majesty Queen Elizabeth in 1973.

Retiring and newly promoted CO's "F" Division, Asst./Commrs. Gibbon and Reed, along with CO Depot Division, C/Supt. Mills, accompanied the Commissioner on his visit to the Senior NCO's Mess. Best wishes were extended to the Asst./Commrs. on their newly-identified walks of life.

Suspicious Beep During the evening of March 21, 1976, a call was received at Lloydminster Detachment from a concerned rural resident advising that a strange beeping sound could be heard to the south of their farm. The complainant was concerned that this may be coming from a crash indicator on a downed



Sgt. Brezinski presents Commissioner Nadon with a copy of the oil painting depicting the presentation of Force Colours by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth.

aircraft. The member advised the complainant that someone would look into the matter immediately. Before leaving they discussed the complaint and decided it couldn't be an aircraft — but, what was it?

When we arrived we were joined by a very nervous female, an equally nervous husband, a couple of neighbors, two children, a cat and three horses, all standing in the farmer's yard listening to a very strange and mystifying "beep" indeed!

Now to plan an attack. We walked into a bush area to the east of the sound. It was now coming from the west. We marched to the west of the farm. The sound now came from the south. With the help of our City Detail members, it was determined that the beep could be heard up to 1½ miles south of the yard.

We returned to the farm and decided that a full-fledged, frontal attack should be mounted to determine the source of the noise. With the assistance of two members and two civilians the attack was launched. With flashlights searching the bush, we began to track toward the noise. After roughly 10 minutes of plowing through snow we were undoubtedly in the right area. A search of the trees and there we found what we were looking for — one very surprised and curious screech owl!

Apparently owls hoot most of the year. However, when smitten with spring fever — they beep, a sound audible for a 1½ square mile area.

Once again, through perseverance of the members of Lloydminster Detachment, another case is marked — **Concluded Here.**

Submitted by Cst. D. E. Hall.

G Division

(Headquarters — Yellowknife, N.W.T.)

Pukigtalik Most members of the Force, and for that matter, most policemen have been subjected at one time or another to derogatory names — pig, fuzz — what have you. It may be interesting to readers to know the Inuit use a descriptive name, not at all meant to be nasty.

My family and I are getting ready to transfer back to the MacKenzie District and have been at Eskimo Point almost two years now. Eskimo Point is an Inuit Settlement on the Hudson Bay coast about 165 air miles north of Churchill, Manitoba. There are approximately 900 people and the economy is based on fur, caribou, seal, fish and handicrafts. Like others before us, I have earned my oil burner certificate, my wife can carry a honey bucket with great elegance, we have learned to enjoy country music — bilingually,

receive bubble gum and stamps for change, and we can even dance to Harry Hibbs. The most prominent memory, however will be the word the local Inuit use to refer to the RCMP.

"Pukigtalik" (pronounced — poo kiq ta lik) means "the one who has stripes" and it is synonymous with RCMP because the first persons, seen by the local Inuit, with "wide yellow stripes" was undoubtedly and conclusively members of the Force. This expression is used in a customary manner throughout most of the District of Keewatin and used very little elsewhere. The children of the settlement, when greeting a policeman, say either "Hi Police" or "Pukigtalik". The adults and especially the older people refer to you in the latter. The settlement of Eskimo Point is progressing the same as the rest of the North, but I hope this pleasant reference to members of the Force lives on.

Submitted by Cpl. G. I. Simmonds

Hay River Detachment Destroyed. On February 2, 1976, fire totally destroyed the Hay River RCMP Detachment. The fire started at approximately 11 a.m. after sparks from the welding equipment, being used to renovate the detachment cells, ignited in the crawl space. Within minutes the building filled with smoke. A civilian guard and a couple of the members were in the detachment at the time the fire started and quickly attempted to extinguish it. However, they could not get to the source and were forced out by the dense smoke. When firemen arrived smoke was already escaping from all sides of the building. There were no prisoners being held at the time.

The fire continued to burn for several hours spreading to all rooms in the building and was not under control until late in the afternoon. With the exception of the court exhibits, which were kept in a small upstairs room, everything was destroyed including many personal items. The 14 members of the detachment have had to rely on memory and note



Even as Hay River Detachment burns, business continues as usual.



C/Supt. A. H. Buttler presents the Commanding Officer's Commendation to S/Sgt. Gschwind...



... Cst. F. G. Kristjanson...

books to start over on files which were either completely destroyed or badly damaged.

Cpl. Carl Lentowicz, in charge during the temporary absence of Insp. Gilholme, immediately set up a temporary office in a nearby hotel. Telephones were set up with the original detachment phone number so that service was able to continue. Late in the afternoon a base station was brought in from Yellowknife and the detachment was moved to the South McKenzie Correctional Centre. Since then, trailers have been set up on the original detachment site.

Members have received many compliments from a number of citizens who were amazed at how quickly the new detachment quarters were set up. The editor of the local newspaper remarked on how the detachment remained open for business to serve the public — even during the fire.

Meanwhile, service continues from the two trailers, one as an office, the other containing cells. Construction on a new building will probably begin later in 1976.

Regimental Dinner The "G" Division Annual Regimental Dinner was held at the Elks Hall in Yellowknife on December 3, 1976. Dinner Coordinator and Master of Ceremonies was Sgt. Paul Pertson. Head table guests included D/Commr. Don McQueen, Dept. of Public Safety, State of Alaska; Col. Pat Wellington, Director Alaska State Troopers; C/Supt. H. T. Nixon, CO "M" Division, Whitehorse; guest speaker Mr. S. M. Hodgson, Commissioner of the N.W.T.; C/Supt. A. H. Buttler, CO "G" Division; Brigadier General Thorneycroft, CO National Officer, "G" Division; Insp. G.

Rechner, O.C. Yellowknife SubDivision; Mr. David Searle, N.W.T. Councillor; Yellowknife Mayor, His Worship Mr. Fred Henne; and Mr. Bill Allwright, Citizen of the Year.

Refreshments and an excellent dinner were prepared by the ladies of the Royal Purple, providing the base for a most enjoyable evening for the 147 members, ex-members and guests attending the dinner. Commissioner Hodgson gave a very interesting and humorous speech on the history of the Force.

... and Csts. L. E. Chorney and J. P. Oster. Seated in the foreground is Mr. S. M. Hodgson, Commissioner of the Northwest Territories.





Sgt. Bob Bacchus presents a plaque to Mr. Bill Allwright, Yellowknife Citizen of the Year.



S/Sgt. Jim Lambert presents a rifle to S/Cst. "Cec" Phillips.

During the evening, the CO, C/Supt. A. H. Buttler, made a number of presentations. "S/Sgt. K. G. Gschwind, presented with the Commanding Officer's Commendation for courage and exceptional capabilities in the successful execution of two hazardous landings as pilot of RCMP aircraft CF-MPF while performing a rescue mission in the Foxe Basin area, Baffin Island, N.W.T., on September 17-18, 1976." "Cst. F. G. Kristjanson presented with the Commanding Officer's Commendation for courage and restraint in disarming and apprehending an enraged adult person, while in personally dangerous circumstances on June 8, 1975, at Fort Resolution, N.W.T."

"Cst. L. E. Chorney and Cst. J. P. Oster presented with the Commanding Officer's Commendation for courage and restraint in disarming and apprehending an emotionally disturbed adult male person who had discharged a rifle shot through the front door of the Community Hall and later threatened our members with the rifle on October 31, 1976, at Fort Simpson, N.W.T."

On this occasion the Commanding Officer also presented S/Sgt. Bob Bacchus with the RCMP Long Service Medal. S/Sgt. Bob Bacchus presented Mr. Bill Allwright with a plaque in recognition of his being named Yellowknife Citizen of the Year. S/Sgt. Jim Lambert, on behalf of members of Yellowknife Sub-Division, presented S/Cst. "Cec" Phillips with a rifle in recognition of his 20 years faithful service to

the Force at Fort Smith Detachment. He has retired to pension.

