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REVUE

TRIMESTRIELLE

de la

GRC

WINTER/HIVER 1978

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REVUE TRIMESTRIELLE de la GRC

WINTER/HIVER 1978

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Our Cover

In March of 1875, Jerry Potts led A/Commr. Macleod, S/Insp. Denny and Csts. Cochrane and Ryan from Ft. Macleod to Helena, Montana, where sorely-needed money and supplies awaited them. While enroute, the party was struck by a raging blizzard which blew for days, and had it not been for Jerry Potts' uncanny sense of direction in near zero visibility, they probably would have perished.

Scene as conceptualized by John Fletcher

La couverture

En mars 1875, Jerry Potts conduisit le commissaire-adjoint Macleod, le sous-inspecteur Denny et les gendarmes Cochrane et Ryan de Fort Macleod à Helena (Montana), où les attendaient des vivres et l'argent dont ils avaient grandement besoin. En chemin, le groupe fut surpris par une tempête de neige qui fit rage pendant plusieurs jours. La visibilité étant presque nulle, ils auraient probablement tous péri sans Jerry Potts et son sens de l'orientation exceptionnel.

Tableau de John Fletcher

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The Commissioner's New Year Message

It gives me great pleasure to wish one and all — members, former members and friends of the Force alike — a happy and prosperous New Year.

The year 1977 was not easy in terms of criticism directed at the Force, but this merely serves to demonstrate that our society is characterized by freedom of expression. I am confident though, that by applying ourselves to our everyday duties our dedication to serving the public will continue to be recognized.

No doubt 1978 will bring fresh challenges to us all, but I am confident we will meet them with the same spirit and dedication which has helped us overcome problems in the past.

So once again, the very best in the New Year — and always.

R. H. Simmonds

Message du Commissaire à l'occasion du Nouvel An

Il me fait particulièrement plaisir de souhaiter à tous les membres, anciens membres et amis de la Gendarmerie, une nouvelle année remplie de joie et de prospérité.

L'année écoulée ne fut pas facile si l'on tient compte des critiques formulées à notre endroit, malgré que cette opposition témoigne de la liberté d'expression qui caractérise notre société. Je persiste à croire cependant, que les efforts que nous déployons dans l'exécution de nos tâches quotidiennes et l'excellent service que nous fournissons au public continueront d'être appréciés.

Bien sûr, nous aurons de nouvelles batailles à livrer en 1978, mais j'ai confiance que nous nous y engagerons avec le même courage et le même dévouement qui nous ont si bien réussi dans le passé.

Je réitère mes vœux de Bonne et Heureuse Année.

R. H. Simmonds

Editorial

This replaces our usual editorial for this issue. Many of us coach teams involved in one sport or another at the minor level. Others are involved as officials, while by far the greatest number are mothers and fathers involved as interested spectators. This letter is about baseball, but the message is the same whether the sport be hockey, soccer, lacrosse or whatever. May we say it could also be applied to phases of our everyday adult life? Think about it as you read on.

Ed.

Letter From An Umpire

Donald Jensen was struck in the head by a thrown bat while umpiring a Little League game this spring in Terre Haute, Indiana.

He continued to work the game. But later that evening he was placed in the hospital by a doctor. While being kept overnight for observation, Jensen wrote this letter:

Dear parent of a little leaguer:

I am an umpire. I don't do it for a living, but only on Saturdays and Sundays for fun.

I've played the game, coached it, and watched it. But somehow, nothing takes the place of umpiring. Maybe it's because I feel that deep down I'm providing a fair chance for all the kids to play the game without disagreements or arguments.

With all the fun I've had, there is still something that bothers me about my job... some of you folks don't understand why I'm there. Some of you feel I'm there to exert authority over your son. For that reason you often yell at me when I make a mistake, or encourage your son to say things that hurt my feelings.

How many of you really understand that I try to be perfect. I try not to make a mistake. I don't want your son to feel he got a bad deal from an umpire.

Yet no matter how hard I try, I can't be perfect. I counted the number of calls I made in a six-inning game today. The total number of decisions, whether on balls or strikes, or safes and outs, was 146.

I tried my best to get them all right, but I'm sure I missed some. When I figured out my percentage on paper, I could have missed eight calls today and still got about 95 percent of the calls right... in most occupations that percentage would be considered excellent. If I were in school that grade would receive an "A" for sure.

But your demands are higher than that. Let me tell you more about my game today.

There was one real close call that ended the game... a runner from the home team was trying to steal home plate on a passed ball. The catcher chased the ball down and threw to the pitcher covering the plate. The pitcher made the tag and I called the runner out.

As I was getting my equipment to leave I overheard one of the parents' comments: "It's too bad the kids have to lose games because of rotten umpires. That was one of the lousiest calls I've ever seen."

Later, at the concession stand, a couple of the kids were telling their friends, "Boy, the umpires were lousy today. They lost the game for us."

I felt just terrible when I got home. Here was a group of kids who had made a lot of mistakes, which had cost them a number of runs.

The purpose of Little League is to teach baseball skills to young men. Obviously, a team which does not play well in a given game, yet is given the opportunity to blame that loss on an umpire for one call or two, is being given the chance to take all responsibility for the loss from their shoulders.

A parent or adult leader who permits the younger player to blame his failures on an umpire, regardless of the quality of that umpire, is doing the worst kind of injustice to that youngster. Rather than learning responsibility, such an attitude is fostering an improper outlook toward the ideals of the game itself. This irresponsibility is bound to carry over to future years.

As I sit here writing this letter I am no longer as upset as I was this afternoon. I wanted to quit umpiring. But, fortunately, my wife reminded me of another situation that occurred last week.

I was umpiring behind the plate for a pitcher who pantomimed his displeasure at any call on a borderline pitch that was not in his team's favor. One could sense that he wanted the crowd to realize that he was a fine, talented player who was doing his best to get along, but that I was a black-hearted villain who was working against him.

This kid continued for two innings while at the same time yelling at his own players who dared to make a mistake. For two innings, the manager watched this. When the kid returned to the dugout to bat in the top of the third, the manager called him aside.

In a loud enough voice that I was able to overhear, the lecture went like this: "Listen, son, it is time you make a decision. You can be an umpire, an actor, or a pitcher. But you can only be one at a time when you are playing for me. Right now it is your job to pitch. And, you are basically doing a lousy job.

"Leave the acting to the actors, the umpiring to the umpires, or you won't do any pitching here. Now what is it going to be?"

Needless to say, the kid chose the pitching route and went on to win the game. When the game was over the kid followed me to my car. Fighting his hardest to keep back the tears, he apologized for his actions and thanked me for umpiring the game. He said he had learned a lesson that he would never forget.

I can't help but wonder . . . how many more fine young men are missing their chance to develop into outstanding ball players because their parents encourage them to spend time umpiring, rather than working harder to play the game as it should be played?

The following morning Donald Jensen died of a brain concussion.

Reprinted from the July 1977 issue of Baseball Canada, with the kind permission of Paul Lavigne, executive director of the Canadian Federation of Amateur Baseball. It was originally published by Denny Warick, sports editor of a South Dakota newspaper.

Ed.

Éditorial

Cette lettre tiendra lieu d'éditorial pour ce numéro. Plusieurs d'entre nous sont entraîneurs pour un sport ou un autre au niveau amateur. D'autres font fonction d'officiels, alors que la grande majorité des pères et des mères participent au moins à titre de spectateurs. Ce texte intéresse le baseball, mais le message reste le même quel que soit le sport, qu'il s'agisse de hockey, de soccer ou de crosse. Peut-on l'appliquer à certains aspects de notre vie quotidienne? Pensez-y pendant votre lecture.

La Rédaction.

Lettre d'un arbitre

Donald Jensen fut frappé à la tête par un bâton alors qu'il arbitrait un match de baseball mineur le printemps dernier, à Terre Haute (Indiana).

Il continua d'arbitrer, mais plus tard dans la soirée, un médecin l'hospitalisa. Pendant qu'on le gardait en observation pour la nuit, Jensen écrivit cette lettre:

Chers parents,

Je suis arbitre. Ce n'est pas mon gagne-pain; c'est seulement un loisir de fin de semaine.

J'ai été moi aussi joueur, entraîneur et spectateur. Cependant, jamais je ne donnerais ma place d'arbitre. Peut-être est-ce parce que je ressens profondément que mon travail donne une chance égale à tous les enfants de jouer sans désagréments et sans querelles.

Même si je le fais avec beaucoup de plaisir, il y a encore quelque chose qui m'ennuie au sujet de mon rôle: certains d'entre vous, mes amis, ne comprennent pas pourquoi je suis là. Certains croient que j'y suis pour faire obéir votre fils. Pour cette raison, vous m'enguirandez lorsque je commets une erreur, ou vous encouragez votre enfant à me dire des choses blessantes.

Combien d'entre vous comprennent que j'essaie d'être parfait? de ne pas commettre d'erreurs? Je ne veux pas que votre fils pense qu'un arbitre a été injuste envers lui.

Pourtant, quoi que je fasse, je ne peux pas être parfait. J'ai compté le nombre de décisions que j'ai faites aujourd'hui pendant un match de six manches. Le total était de 146, qu'il s'agisse de balles, de prises, de retraits ou de points marqués.

J'ai fait de mon mieux pour rendre les meilleures décisions, mais je suis sûr d'en avoir manqué quelques-unes. Aujourd'hui, j'ai calculé mon pourcentage de réussite pour m'apercevoir que même si j'avais commis huit erreurs ma moyenne serait encore de 95%, ce qui peut être considéré comme excellent dans la plupart des occupations. À l'école, ce résultat aurait certainement mérité un «A» à son auteur.

Mais vous êtes plus exigeants que cela. Permettez-moi de vous parler plus longuement du match d'aujourd'hui.

C'est une décision serrée qui a mis fin au jeu: un coureur de l'équipe locale essayait de voler le marbre sur une balle manquée. Le receveur a rattrapé la balle et l'a renvoyée au lanceur qui protégeait le marbre. Le lanceur a touché le coureur et je l'ai déclaré retiré.

Avant de partir, je récupérais mon matériel lorsque j'entendis le commentaire d'un des parents: «C'est vraiment dommage que les petits perdent à cause d'arbitres pourris. C'est une des plus mauvaises décisions que j'ai jamais vues.»

Plus tard, au casse-croûte, des enfants disaient à leurs amis: «Ouais, les arbitres étaient minables aujourd'hui. Ce sont eux qui nous ont fait perdre.»

À mon arrivée à la maison, j'étais littéralement bouleversé. Pourquoi? Parce qu'un groupe d'enfants avait fait un tas d'erreurs coûteuses.

Le but de la ligue mineure est d'enseigner les rudiments du baseball aux jeunes. Évidemment, il arrive que l'équipe qui a mal joué tente d'en rejeter le blâme sur une décision de l'arbitre et de se disculper de son échec.

Un parent ou un adulte qui permet à un jeune joueur de blâmer l'arbitre pour ses échecs — peu importe la qualité de cet arbitre — se rend coupable de la pire injustice envers ce jeune. Plutôt que d'inculquer la responsabilité, une telle attitude engendre une fausse conception de l'idéal sportif lui-même. Cette irresponsabilité peut marquer le jeune pendant longtemps.

En écrivant cette lettre, je ne me sens plus aussi bouleversé que cet après-midi. J'ai voulu abandonner mon poste d'arbitre. Mais, heureusement, ma femme m'a rappelé un autre incident de la semaine dernière.

J'arbitrais derrière le marbre et le lanceur faisait voir son mécontentement lorsque mes décisions ne favorisaient pas son équipe. Évidemment, il tenait à ce que l'assistance se rende compte de sa valeur et de ses efforts, tout en me faisant passer pour un être perfide et nuisible.

Le jeune homme continua ainsi pendant deux manches, mais, en même temps, il se permettait de réprimander ses propres joueurs qui osaient commettre des erreurs. Son instructeur l'observait. Au début de la troisième, lorsque le garçon retournait à l'abri des joueurs pour reprendre sa place de premier frappeur, l'instructeur le prit à part.

D'une voix suffisamment forte pour que je puisse l'entendre, il lui tint ce langage: «Écoute, fiston, tu dois te décider. Tu peux être arbitre, comédien ou lanceur. Mais pas les trois à la fois si tu joues pour moi. Pour l'instant, tu es lanceur, et pour tout dire, ton rendement n'impressionne personne. Ou bien tu laisses la comédie aux comédiens, l'arbitrage aux arbitres, ou tu ne lances plus. Alors, qu'est-ce que tu décides?»

Inutile de le dire, le garçon préféra sa place au monticule et fit si bien qu'il remporta la victoire. En partant, le garçon me suivit jusqu'à ma voiture. Luttant pour retenir ses larmes, il s'excusa et me remercia d'avoir arbitré le match. Il me dit qu'il avait appris une leçon inoubliable.

Il y a des fois où je me demande... combien de jeunes gens talentueux ratent l'occasion de devenir d'excellents joueurs de baseball parce que leurs parents les encouragent à se prendre pour des arbitres plutôt qu'à travailler plus fort en vue de jouer comme ils devraient jouer?

Le lendemain matin, Donald Jensen mourait d'une commotion cérébrale.

Tiré de l'édition de juillet de Baseball Canada avec l'aimable permission de M. Paul Lavigne, directeur général de la Fédération canadienne de baseball amateur. À l'origine, l'article a été publié par Denny Warick, rédacteur sportif d'un journal du Dakota du Sud.

La rédaction

Letters to the Editor

NOTICE:

The following in part is a letter received from Mrs. Doris Christensen, Social Worker, Aberhart Hospital Division, University of Alberta Hospital, 114 St. and University Avenue, Edmonton, Alta. T6G 2J3.

Dear Sir:

Re: Reg. No. 10676, ex-Cst. Robert John Smith, DOB June 10, 1907

We have the former member of your Force, Mr. Robert Smith in our hospital. He is confused. In order to break through his confusion and again give his life some meaning, we are trying to find out who his relatives are and if he has any children or brothers or sisters. Would your records show if he was supporting a family while in the Force and what their names were?

His latest discharge certificate shows his residence as Fredericton. Possibly some relatives still live near there.

Ex-Cst. Smith joined the RCMP on August 8, 1929, but was discharged April 14, 1930, for marrying Mary LeClair of Almonte, Ontario, without permission. Their marriage produced 3 children — John Rath, November 20, 1930, Ethelrida Audrey Clare on November 23, 1934, and Ann Elderenne on January 2, 1937. On September 21, 1939, Smith again joined the Force and served 2 years in Toronto and Windsor and 2 years in Fredericton until he was again discharged on August 28, 1944.

For a short time his address was listed as 99 Northumberland St., in Fredericton, N.B., and later in Bourlamaque, P.Q. He moved around somewhat, Fort Chimo, P.Q., a brief stint in the army in 1957, and Calgary, Alta. The last known address for his wife was General Delivery, Lacombe, Alta., in 1969.

There is nothing further on file, except perhaps that in that letter, she mentions she helped her children with their children, indicating that at least two of them are married.

If anyone has information which could be of any help to Mrs. Christensen, please contact her at the given address.

Ed.

Dear Editor,

My renewal notice says \$2.00 per year — not \$4.00 — you people changed the rate after I sent in my money order. If there was supposed to be any increase you should have put it on the notice first, not have waited until it was paid for and then put it on. I wonder how many more subscribers are being taken for a ride.

R. Walkley

P.S. The expenses must be up quite high to double the price.

Dear Mr. Walkley,

In the Fall issue (Editor's Notes) we tried to explain the necessity of increasing our subscription rates. We also tried to ensure that everyone would receive their Fall Quarterly before their renewal notice but obviously did not succeed in all cases. Each notice that was sent, however, did reflect the increased rate. For those who did not notice the change we returned their money and asked them to submit the correct amount, giving them the option not to subscribe should the price be considered out of line. Renewals which were received in this office before the increase were honoured at the old price. Some people obviously feel the magazine is worth it, however, and have sent us additional money to cover the difference in rates even though they had renewed at the old price.

Ride... Halt!

by John deCourcy Fletcher

"Fletcher, are there any more bloody idiots like you at home?" "No sergeant." "Thank God! Sit up in your saddle! Ride... walk, march."

From the riding master's kindly tones I gathered I was off to a promising start in the Regina Mounted Section of the RCMP.

But that was long ago and in the interim horses have disappeared from the Force with the exception of those retained for the Musical Ride. To many former members — and some serving members — the disappearance of the horse has been viewed with mixed emotion; some feared and loathed mounted training; to some it was seen as a form of punishment, while to others, like myself, it was for the most part a pleasant and exhilarating experience.

The horse era of the Mounted Police can be roughly divided into three periods. In 1874, horses carried the North West Mounted Police west to perform its mission to establish Canadian sovereignty over the wild and lawless North West Territories, to stamp out the whisky traffic from south of the border — a trade that was bringing ruin to the plains Indians, and then to maintain law and order in the territories — later to become the provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta. For years the horse carried men on patrols linking the widely-scattered police posts, but with the advent of the automobile the horse-patrol system diminished and eventually disappeared.

Horses were then maintained for the work of "teaching" men to ride, for riot duties, parades and other functions including the Musical Ride which today, apart from tradition, is the only justification for retaining the word "Mounted" in the Force's title.

After a disciplined but scholastically undistinguished and protected boyhood at Lakefield Preparatory School and a year at the Ontario College of Art, I decided to have a fling at life — a stiffening process — and where

better at the time than in the Mounted Police. I joined the reserve in 1937 after scraping through the educational and physical tests — I had learned how to stand to conceal the effects of a hockey accident to a shoulder — and the following year was posted to Regina for training.

It was a tough course: six months of endless drill parades, judo, boxing, lectures on a great variety of subjects and many other aspects of training. Some of the troop fell by the wayside for one reason or another. We learned everything a policeman is expected to know except the invaluable lessons taught by experience. But my ambition to become a proficient horseman — and my reason for joining the Force — had yet to be realized, for my troop was not down for mounted training. It was this ambition that led me afoul of an instructor during one of the last classes before graduation. From outside the lecture room I heard the clatter of hoofs and turned to watch the mounted troop go by. Noting my inattention the instructor delivered a blast, then enquired: "I don't suppose anyone here is foolish enough to want to ride horses?" "Yes Sir, I do." Another blast, then: "Well, if that's all you want to do with all this valuable training you might as well do it." I submitted my application to ride.

After training, members of the troop were gradually transferred to the field until only two of us remained. If we hadn't, I don't know who would have whitewashed the stones encompassing the barracks square, polished the cannons, raked the lawns, pruned the shrubbery and performed other assorted tasks — pausing only to salute anything that moved or appeared warm. And thereon hangs a tale.

The commanding officer had had a number of six-foot pine trees imported from the East and had them planted along the long driveway leading to the north gate of the barracks. They were his pride and joy, for trees in that part of

the country were anything but abundant. One day I had been given the usual job of flogging the whitewash brush while the other chap had been detailed to prune the pet pine trees. That he was by no means a tree surgeon became immediately evident and — I understood later — somewhat blasphemously apparent to the commanding officer as he drove along the driveway. The big observation was on. Who had committed this sacrilege? I was exonerated by the corporal who had sent me to the stones. Before the commanding officer the other chap admitted his indiscretion. "SO... YOU LIKE TO PRUNE TREES DO YOU CON-STABLE! Well, I'm going to send you where you'll have plenty of trees to prune." Within days the culprit was enroute to a northern detachment.

I was alone — perhaps destined to a future with stones, cannon, nightguard, prisoners' and "stable bitch" (excuse me, I mean escort and orderly) and other choice occupations. Not long after, unable to endure the uncertainty, I took the bull by the horns and stopped the sergeant-major on the square (he was a former Imperial Cavalry type). With an alto squeak I apologized for my rash action; told him I had applied to ride and would appreciate an answer because if I was not to ride I wished to apply for my discharge. His expression changed at once from one of purple fury to almost slack-jawed disbelief. "You applied to ride?" "Yes sir." "Well, you draw a bridle from the Q.M. Stores and report to the stables at 1:30. Have you ridden before?" I gulped out the lie. "Yes sir," remembering the frightening trips I'd had on ponies at the age of five or six. I hardly knew which end of a horse ate hay.

The Clown

My introduction to the Mounted Section provided a much needed touch of comic relief for members of the troop, most of whom had an intense dislike of horses. We were rehearsing some Musical Ride figures when some cameramen from a prominent American magazine appeared. They wanted to film "The Charge". As we formed up I found myself in the front rank — hoping the riding master would remember that this was only my first week on a horse and would pull me out. No such luck. I was for it. The first note of the trumpet acted like a trigger; we were off. The drill was that we were to rein in like a bunch of Arabs on a given line while the cameras recorded the awesome scene. In my ignorance the first thrust of the horse left me in a

somewhat reclining position, feet up, lance pointed at the sky; no control. The stop line came and went in a flash and I recovered my balance just in time to avoid engaging a cement mixer. The riding master was furious; ordered me to the stable and as I passed him: "Fletcher you couldn't ride my dying grandmother!" Nevertheless he had told me he would take me as spare man with the Musical Ride to the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto if I could learn to ride in two weeks. He then saw to it that I was given a heavy lance to practice the lance-drill in my free hours. At the end of two weeks I had the strongest right arm but the bloodiest knees where the skin had worn raw from trying to grip the saddle. But the day came and we were off.

During the two-week stay in Toronto I took part only in morning exercise rides, but on the last night the CSM told me I would have to ride in another man's place as he had hurt his wrist! Hmm. He was simply giving me a break. On several occasions the performance had been disrupted. One night a man's horse had fallen with him; another night some paper had blown into the arena causing a minor change in direction, and once all the lights went out. When the lights came on little knots of men and horses were dotted about the arena. The CSM was beside himself and his language was beautiful. But... would I provide the comic relief tonight?

My friends, noticing that I was nervous, provided a remedy which, while two held me down on my bunk, a third poured down my throat. As I was then a teetotaller the effect was magical — instant abandon. I managed to find my horse, which some kind friend had saddled, someone handed me a lance, gave me a leg up and I was ready — more or less.

As we assembled the corporal said "stick to me like a burr to a blanket" (or something like that), and gave me an odd look when I replied jauntily "I'm shstickin' Corp." And I stuck — never moved the reins once; by some miracle I got through the lance-drill and was ten feet tall as we rode out. Within an hour some of us were higher than that.

The Entertainer

Mounted work provided many interesting, amusing — some not so amusing — incidents. Of the amusing variety several stand out. On one occasion a field day was being held in front of the grandstand at Regina and as its contribution the Force entered a jumping team. I

was detailed to ride a short-coupled, somewhat peppery little black horse that I had never ridden before. Why anyone would have thought such a horse could jump I couldn't imagine. However, Sammy solved the problem rather neatly for as I jogged nonchalant out — on far too loose a rein — he got the bit in his teeth and ran away while I reeled in handfuls of rein in a effort to stop him. No go. We narrowly missed colliding with a corner of the first jump and that was closer than we came to the rest of them. After circling the field at a mad gallop, during which my hat blew off — a crowning sin for a mounted man — we rejoined the other horses to wild applause from the crowd. However, a purple-faced sergeant failed to see any humour in my demonstration and gave me a rundown on ancestors I couldn't identify with my family tree.

The next event was tent-pegging for which the CSM had lent me his favourite lance which had a wooden shaft instead of the regulation male bamboo (this sex bias business keeps cropping up). After the previous fiasco, Sam-

my and I were out to redeem ourselves but the men down field were having difficulty getting the pegs into the hard ground and were hammeing at them vigorously. That spelled trouble.

I bore down on my peg — remembering the sergeant's advice from sports day — lance well out and down, lock of mane twisted in my bridle hand, good speed, good line. Thud! The lance-point sliced through the peg into the hard ground; the shaft shattered just ahead of my hand. My first impulse was to keep on going toward Alberta. But the CSM simply muttered something about the "bloody fools" who had driven the pegs in so hard and sent someone to retrieve his lance-point.

"Don't give your son money. As far as you can afford it, give him horses. No one ever came to grief — except honorable grief — through riding horses.

"No hour of life is lost that is spent in the saddle. Young men have often been ruined through owning horses, or backing horses, but

Tent-pegging, Rockcliffe, 1943. L-R Cpl. Gardiner, Cst. Fletcher, Sgt. Wilson.



never through riding them; unless of course they break their necks, which taken at a gallop, is very good death to die." — Winston Churchill

Despite my unbounded admiration for the author of those lines, I was in no hurry to test his theory concerning a very good means to an end. There were other ways, if not quite so glamorous.

Reluctant Bronc' buster

One hot summer morning the riding master told me "Fletcher, we'll bring that Betty mare in from the pasture and break her." The "we" was all too familiar; it meant "you". Betty was a little thing standing hardly more than 14 hands with her mane blown straight up — too small for a troop horse — and with the disposition of a rattlesnake.

She had been turned out to pasture after crashing a lance corporal — or for some other reason as horses were not usually banished for downing lance corporals who were generally regarded as being merely constables with their brains kicked out. Anyway, we had trouble getting the stock saddle on her and as I led her to the enclosure between No. 1 and No. 2 stables I noticed that she was trembling badly — like me.

It was the sergeant's idea to put her up against the stable wall; he would hold her head while I swung up into the saddle. The idea might have worked except for the wall which meant that I had a right leg with nowhere to go. It didn't matter much anyway for almost as soon as my left foot touched the stirrup I was riding the sergeant to the ground.

Brushing himself off, he came up with another idea. We'd take her — and big, quiet Larry, equipped with a stock saddle — into the riding school. The corporal would ride Larry, snub Betty's halter rope to his saddle horn and I would get up behind him. We'd drag Betty along until she came quietly then I would slip into her saddle, the corporal would pay out the rope and then hand it to me. Betty trotted beside Larry until she realized she was free — then the rodeo began: fish-tailing, crow-hopping, swapping ends — everything in her repertoire. After what seemed like a lifetime we both quivered to a standstill, whereupon the sergeant had another idea. For some time now I'd been fed up with his ideas. "Now, lean down, pat her neck and see if you can dismount." I patted her — but Betty took care of

the dismounting bit. Before I knew what had happened I was sprawled on the riding school floor. "That didn't work did it?" said the sergeant, permitting himself to grin. "No, sergeant", I mumbled through a mouthful of tanbark and hoped he'd get no more ideas on how "we" would break Betty.

Remounts for the Force were obtained from various sources and it was said that one particular lot of 12 had been shipped in from the Alberta hills, and they looked it; long winter coats matted and liberally sprinkled with great grey ticks. Six of us were detailed to "break" them and I drew a horse named Ace and a pregnant-looking moke, Snip, whose only apparent asset was that he had a leg at each corner. Ace had been ridden before, was stocky, powerfully built, not a mean bone in his body and with a lovely eye.

The horse must have taken a terrible beating at some time as he was terrified of humans and his plunging and snorting in the stall as I tried to saddle him terrified me. I rode him every morning and every morning he put me off — just once. I couldn't get my seat firmly in the saddle before he began bucking in a tight circle to the left and off I would go with a hell of a crash. It was routine both for me and the people in the administration building who each morning would throw up their windows to watch Fletcher's take-off. After testing for breaks I would remount and Ace would just trot quietly away. I'm sure it was simply his horsey way of saying "That's for nothing, Lord help you if you start anything!"

We got to know each other. I would visit him in the stable after hours with sugar or dandelion roots and he'd greet my steps with a quiet whicker. He gave up the bucking business and we had some good rides. But he was still frightened of other men; was strictly a one-man horse and because of this and his extreme nervousness would never have become a troop horse and he was turned out to pasture to await a decision on his fate.

Some weeks later the riding master told me to bring Ace in from the pasture. The "Saturday night" soldiers at Dundurn wanted some horses to ride. I mentioned that Ace would probably kill somebody. "Possibly," he said, "Go and get him I'll have some others brought in."

The Dundurn business fell through and although I suspected that Ace's days were numbered I was stunned one day when the

sergeant told me to take a halter to the pasture; the farrier, a good pistol shot, would do the job. I asked to be excused, but no go. Ace came at my whistle and I felt like a traitor. No sugar this time — just a bullet. He fell like a dog and as he hit the ground I turned toward the barracks with watery eyes.

Frequently we were detailed for parades and mounted escort duties. On one occasion it was to be a parade through Regina and up to the exhibition grounds where some function was being held. I was assigned to a rather skittish remount who was being trained by one of the sergeants, a very good sort who had seen service in India with the renowned 17th Lancers. "I understand you're to ride Hattie in the parade; she's not ready." I told him (as he knew) that I couldn't very well refuse. "Well, good luck, son."

Everything went well until we approached the exhibition grounds when something frightened the mare. She began to dance and in a split second we were on the pavement. Hattie scrambled to her feet, someone boosted me into the saddle, handed up my lance and we were off again. At the exhibition grounds we had to dismount and stand while some politician spent half an hour letting the air out of himself. By this time I could hardly stand and Hattie, trying to rid herself of a nose fly, kept

nuzzling me off balance. Back at the barracks some kind soul unsaddled the mare and helped me to the medical office where the instant diagnosis was bruised knees. However, next day at a Regina hospital it was found that one kneecap was cracked and the ligaments in both knees badly strained. After some time off duty I was back in the saddle wondering what would be next. I didn't have long to wait.

Suicide Lane

In my absence someone had taken over that pregnant-looking Snip horse and sure enough on my return I was detailed to ride that "crow-bait" in a jumping exercise that invariably produced the shakes. It was performed in a narrow way consisting of six jumps bordered by fences. The thing had the comforting title of "Suicide Lane." The command "Knot your reins; cross your stirrups" brought on a flood of perspiration particularly for the lazy ones who had hitherto relied on stirrups and reins for balance instead of developing the knee grip. What it meant was that the trip was performed with no reins, folded arms and no stirrups.

My turn came and Snip bounded toward the first jump. I leaned forward to absorb the thrust; he refused the jump and as I sat back in the saddle he lunged at it. Completely off

"There goes Fletcher, fightin' mad at the aeroplanes!" (Sergeant) "Send me a postcard when you get there!"



balance I went up over backward landing on the point of my right shoulder. So, much to my friends amusement, it was back to the hospital where they fixed the thing.

Bits and Notes

Some chaps didn't like jumping with or without reins and stirrups and on one occasion a man had allowed his horse to refuse a jump twice. "Does the horse not suit you?" enquired the sergeant in mock solicitude. "It doesn't want to jump," was the unwary reply. "WELL I WOULDN'T JUMP EITHER IF YOU WERE ON MY BACK — DISMOUNT. Now, you lead that horse and jump with it!"

It is obvious that in cavalry drill there can be no such commands as "Right turn, left turn or about turn." When in column of sections (four riders abreast), as in this instance, the corresponding commands could have been "Head... right (or) left about wheel or (in desperation) Ride... Halt."

The CSM was instructing a newly-commissioned officer in the intricacies of cavalry drill. All went well until the troop, trotting down the riding school, started out the open door, whereupon the CSM, with ill-disguised deference shouted, "Sir, for God's sake say something, even if it's only goodbye!"

On more than one occasion some horse and rider unintentionally brightened the endless rehearsals of the Musical Ride. This time it was a trumpeter's turn. As we formed up, horses stamping and champing their bits in anticipation, the trumpeter began the blood-stirring notes of "The Charge". But as the line plunged forward the notes gurgled to a stop as his horse backed up and actually sat down. As we reined in I glanced back to see the riding master expressing his disapproval of this Ferdinand-type behaviour.

Trains in My Sleep

Early one spring morning I was awakened by a nightguard who told me that the herd horses had broken out of the pasture. I was to saddle Peter and get them. On my way out to the end of the pasture about a mile away, I discovered that the horses had doubled back toward Regina in a deep ditch beside the railway track. To head them off I started down the track at an easy trot — noting with some apprehension the exposed railway ties. The faster we went the faster the horses went until we were at quite a good canter.

Finally we passed them and I looked up — straight into the rising sun — to try to find a crossing by which to get off the track. The sun? There were two suns and the smaller, framed by the genuine article, was the headlight of a train bearing down on us. There was no time to check Peter and heart in mouth and a firm grip on the front arch of the saddle I wrenched him off the track into the ditch. We landed right side up, the train passed and while my heart found its way back into position I "made much of" Peter for his sure feet. I've wondered since who was more frightened — the engineer at sight of this twentieth century Don Quixote — or me.

Ride... Halt

It was a sad day when mounted work at Regina was suspended. I was transferred to Edmonton but in a short time managed to get posted to the Mounted Section at "N" Division, Rockcliffe. The following year was uneventful but two incidents come to mind. The first occurred during a tent-pegging exercise when a big, powerful horse got away with me at a dead gallop toward the RCAF runway. As I passed the group of men who had completed their runs there were yells of encouragement: "There goes Fletcher, fightin' mad at the aeroplanes" — and the sergeant: "Send me a postcard when you get there!" Aeroplanes was right; one was bearing down on me. I discarded my lance and went about the tricky business of checking a horse on pavement before we entered the meat grinder.

One of our jobs at Rockcliffe — where some wit had dubbed the Mounted Section "Mackenzie King's Cossacks" — was to provide mounted escorts for Governors General to the opening of Parliament. On one occasion, after collecting our passenger in the landau at Government House, we set off at an extended trot — so extended in fact that we delivered him in exactly 11 minutes; the hub of the landau narrowly missing one of the gate posts while the Governor General struggled to retain his cocked hat. However, it seemed that speed was not an important part of the operation and word got around that there had better not be any more Wells Fargo-type deliveries of Governors General.

After a year it was "Ride... Halt" for the last time, I was transferred to detachment duties and four years later found a place at Headquarters at first with the RCMP Gazette and then with the Liaison Office writing about

various aspects of the Force, answering enquiries from the public and doing historical research — an interesting conclusion to 26 years service.

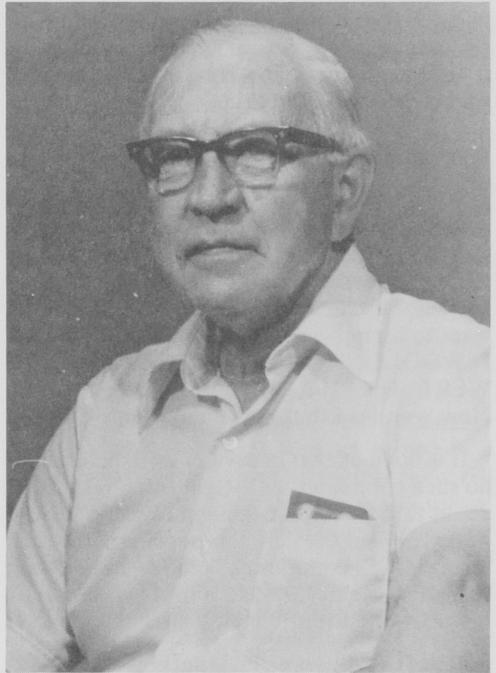
Reprinted in part from Dialogue — with the kind permission of the Editor.

Editor's Note: *John deCourcy Fletcher was born in Oakville, Ont., in 1916, and joined the RCMP Reserve in 1937. In 1938 he joined as a regular member, and received his training at Depot Division. The article more or less summarizes the remainder of his career — with a couple of notable exceptions.*

He mentions his stay in the Liaison office for the last 11 years of his service. He also briefly mentions that prior to joining the Force he spent a year at the Ontario College of Art. It was only natural that his research in the Liaison Office and his interest in the Force's history would eventually be translated onto canvas.

"Most people have one hobby, but I have two — the Force's history and painting. My hope is that by combining the two, my paintings will not only please those who see them but preserve some of our heritage as well."

Perhaps his reputation as an equestrian will not live on, but his art will ensure that his name does. Two of his many paintings are displayed in Ottawa; one in the Senior NCO's Mess at H.Q. and the other in the Officers Mess at Rockcliffe.



John deCourcy Fletcher.

*Anyone interested in his handiwork can contact John Fletcher at:
35 Kesler Avenue,
Ottawa, Ontario,
K2E 5Y9.*

Only in Canada, You Say?

The following case came to my notice, as illustrating how diametrically opposed to a white man's views an Indian's may be. An Indian at Onion Lake was sentenced to one month's hard labour at Battleford for lodge-poling his squaw, having pleaded guilty to the charge. He appeared an intelligent, hard-working, decent young fellow, so when signing his release, I said, "well, now you are free, mind you don't beat your squaw any more." He replied, "I never beat her at all; it was my mother-in-law gave her

daughter a bad beating, and my father tell me that if the police come I must say I did it, because it would be shameful to let my mother-in-law go to jail. So I did." I wonder how many white men would miss the chance of locking up their mothers-in-law, to say nothing of taking the punishment for her.

Extract from the Annual Report of Superintendent A. C. MacDonnell, Commanding "C" Division, 1905 — concerning the state of Indians.