Members Honoured : During the second week of November, 1976, members of Igloolik Detachment were contacted by Rev. Noah Nasook who invited Cpl. B. W. Lidstone and S/Cst. Kanayuk to attend the evening church service at the Anglican church in Igloolik.

When the members attended the service, they found that the Anglican church as a body, and the Anglican church Women's Group, meant to publicly proclaim their support of the RCMP; to congratulate and thank the RCMP for their continued success in searches for missing persons in the North and particularly for their search and successful rescue of Mark Evaluardjuk. They were especially grateful for the great job done by the RCMP pilot, S/Sgt. K. G. Gschwind, for his part in the rescue. They expressed their appreciation for the good work done by the two members stationed at Igloolik, especially for their work with young people and for the support they have given to other groups in the settlement. Both members were also presented with a locally-made wall hanging, as a token of appreciation for their efforts.

Both Cpl. Lidstone and S/Cst. Kanayuk were required to reply to the statements. Although they didn't expect the accolades, they undoubtedly were pleased that their efforts were appreciated.

H Division

(Headquarters — Halifax, Nova Scotia)

Births To Reg. No. 27534, Cst. and Mrs. G. M. Cogle, a daughter, Nancy Jyl, January 1, 1977, at Digby, Nova Scotia.



During graduation ceremonies of the 107th Session of the FBI National Academy at Quantico, Virginia, December 16, 1976, Deputy Associate Director J. J. McDermott presented a diploma to Insp. B. G. Johnston (right) of the "J" Division Criminal Investigation Branch, Fredericton, N.B.

J Division

(Headquarters — Fredericton, N.B.)

Marriages Reg. No. 32551, Cst. C. R. Spinney to Mary Colleen Doggett, on October 2, 1976, at Saint John, N.B.

K Division

(Headquarters — Edmonton, Alta.)

A first in Divisional Training When a need was recognized by the "K" Division Training Branch for personnel other than regular members to be trained in the role of Supervisors, a five day course was arranged. Fourteen Public Servants, nine Special Constables and one Civilian Member, from various Sections throughout the province participated in the course held at the Canadian Penitentiary Staff College, the week of October 4-8, 1976.

The outline of the course included: communication, delegation, human relations, decision-making, interviewing & counselling, transactional analysis, motivation, evaluations, and discipline.

This course was considered to be beneficial to all who attended. It is hoped that the Force will continue to provide future training in areas other than for Regular Members.

Calgary Sub-Division

The Mother of the Wife of the Man That After an absence of eleven years, I found myself transferred back to Detachment duties, Calgary Detachment Complaint Desk, to be exact. Needless to say, there had been a few changes in the routine. Shifts are exactly eight hours long; there are two telephones with extensions; there is a public "emergency hot



Graduates of the "K" Division Supervisor's Course.

line" from the Rural Detachment areas, a radio that monitors two channels at the same time and with the use of repeater stations is capable of communication with vehicles 200 miles away; there is a CPIC machine (Computer) to other Detachments, City and Provincial Police Departments; the previous little shelf of reference books had now grown to a library in a large sized glass enclosed cabinet. A soft voice on the radio that was discussing police work was identified to me as belonging to the female Constable stationed at one of our Rural Detachments. Following a crash course on procedures, I was on my way.

One morning, my desk held a CPIC request from HQ Ottawa, on behalf of Interpol, to ask a Calgary resident his intentions in regard to his motor vehicle that had been abandoned in Spain.

This is when I learned of another change. In this case, a telephone was used, instead of the former practice of going to a residence for a face to face interview. Via the telephone, I eventually located, in a hospital ward, the father of the vehicle's owner. I learned the vehicle had been stolen, where it had been stolen, the Police authority responsible for the investigation, also, that his son was married and was working in the Middle East. The name and address of his son's employer in England was learned. This material, although sketchy, was reported to HQ Ottawa, for the attention of Interpol.

The necessary paper work had just been cleared away when a female voice on the telephone advised me that I did not know her, but she was the mother of the wife of the man that had his car stolen in Spain. The conversation closed with this lady making a remark like: "We were laughing and talking about how the RCMP is now solving crime in Spain".

How about that. Now I'm involved in investigating international crime, and I never left the Complaint Office desk.

Submitted by Cpl. J. N. White

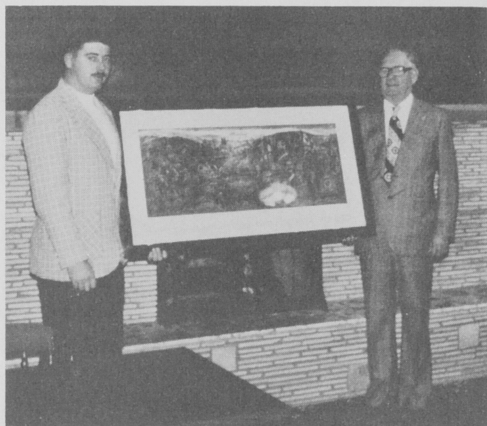
Lethbridge Sub-Division

Fall Dance On Friday night, November 19, 1976, the Lethbridge Sub-Division Recreation Club held a very successful fall dance. Over two hundred members, wives, friends and veterans attended. We danced to the music of "Just Blue", a swinging band from Calgary, and were served a nice smorgasbord meal by the new owner of the "Scarlet & Gold Inn", a new dining establishment in Fort Macleod. During the dance, the Officer Commanding, Supt. A. J. Niedzwiecki, bid farewell to several members being transferred out of the Sub-Division, and to Cpl. and Mrs. K. G. Veals, who recently retired to pension and are living in Lethbridge, Alberta.

Fort Macleod Dance & Dinner Early in the fall of 1976, a new restaurant was constructed in the town of Fort Macleod, Alberta, and it was announced publicly by the owners, Jim and Dave Coutts, that this restaurant would be named the Scarlet & Gold Inn, and the theme would be the history of the RCMP.

On December 15, 1976, the Fort Macleod RCMP Social Club (which consists of all the members on the Detachment and the two stenos) held a Christmas dance and turkey dinner in the Scarlet and Gold Inn. The total attendance to the function was 50 people which included an invited couple by each member. An exceptional meal was put on by the owners of the restaurant.

During the course of the evening, an RCMP Mural was presented to Mr. Jim Coutts to enhance his din-

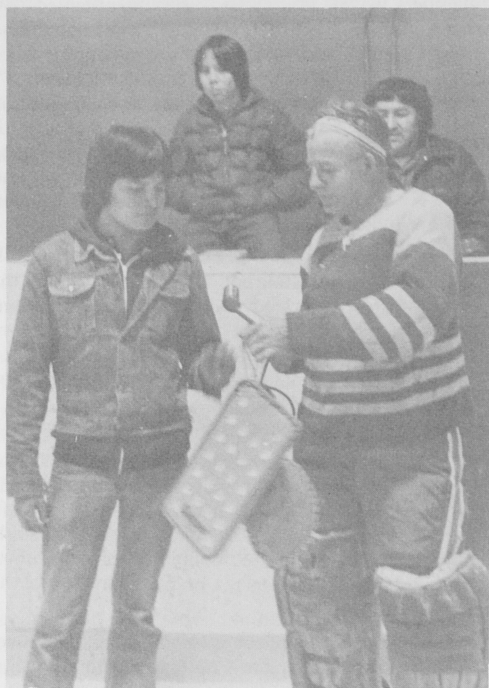


Cst. Lyle O'Brien presents mural to Mr. J. Coutts (right).

ing room, and keeping in line with the theme of the restaurant. The presentation was made by Cst. Lyle O'Brien, the Social Co-ordinator at Fort Macleod Det., and Mr. Coutts assured everyone that the mural will be placed above the fireplace in the dining room of the restaurant along with the many other items he already had concerning the history of the Force.