RCMP Native Special Constable Program

Submitted by Sgt. J. T. HILL
Headquarters Native Policing Branch

Statistics have shown that the existing Criminal Justice System in Canada has failed native people in many ways. Because the law is seen as a creation of the white man, natives do not often identify with it, and therefore the number of natives incarcerated is generally proportionally much higher than non-natives. Though natives comprise 5% of the Canadian population, they represent 12½% of penitentiary incarcerations. In 1972 the Minister of Indian Affairs and Northern Development authorized a Task Force to study policing on reserves. The Task Force submitted a report in 1973, which recommended an increased emphasis on the recruitment of Native Special Constables to police the Canadian Native Community, as no one had better qualifications to do the job than native people themselves. It is anticipated that the concept of having natives police natives will help ameliorate the unfortunate situation which exists with native people and the Criminal Justice System in Canada today. Thus the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Native Special Constable Program was born.

Funding for the program is supplied on a 60% Federal — 40% Provincial basis. Because the Federal portion is paid by Indian Affairs and Northern Development, the program presently costs the Force nothing and Special Constable positions are surplus to regular Detachment Establishment. In July, 1973, Treasury Board agreed to set aside 150 man years to facilitate staffing of these positions, though eventually Federal funding will be transferred to the Ministry of the Solicitor General, and Native Special Constable funding will follow our regular Provincial Contract.



Indian Special Constable T. Seward with members of the junior lacrosse team he coaches.

Employment of native peoples in the Force is viewed as a priority and recruiting Native Special Constables is receiving considerable emphasis. To ensure community involvement, perspective recruits are normally found through consultation with Band Councils and personal contact by members of the Force. They should conform as closely as possible to the qualifications needed for regular members, but the program is designed to allow flexibility for differences in cultural and ethnic backgrounds. This flexibility is confined to recruitment only and has no bearing on performance levels.

When sworn they become members of the Force, wear uniforms, train at Regina for nine weeks and, after basic training, normally work out of a detachment nearest their home reserve. These Special



In discussion, from left, are: Supernumary S/Cst. Emma Kytwayhat, a university student; S/Cst. E. K. Seesequasis; Band Constable Eli Whitford; S/Cst. Howard Cameron and Chief Steve Pooyak. Whitford has been accepted by the Force and began training on October 3, 1977.

Constables have all the powers of regular members but concentrate on prevention or the pro-active aspect of policing. Their training follows that of regular members, except that it is abbreviated. Salary range is \$12,849 to \$15,736 over a five year period and is not subject to income tax when employment is on the reserve.

Some Native Special Constables in the Force, after acquiring experience, have chosen to become regular members and have opened up new career paths for themselves. Presently the Force is also exploring the possibility of designating supervisory positions for senior Native Special Constables who are charged with the responsibility for Special Constables. These positions, if accepted, will open yet another avenue for advancement to native people in the Force.

As a result of recommendations from native organizations and research by senior management within the Force, a Native Policing Branch was established in January, 1976, at RCMP Headquarters in Ottawa. The Branch was staffed by an inspector, sergeant and public servant in April, 1976. Co-ordinators have been ap-

pointed in all Canadian Provinces and Territories except Ontario and Quebec. The Native Policing Branch is a co-ordinating policy formulating Unit and carries out its function by direct involvement with recruiting, staffing and training. Its principle purpose is to improve, wherever possible, the standard of policing in native communities. At present one of its most demanding tasks is to spur on, and co-ordinate, the Native Special Constable Program.

The Force has employed native people under the Law Enforcement Support (Special Constable) Classification for many years. At present there are 76 employed under both programs. Recruiting is progressing favourably. However, Native Policing Branch, in conjunction with "L" Directorate, is preparing an audio-visual presentation on the program which is expected to enhance recruiting and promote an awareness of the contribution being made by natives in the Force. The Force has recognized a requirement to train regular members in regard to native history and cultural heritage. During the past year, in conjunc-

tion with the Federal Advisory Council and Professors Bruce Sealy and Neil MacDonald of the University of Manitoba, the Force has created a Cross-Cultural Training Package for recruits. The course covers a three-day period and is generally well accepted by members and representatives of the native community. It is now being extended to in-service training in this field.

Detachments are being encouraged to develop good rapport with local Band Councils. Division Co-ordinators will liaise with Provincial Native

Organizations; the Native Policing Branch will consult Federal Native Organizations and act as a catalyst in furthering all matters involving native policing. Collectively everyone is very optimistic that the Native Special Constable Program will succeed and ultimately contribute to the Force, regaining the respect and confidence it originally had with Canada's first citizens.

Footnote: Anyone interested in detailed information regarding the Cross-Cultural Training Package can direct enquiries to the Officer i/c Training and Development Branch, Ottawa.

A Matter of Restraint

by Cpl. F. W. Wilson

In our current turbulent society the offence of murder seems almost commonplace, although some are more publicized because they are particularly fiendish, excessively callous, or some national figure is involved.

Most policemen will tell you, however, that the majority of homicides are just a sorry waste of life that rarely make page one. They are often solved before the investigator even leaves the office.

Regardless of publicity, such events touch upon the people of the community. They are fully aware of the circumstances, either because they were at or near the scene of the deed, heard all about it at the hairdresser or the barber shop or, in some cases, at Court where the unerring commotion of jury selection provided a ringside seat.

Since a murder scenario is usually so onerous, people flock to listen to the tale. Courts in small towns or cities have their faithful followers whose numbers swell when the word gets around that something juicy is about to be divulged. As in all things in the course of human patterns, some arrive early for a good seat, while others smoke in the hallway and some stomp through the door smell-

ing of beer. The Prosecutor and the Sheriff are usually hashing over some inane legal point while Defence Counsel digs through a briefcase containing at least forty pounds of books and other paraphernalia.

All this activity mysteriously ceases when the hoarse tones of the Sheriff's voice announces his Lordship's close proximity and thus everyone's undivided attention becomes riveted on his arrival. A hush ensues while the Judge reaches his position. Then there follows a period of interminable scraping, crashing and hacking before the case gets under way. It is usually about this time that people begin to notice how hot and sulphurous the air is becoming, and the old boy who took his rubbers off at the door finds that he has a whole row of seats to himself.

Aside from these foregoing observations, a marked change has taken place in the courtroom with the arrival of his Lordship: decorum and order are thoroughly evident and the aura of Queen's Bench Court descends upon the assembly.

Having described a typical setting at Q.B. Court on the prairies, I would like to share with you a delicate gem of a story

that began one warm spring day just over a year ago in the midst of a murder trial. And I mean delicate!

The Crown, presenting its evidence in chief, called a number of witnesses whose evidence was beneficial to the circumstantial or peripheral sector of the case but not what you might call earth-shaking stuff. Some have described this period in the proceedings as “droning on”. But — finally — a witness was called who had something to say which was closer to the meat of the issue and the court room perceptively drew closer to hear.

A young woman was sworn and eventually told of how she had encountered the accused prior to the murder, and of her conversation with him. The Crown counsel led her through this testimony with no difficulty, until a point was reached where the witness could not answer a particular question. The question was, “And what did the accused say then?”, whereupon the witness showed all the signs of embarrassment and obviously did not care to reply in the face of a gaping public court room. It was intimated, however, that the accused had made a lewd demand of her, couched in very base language and certainly not for the ears of any proper young lady. It was, in fact, a most improper thing to ask of her, and were the circumstances any different he likely would have gotten his face slapped. (I hope everyone has the gist of what the accused demanded, because that’s as plain as I’m making it.)

At any rate, his Lordship saw that the witness was not disposed to utter the dreaded “demand” and therefore gave her leave to write it down on a piece of paper which was thoughtfully provided by the Sheriff. The witness did so and gave it to his Lordship, who then passed it to the Prosecutor, thence to the Defence and finally, like a collection plate, amongst the jury.

The spectators in the court room were initially nonplussed and bamboozled by this turn of events, but by putting two and two together, and after several whispered consultations amongst the throng, they collectively arrived at a pretty close surmise as to what the “demand” was. Had not the rules of evidence required it, the witness probably could have saved her effort and pencil lead. But every once in a while a person will miss the boat though, as you will see.

While the jury was busily passing around the note, and the crowd was just as busily watching their reaction, life was passing before the threshold of a particular juror. The warmth of the room, coupled with the droning resonance of Crown and Defence, caused him to give his eyes just a little rest and his head just a little nod. He was probably in the middle of his second tall “cool one” at the kitchen table in the sanctity of his own home when he was rudely nudged awake by the lady juror next to him, who promptly thrust a note into his hand. He read the note, and, not having the benefit of the foregoing proceedings under his cap, gave the lady juror an exceedingly coy glance. Sensing that he had an ironclad contract in his grasp, the juror then took the precaution of placing the note safely in his pocket.

His Lordship, who of course was *fully* aware of the proceedings, noticed the juror’s slight of hand and inquired why he should be secreting that particular note in his pocket. The juror replied, in a somewhat piqued tone, “Wal, it’s kind of personal.”

I would estimate that before the Bar that day there would be in the neighbourhood of ninety years legal experience in operation. They must have dug down to about eighty nine of them to preserve the decorum of that Court. I suppose it was merely — a matter of restraint!

o u t d o o r c o r n e r

by Cst. Keith Larson



For snowshoe enthusiasts there is an important lesson to be learned from the Indians, who weave a lace or leather thong into the webbing of their snowshoes. This provides them with an instant repair kit for anything which might be broken or torn when they are in the bush.

Woven along the inside frame of the snowshoe, the thong is less likely to be pulled out by branches or twigs and is not apt to pick up excess snow.

* * *

One of the most important things not to be overlooked by novice cross-country skiers is the type of clothing needed to be comfortable and warm. There are two basic ways of keeping warm in winter: insulate the body with more clothing or keep moving. Cross country ski clothing must provide ventilation, yet must be wind resistant and slightly water repellent. A single or double-shell parka (commonly

called an "anorak") over a sweater is usually warm enough. Wind resistant knickers are best for all round use. A cap and gloves are a must because up to twenty per cent of your body heat can be lost through either your hands or your head.

* * *

When travelling through the woods, heat can be an urgent necessity. Every Boy Scout knows he should always carry matches, and although most people who fish, hike or ski think of it, few ever remember to carry them. The best kind, of course, are wooden matches, which can be dipped in wax or wrapped in tinfoil or plastic to make them waterproof. You never know when an accident can occur which makes a fire necessary for survival.

* * *

For those who have an axe head which keeps coming loose, soak it in a pail of water or a stream overnight. You will find it tight for at least two or three days.

And You Think You've Heard Them All...

Policeman hear all kinds of excuses in the performance of their duties. At a recent excise case in Victoria, the accused gave the following explanation for the process of making alcohol and the reasons why he made it.

"The sugar was fed to the bees. The bees made the honey. The honey was processed, and in most cases sold to a Co-operative. The honey which became burnt by overheating was then used in the mak-

ing of wine and the wine was distilled into alcohol."

The accused first explained that he was extracting bee venom from the honey in hopes of finding a cure for a kidney or liver ailment. When he appeared in court he explained that the alcohol was being used to treat a skin ailment.

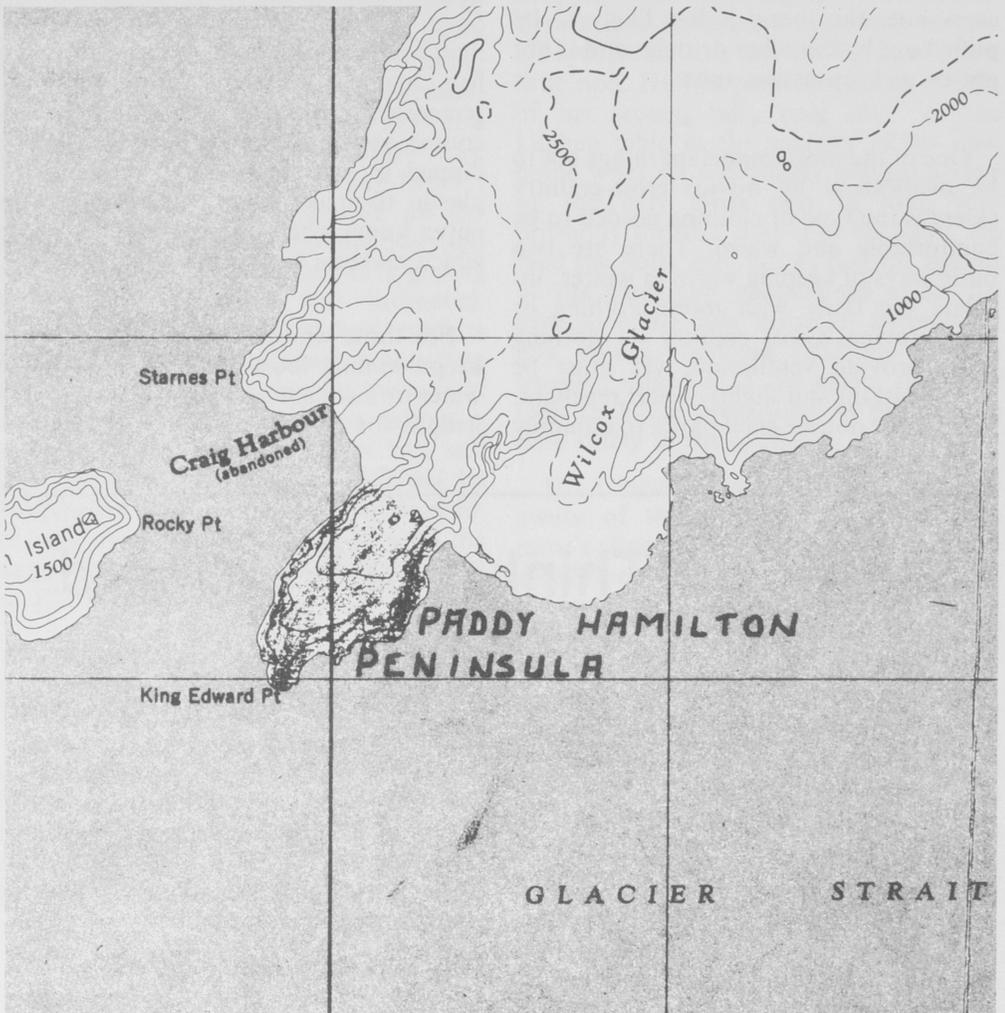
He was fined \$500.00.

Peninsula Named After Former Member

by A. STEVENSON

On July 29, 1975, the name "Paddy Hamilton Peninsula" was formally approved by the Canadian Permanent Committee on Geographical Names to commemorate the Arctic service of former Sgt. R. W. (Paddy) Hamilton. On October 17, 1975, a reception was held at the home of Sgt. Hamilton's widow, where Mr. Lyle

Hammond of the Department of Indian and Northern Affairs presented her with a framed, commemorative map of the peninsula on behalf of Mr. S. M. Hodgson, Commissioner of the North West Territories. This singular honour of naming the peninsula after the late Sgt. Hamilton is attributed to his noteworthy career in the



RCMP. The following material is taken in part from an address given by Mr. A. Stevenson, Territorial Representative on the Canadian Permanent Committee on Geographical Names, for the Minister of Indian and Cultural Affairs. Ed.

On December 26, 1974, Robert Warran Hamilton, long time member of the "Arctic Circle", and former RCMP sergeant and arctic veteran, died at the age of 76.

"Paddy", as he was known to his many friends, was born on November 20, 1898, at Castlefin, Ireland. Before coming to Canada and joining the RCMP in 1926 he had served with the Royal Ulster Special Constabulary for four years.

Following training at Regina, he served at Balcarres and Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, and Toronto and Niagara Falls, Ontario. In 1928, he was posted to Dundas Harbour, Devon Island, which began his long association with the Arctic. For 17 of his 27 years with the Force he was stationed at such northern detachments as Bache Island, Craig Harbour, Pangnirtung, Baker Lake and Chesterfield Inlet. He finally served in Ottawa before going to pension on November 30, 1972.

He made many arduous dog team patrols in the days when that was the only means of communications with the people he was sworn to serve. This was done under the most difficult circumstances at a time when there was only once-a-year contact with the outside world by the annual visit of the supply ship. In recommending the then Cst. Hamilton for the King's Police Medal in 1933, Commissioner J. H. MacBrien wrote that:

"Cpl. Stallworthy, Cst. Hamilton and Cst. Munroe were stationed at Bache Island Peninsula... when the supply ship failed to reach them in the summer of 1932. The supplies on hand at that point were very meagre, and it was therefore necessary to conserve every bit of food supplies, and for these members to make up their minds to spend a long winter subsisting on seal

meat. It was neither safe nor possible because of the lack of dog feed to patrol to Craig Harbour before March or April, 1933.

The failure of the supply ship to reach Bache Island was all the more disconcerting to the small detachment as, in the spring of that year, two very arduous patrols had been carried out... in search of Dr. Krueger... who had left Bache Island in 1930.

Two patrols were sent out, one under the charge of Cpl. Stallworthy, and the second under the charge of Cst. Hamilton. Stallworthy found a message in the cairn at the north end of Axel Heiberg Island. At the same time, Cst. Hamilton made a patrol to Cornwall Island, in case Dr. Krueger had come south.

Over four thousand miles were covered by dog team during these and other preparatory patrols and many hardships were suffered. It was most difficult to procure dog feed, and between them twenty-nine dogs were killed and fed to the remaining dogs before they reached their detachment. Cpl. Stallworthy was absent for sixty-five days and Cst. Hamilton for forty-nine.

The question of obtaining dog feed alone, to make the journey to Craig Harbour, and to transfer the detachment records and necessary equipment to that point caused considerable anxiety, as the supply of walrus and seal was very uncertain. In fact, it was only by good fortune they were able to obtain a sufficient supply of food for their needs.

On being relieved in September, 1933, these men made no complaints and little mention of the discomforts they had suffered. However, they were disappointed that their efforts to find the missing scientist had been unsuccessful."

On another occasion Paddy found himself, along with two Eskimo Special Constables, suddenly adrift on an ice flow.

They spent 10 harrowing hours before the floe came to rest and they were able to scramble off.

Added to his colourful northern career, Sergeant Hamilton, then Lance Corporal, married the former Dorothy Mabel Bochmar of Madison, New York, on September 9, 1940. The wedding, officiated by the First Bishop of the Arctic, A. L. Fleming, took place on board the "RMS Nascopie", between Craig Harbour, Ellesmere Island and Thule, Greenland. It was considered to be the most northerly such ceremony performed in the waters of the then British Empire. The Hamiltons were blessed with two daughters, Sally Ann, born at Pangnirtung, N.W.T., and Dorothy Camille, at Ottawa, Ontario.

"Paddy" was made sergeant in 1945. He was presented with the Coronation Medal in 1937 and commended on two other occasions for "Conspicuous Service" and "Devotion to Duty". In recognition of his long service and good conduct he also received the Force's Long Service Medal.

I first met "Paddy" in 1935 when as a young Hudson's Bay Company apprentice I was aboard the "Nascopie" as she was repelled by ice trying to enter Craig Harbour. Awaiting the movement of the ice, Paddy and another constable and two Eskimo companions dragged a canoe across the ice to the vessel. They had to



L-R Ex-S/Sgt. H. H. McLeod, Mrs. Dorothy Hamilton, Supt. J. R. Bentham and C. Lyle Hammond of the Department of Indian and Northern Affairs.

put it in the water every so often to bridge the open leads. Well I do recall his rich Irish accent and the twinkle in his eye which he always retained.

I am sure "Arctic Circle" members join me in offering profound sympathy to his wife Dorothy and daughters Sally and Dorothy. His personality and legendary northern figure will be remembered and honoured not only by "Arctic Circle" members, but all who knew him.

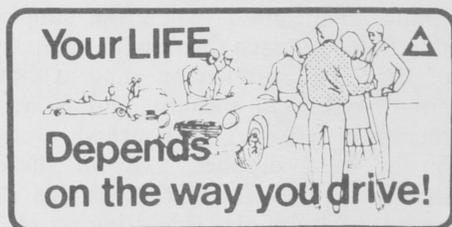
Now We Know Why!

A member of Carberry Detachment became suspicious of two young men parked in a car on the shoulder of the highway near Carberry, Manitoba.

Upon checking he found that the car had been stolen in Winnipeg a few hours previous.

The juveniles related their story and previous movements. They said they stole the car in Winnipeg and before leaving the City had gone to the General Hospital

where they kept an appointment with a psychiatrist. He was trying to help them find the reasons they stole cars!



“Argo” and “Boomer” Rout Robbers

by Cpl. R. M. Dove

On June 15, 1977, shortly after it opened, the Royal Bank of Canada in Hunter River, P.E.I., was relieved of \$12 thousand by two masked men carrying sawed-off shot guns. Within an hour, PSD Argo and his master, Cpl. R. M. Dove of the Moncton kennels, were on their way to the scene.

The stolen vehicle used in the getaway was found some time later. Argo located a track nearby and the chase was on. The track led through fields, across roads and into streams where the culprits attempted to throw their pursuers off. Finally at dark they succeeded. By this time however, investigators had identified one of the culprits, a local ne'r-do-well, who had threatened to shoot any policeman who tried to arrest him.

At about 7:00 a.m. the following morning a report was received at Charlottetown Detachment that a vehicle had been stolen from the Darlington area, not far from where the culprits had been tracked the night before. By 8:35 a.m. this vehicle was located, but Argo, now joined by PSD Boomer and his master, Cpl. D. I. Porter of the Sydney PSD Section, could not locate a track leading from the vehicle.

The break came in the early afternoon when a farmer notified Charlottetown Det. that he had seen two persons walking through his field about 7 miles east of where the stolen car had been found. The farmer pointed to where he had seen the

men heading in an easterly direction. Argo picked up the scent and the chase was on once more.

Meanwhile, Cpl. Porter and Boomer had located two sets of footprints crossing the road about a mile east, and they too were off in pursuit. Tracking through a wooded area, across a road and into another bush, Boomer suddenly stopped, looking at some dense bush directly ahead. In all probability the culprits were hiding, waiting for their mentors to get closer.

Cpl. Dove and Argo had caught up by this time, and while Cpl. Porter and Boomer waited, they patrolled the perimeter of the bush to ascertain whether or not the culprits had gone out into the field on the far side. They hadn't, and after detachment personnel had surrounded the bush, the two culprits gave up without a struggle. Their loot, minus about \$50 in silver, was recovered, along with their masks, firearms and survival equipment.

On June 17, the site where the culprits had camped was located. From there they had committed a couple of break-ins during which they had obtained their shotguns and other supplies for their stay in the bush, both before and after the robbery. When captured, the men had a transistor radio which enabled them to monitor police transmissions, accounting for the run-around given the dog masters on the day of the robbery.

DRIVE WITH CARE

The life you save may be your own.



The 1977 Musical Ride Tours Ireland and the United Kingdom

To transport and feed a contingent of horses and men for up to six months, especially when they may be a few thousand miles from home, is not a simple task. A tour schedule has to be prepared; stabling, feed and show times have to be confirmed; arrangements have to be made for horse trucks, buses, commercial air travel and hotel accommodation. Consequently, work on a tour usually begins about a year in advance.

Such was the case in 1976 when it was decided that the Musical Ride would participate in Jubilee Celebrations for Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II. And why not perform the Ride on more than just the one occasion, if men and horses were going to be flown across the Atlantic? Although the Musical Ride had performed in Britain before, it had never visited Ireland. Thus plans were worked out for the Ride to spend the first two months of its six month tour in Ireland and the United Kingdom. Sixty performances were scheduled, and on April 25, forty-two men and thirty-six horses were on their way to Dublin.

As early as January, Irish newspapers were featuring articles about the upcoming tour and were complimenting a performance they had not yet seen with words such as "exciting" and "spec-

tacular". "Meet the Mounties" contests were being held. The Royal Dublin Society, who had sponsored the Ride while in Ireland, forecast record attendances at its prestigious Spring Show. None of the members need have worried about how they would be received. As one Irish columnist explained the Mounties' popularity in the *Evening Herald* of April 28:

"Our attitude toward the Royal Canadian Mounties is conditioned by memories of the 'Rover' and 'Our Boys' in which the lads in scarlet coats suppressed the wicked plans of French-Canadian fur trappers who spent most of their time muttering, 'I weel keel you!'"

As another columnist wrote in the *Evening Press* after having seen the Ride:

"A packed house yesterday watched this equine company draw practically every configuration on the geometrical scale without the aid of a compass. The intricate patterns ruled by 32 horses and men provide a tremendous sense of reality to those of us who have eagerly awaited the appearance of the 'calvary' in the cinematic days of our youth.

"The finale with bugle sounds cascading on to the enclosure turf and the cavalry charge in full stream was the actual emanation of the celluloid dreams. The retreating Indians and the encircled wagons were missing, of course, but atmosphere was abundantly present.

"This kaleidoscope vision of skill is brilliantly colourful right down to the maple leaf on the horses' rumps. These are horsemen you cannot afford to let pass by."

As the Ride members stepped down off their plane at the Dublin Airport they were greeted by Garda Superintendent Tom Kelly, RDS executive committee secretary

←
Walking the horses to the cathedral in Exeter. Scenes such as this were common in Ireland and the United Kingdom and spectators were almost always present. During its six month tour, including Canada, the Ride was seen by about six million people, not to mention the millions reached through the twenty-five televised performances. (Photo by C. J. Court)



Unloading the horses at Dublin.

John Wylie, and the First Consul of the Canadian Embassy Don Smith. During the next two weeks they would stay at the Montrose Hotel and would begin to exercise and rehearse the very next day for the first show which was slated for May 3.

The men were understandably nervous as they rode onto the grounds for their first show. For the new members, who had never performed before an audience of forty thousand, not to mention in a strange country, tension was at a peak. But as if to provide the needed comic relief, Insp. Walker lost his hat as they were entering the field. The audience cheered. The men relaxed. Nothing could go wrong from this point on, they felt. And nothing did, except that one of the new horses walked in backwards for the first fifty feet.

Pictures and stories about the members were appearing daily. The press, it seemed, was in love, and it was a love affair which didn't end.

Marty Stanton was featured the day he stopped a thief, prompting the headline: "Mountie gets his man — even here." Marty had been shopping with Ben Taylor during some time off. As they were walking down a side street, they spotted a car with its door open, a man's suit lying on the sidewalk and a youth running down the street with something over his arm.

"We went towards the car and the owner had just arrived with a Garda. The owner said as far as he knew nothing had been stolen. The Garda was satisfied with this and went away. But a few moments later the motorist found that a leather jacket was missing.

"I knew which way the youth had run and I tore down the street after him on my own. He turned into a block of flats and I chased after him up two flights of stairs before he vanished.

"I suddenly felt scared. I saw a group of youths playing cards.

"Just then the youth who ran away with the jacket joined the group from a side entrance. I told him who I was, that I was a Royal Canadian Mounted Policeman in civvies and that I wanted the leather jacket back.

"The owner was with me at this time. The youth just snapped his fingers at another boy on the steps and shouted: 'Give the man the jacket' and that was it" (from the *Sunday Independent*, May 1, 1977).

Mention was made of the day Insp. Walker, Sean Murphy, Marty Stanton and Ron Nordhagen visited Frenchpark, Co. Roscommon, where the first commissioner of the Force, G. A. French, was born. At Frenchpark they were welcomed by the parish priest. They laid a wreath at the tomb of John French, father of Commissioner French, at Cloonsville Cemetery. Later they visited the site of the house in which the Commissioner was born. And to prove that everyone in the world is of Irish descent, Ron Nordhagen was addressed as Ron O'Hagen wherever he went.

The two shows a day went off without a hitch. More than 230,000 people attended the Spring Show during the five days, an increase of over forty-four thousand from the previous year. Everyone came to see the Mounties.

"It has been phenomenal", Insp. Walker was quoted as saying. "I don't think the fellows have ever signed so many autographs before, and the knowledge and appreciation the Irish have for horses and horsemanship is quite amazing."

On a more personal note, before leaving Dublin for Slough in England, some members of the Ride met the widow of an Irish-born member of the Force who had participated in the 1911 Coronation Ride in London. Eighty-three year old Eleanor Wood of Dun Laoghaire enjoyed a nostalgic visit, reminiscing about the days when her husband, Cpl. C. M. Wood, was a Mountie.

The Ride was to perform in a parade with the Lord Mayor of Slough on May 9. However, the horses did not arrive at their



At Cloonsville Cemetery members lay a wreath at the tomb of John French. L-R Csts. Ron Nordhagen and Marty Stanton, Lord de Freyne, Cst. Sean Murphy, Insp. Jim Walker.

Asked if Ride members would care to perform at the Garda Siochiana Social in Dublin, Insp. Walker rounded up a few with some musical talent.

L-R Csts. Barry Ettinger, Maury Gudzowaty and Hugh Clarke sang such Canadian classics as "Bud the 'Spud'" and "Sudbury Saturday Night".



Windsor stables until 3:30 a.m. that morning, delayed by a rough crossing of the Irish sea. Insp. Walker felt it was only fair to let the animals rest. But a parade, with the Mounties present, still had to be held.

So the Mounties appeared riding an old English stage-coach, before the crowd of 5,000 which lined the route. And despite the disappointment of both the spectators and the members, the parade was a success. The crowds cheered as they drove through the town centre, following the mayoral four-seater coach and a ten-seater horse-drawn coach carrying other local dignitaries. Later, External Affairs sponsored a reception at the Holiday Inn where the members were staying, and Insp. Walker presented the Lord Mayor with an engraved RCMP plaque and a book of the Force's history.

The Lord Mayor's Parade in London was more to everyone's liking. The Ride paraded through the streets at lunchtime, accompanying High Commissioner Paul Martin and Commissioner Nadon, who had come to London to present the horse "Centennial" to her Majesty. Traffic was tied up and streets were packed solid with spectators from Canada House in Trafalgar Square to Mansion House, the Lord Mayor's residence, in London's financial district.

On Wednesday evening, May 11, before the opening of the Royal Windsor Horse Show, the Ride performed a March Past before Windsor's historic Guildhall, as part of the celebrations to mark Windsor's 700th anniversary of the granting of its Royal Charter. Afterwards, they were the guests of the Lord Mayor and Geoffrey Cross, as chairman of the Royal Windsor Horse Show, at a cocktail party at Guildhall. The culmination of the show at Windsor came four days later, when Commissioner Nadon handed Centennial over to the Queen at Windsor Castle. Present for the Ceremony was S/Sgt. Fred Rasmussen of "N" Division, Centennial's trainer, who the following day had a private riding session with the Queen.



On the bus. Though towns and cities are farther apart in Canada than they are in Ireland or the U.K., Ride members still spent many long hours being motored from one point to another.

Following the presentation, the Ride escorted Her Majesty to Home Park for the last day of the show. For Insp. Walker, this day was one of the tour's high points. With Commissioner and Mrs. Nadon and Insp. A. L. Anderson, Officer in Charge of Equitation at "N" Division who had come to London for the Jubilee Procession and the presentation of Centennial, he was invited to attend a luncheon with the Queen and Duke of Edinburgh. It was regrettable, that though they were invited, the wives of Insp. Anderson and Walker could not attend.

Throughout the tour members visited many schools and hospitals. For those who were unable to see the Ride, a personal visit by the men in Red Serge was more than they had hoped for. At the Canadian Red Cross Memorial Hospital at Taplow, special to the RCMP because it was built during the war for Canadian servicemen, the children were not the only ones pleased. For after meeting all the children and giving them rides on the four horses they had brought, the members decided to visit the other wards as well. As one newspaper put it — "shrieks of delight greeted them as they entered the ladies' ward".

From Slough, the Ride travelled to Shows at Devon, Bath and Guildford,

back to London for Her Majesty's Jubilee Procession and on to shows at Ardingly and Malvern. For the members, the weeks passed in a blur, as they travelled, rehearsed and performed, catching sleep where and when they could.

At Malvern, rain was so bad the members performed in mud which was frequently up to their ankles and higher. Three or four bales of straw were put into each stall daily to keep it dry; crowd turnout was exceptionally low. Out of one hundred days the Malvern Show had been held (three or four days a year), it had rained for only four. This year the rain didn't stop.

From Malvern, it was on to Cardiff Wales, where the Ride performed a March Past for British Prime Minister James Callaghan, and then to Edinburgh, Scotland, for the Ride's last set of performances before returning to Canada for the Canada Day Parade on July 1.

(Photo by C. J. Court)



It was a proud moment for S/Sgt. Fred Rasmussen when Centennial was presented to the Queen. Behind Her Majesty stands the Crown Equerry, in charge of her horses and stables.

The Ride pauses outside the famous Exeter Cathedral, where Dr. C. T. Chapman, Dean of Exeter, discusses a point of interest with Insp. Walker.



Perhaps it was only fitting as this segment of the tour drew to a close in Edinburgh that one of the most unusual incidents would take place. As the RCMP drew up to the foot of Edinburgh Castle at the end of the parade, they were "ambushed" by an impi of Zulus. The men and bare-breasted women, it turned out, were members of the cast of "Umbatha", the Zulu version of Macbeth, and thought the mock attack on the Ride would gain them some free publicity. Insp. Walker laughed later when the leader of the Zulus gave him the name AMAPIKANKANI, the translation of which was given as "the man who gets what he wants".

Presumably this was their version of "they always get their man".

It was a sad group who left Stirling University the next morning for their plane at Edinburgh. As Sean Murphy piped them aboard their bus to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne", more than one man had a lump in his throat. The two months had had their highs and lows but they had been good ones. No one would forget the work, the fun or the people.

Note: The Ride would like to thank Mr. Phillippe Cinq-Mars of External Affairs, who was the Liaison Officer with them in Ireland and the United Kingdom. His continued efforts and hard work contributed in no small way to the tour's success.

Personnel in the 1977 Musical Ride

Insp. J. D. Walker
 Sergeant J. E. Dunn
 Corporal B. D. Culp
 Corporal T. R. Gammon
 Cst. I. E. Baker
 Cst. B. L. Barkley
 Cst. W. J. H. Bauer
 Cst. S. D. Burke
 Cst. J. H. Clarke
 Cst. B. Denniston
 Cst. B. E. Ettinger
 Cst. W. W. Finlay
 Cst. M. W. Gudzowaty
 Cst. R. F. Harriman
 Cst. B. L. Henetiuk

Cst. J. J. P. Houle
 Cst. G. D. Jenion
 Cst. K. A. Kaip
 Cst. R. M. J. King
 Cst. P. J. Kratchmer
 Cst. G. A. Lester
 Cst. R. J. MacNevin
 Cst. J. MacPhee
 Cst. J. R. McIlreavy
 Cst. A. McTurk
 Cst. R. P. Maitland
 Cst. P. S. Mosher
 Cst. S. T. Murphy
 Cst. M. G. Nixon
 Cst. R. H. Nordhagen

Cst. T. A. O'Neil
 Cst. J. J. Ouellette
 Cst. R. L. Pajot
 Cst. B. G. Phillips
 Cst. P. W. C. Porter
 Cst. J. N. Ritchie
 Cst. M. J. W. Stanton
 Cst. B. S. Taylor
 Cst. G. P. Wiebe
 Cst. D. B. Wood
 Cst. B. M. Schindel
 C/M D. McRae
 C/M S. Crabb.

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.

The "Blue Box" Caper

by Cst. R. V. WESTWICK

Because the elderly constitute the most vulnerable segment of our society, crimes against them have increased dramatically in Canada and the United States over the past few years. Their general frailty, inability to retaliate and the fact that their life savings are usually readily accessible, make them easy targets for professional con-men.

A U.S. study conducted for the magazine, The Police Chief, indicates that "about two-thirds of those interviewed had been victims in the last three years... Of the one-third of older Americans in our pilot study who did not indicate they had been victims, 70 per cent had known a close relative, friend or neighbour who had been victimized in the last three years."

One of the more successful crimes against the older citizen is the "Bank Inspector Fraud", a swindle which uses the

victim's innate trust against himself. Once the victim's confidence has been gained, large sums of money will be withdrawn from the bank to help trap "the dishonest teller". It is the victim, however, who is soon trapped. Carefully-planned and exceedingly well-timed, these frauds are perpetrated in such a manner that the victim does not usually realize his error until a few days later. By that time, of course, it's too late.