Community Relations The Lethbridge Sub-Division hockey team participated in a game against the Peigan Cowboys at Brockett, on December 7,

S/Sgt. Art Clearwater presents Frank Four Horns with a set of goalie gloves.



1976, and \$94.00 from gate receipts was donated to Minor Hockey on the Reserve. S/Sgt. Art Clearwater presented Frank Four Horns, juvenile goalie, with a new set of goalie gloves which were purchased with Police Community Relations funds.

Peace River Sub-Division

The Right Place at the Right Time At 11:30 p.m. on November 23, 1976, I received a call at the Slave Lake Detachment from Pierre L'Heureux, who resides at #23 Slave River Motel. He said his car had been stolen sometime earlier that night and he had just noticed it missing. I told the complainant I would patrol to the scene to obtain further details.

I arrived about 5 minutes later and met Mr. L'Heureux at the door of his residence. He had just given me the make of his car, a 1964 Chev., when he shouted. "There it is", pointing frantically to a 1964 grey Chev. passing by on Main Street. With luck in our favour, the vehicle behind the stolen auto happened to be a patrol car manned by Csts. Tim Turner and Joe Millar.

I advised them by radio that the vehicle they were following was reported stolen. The vehicle was subsequently stopped, and the driver arrested. To bring the matter to an even speedier than normal conclusion, the accused driver appeared in Provincial Court the next day, entered a plea of "guilty", and was sentenced to a term of incarceration. Total time from complaint to disposition was about 12 hours.

Submitted by Cst. P. E. Schneider

Unusual Addressing: Mail forwarded to various RCMP offices arrives under some rather unusual addresses. Here is one which was received at our Lake Louise office, from the Provincial Lands & Forests Office:

Cpl. F. D. McLennan
Canadian Rocky Mountain Police
I/C Lake Louise Detachment
Lake Louise, Alberta

RCMP Parkland Horsemen: The Red Deer Sub-Division hockey team, under the direction of Inspec-

L-R: Cst. Barbara Hawryluk, Supt. S. A. Ramage, Cst. Joanne Sundberg and Cpl. Lloyd Cosens.





Lois Skinkle (right) presents cheque to Pat Hess on behalf of the Red Deer Stetsonettes.

tor John Fream, has left its mark many times while playing exhibition hockey games within central Alberta. The team travels to various Detachments and challenges local teams, with proceeds of the matches going toward fund-raising projects. As a change of pace, however, on November 30, 1976, the team members served approximately 1,100 Red Deer and district residents a turkey dinner with home-made apple pie. It was an excellent turnout and a very worthwhile community relations project. During the dinner, the local Waska-Billies' singing group entertained, and a display was also set up featuring the Block Parent Program, security equipment from the Crime Prevention Unit, and a variety of films.

"O.K. guys, watch those holding penalties."



RCMP Wives Organize Block Parents The Block Parent Program, now in effect in Red Deer, has been organized and assisted by the wives of the RCMP members in Red Deer. To support the program, Red Deer Stetsonettes (Women's auxiliary of the RCMP Association), held a rummage sale and presented a cheque for \$325.00 to Pat Hess, Co-ordinator of the Block Parent Association.

Hockey Ft. McMurray Sub-Division played host to members of Yellowknife Sub-Division at Ft. McMurray, Alberta, on January 29-30, 1977. Yellowknife was treated to a tour of the Syncrude Canada Project and participated in a Benefit Hockey Game against the local RCMP Squad, which raised \$337.00 for the local Association for the Mentally Retarded. The Fort McMurray team was outclassed in every respect except for hospitality and ingenuity. The local squad utilized two female members who completely distracted the Yellowknife team, resulting in a 7 to 7 tie at the final whistle. The game was played before a packed arena with the spectators thoroughly enjoying the activities. A social evening followed the game with the necessary medicinal beverages supplied to ease the aches and pains of the hard-fought contest.

"Micky" Marten Goes to School Late in December of 1975, a motorist travelling along Highway #18 near Swan Hills, Alberta, witnessed the accidental killing of a marten. The motorist, being concerned with the monetary value of the marten, brought it to the RCMP office in Swan Hills. The members of the Detachment contacted the Department of Fish and Wildlife and asked to keep the animal. The request approved, arrangements were made to have the marten mounted, with the intention of presenting it to the Swan Hills School.

In February, 1976, "Micky" Marten went to school and was presented to the students of the Swan Hills School. It is hoped that this near extinct animal will remind them to be cautious with traffic so that they might avoid the same fate as "Mickey" Marten.

"Mickey" Marten.



The Case of the Christmas Tree Bandit Albert Lawrence had been a farmer in the Fort Saskatchewan District, Alberta, for a number of years, and taking pride in his farm, had planted small spruce trees around the border of his property in order to improve the appearance.

As the spruce trees grew, however, it seemed that every Christmas he was plagued by unknown persons stealing the spruce trees for use as Christmas trees. He became concerned and asked a member of the local detachment how he could improve the situation. The constable advised him that the Crime Detection Laboratory was so efficient they could detect whether a tree had been stolen from his property. Therefore, it was suggested that should he locate the persons stealing trees from his property, should cut the bottom off the tree and subsequently it would be compared by the Crime Detection Laboratory with the stump of the tree that remained in the ground.

At approximately 8:45 p.m. on December 23, Lawrence called our Edmonton Detachment and reported he had just caught someone cutting a spruce tree on his property. At the time of the offence, the culprit had the tree in the trunk of his car and denied that he had cut it on the complainant's property. During the discussion that followed, Lawrence had cut the bottom portion from the tree which was in the possession of the suspect and obtained his license number.

Shortly after, a police car from Sherwood Park Detachment stopped the culprit on the outskirts of

the City of Edmonton. Investigation revealed there was a spruce tree in the trunk of the car, and the identity of the driver was established. While being interviewed, he admitted that he did have a discussion with Lawrence, but maintained he had cut the tree several miles south of Lawrence's property. In view of the doubt raised, and in keeping with the festive season, the culprit was permitted to keep the tree, as Lawrence had obtained the necessary evidence with the removal of the bottom portion.

Patrol was subsequently made to the Lawrence farm, and with his assistance, the portion of the remaining stump was obtained. As a result of examination of the road area on which the suspect's car had been parked, a chip from a tree trunk was recovered. The missing tree had been in a planted windbreak one hundred feet from the district road and tracks in the area between the trees and the road strongly suggested that the tree had been dragged to the suspect's car. In this area a spruce tree branch was also recovered. Also found was the bottom portion of the tree which Lawrence had cut from the tree which was in the possession of the suspect. All the exhibits were then handed over to our Crime Detection Laboratory in Edmonton and examination showed that at one time all four exhibits had been part of the same tree.

With this in mind, the suspect was charged with theft and after appearing in court, was fined fifty dollars. It can only be presumed that he used the spruce tree for his home during the festive season but no doubt it must have been an extremely expensive Christmas tree.

L Division

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

Births To Reg. No. 28044, "L" Division, Cst. & Mrs. Wayne Locke, a son, Mason Wayne, at Charlottetown, P.E.I., September 21, 1976.

The Longer Arm of the Law On August 13, 1976, Kenneth Wayne Rogers (B. August 14, 1958), escaped from the Prince County Gaol, Summerside, P.E.I., where he was serving a one year sentence for Robbery with Violence.

During that evening, Aux-Cst. Jerry Simpson was working with Summerside Detachment Members when the report was received. The following morning, Aux-Cst. Simpson and James Johnson, travelling in their private car, observed Rogers walking on the highway near Summerside. They arrested him and returned him to members of Summerside Detachment.