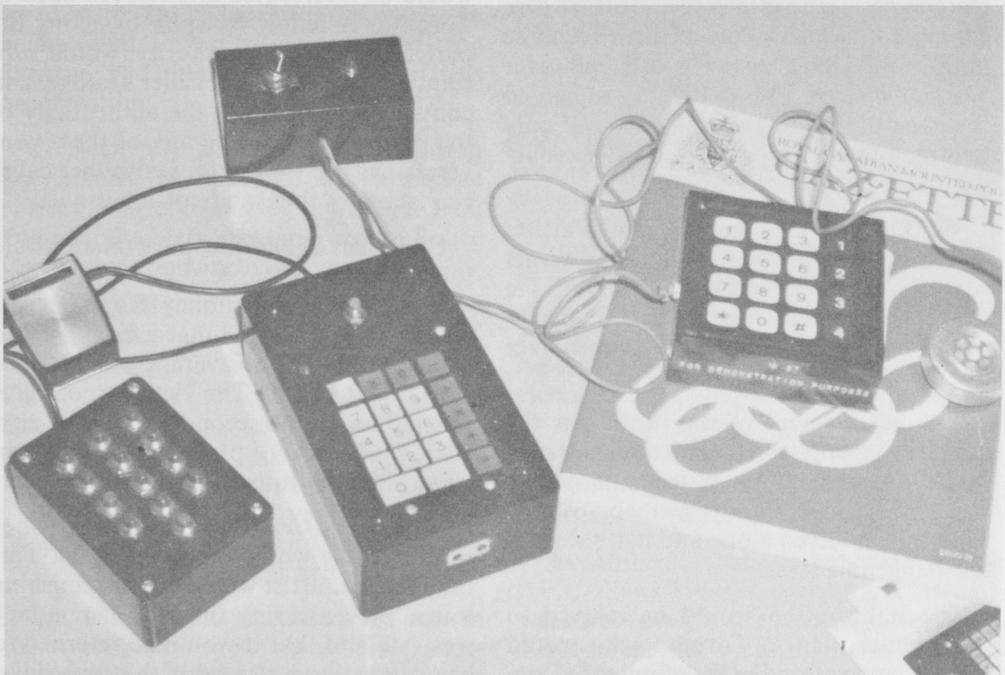
Potential victims should be warned or reminded about this type of fraud, especially considering recent innovations in the methods employed. Sophisticated electronic equipment is now used more successfully than ever before to convince the victim that the con-man is an undercover police officer or bank inspector. Elderly people should be warned to:

Examples of operating blue boxes.

(Photo by G. J. I. Saunders)

Boîtes bleues en opération.

(Photo de G. J. I. Saunders)



1. *Never discuss their personal finances with strangers.*
2. *Never expect to get something for nothing.*
3. *Never draw cash out of a bank at the suggestion of a stranger.*
4. *Always check on anyone who claims to be a police officer, bank official, official inspector or representative of any public agency.*
5. *Always call the police (if possible on another phone) if approached by someone they suspect might be attempting to defraud them.*

Ed.

For at least four years a group of Toronto-based con-artists had been swindling elderly women out of their life savings. These criminals, known to American authorities as the "Canadian Gang", used a clever version of the "Bank Inspector Fraud" to victimize North American cities (mainly U.S.) on a rotating basis. They had also introduced such technically advanced elements to their operations, they were almost immune to detection.

Their scheme employed a "Blue Box", a piece of sophisticated telephone equipment, which allowed them to make untraceable long distance calls all over North America. This system also enabled the gang to stay in Toronto and send only two men to the target city, greatly reducing their chances of being caught.

Working as a team, the fraud artists would send an advance man to the target city to search for potential victims. He would be joined later by an accomplice to whom the victim would actually turn over the money.

The key element of the fraud was the type of victim selected. The advance man would research city registers and public libraries to find elderly women, usually widows, who lived alone and had substantial bank balances.

The information would be relayed to the contact man in Toronto who would canvass and screen the list of potential vic-

tims by telephone. This would involve literally hundreds of long distance phone calls via the "Blue Box".

After selecting his victim, the contact man in Toronto would tell the unsuspecting lady he was a bank inspector or police officer investigating a dishonest employee at her bank branch. She could be of invaluable help to him by withdrawing a large sum from her account which would be used to trap the culprit. The con man would be most persuasive and would play heavily on the victim's gullibility and honest intention to help. He would also encourage her by assurances of security for her money and promises of a large cash reward. The phoney police officer or bank inspector would give the victim a series of instructions detailing how she should act at the bank. It was stressed she should act immediately and maintain absolute secrecy.

Any fears of the victim would be allayed by the con-artist who would insist she confirm his identity with the local authorities. Through the ingenious use of electronic gadgetry and tape recorders, the woman's call to her "local" police would be intercepted and relayed back to Toronto. A fellow conspirator acting the part of the "local" authority, would substantiate the original caller's story and convince the victim of the authenticity of the plan. Never during any of these conversations did the victim realize her caller was actually thousands of miles away.

Confident of her role, the woman would follow the "bank inspector's" instructions and withdraw the money from her account. The amounts ranged from \$400 to \$87,000, though the average was between \$2,000 and \$3,000. The victim would give this money to the second man in the city, who, by the use of phoney identification, would identify himself as a police officer.

When the victim returned to her residence she would be called again. This time the con-artist would add the finishing touch by reassuring the lady her money was safe and that it would be returned to her with a large reward within two days.

The two days was supposed to allow the bank time to process the transaction. By that time, of course, the fraud artists were operating in a different city. The entire fraud would take two to three days to victimize seven to eight elderly ladies.

The first accurate leads in this case came to Sgt. "Charlie" MacDermid of Toronto National Crime Intelligence Service (NCIS). While investigating an unrelated case, Sgt. MacDermid came upon information concerning the workings of these phoney bank inspectors. Immediately recognizing the importance of such information Sgt. MacDermid set to work checking and confirming all the facts.

Bell Canada Security cooperation was sought and they confirmed the use of a number of "Blue Box" operations in a similar pattern. The system allowed the Toronto end to make a short toll call to a non-operative number in Oshawa and bounce that call, toll free and untraceable, to anywhere in North America.

For MacDermid, this established there were, in fact, several "teams" of con-artists working the fraud out of Toronto. The number and pattern of calls, combined with Sgt. MacDermid's extensive background investigation, verified the national and international scope of this organization.

Consequently, a Joint Forces Operation was created in the Fall of 1975. The project was coordinated by S/Sgt. Don Pogue of the Metropolitan Toronto Police Department and included:

Cst. D. Gordon	RCMP
Cpl. R. Oake	RCMP
Cst. G. Marshall	OPP
Cst. H. Rose	OPP
Sgt. J. Simpson	MTPD
John Adamczyk	U.S. Buffalo Strike Force on Organized Crime
"Mac" McGregor	Bell Canada Security

Sgt. MacDermid continued his role in the investigation by acting as liaison coordinator between the J.F.O. and the various

American law enforcement bodies, through the Buffalo Strike Force. Legal authority was quickly gained to proceed under the Protection of Privacy Act, and the gang's telephone calls were monitored. Though the investigation was complicated by the gang's moving to a new phone every week, surveillance of their movements was maintained.

Immediately upon becoming operational the J.F.O. discovered a fraud about to be completed in Cranston, Rhode Island. Through the swift action of MacDermid and Adamczyk, the FBI in Rhode Island were notified and two of the gang were arrested as they received the life savings of an 83-year old widow. The arrests were made only twenty minutes after the J.F.O. heard the first call.

On November 15, 1975, two other gang members were arrested by the OPP outside an Ottawa, Ontario, bank with the money of a 76-year old victim.

After conclusive evidence had been gathered, a roundup of the conspirators was made and 12 persons were arrested. Six operating "Blue Boxes" and other telephone paraphernalia were seized during these raids.

It is estimated that the gang's revenue reached into millions of dollars in a single year, not including lost revenue to Bell Canada and default of income tax payment.

During the trial the court listened to over 100 hours of wiretap evidence. The trial, lasting from May to October, 1976, was acknowledged to be the longest ever held in Toronto. Twelve men were convicted and sentenced to varying jail terms of four to seven years. Well known criminal, Fred Gabourie, who the court determined to be ring leader, was sentenced to seven years.

A thirteenth conspirator died during the trial and charges against a fourteenth were stayed when she became seriously ill. Two others still face charges in the U.S. and Canada.

At the trial's conclusion, both the Crown Attorney and the judge commented publicly on the "remarkable job" done by the police. This applies particularly to the fact that none of the prospective victims suffered a loss during the investigation.

The successful conclusion of this investigation is due primarily to the excellent cooperation and teamwork exhibited by the RCMP, OPP and MTPD, working in conjunction with the Buffalo Strike Force, the FBI and several American city police departments.

The second factor contributing to this accomplishment is the professional gathering and application of legally-obtained wiretap evidence, and its admissibility in court. The news media realized that without the legal gathering of this evidence, allowed under the Protection of Privacy Act, these criminals would still be active and many elderly women victimized out of their life savings. No doubt this criminal activity will surface again, but it is hoped that the lessons learned during this investigation will be used again to stop international fraud and defeat professional, organized crime.



Cst. R. V. Westwick.
Le gend. R. V. Westwick.

Ed. Note — Born and raised in Ottawa, Vince Westwick joined the Force in June, 1973. After recruit training, he was transferred to "O" Division where his postings included Toronto International Airport Detachment and Toronto Drug Section. Cst. Westwick is presently employed as a criminal intelligence analyst at "O" Division Headquarters. He is married and lives in Oshawa.

LE TRUC DE LA «BOÎTE BLEUE»

par le gendarme R. V. WESTWICK

Au cours des dernières années, les crimes dirigés contre les personnes âgées, un des groupes les plus vulnérables de notre société, ont augmenté de façon dramatique au Canada et aux États-Unis. La faiblesse des vieillards, leur incapacité de se défendre et le fait que leurs économies soient assez faciles d'accès en font les cibles favorites des escrocs professionnels.

Une étude entreprise aux États-Unis pour le compte de la revue «The Police Chief» révèle qu'«environ deux tiers des personnes âgées interviewées ont été victimes de quelque filou au cours des trois

dernières années... et que, du tiers qui reste, 70 pour cent connaissent un proche parent, un ami ou un voisin qui a été escroqué durant la même période».

Un des crimes qui a le plus de succès avec les gens âgés est l'«escroquerie de l'inspecteur de banque», une fraude qui utilise la confiance innée de la victime contre elle-même. Une fois que le criminel a gagné la confiance de la victime, il lui demande d'aider à prendre au piège «le caissier malhonnête», en retirant d'importantes sommes de son compte de banque. Cependant, c'est la victime qui est vite prise

au piège. Soigneusement planifiées et extrêmement bien calculées, ces fraudes ont telles que la victime ne se rend pas compte de son erreur avant plusieurs jours. Évidemment, c'est trop tard.

On devrait prévenir les victimes possibles de ce genre d'escroquerie, surtout si on considère que récemment, il y a eu des innovations dans la façon de procéder. Pour convaincre la personne qu'il est un agent secret ou un inspecteur de banque, l'escroc se sert d'instruments électroniques compliqués avec plus de succès qu'auparavant. Toute personne âgée devrait donc être avertie:

- de ne jamais parler de sa situation financière avec des étrangers;
- de ne jamais s'attendre à obtenir quoi que ce soit pour rien;
- de ne jamais retirer de l'argent de la banque sur le conseil d'un étranger;
- de toujours vérifier l'identité de quiconque prétend être un policier, un employé de banque, un inspecteur ou un représentant officiel d'un organisme public;
- de toujours appeler la police (si possible utiliser un téléphone autre que le sien) si elle soupçonne quelqu'un d'intentions frauduleuses à son égard.

La rédaction

Depuis au moins quatre ans, des maîtres escrocs établis à Toronto ont soutiré par des manœuvres frauduleuses la totalité des économies de plusieurs dames âgées. Ces criminels, que les autorités américaines connaissent sous le nom de *Canadian Gang*, ont utilisé une version ingénieuse de l'« escroquerie de l'inspecteur de banque » dans plusieurs villes de l'Amérique du Nord (surtout des États-Unis). Leurs méthodes étaient tellement perfectionnées du point de vue technique qu'ils étaient presque complètement à l'abri de la détection.

Une pièce d'équipement téléphonique très sophistiquée, la « boîte bleue », leur permettait de faire des appels interurbains partout en Amérique du Nord sans laisser la moindre trace. Ainsi, la bande pouvait

rester à Toronto pendant que deux hommes seulement se rendaient dans la ville-cible, ce qui réduisait considérablement les risques d'être découvert.

Les fraudeurs travaillaient en équipe. Ils envoyaient d'abord un premier homme dans la ville-cible, à la recherche de victimes possibles. Peu après, un complice le rejoignait; c'est à ce deuxième homme que la victime devait remettre l'argent.

Le choix des victimes constituait l'élément clé de l'escroquerie. Le premier individu fouillait les bibliothèques et les registres municipaux et dressait une liste de noms de dames âgées, des veuves surtout, qui vivaient seules et qui possédaient un compte respectable en banque. L'information ainsi recueillie était transmise à Toronto, à un agent de liaison qui sollicitait par téléphone et filtrait les victimes éventuelles. Ce procédé nécessitait des centaines d'appels interurbains, tous faits par l'entremise de la « boîte bleue ».

Après avoir choisi sa victime, l'agent de liaison se présentait, au téléphone, comme un inspecteur de banque ou un policier enquêtant sur un employé supposément malhonnête de sa succursale. Il priait la dame de bien vouloir lui aider en retirant de son compte une importante somme qui servirait à attrapper le coupable. L'escroc, très persuasif, abusait de la crédulité de sa victime et de son désir d'être utile. Il l'encourageait en lui promettant la sécurité de son argent et une forte somme en récompense du service rendu. L'imposteur lui donnait ensuite une série d'instructions sur ce qu'elle devait faire à la banque. Il appuyait aussi sur la nécessité d'agir immédiatement et de garder le secret absolu sur ses démarches.

L'homme apaisait les craintes de la victime en insistant pour qu'elle vérifie son identité auprès des autorités locales. Par l'utilisation ingénieuse de tout un système de gadgets électroniques et de bandes magnétiques, l'appel de la vieille dame au poste de police « de l'endroit » était intercepté et relayé à Toronto. Un complice, qui se faisait passer pour un policier « local », établissait le bien-fondé de

l'histoire racontée par son camarade et rassurait la victime quant à l'authenticité du plan. Au cours de toutes ces conversations, jamais personne ne s'est douté que l'interlocuteur puisse être à des milles de distance.

Confiante dans le rôle qu'elle avait à jouer, la dame suivait les instructions de l'« inspecteur de banque » et retirait de son compte la somme demandée. Les montants se chiffraient entre \$400 et \$87,000, bien que la moyenne se situât entre \$2000 et \$3000. Elle remettait l'argent au deuxième escroc, qui, faux papiers d'identité en main, se faisait passer pour un policier.

De retour chez elle, la victime recevait un autre appel. Cette fois, l'escroc mettait la touche finale en assurant la dame que son argent était en sécurité et qu'il lui serait remis dans deux jours avec une forte récompense. Les deux jours étaient prévus pour permettre à la banque d'effectuer l'opération bancaire. En réalité, les fraudeurs en profitaient pour filer et reprendre le même scénario dans une autre ville. Il suffisait de deux à trois jours pour monter toute l'affaire et escroquer sept ou huit vieilles dames.

Les premiers indices sérieux dans cette affaire furent relevés par le sergent « Charlie » MacDermid de la Section nationale de renseignements sur la criminalité de Toronto. Au cours d'une enquête sans rapport aucun avec l'escroquerie en question, le sergent MacDermid tomba sur des renseignements concernant les activités de faux inspecteurs de banques. Reconnaisant vite l'importance de telles informations, il se mit en frais de tout vérifier.

Le Service de sécurité de Bell Canada prêta son concours à l'enquête et confirma l'utilisation de la « boîte bleue » dans plusieurs manœuvres de caractères analogues. À partir de Toronto, les escrocs signalaient un numéro fictif à Oshawa, puis faisaient rebondir l'appel n'importe où en Amérique du Nord, sans frais et sans possibilité de détection.

Pour MacDermid, cela signifiait qu'en fait, plusieurs « équipes » d'escrocs dirigeaient les opérations à partir de Toronto. Le nombre et l'ordre des appels, ainsi que l'enquête intensive menée par le sergent MacDermid établissaient la portée nationale et internationale de l'organisation.

Conséquemment, à l'automne de 1975, on organisait une opération conjointe des effectifs policiers. Le sergent d'état-major Don Pogue du Service de police de Toronto en était le coordonnateur. Les membres :

le gend. D. Gordon	G.R.C.
le cap. R. Oake	G.R.C.
l'agent G. Marshall	S.O.
l'agent H. Rose	S.O.
le sergent J. Simpson	S.P. de Toronto
John Adamczyk	<i>U.S. Buffalo Strike Force on Organized Crime</i>
« Mac » McGregor	Service de sécurité de Bell Canada

Le sergent MacDermid continuait son travail d'enquêteur en tant que coordonnateur et agent de liaison entre les effectifs policiers canadiens et les services répressifs des États-Unis, par l'entremise du groupe de *Buffalo*. L'autorisation d'agir en vertu de la Loi sur la protection de la vie privée fut vite obtenue et les appels téléphoniques de la bande commencèrent à être interceptés. Le fait que les escrocs changeaient de téléphone à chaque semaine compliqua quelque peu les choses, mais on réussit quand même à suivre leurs allées et venues.

L'opération conjointe venait tout juste de commencer quand on éventa une escroquerie sur le point d'aboutir à Cranston (Rhode Island). Aussitôt, MacDermid et Adamczyk avertirent le F.B.I. qui arrêta deux membres de la bande au moment même où ils « touchaient » les économies d'une veuve de 83 ans. L'arrestation eut lieu à peine vingt minutes après que la police eut intercepté le premier appel.

Le 15 novembre 1975, la Sûreté de l'Ontario recouvrait le bien d'une dame de 76 ans en appréhendant deux autres escrocs à la sortie d'une banque d'Ottawa (Ontario).

Finalement en possession de preuves, les policiers au cours de descentes simultanées arrêtaient 12 personnes et confisquèrent six « boîtes bleues » et autres accessoires téléphoniques.

On estime à plusieurs millions de dollars par année, les sommes accumulées par cette bande de fraudeurs. Sans compter les pertes subies par Bell Canada et le ministère du Revenu national.

Au cours du procès, de mai à octobre 1976, le tribunal a entendu, pendant plus de 100 heures, les preuves recueillies par l'écoute électronique. Ce fut le procès le plus long dans l'histoire des tribunaux torontois. Douze hommes furent condamnés à des sentences variant entre 4 et 7 ans d'emprisonnement. Un criminel notoire, Fred Gabourie, fut reconnu comme étant le chef de la bande et condamné à sept ans de prison.

Un treizième fraudeur mourut au cours du procès et les accusations portées contre une femme furent suspendues lorsqu'elle tomba gravement malade. Des accusations sont encore pendantes contre deux autres individus aux États-Unis et au Canada.

À la fin du procès, le juge et l'avocat de la Couronne ont souligné publiquement le « magnifique travail » des policiers dans

cette affaire, surtout que les victimes éventuelles n'avaient subi aucune perte au cours de l'enquête.

Ce succès est attribuable, en premier lieu, au travail d'équipe et à l'excellente coopération entre la G.R.C., la S.O., le S.P. de Toronto, qui travaillèrent de concert avec la *brigade spécialisée de Buffalo*, le F.B.I. et les services de police de plusieurs villes des États-Unis.

Un deuxième facteur de succès: l'admissibilité, devant les tribunaux, de preuves accumulées scientifiquement et légalement par les méthodes d'écoute électronique. Les média d'information se sont rendus compte que, sans l'écoute clandestine prévue par la Loi sur la protection de la vie privée, ces criminels continueraient de dépouiller de leurs économies les personnes âgées. Sans doute que ce type d'escroquerie réapparaîtra, mais espérons que les leçons de l'enquête aideront à freiner la fraude internationale et à vaincre le crime organisé.

Note de la rédaction: *Vince Westwick, originaire d'Ottawa, est membre de la G.R.C. depuis juin 1973. Après son stage de formation de la recrue, il est muté à la Division «O» où il est affecté au Détachement de l'aéroport international de Toronto puis à la Section des stupéfiants, également à Toronto. Actuellement, le gendarme Westwick est analyste des renseignements sur la criminalité, au quartier général de la Division «O». Il est marié et réside à Oshawa.*

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A Real "Vet"

In the April, 1973 Quarterly (Vol. 38, No. 2) we featured a short article about Reg. No. 2922, ex-Cst. John Locke Jamieson, who was ninety-five. As he does today, Mr. Jamieson held a rare distinction. His service with the Force was the earliest recorded of any living ex-member. He had joined the North West Mounted Police July 14, 1893, and had taken his discharge, time expired, on July 13, 1898.

Ed.

We have been saddened to learn that since this article was prepared for printing, Mr. Jamieson passed away on December 10, 1977, at Victoria, B.C. Our sincere condolences go out to his loved ones.

On May 28, 1977, Mr. John Locke Jamieson received a unique tribute from Commissioner Nadon. For his five year service with the Force Mr. Jamieson was presented with a framed photograph of the oath of allegiance and office he had signed in 1893. At the bottom of the photograph Commissioner Nadon had written: "Best wishes to a real veteran."

"A memento from the Force", added D/Commr. Bazowski as he handed the photograph to Mr. Jamieson.

Mr. Jamieson replied, "Mr. Commissioner... that's a long time ago, a long, long time ago."

Eighty-four years ago, at the age of sixteen, Mr. Jamieson had enlisted in the NWMP. Now, on his one hundredth birthday, the RCMP was honouring him.

Six feet tall, slim and diet conscious, Mr. Jamieson has lived on and off for the last fifteen years at the Union Club in Victoria. He remains active, cooks his own meals on occasion, and still bakes bread, a skill he learned during his time with the Force.

Born on May 28, 1877, in Nova Scotia, Mr. Jamieson was caught in the depression of 1893 without work. He turned to



D/Commr. P. Bazowski presents Mr. Jamieson with a framed photograph of the oath of office and allegiance he signed in 1893.

(John McKay photo)

the North West Mounted Police and joined at sixteen even though the enlistment age at the time was twenty-one. He confesses that "a little politics" was involved in his being admitted. A friend of the family knew Fred White, comptroller-general of the Force and one-time private secretary of Sir John A. MacDonald, who overlooked his age.

When Mr. Jamieson went to enlist, the recruiting officer looked him up and down and concluded: "You'd be about 19, I figure."

"I had enough sense to keep my mouth shut," Mr. Jamieson said.

Coming from Nova Scotia with a basket of "grub" and \$5.00 from his mother, he took a week to get to Regina. When he disembarked from the train he approached one of the "village" of Regina constables and asked if he could sleep in

the park for the night, as he was joining the NWMP in the morning. The constable suggested he should see the NWMP corporal, who later bunked him on the floor with a couple of horse blankets. The next morning the corporal bought him breakfast at the local hotel and showed him to the barracks where he spent the next six months.

Mr. Jamieson was sworn in by the then Inspector Cortlandt Starnes who later became commissioner.

He recalls an incident when Cortlandt Starnes was leading a patrol and shouted back to his men, "Follow me and you'll never go wrong." Whereupon Starnes' horse bucked and threw him off.

Despite his young age and some of the "tougher" recruits, Mr. Jamieson mixed well with the other men. Following recruit training he was posted to Fort McLeod in southwestern Alberta. He rode horse patrol in the company of five other officers, covering 175 miles a week checking on settlers and keeping the peace. He shared week-about bull-cooking chores with the other constables. This involved preparing the meals, fetching the water, scrubbing the floor, cleaning the stove and baking eight loaves of bread a day. For all this he earned 50 cents a day in his first year and 70 cents a day in his last.

Mr. Jamieson still speaks fondly of this part of the country, recalling that in some places the "bunch grass" would be up to his stirrups. The Force duties were largely "patrol", as there was very little crime in the area. Every spring the police would establish river fords, as they were constantly changing. A horse and rider, stripped of all equipment, would ford the river in various locations to determine where the natural ford was. There were no bridges at the time, except for one across the Old Man River.

As well as he can remember, Mr. Jamieson claims he never fired his gun in anger and never got into a serious tussle. Again, he mentions the lack of crime, saying the policeman's involvement in the



Mr. Jamieson during his service.

west was mainly in establishing a safe and orderly development for settlements. When some are prone to fabricate and stretch the truth, Mr. Jamieson remains modest about his involvement in the early history of the North West Mounted Police. Crimes of the time, he says, were usually cattle theft, smuggling and the killing of cattle. Prohibition was in effect in Alberta, and the NWMP was called upon to help control illegal trading in whiskey.

Only once does Mr. Jamieson recall being involved in a serious crime. A rancher had turned himself in and had handed over a revolver, saying he had just shot someone. Investigation subsequently revealed it was a case of self-defence and the rancher was acquitted of any wrongdoing.

Recollecting those days, Mr. Jamieson remembers watching Sam Steele walking 60 paces to the minute across the parade square from his home to the office in a tremendous Chinook wind, almost being blown off the sidewalk. He comments that Steele was always strong and resourceful.

Mr. Jamieson resigned in 1898.

"I realized I wasn't getting anywhere. There was nothing much in the way of a pension system. So I talked to myself a little... I still do... and decided I had to get out and get a skill I could market."

He joined the CPR and over the next 44 years rose through the ranks from engine wiper to locomotive engineer to district superintendent in the Medicine Hat and Swift Current areas. He retired in 1942, moved to Vancouver and in 1960 went to Victoria.

Mr. Jamieson married the daughter of an ex-North West Mounted Police officer in Pincher Creek in 1903. They had two children, a daughter, Mrs. Marion Sullivan of Guelph, Ontario, and a son, John Kenneth, of Houston, Texas, who retired last year as chairman of Exxon, one of the world's largest corporations. Mr. Jamieson, whose wife died in 1962, has six grandchildren and 14 great-grandchildren.

A soft-spoken man, Mr. Jamieson won't be conned into giving advice to others who might wish to live as long as he has. However, he openly attributes his good health base to the five years he lived virtually in the open. This he combines with moderation. He eats only two meals a day, omits supper and closely watches his diet.

What were his thoughts on his birthday?

"Probably", he said, "as is my custom, I'll try to go near a church and express my thanks to the Almighty for carrying me through this far."

The Quarterly thanks Mr. Derek Sidenius of the Victoria Times who interviewed Mr. Jamieson and prepared an article about his career for the Victoria Times of May 28, 1977. We would also like to congratulate Mr. Jamieson and wish him the best of health and happiness for many years to come.

"Chimo"

by Sgt. George Taylor

CJ'77 may not have been the first Canadian Boy Scout Jamboree, but it was certainly the largest. In just three days Cabot Park, Prince Edward Island, became the Province's largest city with a population of 16,991 including scouts, scouters and staff, spread over 500 acres of open fields overlooking Malpeque Bay.

The first Canadian Jamboree was held in July, 1949, at Connaught Camp near Ottawa. I was fortunate enough to be one of the 3000 First Class Scouts who poured into the campsite from every province (including comrades from our newest province, Newfoundland), the United States of America, Cuba and France.

Considerable planning was required for such an event and the task was com-

plicated by the fact that none of the organizers had ever faced such a challenge. Even then, the question of security was a major concern. Many of the scouts who attended will remember Sergeant-Major Wilfred G. Lloyd, on loan from the Force to head the security branch of the jamboree. S/M Lloyd, with his bristling waxed moustache, smart deportment, turnout and general bearing, did much to enhance the image of the Force in the minds of many a young "would-be member".

That was twenty-eight years and three Canadian Jamborees ago. Late in the fall of 1976 our Headquarters in "L" Division was contacted by local Boy Scout authorities and asked if we would provide



Aerial view of Cabot Park and its 500 acres of tents.

a six man detachment to attend to security, crowd and traffic control at the fourth Canadian Jamboree which was to be held on P.E.I. My thoughts drifted back to 1949. There were only 3000 of us then; 3500 attended the one in 1953 and about the same number in 1957. Why on earth would they require six men for such a task? It was then we learned that over 15,000 scouts and venturers would be attending, plus 1000 scouters and staff persons. The Governor-General was to attend. Anne Murray, a Maritimer, was to do a TV "special" on site. Also, the literally hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of goods would be stored on site prior to, during, and after the jamboree.

Organization for us involved more than just setting up a temporary detachment, which we decided would be a sixty-four foot mobile home parked on site. To our amazement we learned the Jamboree starting date was Friday, July 1. The first of July weekend here on the Island is one of, if not the, busiest in the year. We expected no problems from the scouts but the only question was, how would they all get over here. The Department of Tourism, Transportation Authorities and Force representatives had several meetings, and

plans were eventually finalized. The Emergency Measures Organization and the Force developed plans to cover any disaster or major emergency. Work was well under way at the Cabot Park site; toilets, wells, canteens, banks, post office and all those requirements of a small city were being attended to.

On June 28, Cabot Park Detachment officially opened for business. With the exception of checking the valuable property already on site there was little to do but get organized and acquainted with the staff persons with whom we would be working closely for the two and a half weeks to come. It was soon obvious the experience gained from the past three Canadian Jamborees had been put to good use. Under the able direction of Camp Chief Lieutenant-General William (Bill) K. Carr, C.M.M., D.F.C., C.D., and a Newfoundlander to boot, each department went about preparing for the invasion. Arrangements had to be made for the security of five banks and their employees who would be on site each day, five canteens and grocery stores would operate daily, storage areas of valuable property had to be checked. A system was devised to control the amount of traffic

permitted on the camp site, etc. — we could not begin to foresee at this time the many and varied duties that would confront us in the weeks to come.

In just one day we were to become involved in the largest single movement of people in the history of Canada. At 4:00 a.m., Thursday, June 30, 200 Scouts and Venturers arrived in Summerside from Vancouver followed two hours later by a similar number from Calgary, and 63 from Lahr, West Germany. From then on, for the next two days, forty-one buses travelled around the clock from Charlottetown and Summerside airports to Cabot Park, transporting scouts to their sites. They came in every conveyance imaginable. Four Rover Scouts from B.C. flew their own plane, thirty-six scouts from Nova Scotia came in a Cape Island 50 foot fishing boat, Rick Reeves pedalled his 10-speed bicycle from Chilliwack to Cabot Park in 33 days, and fifteen members of 1st Georgetown Venturer Company stepped ashore from two Voyager canoes, ending an 1100 mile trip that began at Port Credit, Ontario, 23 days before. Others came on foot, in cars, and yes, even in wheelchairs. These boys were crippled in one limb only and their enthusiasm and determination made one proud to be a part of it all.

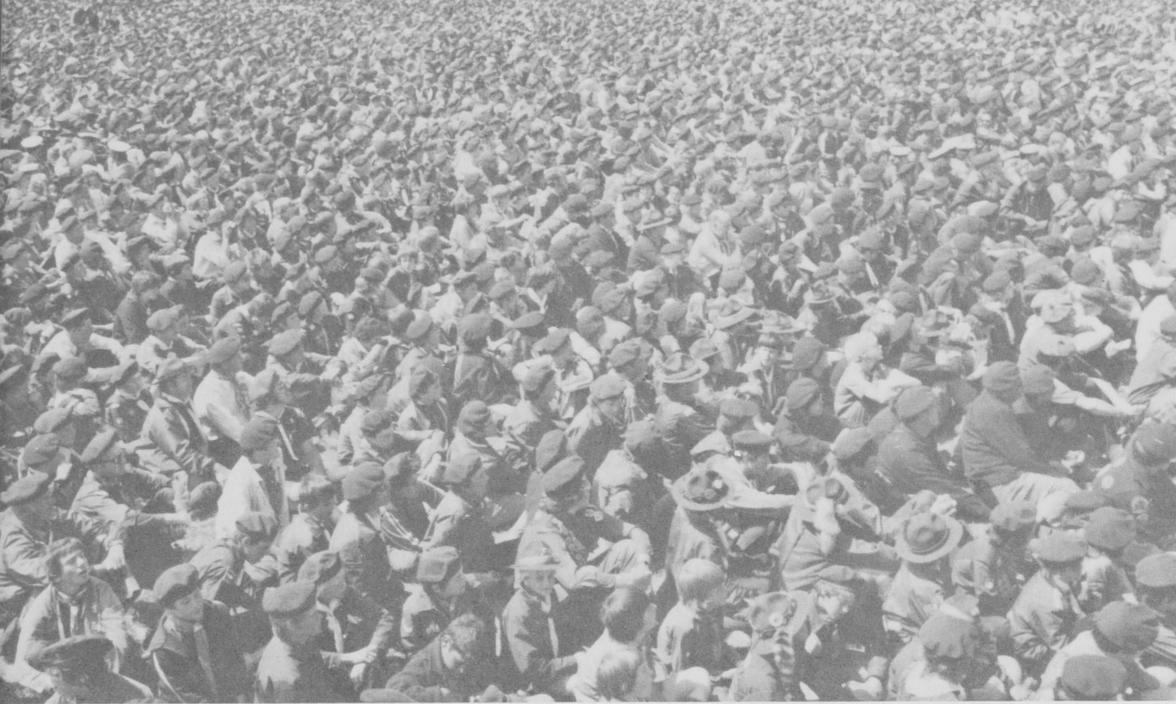
For the next ten days all hands would be kept busy. Activities for the scouts had been arranged by computer many months before. Two thousand boys would visit the Summerside Lobster Festival daily, another 2000 would visit Charlottetown and other Island attractions, while about 500 a day could travel to French River to learn canoeing. On site there were obstacle courses, bike races, leather and knife craft, swimming at five supervised beaches surrounding the park, to mention only a few.

The official Jamboree opening was Sunday, July 3, and was the first time the entire camp was called together as a group. To watch the scouts marching into the meeting place by sub-camps of two and three thousand — four abreast — to final-

ly form a mass of 17,000 in front of the stage was a sight not soon to be forgotten. The camp was addressed by its chief, Bill Carr, and was challenged to live up to the true meaning of the Scout Promise, honesty, integrity and devotion to duty. Many, with possible exception of our northern friends, were to hear the word “Chimo” for the first time. “Chimo” as explained by our Camp Chaplain, Rev. Don Lang, is an Eskimo word meaning “friend” or “welcome”. It was to be the greeting word used when meeting brother scouts from day to day but, for the six members of Cabot Park Detachment it was to have much more significance in the days to come.

One of our major concerns was the wind. As anyone who lives or has lived on the Island knows, there is always a “breeze” and at times it can cause considerable havoc — such was the case on July 5th. Winds gusting up to eighty miles per hour tore through the small three-man tents, bending metal poles, demolishing kitchen shelters and generally kept everyone, including leaders, in a state of constant activity throughout the day and into the night. It’s an ill wind that blows no good as the saying goes. In the midst of all this turmoil an onlooker could see scouting at its best. Patrols who weren’t so badly off were seen helping boys they had never met before. The Venturers seemed to be everywhere helping the younger and less experienced scouts secure their tents and equipment. On the lighter side, one young American Scout decided that wind or no wind he had to use the “john”. These were covered by tents. No sooner had our friend “settled” himself when a healthy gust of wind literally lifted the tent straight up and carried it off down the field, leaving the scout sitting on his throne alone and somewhat embarrassed.

July 6th, Canadian Jamboree Day, was the official opening of the Jamboree. The scouts were again gathered together to welcome their Chief Scout, His Excellency, Governor General Jules Leger and Mrs. Leger. They were accompanied by the Lieutenant-Governors of the Four



A few of the boys gathered together.

Atlantic Provinces and the Premier of P.E.I. The ceremonies included a spectacular aerial show by the Canadian Forces Air Demonstration Team, "The Snowbirds". Later that night the camp was entertained by Anne Murray and her guest, Phil Esposito, and the boys learned how a TV production is put together into a smooth running "special".

Although we had the use of a four-wheel drive and an unmarked police car, most patrolling on the site was done on foot. Barring unforeseen circumstances these foot patrols took about two hours. It soon became a common sight to see one or two members sitting at the tables on the various camp sites surrounded by scouts discussing the daily events, life in the Force and like everyone else in camp, trading badges. Due to the overwhelming odds of six to 17,000, our meager personal supply of shoulder flashes, collar and hat badges did not go far. "L" Division H.Q. gathered up all they could find but it was just a drop in the bucket. Word had gotten around that the Mounties were trading and we were hard pressed to keep enough of our uniforms to look presentable. H.Q. Ottawa was contacted and a day later a generous supply of shoulder

flashes were delivered to the detachment. C/Supt. "Hugh" Feagan, our C.O., and Insp. "Mike" DeKouchay, C.I.B. Officer, graciously gave up their Officer's hat badges which gave us tremendous bargaining power. These gab and trading sessions did much to cement relations between ourselves and inhabitants of our tent city. Enforcement was usually just a matter of being seen or a few words of advice.

After the boys had been in camp for a few days complaints started to come in regarding "missing persons". In most instances it was a matter of an anxious leader not being able to locate a scout after curfew. However, two boys did leave the site determined to go home. Both were located and, after being counselled to some length, decided to give it another try and stayed on.

When the Division first learned of its participation in CJ'77 our Planning committee decided to do something to commemorate the event. This tribute would be in the form of plaques, one for each province and each visiting country. These plaques, made by Mr. Herb Leavitt of Island Crafts in Alberton, were con-

structed of "bird's eye" maple and displayed the logo of CJ'77, the Boy Scout badge, Venturer badge and crest of the Force. The presentation was scheduled for Friday evening, July 8th, after the World Scouts Own Service. Once again, and for the last time during the Jamboree, the large field in front of the stage was to be the gathering place.

Chester Hull, Deputy Camp Chief, introduced the detachment and, as we ascended the stage, we were met by a lusty "chimo cheer" from the throats of the 17,000 participants. The cheer was repeated when each member, and his home province, was introduced. I have had many proud moments during my career in the Force and as a young scout, but I would have to search my memory to recall a time as memorable as this. The other members were equally as proud as they presented plaques to their home province representatives. Other recipients were England, Israel, Kuwait, Japan, United States, New Zealand, Union of South Africa, maple Leaf Region of Germany and Scouts Canada. These plaques will be hung in Provincial and National Scout Headquarters to be a constant reminder of CJ'77 and the participation by the Force.