Rogers received an additional three months consecutive sentence for his efforts on August 18, 1976. This Division has a very active and effective Auxiliary Constable program, as demonstrated by the initiative of these two members.

St. John Ambulance Awards On November 18, 1976, the following awards were presented by Lt.

Gov. Gordon L. Bennett at Government House, Charlottetown, P.E.I., in the presence of Chancellor Beament of the St. John Ambulance:

26090, Cst. Robert R. Humes,
"Alberton Det."
"L" Division, Meritorious Life
Saving Certificate.

23285, Cst. James A. Cairns,
"Alberton Det."
"L" Division, Decade Award.

Lt. Gov. G. L. Bennett presents awards to Cst. R. R. Humes...





... and Cst. J. A. Cairns while Chancellor Beaumont looks on.



L-R: S/Sgt. B. A. Hebb, Cst. Heather C. M. Hebb and Cst. W. A. Hebb.

A Family Affair Father, son and daughter of the Hebb family are now active in the RCMP and are posted as follows:

S/Sgt. Bryce A. Hebb,
"L" Division, Admin. Office,
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Son — Cst. Wayne A. Hebb,
Engaged Charlottetown, P.E.I. —
August 6, 1973
Stationed "B" Division,
Grand Falls, Newfoundland.

Daughter — Cst. Heather C. M. Hebb,
Engaged Charlottetown, P.E.I. —
December 1, 1975
Stationed "A" Division,
Embassy Patrol.

1976 Annual Police Softball Tournament The little old men from RCMP Charlottetown struck again. They carried home the hardware from the 2nd Annual Police Softball Tournament hosted by CFB Security Police, Summerside. Six police teams attended. CFB Security Police, RCMP Alberton, Summerside Town Police, RCMP Summerside, Atlantic Police Academy and RCMP Charlottetown.

Dave "Johnny Bench" Power concocted top secret signals to enhance the brilliant mound work of the Newfoundland Whiz kid Cal Davis. Steady infielding from the Cape Breton trio of Norm Curry, Brian Dalton and Donnie Gosse saved the day during the final championship game against CFB Summerside.

The 40+ pack with button thumb George Taylor on first and outfielders Carl Wentzell and Jim Cox showed the youngsters how to play. Frank Delorey, Ian Oland and A/Cst. Bill Dunsford ably shored the

team. Congratulations guys — you're not getting older — you're getting better.

Curling The 1976 Rothmans Police Curling Playdowns were held this year at Crapaud, P.E.I., during the weekend of March 21-23, 1976. The Eric Bower foursome captured this year's title over 15 other teams. Runner up position went to the Doug George team consisting of Frank Delorey, Earl Elliot and Jim Cox. The winning rink of Cpl. Eric Bower, Bill Harris, Barry Paquet and Ernie Maidment was presented with the trophy by Mr. Dave Dermo, representative from Rothmans of Pall Mall.

Farewell On November 5, 1976, Mr. C. D. Gillis and his wife were guests of honour at a

LR: Cst. Bill Harris, Cpl. Eric Bower, Mr. Dave Dermo of Rothman's, Cpl. Barry Paquet and Cst. Ernie Maidment.



Farewell Dinner, at Rodd's Motor Inn, given by the Public Servants of "L" Division. Dinner was held in recognition of Mr. Gillis' long service with the Royal Canadian Mounted Police as an EL-4 Radio Technician and his coming retirement.

Farewell Party A Farewell Party to honour Sgt. Carl Wentzell, who is retiring from the Force, was held on November 18, 1976, at the Crapaud Curling Club, with approximately 50 couples present.

Presentations were made to Carl on behalf of the NCO's Mess and the Recreation Club. A bouquet of flowers was presented to Carl's wife, Rochelle. Everyone present enjoyed the occasion which was highlighted by a "Rock Hop".

Presentations are made to Mr. and Mrs. Gillis.
L-R: Betty MacNeil, Secretary-Treasurer; Mrs. Gillis, Mr. Gillis and Heather Gallant, President.



M Division

(Headquarters — Whitehorse, Y.T.)

Trying to Keep a Good Man Down During the spring and summer of 1975, while I was stationed at Whitehorse detachment, the members found themselves plagued with the very frequent and unlawful activities of a local sneak thief, who, to put it quite mildly, did not exactly excel to great heights in his attempts to elude detection. At the start of each new day in the Magistrate's court our man was waiting to answer to yet another of a growing number of theft charges.

Nothing was safe from the clutches of this thief, and he would literally steal anything and every thing he could pocket, carry, or drag away. Any member wishing to escalate his "persons charged" category need only do a cursory search of "George" to find anything from a ball point pen to a refrigerator concealed somewhere on his person.

Toward the end of the summer season, our hero found himself with approximately twenty theft charges arising from different occasions, and each case being of a petty nature. Our learned magistrate decided the man was obviously in need of psychiatric examination and thus remanded "George" to be examined by a local psychiatrist.

The big day came and "George" was on time for his appointment. Several topics were discussed and after a short while, the interview ended and George left. A short while later, the enraged psychiatrist placed a phone call to the detachment. It seems our boy "George", upon leaving his interview, stole the secretary's two hundred dollar coat... C'est la vie!

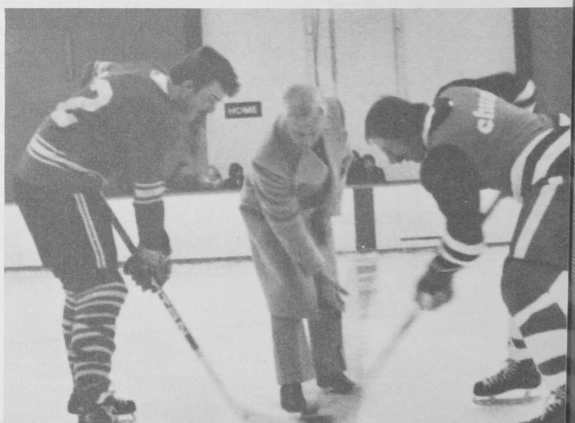
Submitted by Cst. K. N. Diller

O Division

(Headquarters — Toronto, Ontario)

Clear the Track "Clear the track — here comes Shack!" That was the cry from Doublerinks Arena in Toronto on December 11, 1976. International Airport (TIA) Detachment members challenged CHUM Radio in Toronto to a hockey game to raise money for the CHUM Christmas WISH Programme for underprivileged children. What CHUM didn't tell the boys though was that fast Eddie (Shack that is — former NHL locomotive and fun guy) was in their line-up. The final score — 14-5 for CHUM. Eddie scored nine times. The proceeds — \$1,000.00. Attendance was about 600.

Insp. L. L. Wagner drops the puck between S/Cst. B. C. Holman (left) and Eddie Shack.

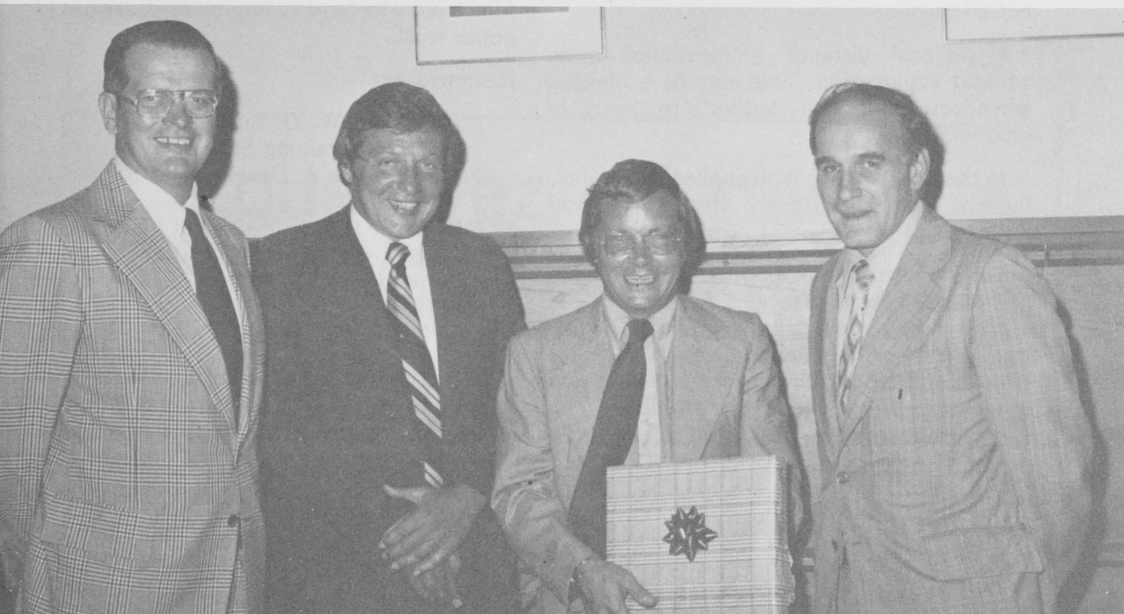




L-R: Very Special Constables Kevin, Keith, Noreen and Tyler O'Reilly.

Younger All the Time Though it seems recruits are getting younger all the time, we at the Quarterly had no idea how young. Our amazement subsided only when we realized the four O'Reilly children were dressed to attend a Hallowe'en Party. Their mother, Diane, had spent many hours making the uniforms as close to regulation as possible, carefully copying the female members' uniform from pictures in the Quarterly. It was only after she had finished that she learned from her husband, Sgt. Jack O'Reilly, that female members are now wearing regular ties.

L-R: A/Commr. H. P. Tadeson, C.O. "O" Division; The Hon. Roy McMurtry, Q.C., Attorney-General of Ontario; Clay M. Powell, Q.C.; F. A. Howe, President of the "O" Division Officers Mess.



Farewell Luncheon On September 9, 1976, members of the "O" Division Officers Mess held a luncheon in honour of Clay M. Powell, Q.C., former Assistant Deputy Attorney General for the Province of Ontario, who left the Department to become a defence lawyer. Invited guests included the Honourable Roy McMurtry, Attorney General of Ontario, and Roderick M. McLeod, Director of Special Prosecution and Appeal for Ontario.

Clay Powell, a graduate of Osgoode Hall Law School, joined the staff of the Attorney General's Department in 1963, as Crown Counsel. During the 14 years he served with the Department he prosecuted many nationally publicized cases. Mr. Powell worked closely with members of the Force on cases involving national and international fraud. He has written a number of books and articles pertaining to Criminal Law. He is currently practising law in Toronto with the law firm of Carter and Powell.

RCMP Veteran's Association Annual Meeting The RCMP Veteran's Association will be holding their Annual General Meeting at the Royal York Hotel in Toronto between May 20th and 22nd inclusive this year. This will be the 53rd consecutive meeting of this Organization.

The local Committee, chaired by Bill Wales and strongly supported by A/Commr. H. P. Tadeson, the CO, "O" Division, is making every effort to guarantee that delegates from across the country will enjoy their visit in "Toronto the Good". This is a first for this city — all the previous meetings have been held in Halifax, Calgary, Regina, Lethbridge, Vancouver and Ottawa.

Anyone withing further information is asked to contact their local Division Veteran's Secretary.

book reviews

APPLIED POLICE & FIRE PHOTOGRAPHY, by Raymond P. Siljander, Charles C. Thomas, Publisher, 301-327 East Lawrence Avenue, Springfield, Ill., U.S.A. 62717. Pp. 308. Illus. Index. \$18.50

Identification Technicians who have had the excellent training in their field provided by the Canadian Police College or the Ontario Police College, will find little to command their interest in this book — a pity, considering the need for a definitive work on the subject.

The author's intent, to provide a reference text suited to all levels of expertise, has not been realized. Instead, we have a handsomely bound and printed "pamphlet" if you classify a publication in terms of substantive content.

A third or more of the volume deals with photographic theory, rather awkwardly organized and presented. The text varies from explanations of the obvious to inadequate or confusing treatment of principles which need to be clearly understood by the evidence photographer.

We are invited to see why the image a lens projects is reversed, but we are never told it's because light travels in straight lines.

"Circle of confusion" is referred to in several diagrams better suited to illustrate "circle of illumination" and there is no explanation or reference to either in the text.

Depth of field, as presented here would frustrate attempts at understanding by any beginner.

Hyperfocal distance is mentioned once, without explanation. This may be a blessing when you observe the author's treatment of reciprocity effects.

In the areas dealing with applied techniques, there is insufficient depth, obsolescence and error.

Various methods of photographing fingerprints on glass surfaces to eliminate or minimize lighting problems inherent in this task, could be eliminated in favour of the ultra violet fluorescence technique which simply and effectively resolves all of the problems. Yet, fluorescence is not mentioned in this context.

The explanation of an illustration showing the restoration of a chemically obliterated signature using reflected infrared is wrong. The signature "absorbs" infrared, rather than "reflecting" it.

The title implies significant content on photographing fires, yet there are only ten pages of text and less than thirty illustrations on the subject. One suspects "fire" appears in the title for the same purpose supermarkets employ loss-leaders.

With individual sections on twelve categories ranging from crime scene photography to document examination, how much sound text can be presented in a couple of hundred pages which contain numerous illustrations.

As an omnibus of police photography, the work fails; as a compendium it has a slight degree of merit.

The author would have been well advised to leave photographic theory to some of the excellent texts available, and expand on the practical applications of photography in police work.

However, one has the impression, given his obviously shaky understanding of theory, that we may be witnessing everything he has to offer, errors and all, in the remaining two thirds of his book.

This book is not recommended as reading except by those individuals outside of law enforcement who have an interest in all aspects of police work.

Reviewed by:

S/Sgt. W. D. Luelo
Ident Training Supervisor
Training & Development Br.

STORIES FROM PANGIRTUNG, illustrated by Germaine Arnastauyok, with an introduction by Stuart Hodgson. Hurtig Publishers, 10560-105th Street, Edmonton, Alta. T5H 2W7. Pp. 100. Illus. \$5.95, cloth.

It is commendable that the residents of Pangirtung should record the memories of eleven of their elders, translate them into

English, and have them published for the sake of all those who are not Eskimo and have no idea what it is like to be an Eskimo. If their objective was, however, to create an historic document which gives an insight into "the strengths of the Inuit Character", then they have failed. For one who is unfamiliar with the life of the Eskimo, as most Canadians are, the book does give an indication of what it used to be like, in the early days of the coming of the white man, to be one. Unfortunately it is an indication only. Perhaps, also, if I were more knowledgeable of Eskimo folklore and legends, the passages would have more meaning for me. As they stand, they do not.

The stories present themselves as the memories of childhood. Like the memories of childhood, they are disjointed, rambling and often meaningless to anyone other than the one remembering. Never is the reader informed whether a passage is a remembered fact, a remembered story, or part of a more complete legend. Plunged into the middle of an image which has no beginning or no end, I can only say to myself, "So what".

The book would have offered much more had the authors identified and presented the legends around which some of the memories are based, instead of just throwing out a collage of ideas, hoping they would somehow mystically change into a work of literature. I am drawn, for example, to a passage on page 56:

"Once there was a lady, who went to visit to another land with her daughter. The lady was mixing wolf's brain and man's brain. She told her daughter not to tell anyone what she was doing. She was mixing them together to make the people die. The little girl did not want to do this, but she had to listen to her mother; so she sang a song when she was alone. This is the

song which she sang. 'Oh, Mother, you are mixing a wolf's brain to make the people die, and you do not want me to tell them: so I will not tell.' That is the song she sang."