The Canadian Forces played a prominent role at the Jamboree. The Field Hospital handled an average of 650 cases a day; a field kitchen fed more than 700 staff members a day, not to mention setting up and maintaining the post office

and much of the organization of the Jamboree in general.

To say the entire Jamboree was unmarred would be an exaggeration. Certainly there were incidents of thefts, mostly of a minor nature and obviously by souvenir hunters, and a few of the boys were involved in minor infractions while in town. Unfortunately these incidents were made much of by the news media. Because they were identified as scouts the entire camp suffered but I think we in the Force can relate very well to this type of occurrence. I prefer to remember the many acts of honesty as indicated by the "LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT". More than 1000 items were turned in including wallets; money belts and loose change and over \$3000.00 were waiting to be claimed at one point.

I have no doubt that our job was made easier because of the quality of the scouts and their leaders. It is interesting to note that 90 of those leaders are members of the Force, many of whom dropped in to the detachment to say hello and offer any assistance we might need.

On July 10th the boys started moving out as quietly and steadily as they had arrived and when the last had gone two days later not a sign could be seen of where they had been. They left nothing but their thanks. As these young people will never forget the Island, Islanders will never forget them. They were a credit to themselves, scouting and their countries. It was a pleasure to have been a part of it.

Suggestion Award Program

The following members of the Force have been awarded cash and presented with a certificate from the Suggestion Award Program.

Cst. R. W. Robertson received an award of \$25 for his suggestion that the Form C-246 be amended to include three copies with carbon paper. On June 14, 1977, Cst. Robertson appeared before

C/Supt. T. A. Farr at "B" Division Headquarters and was presented with his Suggestion Award and Certificate.

* * *

On March 25, 1977, C/Supt. R. G. Moffatt, C.O. "N" Division, presented Sgt. H. B. Weys with a Certificate and an award of \$25. Sgt. Weys suggested that instead of computing mileage for travel-

ling time according to the Canadian Household Goods Carriers Tariff Bureau Association Mileage Guide, it should be done according to the mileage chart contained in the Treasury Board Relocation Directive.

* * *

Sgt. J. H. Stevens received an award of \$75 for his suggestion that a crest be developed to be worn on the jackets of members involved in minor sports and other programs. On April 5, 1977, Supt. T. J. Collins presented Sgt. Stevens with his Suggestion Award and Certificate at Kelowna Sub-Division.

* * *

In Winnipeg on July 8, 1977, C/Supt. W. G. Buchanan presented Sgt. A. E. Sawatzky with a Certificate and an award of \$150. Sgt. Sawatzky suggested that the Telex Directory be amended by deleting an extra line in the white and gold pages which was not necessary.

On December 1, 1976, A/Commr. J. U. M. Sauvé presented Cpl. E. W. Munden with a Certificate and an award of \$25. Cpl. Munden suggested that the current application forms A-114 be altered to include the applicant's phone number at his employment.

* * *

At Burnaby Detachment on March 7, 1977, Cpls. W. G. Kennedy and R. R. Henderson appeared before Supt. C. L. Thomas to receive their awards and Certificates. Their suggestion, which dealt with an Identification Section process of second plating grey powder impressions, won them an award of \$550.

* * *

On June 16, 1977, Sgt. W. Segstro appeared* before A/Commr. E. T. Zwicker, D.S.S., Ottawa, and was presented with his award and Certificate. Sgt. Segstro's suggestion that the RCMP Headquarters telephone directory be amended to include the government inter-city services procedures, won him an award of \$50.

* * *

Sgt. H. A. Duncombe received an award of \$30 for his suggestion that the prisoner photography set-up be changed by installing permanent camera brackets in the photography room. At Yellowknife on Aug. 30, 1977, C/Supt. A. H. Buttler presented Sgt. Duncombe with his Suggestion Award and Certificate.

* * *

On April 14, 1977, at Ottawa, Commissioner M. J. Nadon presented Mrs. Verna Marion McAndrew with a Suggestion Award and Certificate. For her suggestion that the Commissioner's Bulletin be reduced from 52 to 12 issues a year, Mrs. McAndrew received \$860.

* * *

Cst. P. D. Sprott received an award of \$50 for suggesting that a self-adhesive sticker, showing the words RCMP and local telephone number, be designed and made available to merchants in order to promote police-community relations. On June 17, 1977, Cst. Sprott appeared before Supt. K. C. Ziegler at Saskatoon, and was presented with his Suggestion Award and Certificate.

* * *

On August 27, 1977, at Dauphin, Manitoba, Insp. V. K. Van Norman presented Cpl. R. W. Schneider and S/Sgt. N. J. G. Searle with Suggestion Awards and Certificates. For their suggestion that the "Appearance notice issued by a peace officer to a person not yet charged with an offence" be amended, they received \$100.

* * *

Sgt. R. W. Stranaghan received an award of \$25 for his suggestion that a separate form be developed for liquor exhibit reports, rather than using the present form. Appearing before Insp. R. A. White on September 2, 1977, at Yorkton, Saskatchewan, Sgt. Stranaghan received his Suggestion Award and Certificate.

* * *

divisional dispatches...

Headquarters Division (Ottawa, Ont.)

Birth To Reg. No. 31091, Cst. and Mrs. K. J. Brothers, a son, Kenneth John, on October 28, 1977, at Ottawa, Ontario.

A Note Of Interest Reg. Number 21688, S/Sgt. Dave Canning is the NCO i/c Firearms Section, Ottawa Laboratory. He was promoted staff sergeant effective 1-10-77.

Also serving in the Force is Dave's father, Reg. Number 18527, S/Sgt. Ralph Canning, who is the Chief Armorer of the Force, stationed at Depot Division in Regina. Ralph retires at the end of this year.

It is interesting to speculate whether other father/son pairs have served *simultaneously* in the Force, holding the same NCO rank!

Hiking 1977 marked the 100th anniversary of England's Royal Military Police. As part of the associated celebrations the Corps organized a cross country march — or hike — not only to foster goodwill, friendship and physical well-being, but also to promote an appreciation of the beautiful countryside surrounding the police training centre at Chichester, Sussex. Although "marches" of this type are quite common on Continental Europe the Royal Military Police were amongst the first to introduce this activity to the United Kingdom this year.

The course wound through the beautiful hills and rugged country-side of Sussex, including the Charlton Forest and the South Downs. All participants finishing the walk within the time limit were entitled to the official commemorative medal to be presented at the finishing control point. The start and finish was located within the march control centre at Roussillon Barracks. To qualify for the medal each entrant was required to have his card appropriately validated at the start of the march, the finish and at all intermediate control points.

The RCMP were represented by Assistant Liaison Officers Bob Paradis and Don Kilpatrick of the London office. They were only two of the 2,700 servicemen and policemen from 15 nations including, among others, French gendarmes, Belgian police, U.S. Marines and German paratroopers. Bob and Don, probably one of the smallest team entries, completed the course and crossed the finish line in excellent fashion, although they were possibly somewhat inconspicuous between a large Royal Military Police contingent and a Belgian military unit. Both men completed the 20 mile course within the required time and for their efforts, were presented



L-R R. V. J. Paradis, Pte. G. Howarth and D. B. Kilpatrick.

with the Royal Military Police Centenary March commemorative silver medal. They may have been slightly footsore and weary, but both feel it was a most enjoyable day — excellent company, fresh air, an extremely delightful part of England — and they managed happy smiles when their photograph was taken with a pretty female member of the Royal Military Police following receipt of their medals.

Retirement On September 14, 1977, members of the Liaison Branch bid "bonne chance" to S/Sgt. C.N. Wicks. Charlie, as he is more affectionately known, left the Force after completing his 31st year of service to the day on August 7. The following morning, he began duties at the Bank of Canada.

Everyone gathered at the Headquarters Sergeant's Mess where Charlie and his wife, Pat, were presented with gifts from the Commissioner's Secretariat and from the Mess President, S/Sgt. Bob Stone. S/Sgt.



Supt. J. R. Bentham bids "bonne chance" to S/Sgt. C. N. Wicks. Mrs. Pat Wicks is in the centre.

Ron Henry, who replaced Charlie as the Branch's Senior NCO, presented Mrs. Wicks with a corsage.

Civilian Member Joins On August 29, 1977, Supt. I. W. Taylor accepted the oath of office from his daughter, Nancy. She recently graduated from Algonquin College in Ottawa where she had studied data processing, earning two scholarships during that time. She will be employed in the Canadian Police Information Center as a computer programmer.

Golf On September 15, 1977, members of the Force in the Ottawa area held their annual golf tournament at the Hylands Golf Club. The weather was perfect, as the 90-odd members and guests began their rounds, starting at about 8:00 a.m. Shortly after lunch, the golfers and the duffers began checking back, and when all the scores had been recorded, Pat Schafer was named the top golfer with a solid 75 gross, followed by Ralph Morell with a 76. Joe Roenspies managed to duff all the right holes and finished the day with the lowest net score.

Of equal attraction to the day on the links were the special guests, Scotty Bowman, Larry Robinson and Murray Wilson of the Montreal Canadiens, and Murray's brother, Doug, first draft choice of the Chicago Black Hawks. Scotty shot a respectable 87 in his fifth round of the year, while Doug Wilson, well known locally for his golf prowess, shot a 77, topping his brother's 99.

With his players expected to begin reporting to training camp two days later, Scotty was asked what prompted him to attend, since he devotes most of his time to his family in the off season, rather than joining the banquet circuit. "That's easy. I came because Brian Lynch asked me if I'd come. When a guy like Brian asks, you just find yourself accepting. He has been just great for hockey and other sports in this area." For those who are unfamiliar, Brian Lynch is a hard-working, local sports buff who reports outstanding young talent to the Toronto Maple Leafs.

After the buffet dinner, the four special guests were invited to answer questions from the members. Scotty Bowman had the best line. When he was asked why his tactics were so successful, he replied, "I like to keep the rookies hungry and the veterans thirsty." But it was Paul Cederberg who brought the house down, when, using a thick Russian accent, he said he was from the Russian Embassy and the Russian coach Boris Kulagin (alias Smiles and Chuckles) wanted to know why Mr. Bowman never smiled behind the Canadien's bench, just walked up and down. The look on Bowman's face was priceless — you could just imagine him thinking, "How in the world did a Russian get in on an RCMP golf tournament!"

Credit as usual must be given to the organizers, especially to Glen Copeland and Brian Lynch. A special thanks should also go to Scotty Bowman, Larry Robinson, and Murray and Doug Wilson, who seemed to fit right in and calmly fielded the many questions and signed numerous autographs. Little wonder their communities, their teams and their country are proud of them. Perhaps their sincere and good-natured manner was best displayed when, after being the brunt of a lot of attention, Murray Wilson,



Supt. Taylor accepts the oath of office from his daughter Nancy.



(Clockwise from top left). Tournament co-organizer, Brian Lynch.

Special guests included (L-R) Front Row: Larry Robinson, Doug and Murray Wilson. Standing: C/Supt. Guy Marcoux, Scotty Bowman, A/Commr. Ray Duchesneau.

Glen Copeland relaxes at the end of a very successful day.

Bill Martin calls winners to pick up their "loot".

The scoring committee's tedious work lasted for most of the day. They are from left: George Bale, Bill Bovey, "Sal" Salminen and Charlie Moore.



as spokesman for the group, thanked the members for inviting them, saying they would love to return next year if possible. And yes — they meant it!

Retirement On June 23, 1977, "L" Directorate personnel gathered in the Senior NCO's Mess at H.Q. Division to honour several members who were retiring from Identification Services. C/Supt. A. F. Wrenshall, Assistant Director of Identification Services, complimented the group for their many years of excellent service. Each retiring member was presented with an engraved plaque, and appropriate remarks were made by Supt. C. D. Tiller, Officer i/c "A" Branch; Supt. J. H. Hodgins, Officer i/c "B" Branch; and Supt. P. S. Gazey, Officer i/c Crime Detection Laboratory, Ottawa.

S/Sgt. W. D. "Doug" Luelo spent twenty-five years with Identification Services. After a number of years in the field, he was posted to H.Q. Division to become NCO i/c Technical Services, and was Training NCO upon his retirement.

S/Sgt. W. F. "Wally" Kroeker spent twenty-four years in Identification Services in Ottawa. He started in the Fraudulent Cheque Section, went to the Crime Index Section, to National Police Services Informa-

tion Centre (NPSIC), to the Criminal Records Section, and later became Coordinating NCO.

S/Sgt. R. G. "Ray" Brook retired after twenty years in Identification Services and the Crime Detection Laboratory. Beginning in the Fraudulent Cheque Section, he later worked in the Manpower Management Section and the Crime Detection Laboratory Document Section.

S/Sgt. S. M. "Sam" Middleton spent twenty-one years in Identification Services beginning with field identification. In 1967 he was transferred to H.Q. Division into administrative duties. Upon retirement, he was NCO i/c Manpower Management Section.

S/Sgt. G. D. "Don" Humphrey retired one month later on July 29, 1977, after 18 years in the Fingerprint Section. During the years he spent in the Main Bureau, he saw it converted from a manual to a very sophisticated automated system.

On behalf of all those in "L" Directorate, we wish these men every success. They will be long remembered by those who worked with them.

A Division (Headquarters — Ottawa, Ont.)

Rifle and Revolver Club "A" Division formed its Rifle & Revolver Club with limited resources in November, 1976, but in its first year has made considerable impact. Competitive attendance has been limited to matches in Ontario and Quebec, with the small group attending three shoots in Borden, Peterborough and at RCMP "O" Division, Toronto. Of these shoots, 22 revolver awards were won. In three revolver matches Cpl. Faulconbridge won a total of one Grand Aggregate Award, two First Master Awards, one First Unclassified and one Third in an open obstacle match.

In rifle competition, Cst. Serge Bissonnette won a total of three trophies, two firsts in service rifle, one third in target rifle, and two medals. In the P.Q.R.A. Competition, Serge placed second in five events. The club was extremely proud to hear of Serge's selection as the Adjutant of the Canadian Rifle Team which will be touring New Zealand in December and January of 1977-78.

Rugby Trophy With the prompting of Cst. Ken Smith of "A" Division, Honorary Secretary of the Ottawa Area Rugger Referees Society, the Police Community Relations Committee donated the "RCMP Challenge Cup". The trophy will be presented to the winners of an annual seven-a-side tournament, sponsored by the Ottawa Area Rugger



A/Commr. Sauv  presents the trophy to the Captain of the Ottawa Irish R.F.C., Dave McEllwaine.

Referees Society and will attract teams from Ontario, Quebec and northern United States.

The "RCMP Challenge Cup" was presented for the first time by A/Commr. Sauvé, on October 8, 1977, at Twin Elm Rugby Park. This year's tournament attracted fifteen teams, and ended with the Ot-

tawa Irish R.F.C. beating out the Ottawa Beavers R.F.C. by a score of 22 to 18 in overtime.

Organizers expect 32 teams will participate next year, illustrating the growing popularity of the sport in North America.

B Division

(Headquarters — St. John's Nfld.)

An Example of Continuanee The Oxford dictionary defines continuance as a "continuing of something". This definition was brought to life at "B" Division Headquarters, St. John's, Newfoundland on June 17, 1977. On that afternoon, as S/Sgt. Aubrey Greeno terminated a twenty-four year career with the Force, Stephen Mills was engaged.

Stephen, a native of Bridgewater, Nova Scotia, moved to St. John's Newfoundland with his parents in 1975. He is now undergoing Basic Recruit Training at Depot Division.

Aubrey joined Marine Services in 1953 after spending five years in the Canadian Army (1940-45). He was transferred to Land Services in 1957 and spent the next 17 years at Division Headquarters in "H" Division. He was posted to "B" Division as Admin. NCO in July, 1973, the position he held at the time of his retirement. Ex-S/Sgt. Greeno is presently residing in a small hamlet just outside Amherst, Nova Scotia.

Youth Exchange Program The French Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon are situated just off the South Coast of Newfoundland and a very close working relationship exists between the Gendarmerie Nationale and the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

Recently, l'Adjutant Georges Menargues suggested the possibility of a youth exchange involving families of the two police Forces. The proposal was supported by the C.O. "B" Division, and the idea was discussed with members in the St. John's area who felt it would be a great opportunity for the children.

Subsequent arrangements were made to have Susan, 14 year old daughter of Insp. I.E. Furey, and Catherine Ann, 16 year old daughter of S/Sgt. W. J. Davidson, participate in the exchange this summer. Other members' children wished to participate, but holiday and transfer plans prevented them from doing so this year.

Members leaving the Force and transferring from the Division L-R Supt. and Mrs. LaFosse, S/Sgt. and Mrs. Greeno, C/Supt. Farr, Sgt. and Mrs. Jones, Cst. and Mrs. Payne.



The two children from St. Pierre who participated were 13 year old Natalie Daniel and 15 year old Brigitte Blanquer. After a day or two, the initial barriers were broken and close friendships formed amid broken English and French. The two girls from St. Pierre spent the first week in St. John's and then all four returned to St. Pierre for the second week and enjoyed the French hospitality.

The exchange was an outstanding success and arrangements are already underway to involve a greater number of children during the summer in 1978. It has been termed a very rewarding experience for the children and parents involved. Liaison between the two Forces will also benefit as a result of the family contact obtained from this type of exchange.

Farewell Dance The Headquarters and St. John's Sub-Division Recreation Club of "B" Division held a dance on June 14, 1977, at St. John's Newfoundland, to bid farewell to members leaving the Force and transferring from the Division.

C/Supt. Farr bade farewell and made presentations to Supt. and Mrs. Jack LaFosse, S/Sgt. and Mrs. Aubrey Greeno, Sgt. and Mrs. Lorenzo Jones and Cst. and Mrs. Bob Payne.

Supt. Jack LaFosse was a member of the Nfld. Ranger force until 1949, when he joined the RCMP. He remained in St. John's during his entire service in the Force.

Sgt. and Mrs. Lorenzo Jones transferred from St. John's, Nfld., to Dartmouth, N.S., after 10 years in "B" Division.

Cst. and Mrs. Bob Payne transferred from St. John's Detachment to "L" Division after serving in "B" Division for 7 years.

Retirement and Transfer The "B" Division Senior NCO's Mess held a farewell dinner on June 11, 1977,

for members and wives departing St. John's, Nfld. Members were presented with engraved plaques and the wives received pitcher plant brooches. Among those honoured, Sgt. and Mrs. Peter Feth were leaving the Force after 23 years.