The possibilities in presenting this legend, if in fact it is one, are limitless. An explanation of what appears to be a fascinating piece of folklore is completely overlooked. The richness of the Inuit culture, which could have been presented here, is not. Instead, the passage is meaningless at least to anyone who is not fully conversant with Eskimo culture.

The book is written in an almost child-like fashion, which I feel, is undeserving of the Inuit people. The Inuit language, which is undoubtedly one of the most elegant on our continent, does not retain its elegance when translated verbatim into English, at least with these stories. In addition to this, the translation is uneven, as if several people had worked on the different passages, even different sections of the same passage. Two paragraphs will employ nicely-constructed language structures, while a third will revert to mediocrity.

The illustrations, although enjoyable, can hardly be classed as "among the most delightful ever published". In kind, they are not unlike the hundreds of other Eskimo drawings I could find in any craft shop in the country. They are no better. They are no worse. They are not in the same class, however, as some of the exquisitely-beautiful drawings and carvings the better Eskimo artists have produced.

In all, I could not recommend this book for someone who wishes to gain a true insight into the lives of the Inuit people. As a book for children, whose boundless imaginations do not need lengthy explanations, perhaps it would be acceptable.

D.B.

Vous avez été muté?

Les mutations à l'intérieur de la Gendarmerie **ne sont pas** automatiquement communiquées à la *Revue Trimestrielle*. Alors, pourquoi ne pas épargner à un ami l'effort de vous envoyer lui-même la revue, en nous faisant parvenir une formule de changement d'adresse.

promotions

The following regular members of the RCMP have received promotions since publication of the Winter 1977 issue of the *Quarterly*:

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION

Chief Superintendent — Supt. J. Hoday.

Superintendent — Insp. P. E. J. Banning.

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. D. J. Gamble, D. C. Sweet, F. L. Johnston, A. D. Coker, G. E. Van DeGraaf, J. G. Grant, D. J. Sherwood, R. A. Welke, R. S. Dow, T. S. K. Brown, S. E. Sutherland, P. Kohut, V. R. Dahl, D. G. Hepworth, R. Rowan.

Sergeant — Cpls. G. B. Carlson, E. P. Cullen, R. C. Ray, D. B. R. Maloney, N. A. Burrows, J. S. Rae, R. E. Berg, R. A. Ferri, C. S. Bowman, F. J. Juhasz, J. M. Dupuis, S. W. Thompson, W. B. Pollock, J. C. Sadleir, R. T. Beers, H. R. Ashton, W. G. Allen, W. P. Fudge.

Corporal — Csts. D. B. Griffiths, J. R. J. Teed, D. J. Doll, R. W. J. Dixon, D. B. Greenslade, R. M. Thornber, J. K. Cousins, A. D. Lindsay, J. E. C. G. Rivest, F. L. Lyle, G. B. McCall, J. R. P. Gervais, G. B. Vikaines, P. D. Martin, B. D. Miller, J. A. Moore.

A DIVISION (Eastern Ontario)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. A. J. Chapman.

Sergeant — Cpls. J. A. G. Boudreau, D. S. T. Edey, R. T. Murray, F. E. M. Long, J. J. G. L. Foy, J. J. Y. C. St. Onge.

Corporal — Csts. C. A. Pheifer, J. A. G. Simard, G. R. J. Landry, A. Morewood, D. D. Dowbiggin, M. E. Donnelly, D. Parchomchuk, B. E. Runnalls, C. E. Robinson, T. B. Clark, G. S. Starmer.

B DIVISION (Newfoundland)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. E. D. C. Reeve, R. W. Bemrose.

Sergeant — Cpl. L. F. Good.

Corporal — Csts. P. T. McCormick, J. W. MacDonald, S. J. Arseneault, R. K. Coupland.

C DIVISION (Quebec)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. J. A. J. L. Gagnon.

Corporal — Csts. C. L. R. A. Dijkstra, C. E. K. McCallum, J. P. R. G. Aussant, J. M. C. Baker.

D DIVISION (Manitoba)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. D. P. Wershler, G. E. Ferguson, R. G. Thorn.

Sergeant — Cpls. R. W. Wass, C. L. F. Mareschal, B. E. Miller, K. M. Phillips, G. A. Corbett, W. Burki, B. A. Kineshanko.

Corporal — Csts. R. J. Connors, G. C. Dobson, R. M. Morrow, J. D. Asmundson, D. W. Shillingford,

J. A. Cockburn, P. G. Tremblay, J. A. Farquhar, L. R. Stright, R. B. Thibeau.

DEPOT DIVISION (Regina, Sask.)

Corporal — Csts. D. O. Pettypiece, J. C. G. Fortin, J. R. G. Genereux, P. J. Miller.

E DIVISION (British Columbia)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. W. C. Provost, R. G. Latta, J. G. J. O'Neil.

Sergeant — Cpls. L. C. Turcotte, I. J. Callens, C. Cross, I. L. Dyck, J. E. D. Bollefer, S. G. A. Twist, R. A. Baker, F. A. Ritcher, J. W. Faux.

Corporal — Csts. J. H. Ure, B. R. Fyfe, M. S. Winton, C. E. Thompson, M. A. Price, T. R. Nelson, C. E. Nielsen, J. A. Tysowski, J. C. Shaw, M. W. Dew, J. M. Shimek, D. H. Cousins, C. E. Durling.

F DIVISION (Saskatchewan)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. P. M. Grover, A. G. S. Cory.

Sergeant — Cpls. D. R. McLeod, D. W. J. Hiscock, J. H. Arnold, V. R. Boutillier.

Corporal — Csts. T. E. Antonson, D. F. Ferrel, E. F. Volek, R. G. Robinson, J. Dyck, R. C. Henderson, D. G. Oesch, D. C. Beggs, W. C. Menzies, D. M. Schlecker, K. F. Yeryk, D. J. Hoglund, W. W. Knox, J. F. Skrine.

G DIVISION (Northwest Territories)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. L. F. W. Kendel.

Sergeant — Cpl. W. J. Boyes.

Corporal — Csts. A. W. Mercer, J. D. J. Nicholls, K. Lok, K. C. Williamson, F. G. Kristjanson, W. D. Reid.

H DIVISION (Nova Scotia)

Sergeant — Cpls. K. W. Thompson, G. J. House, D. V. Richardson.

Corporal — Csts. S. G. Clarke, A. J. S. Lowe, P. G. Scharf, J. J. King, A. G. Steeves, J. D. Veinotte, F. J. Hickey, C. R. House.

J DIVISION (New Brunswick)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. M. E. Wilson.

Sergeant — Cpl. J. R. R. Renaud.

Corporal — Csts. L. F. Grant, D. V. Hamm.

K DIVISION (Alberta)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. H. Kretzer, J. A. Trace, D. Nassichuk, K. B. Davis, W. G. Moffat, L. Whittaker, G. J. Olshewski.

Sergeant — Cpls. G. B. Carlson, J. W. Cooper, F. W. C. Farley, J. D. Clavelle, L. P. Wuerfel, M. Shewchuk, O. W. Gilmore, H. G. Hayes, T. N. Lowe, R. F. Peterson, G. C. Greig, E. W. Mander-ville, H. B. Eggen, H. A. Ford.

Corporal — Csts. S. G. Swick, D. B. Meggison, G. H. Davis, W. J. Ralstin, K. R. Guzda, M. A. Williams, M. W. Boyes, H. H. Ruitenbeck, J. J. B. Wiebe, R. E. Kells, W. F. Kendall, R. W. Bander, E. O. Smetaniuk, G. J. Ward, Z. J. Banasiak, J. N. G. L. Hudon, R. J. Mettlewsy, L. J. Palfy, L. H. Bredenhof, P. Banks, R. L. Hanbury.

M DIVISION (Yukon Territory)

Corporal — Csts. J. G. Ingalls, G. E. Crowe.

N DIVISION (Rockcliffe, Ont.)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. T. J. B. Pennell.

Sergeant — Cpls. W. H. M. Young, J. C. C. Shaver, J. J. N. R. Sauve.

Corporal — Csts. G. J. Brooks, J. C. D. Ouellet.

O DIVISION (Ontario)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. S. Barentsen, F. J. Zielski, H. W. Hall.

Sergeant — Cpls. R. W. Fenske, G. D. B. Gray, P. H. Spencer.

Corporal — Csts. C. L. Petrie, R. G. Bereza, D. J. Keough, B. A. McDonald.

P DIVISION (Lower Mainland)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. T. W. Simpson, D. C. Weber, J. P. Dunbar, G. K. Sim, A. Blueschke, R. A. Bergman.

Sergeant — Cpls. W. E. Stephens, W. L. Weldon, W. E. Semke, W. W. Wilson, G. H. Grenon, R. L. McKee.

Corporal — Csts. I. D. MacMillan, D. L. Culic, E. R. Drozda, M. D. Stedel, R. B. Hamilton, R. J. Sheppard, K. D. Gill, D. P. Alderson, W. G. Crawford, R. S. Waters, E. G. B. Jette, D. M. Dalziel, G. E. Williams, J. W. Payne, W. G. Kennedy, E. T. Spilchak.

retirements

The following members of the Force retired to pension during the period December 22, 1976, to January 31, 1977.

Reg. No.	Rank	Name	Div.	Date	
C/182	C/M	T. B. Grant	P	Dec.	22
18011	S/Sgt.	D. C. Turnbull	P	Dec.	23
17077	S/Sgt.	P. Shewciw	O	Dec.	24
17995	Cpl.	W. J. Hryciw	P	Dec.	24
18840	Cpl.	G. A. Cartwright	P	Dec.	24
18446	S/Sgt.	E. H. Grainger	H	Dec.	26
16608	S/Sgt.	F. G. Kilner	E	Dec.	26
15185	S/Sgt.	W. N. Bloxham	P	Dec.	27
17803	Sgt.	W. F. Semenoff	P	Dec.	27
17460	Sgt.	C. C. Conrod	O	Dec.	27
17451	Sgt.	A. J. Link	P	Dec.	28
17097	S/Sgt.	J. A. Wafler	P	Dec.	28
17117	S/Sgt.	F. Bodnaruk	P	Dec.	29
C/1443	C/M	J. W. R. Champagne	HQ	Dec.	30
16492	S/Sgt.	N. E. Teskey	P	Dec.	30
17203	S/Sgt.	E. Mantei	O	Dec.	30
14365	Sgt.	J. M. E. Poirier	N	Dec.	30
15091	S/Sgt.	A. W. Stairs	H	Dec.	30
18031	Cpl.	U. J. Schroeder	E	Jan.	1
17256	S/Sgt.	R. L. Lavalley	K	Jan.	7
16781	Sgt.	J. E. McKenzie	P	Jan.	8
18860	Cst.	J. C. Morrison	B	Jan.	8
19759	Cst.	E. G. Butler	K	Jan.	9
19733	Sgt.	R. W. Skolrood	P	Jan.	9
29170	Cst.	J. E. L. Bourdeau	HQ	Jan.	17
C/1423	CMO5	M. N. L. Miles	P	Jan.	24
16669	S/S/M	E. A. Bonderud	E	Jan.	25
33307	Cst.	T. T. White	F	Jan.	31

OBITUARIES

Regimental No. 16408, ex-Cpl. Edward Melville Malins, 69, died January 22, 1977, at Kelowna, B.C. He was born on February 26, 1907, at New Westminster, B.C. Between 1923 and 1925 he served in the Royal Canadian Army (Militia) as a bombardier, then joined the British Columbia Provincial Police on January 22, 1941. He enlisted in the RCMP when the BCPP was amalgamated with the Force on August 15, 1950. He was promoted to corporal on May, 1, 1951. During his service he was stationed at Squamish, Nanaimo and Victoria. He was discharged to pension on January 5, 1963.

Regimental No. 12022, ex-Sgt. George Milligan Dobie, 65, died December 31, 1976, at Regina, Saskatchewan. Born July 3, 1911, at Lethbridge, Alberta, he joined the Force on July 7, 1933. After training at Depot Division, he was posted to "F" Division, serving at Weyburn and Regina, Saskatchewan. He was promoted to corporal on December 1, 1940, and to sergeant on June 1, 1947. He was discharged to pension on September 30, 1958.

Regimental No. 13632, ex-Sgt. Thomas John Johnston, 58, died January 16, 1977, at Weyburn, Saskatchewan. He was born on January 3, 1919, at Woodrow, Sask., and joined the Force on September 1, 1940. After training at Depot Division, he was posted to "D" Division, serving at Winnipeg, Dauphin, Kelwood and Johnston. Transferred to "N" Division, he served at Rockcliffe until 1942. On January 1, 1943, he was posted to Yorkton, and while in "F" Division served at Kamsack, Pelly, Saskatoon, Sturgis, Kelvington, Foam Lake, Imperial, Craik and Swift Current. He was promoted to corporal on November 1, 1953, and to sergeant on May 1, 1960. He was discharged to pension on September 11, 1963.

Regimental No. 8423, ex-Sgt. Edward Sawyer Crease, 80, died December 27, 1976, in Mariquita Tolima, Republic of Columbia, South America. He was born December 15, 1896, in Bristol, England, and after serving with the C.E.F. overseas during WW1, he joined the RNWMP July 17, 1919, at Calgary, Alta. He was posted to Depot Division and on November 4, 1919, he was confirmed in the rank of corporal, appointed an acting sergeant, and transferred to "N" Division — all in one day. On December 1, 1924, he was transferred to "D" Division, to Depot Division on January 1, 1925, and invalided to pension January 9, 1925.

Regimental No. 12167, ex-Cpl. Johnathon William Harris Tremaine, 66, died January 28, 1977, at Halifax, N.S. Born May 18, 1910, at Halifax, N.S., he enlisted in the Marine Section of the RCMP on May 1, 1932, after having obtained the rank of Lieutenant with the Royal Canadian Horse Artillery. He was promoted to the rank of Skipper in 1935. He served with the Force until September, 1939, when he left to join the Royal Canadian Naval Service. He was re-engaged in 1944, as a Special Constable, and was promoted to corporal on July 1, 1945. He was discharged to pension on November 23, 1952.

Regimental No. 6316, ex-S/M Henry Webb Stallworthy, 81, died December 25, 1976, at Comox, B.C. Born January 20, 1895, at Winson, England, he came to Canada at the end of 1913, and joined the RNWMP on September 25, 1914. After training at Depot Division, he was posted to Calgary, and subsequently to Whitehorse, Dawson and Vancouver. Between May 9, 1918 and March 4, 1919, he served overseas in the Canadian Expeditionary Force. He left the Force in 1921, and rejoined in 1923, earning a promotion to corporal on December 15, 1926. He was promoted to sergeant on June 15, 1934, and to sergeant-major on November 1, 1943. Throughout his career with the Force he served at various locations, including Ottawa, Edmonton, Jasper, Fredericton, Moncton and Toronto. He was discharged to pension on February 28, 1946.

Regimental No. 12472, ex-Cpl. David Archie Hadfield, 67, died on December 31, 1976, at West Nictaux, N.S. Born March 31, 1909, at Westville, N.S., he joined the RCMP on November 16, 1934. In 1940 he left the Force to join the Canadian Army, serving overseas in the Canadian Intelligence Corps until 1945, attaining the rank of Captain. He re-enlisted in the RCMP in January, 1946. On May 1, 1949, he was promoted to corporal, and was discharged to pension on July 21, 1955. During his service he was stationed at Regina, Moose Jaw, Fredericton, Campbell Island, Niagara Falls and Rockcliffe. Most of his service in the Force was spent at Rockcliffe, with the Musical Ride, where he was employed as a riding instructor.

Regimental No. 5725, ex-S/Sgt. Archibald Edwin Smith, 86, died December 24, 1976, at North Vancouver, B.C. He was born May 3, 1890, at Ken-

sington, U.K., and joined the RNWMP at Regina, on August 9, 1913. After training at Depot Division he was posted to "K" Division, serving at Lethbridge, Coutts, Pendent D'Oreille, Coalhurst and Milk River Ridge. Promoted to corporal on May 1, 1916, he served briefly at Taber, Alta., and Regina, until obtaining his discharge in 1917, to join the Alberta Provincial Police. He re-engaged in March, 1919. In 1925, he was selected to police the Canadian Pavilion at the British Empire Exhibition in Wembley, Eng. He returned to Lethbridge, Alta., in 1925, and was transferred to Twin Lakes in 1926, where he earned the rank of sergeant on February 1, 1928. In 1931 he was transferred to Ottawa, and to CIB "H" Division in 1938. On April 1, 1939, he was promoted to staff sergeant. He was invalided to pension on August 31, 1942.

Regimental No. 9097, ex-Sgt. Norman Adams, 88, died January 6, 1977, at Vancouver, B.C. Born December 2, 1888, at Toronto, Ont., he joined the Dominion Police Force on August 17, 1914. He joined the RCMP when the Dominion Police was amalgamated with the Force on February 1, 1920. Serving at "A" Division throughout his career, he carried out various duties in Ottawa Sub-Division. He was promoted to corporal on Feb. 1, 1926, and


to sergeant on December 1, 1932. He was invalided to pension on August 31, 1944.

Regimental No. 10508, ex-Cst. Alexander Ferguson, 75, died January 7, 1977, at Victoria, B.C. Born August 8, 1901, at Glasgow, Scotland, he joined the RCMP on October 18, 1928, but left, to be married, on March 13, 1930. He served the Force as a civilian from 1931 to 1939, when he rejoined the Force as a regular member on October 1. He left the Force again on November 21, 1939, to join the RCAF. He served overseas for 4 years.

Reg. No. 16368, ex-Cpl. James Stanley Jackson, 68, died January 22, 1977, in Singapore. He was born July 8, 1908, near Drinkwater, Sask., and joined the B.C. Provincial Police on May 7, 1936. He was stationed in Vancouver, Boundary, West Kootenay, Fernie and Vernon, B.C., and on August 15, 1950, joined the RCMP when the BCPP were absorbed. Promoted to corporal, November 1, 1952, he was stationed in Venon, Kamloops, Victoria and Nelson, B.C., while serving in the Force. He retired to pension June 6, 1963.

Regimental No. 9633, ex-Cst. Walter Martin Davison, 76, died January 8, 1977, at Calgary, Alberta. He was born on December 3, 1900, at Oxbow, Sask., and joined the RCMP at Regina,

CUT HERE

	ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE	GENDARMERIE ROYALE DU CANADA	CHANGE OF ADDRESS ANNOUNCEMENT		
PLEASE CHANGE MY ADDRESS EFFECTIVE			DAY	MONTH	YEAR
NAME (Print clearly)					
OLD ADDRESS					
P.O. Box, R.R. or Apt. No., Number and Street					
CITY		PROVINCE		POSTAL CODE	
NEW ADDRESS					
P.O. Box, R.R. or Apt. No., Number and Street					
CITY		PROVINCE		POSTAL CODE	
THE EDITOR, RCMP QUARTERLY, RCMP HEADQUARTERS, OTTAWA, CANADA K1A 0R2				REG. NO. (IF APPLICABLE)	
				1296* (12/76)	

on November 11, 1920. He left the Force in 1922, and was re-engaged on Sept. 28, 1939, at the outbreak of World War II. During his service he was stationed at Regina, Carnduff, Edmonton, Vegreville, Two Hills and Calgary. On February 19, 1962, he was discharged to pension.

Regimental No. 11080, ex-Sgt. Frederick Leslie Trevor King, 63, died December 23, 1976, at Victoria, B.C. Born March 1, 1907, at Newbridge, Ireland, he joined the RCMP on October 19, 1931. After training at Depot Division he was posted to "G" Division in 1932, later designated "K" Division. He was promoted to corporal on May 1, 1954, and to sergeant on May 1, 1959. He retired to pension on October 28, 1960, having served at Edmonton, Evansburg, Bashaw and Saskatoon.

Regimental No. 12410, ex-S/Sgt. James Felix Aschaf, 81, died December 23, 1976, at Halifax, N.S. He was born on November 12, 1895, at Peninsula, Quebec, and joined the RCMP as a Special Constable, on the Cruiser "Baroff" on May 1, 1932. He was promoted to Skipper of RCMP Cruiser "No. 4" on March 1, 1934, and to Master "B" Class in 1938. In September, 1939, he left the Force to transfer to the Royal Canadian Navy. Serving in the navy throughout the war, he attained the rank of Lieutenant. On December 12, 1945, he enlisted in the Marine Section of the

RCMP, and was promoted to staff sergeant. He was invalided to pension on December 11, 1946

Regimental No. 10662, ex-Cst. William Johnston, 81, died January 8, 1977, at Ottawa, Ontario. Born May 17, 1895, at Kenmore, Ont., he served with the 4th Battalion of the Canadian Expeditionary Force from December, 1916, until January, 1919. He joined the RCMP on July 29, 1929. During his career with the Force he served at Belleville, Ottawa, and at the United Nations in New York. He was discharged to pension on March 1, 1953.

Regimental No. R. 1062, ex-R/Cst. John Kilpatrick Topple, 66, died January 14, 1977, at Atlanta, Georgia. Born August, 1910, at Toronto, Ont., he joined the RCMP on November 1, 1942. He left the Force, time expired, on October 31, 1951, having spent all of his service at Toronto.

Regimental No. 21046, ex-Cpl. Derek John Howard, 41, died December 10, 1975, of cancer, at Calgary, Alberta. Born March 11, 1934, at Andreas, Isle of Man, England, he served in the British Army for two years before coming to Canada in 1957. He joined the RCMP on August 27, 1959, at Chilliwack, B.C. After training at Depot Division, he was posted to "K" Division, serving at Calgary, Gleichen and Edmonton. He was promoted to corporal on November 30, 1973.

DÉCOUPER ICI



ROYAL CANADIAN
MOUNTED POLICE

GENDARMERIE ROYALE
DU CANADA

ANNONCE DE CHANGEMENT D'ADRESSE

VEUILLEZ CHANGER MON ADRESSE POSTALE À COMPTER DU →

JOUR MOIS ANNÉE

NOM (Imprimé clairement)

ANCIENNE ADRESSE

CASE, POSTALE, N° DE LA R.R. OU DE L'APP., NUMÉRO ET RUE

VILLE

PROVINCE

CODE POSTAL

NOUVELLE ADRESSE

CASE POSTALE, N° DE LA R.R. OU DE L'APP., NUMÉRO ET RUE

VILLE

PROVINCE

CODE POSTAL

RÉDACTEUR EN CHEF
REVUE TRIMESTRIELLE DE LA GRC
DIRECTION GÉNÉRALE DE LA GRC
OTTAWA (CANADA)
K1A 0R2

NUMÉRO MATRICULE (AU BESOIN)