Quidi Vidi Long Boot Race Interest has continued in this 2½ mile race and on June 8, 1977, 20 members turned out for the spring race. For almost a week the weather had been cool and wet, but just hours before the race the sun came out and temperatures rose into the 80's with a brisk breeze from the West. In addition to the team trophy, a trophy for the fastest individual time was donated by the "B" Division H.Q. and St. John's Sub-Division Recreation Club. Participants were pleasantly surprised to see a large turnout of spectators, especially near the finish line.

The team representing Commercial Crime, Csts. S. J. MacNeil, P. J. Pendergast, R. L. Taylor, T. G. Matthews, R. C. Kinnie, won the coveted trophy. The fastest runner was Cst. S. J. MacNeil.

The Senior NCO's and Cpls Messes sponsored a social hour immediately after the race, at which time C/Supt. Farr presented trophies to the winners. However, there were no losers, as all benefited from the preconditioning and satisfaction of having completed the race.

Lineage Continues Supt. J. M. LaFosse began Pension Retirement Leave on May 18, 1977. No doubt he encountered many milestones during his 35 years in the Force, but none were more rewarding than engaging his only daughter, Cheryl Margaret, on September 16, 1974, and his only son, Darrell John, on April 4, 1977. Cheryl is now attached to the "H" Division, Halifax Drug Unit, and Darrell is undergoing the rigours of Basic Recruit Training at Depot Division.

Regimental Ball On Friday, May 27, 1977, the "B" Division Headquarters and St. John's Sub-Division

The Grand March.



Recreation Club held a Regimental Ball in the Knights of Columbus Hall in St. John's. Guests were received by the Commanding Officer, C/Supt. T. A. Farr and Mrs. Farr, S/Sgt. and Mrs. Don Nordick and Cst. and Mrs. Don Davis. Guests of Honour included Lt. Gov. and Mrs. Gordon A. Winter; Hon. R. S. Furlong, Chief Justice of Nfld.; Her Worship Mayor Dorothy Wyatt of St. John's; C/Supt. and

Mrs. K. B. M. Fraser (Rtd.), former C.O. of "B" Division; and Lt. Cmdr. and Mrs. R. W. Quick, C.O. Canadian Forces Station, St. John's.

After an appetizing roast beef dinner everyone enjoyed dancing to the music of the Ottawa R.C.M. Police Dance Band, who also supplied cocktail and dinner music for everyone's pleasure.

C Division (Headquarters — Montreal, Que.)

Volleyball The final game of the 1976-77 series took place on April 28, 1977, between the Security Systems Section and Security Service "I" Operations. "I" Ops. won the "C" Division Montreal H.Q. League trophy in six games of the seven-game play-off.

The 1977-78 season is now on the move and is more popular than ever. This year's league is made up of sixteen teams, including an all star team chosen

by the Executive Committee. The all star team will meet with other league teams for practice matches and may be called upon to participate in tournaments.

The Officers and Fraud Section met on Oct. 18 for the first game of this year's season, which will end on Feb. 16, 1978, and be followed by an elimination round.

La G.R.C. de Montréal a organisé, le jeudi 25 août 1977, un « JOGGUE-T-ON/MARCHE-T-ON » au bénéfice de l'enfance paraplégique de l'École Victor Doré de Montréal. Notre Commandant, M. J. R. Duchesneau, s'est présenté sur la piste de jogging extérieure pour un retentissant coup de départ, où plus de soixante « athlètes » de tout âge avaient pris place pour une épreuve de deux heures.

Tout le personnel était invité à participer à cet événement, depuis le simple gendarme jusqu'au surintendant principal, en passant par les membres civils et les employés de la Fonction publique. Tous couraient pour une même cause et formaient en ce sens un groupe homogène.

En résumé, un montant d'environ \$3,400 a été recueilli. Pour une première expérience c'était plus que satisfaisant.

Félicitations et remerciements à tous ceux qui ont contribué à la réussite de cette journée. Nous prévoyons répéter l'événement l'an prochain. Ce n'est donc qu'un au revoir. À bientôt!



During graduation ceremonies of the 110th Session of the FBI National Academy at Quantico, Virginia, September 23, 1977, FBI Director Clarence M. Kelley presented a diploma to Insp. J. L. G. Favreau (right) of "C" Division.



Volleyball Le 28 avril 1977, la dernière partie de volleyball de la saison 1976-1977 opposait l'équipe du Service de sécurité, opérations «I» à celle de la Section des systèmes de sécurité. Le S.D. «I» remporta le trophée de la Division «C» en six parties sur sept.

La saison 1977-1978 déjà en marche connaît une vogue exceptionnelle. La ligue est composée de 16 équipes dont une d'étoiles choisie par le Comité exécutif. Les étoiles disputeront des matchs d'exercice contre les autres équipes de la ligue et seront peut-être appelées à participer à des tournois.

Le 18 octobre dernier, les équipes des «officiers» et de la «contrefaçon» se disputèrent le premier match de la saison régulière, qui se terminera le 16 février 1978 et sera suivi d'une série éliminatoire.

D Division

(Headquarters — Winnipeg, Man.)

Quality Not Quantity What was to be a reunion of "N" Troop 66/67, with a projected attendance of forty people, turned out to be a great weekend for Jim and Lorraine Cockburn, Don and Kyra Knights, Paul and Mary Langham, Wayne and Marg Rushton from "D" Div.; Ron and Edmay Maclaren from H.Q. Div.; and Mike Lemay from "C" Div. The remaining members were unable to attend for various reasons from poison ivy to the birth of a baby. This left the duty of toasting the absentees to the chosen few, a duty carried out in the finest tradition.

The gathering took place on July 9 and 10, 1977, in Winnipeg, chosen for its central location and the keen interest of members in Manitoba. Many of the Provincial Tourist Departments, as well as the City of Winnipeg and a local Brewery, sent tokens to assist in the spirit of the occasion. Jim's 12 seater van was the chosen transportation for trips around the city and, with 10 back seat drivers, not many highlights were missed.

Members of "N" Troop 66/67 take note that the troop spirit will carry on to Montreal in 1978 with

L-R Kyra, Marg, Wayne, Mary, Paul, Lorraine, Jim, Don, Mike, Edmay and Ron.



the "Elite Eleven" leading the way.

Commendations Insp. B. K. Van Norman recently presented Csts. A. H. Arsenaault and S. M. Harrison with Commanding Officer's Commendations for the bravery they displayed in disarming two residents of the Pelican Rapids Settlement on Nov. 7, 1976. Their intervention stopped a shooting spree the pair had gone on, after having broken into a general store and having stolen a 12 gauge shotgun and ammunition. The suspects had fired at least 28 rounds into 11 buildings (five of which were occupied), and an unoccupied station wagon.

Last Visit On his final official visit to "D" Division on July 13-14, 1977, Commissioner and Mrs. Nadon were entertained and honoured by the Commanding Officer and members of "D" Division Officers' Mess and their wives. After a supper cruise on the M.S. River Rouge along the Red and Assiniboine Rivers, they were presented with some distinctively Manitoban mementos. The Commissioner was presented with a hand-carved Ox-drawn Red River Cart and Mrs. Nadon received a china basket of Crocuses.

Hands Across the Border On May 30, 1977, in conjunction with Memorial Day, members of Emerson Detachment and Emerson Royal Canadian Legion Branch No. 77 participated jointly in the celebrations with American Legion Post No. 77 members.

The ceremonies included the presentation of a plaque from the Emerson Legion members to the Pembina Legion in recognition of their close association for many years. Because both branches have the number 77, the presentation was made this year.

Golf The annual Winnipeg and District RCMP Spring Golf Tournament was held at Pineridge Golf and Country Club on June 29th, 1977, with 140 members and guests participating. Winner of the Bud Selin Memorial Trophy was Cst. Pete Tompkins, with a low gross of 76. Twenty-four other prizes, including door prizes, were awarded to golfers at the dinner which followed the tournament. Special awards were made to Golf Pro Bill Whibley, and



L-R Insp. B. K. Van Norman presents Csts. A. H. Arsenaault and S. M. Harrison with Commanding Officer's Commendations.

David Merrell, President of the Pineridge Golf and Country Club.

Spring Ball On May 14, 1977, Dauphin Sub-Division held their annual Spring Ball at the Ukrainian Orthodox Hall in Dauphin, Manitoba. The event was successful once again and all 300 persons in attendance seemed to enjoy themselves very much.

S/Sgt. Nick Searle, who was the Master of Ceremonies for the evening, did an excellent job in seeing that all went well. One of the highlights of the evening was the march-in of the head table, which was led by members of the Dauphin Legion Pipe Band and included Sgt. Waugh of Dauphin Municipal Detachment. The host for the evening was Insp. Brian Van Norman, Officer Commanding, Dauphin Sub-division. It was a pleasure to have C/Supt. W. G. Buchanan and his wife in attendance, representing the Commanding Officer, "D" Division.

Following the dinner there was excellent music for dancing, provided by the Neepawa Variatones.

Transfer Party On June 19, 1977, the Dauphin Sub-Division Recreation Club held a barbecue for members leaving the Sub-Division. Honoured at the barbecue, which was held at Lagoon Beach near Dauphin, were Cpls. Mike Cassidy and Gerry Dominato who were presented with the traditional pewter mugs.

L-R Commissioner and Mrs. Nadon are presented with gifts by A/Commr. D. J. Wardrop, C.O. "D" Division.



Depot Division
(Headquarters — Regina, Sask.)

Swimming On June 18, 1977, coached by Cpl. Ken McCuaig, Cpl. Raymond Cusson and his wife, Nicole, participated in a swim meet at the University of Regina. Cpl. Cusson won first place in the four events he entered and Nicole placed third in two of the women's events.

Besides being Cpl. Cusson's working partner at the swimming unit, Cpl. McCuaig is coach of the "Regina Masters Swimming Club" where twenty-five members are presently enrolled. Different from other clubs, the "Regina Masters" places emphasis on physical fitness, although it does offer competitive swimming for those interested. It is the first swimming club of its type in Saskatchewan and has become so popular that a national competition is projected for the near future.

Natation Le 18 juin 1977, le caporal Raymond Cusson et sa femme, Nicole, participèrent à un concours de natation à l'université de Regina. Le caporal se classa premier dans les quatre épreuves où il était inscrit et Nicole, troisième dans deux des épreuves pour les femmes.

Leur entraîneur était le caporal Ken McCuaig, du « Regina Masters Swimming Club », qui compte actuellement vingt-cinq membres. Le Regina Masters est différent des autres clubs parce qu'il met d'abord l'accent sur la condition physique générale, tout en offrant aux intéressés l'entraînement à la natation de compétition. C'est le premier club de natation du genre en Saskatchewan et il a pris une telle vogue qu'on pense sérieusement à organiser une compétition nationale dans un avenir rapproché.

A First Hand Look At the end of every academic year, students of the Police Technology course at John Abbott College, outside Montreal, hold a Police Technology Day. As the name implies, this day gives students an opportunity to put on various displays illustrating the many facets of police work. At the end of the day, a graduation banquet and dance are held.

This year the students held their festivities at the Queen Elizabeth Hotel in downtown Montreal. To raise the necessary funds they decided to seek donations for an auction from local businessmen, agencies and friends. Sgt. Pete Schumph of "C" Division acted as co-ordinator for the Force and through the co-operation of the Commanding Officers of "C", H.Q. and Depot Divisions, many donations were made. One of the donations, a trip to the RCMP Academy at Depot Division, was purchased by two of the students, Linda Read and Michelle Delmott. Transportation to and from Regina was provided by Air Canada.

Misses Delmott and Read arrived at Regina on April 17, 1977. They were billeted in "C" Block with members of Troop "13 — 76/77" — a troop of 32 young ladies who were to host Michelle and Linda during their visit.

Monday morning was quite a surprise for Michelle and Linda who had not expected so much commotion at 6:00 a.m. But they quickly adjusted to the routine. They were greeted by Supt. W. F. MacRae, Training Officer, acting on behalf of the Commanding Officer who was on leave. That morning, our guests attended the graduation exercises of Troop "11 — 76/77". They witnessed displays of swimming, physical training and self-defence. Following a tour of barrack room facilities and lunch at the Division Mess, they took in the drill display and badge presentation. A tour of the Force's Museum completed the afternoon.

That evening, escorted by two eager and willing members of the Senior Troop, our visitors attended the graduation banquet and dance. The next morning they attended classes and then had an extended tour of the Crime Detection Laboratory. The remainder of the day included attending classes with members of the female troop and a visit to the "Ladies Department" in our Division Stores.

Wednesday morning involved a guided tour of our academic facilities. That afternoon, they were greeted at Regina's new City Hall by Miss June Smith of the Public Relations and Development Branch. Michelle and Linda were given an extensive tour of the new facilities and met Mayor Henry Baker. Following a brief discussion with the Mayor and having signed the City's Golden Book, the girls were presented with a gold wheat stalk brooch, symbolic of the City of Regina. The rest of the day was spent visiting sites in and around the city.

His Worship Mayor Henry Baker, Linda Read and Michelle Delmott.



On Thursday morning, Linda and Michelle were guests on Regina's CKCK Radio Action Line. The girls were asked to comment on such things as the Police Science Program offered at John Abbott College; their views of the training facilities at the Academy; their aspirations; why a woman would decide to embark on a career as a police officer and their views on the recently-proposed gun control legislation. The remainder of the day was spent with the Driver Training and Small Arms Staff. At the range, they had an opportunity to fire a .22 caliber revolver for the first time and to keep their target as a souvenir. Misses Delmott and Read departed from Regina on Thursday evening.

Visite sur les lieux À la fin de chaque année scolaire, les étudiants du collège John Abbott, dans la banlieue de Montréal, fêtent le «jour des techniques policières», et à cette occasion installent des stands d'exposition dans le but de faire connaître aux visiteurs les divers aspects du travail policier. La journée se termine par un banquet et une soirée dansante en l'honneur des diplômés.

Cette année, les étudiants ont choisi de célébrer l'événement en plein cœur de Montréal, à l'hôtel Reine-Elisabeth. Afin de se procurer l'argent nécessaire, ils ont sollicité l'appui des hommes d'affaires locaux, de certains organismes et de leurs amis pour organiser une vente aux enchères. Le sgt. Pete Schumph de la division «C» était coordonnateur pour la Gendarmerie et, grâce à la coopération des commandants des divisions «C», Q.G. et Dépôt, de nombreux dons ont été recueillis, entre autres un voyage à Regina, à l'École de la Gendarmerie de la division Dépôt. Deux étudiantes en techniques policières, Linda Read et Michelle Delmott, ont acheté ce voyage. Le transport aller-retour était assuré par Air Canada.

Ainsi donc, le 17 avril 1977, les demoiselles Delmott et Read arrivent à Regina. Elles logent à la caserne «C», chez leurs hôtesse, les 32 jeunes filles de la troupe «13-76/77».

Le lundi, Michelle et Linda ont la surprise de leur vie; elles ne s'attendent pas à tant d'activité à 6 heures du matin. Mais elles se font vite à la routine quotidienne. Elles sont officiellement accueillies par

le surint. W. F. MacRae, responsable de la formation, qui remplace le commandant en congé. Dans la matinée, exercices de fin d'année de la troupe «11-76/77». Les jeunes visiteuses ont l'occasion d'assister aux démonstrations de natation, de culture physique et d'autodéfense. Après une tournée des locaux et le repas de midi au mess divisionnaire, les deux jeunes filles assistent aux manœuvres et à la remise des insignes. L'après-midi se termine par la visite du musée de la Gendarmerie. Ce soir-là, deux membres de la troupe Senior accompagnent Michelle et Linda au banquet et à la soirée dansante.

Le lendemain elles se rendent d'abord aux cours puis visitent le laboratoire judiciaire. Elles passent une partie de la journée en classe, en compagnie des membres féminins de la troupe, et au «rayon des dames» du magasin divisionnaire.

Mercredi, dans la matinée, un guide leur fait faire une tournée des immeubles réservés à l'enseignement. Dans l'après-midi, Mlle June Smith du Service des relations publiques et du perfectionnement accueille Michelle et Linda au nouvel Hôtel de ville de Regina. Elles visitent les lieux et sont présentées au maire Henry Baker. Après s'être entretenu brièvement avec lui, elles signent le livre d'or de la ville et reçoivent en cadeau une broche d'or représentant une gerbe de blé, emblème de la ville de Regina. Elles passent le reste de la journée à explorer la ville et ses environs.

Jeudi matin, Michelle et Linda sont les invitées de la station de radio CKCK à l'émission «Action Line», où elles ont l'occasion d'exprimer leurs vues sur divers sujets, dont le programme des sciences policières du collège John Abbott et les installations de l'École de police de la G.R.C. Elles parlent de leurs propres aspirations, surtout de ce qui motive une femme à se lancer dans la carrière de policier et disent ce qu'elles pensent du nouveau projet de loi sur les armes à feu. Le reste de la journée est passé en compagnie des responsables des cours de conduite automobile et du maniement des armes à feu. Au champ de tir, elles se servent d'un revolver de calibre 22 pour la première fois; on leur remet la cible en guise de souvenir. Enfin, le jeudi soir, mesdemoiselles Delmott et Read quittent Regina pour rentrer chez elles.

E Division — District 1
(Headquarters — Vancouver, B.C.)

Birth To Reg. No. 29926, Cst. and Mrs. C. Wilde, a daughter, Jennifer Lee, born July 31, 1977, at North Vancouver, B.C.

Lacrosse Members of the Bill Bailey Garden Centre lacrosse team, coached by Cst. Don Brown of Colwood Det., recently completed a very successful season. Having suffered only one loss during the

C/Supt. Lambert presents Daphne Holm with her 25 year Certificate and Pin.



regular season, the team won the Vancouver Island Championship Golden Spike Tournament in Port Moody during the July 1st weekend. The team remained undefeated during the four-game round robin and were the first Vancouver Island team to ever win the tournament.

Twenty-five Years C/Supt. W. G. Lambert,

presented C/M Daphne Holm with her belated 25-year Certificate and Pin at Victoria Sub-Division Headquarters on August 5, 1977. Daphne started working for the B.C. Provincial Police as a Dark-room Technician in 1948, and remained on with the take-over. Daphne is the only civilian member still working who was taken on with the absorption of the B.C. Provincial Police.

E Division — District 2
(Headquarters — Victoria, B.C.)

Births To Reg. No. 32331, Cst. and Mrs. B. A. Blahun, twins, Tanya Karlyn Kimberly and Travis Michael Duane, born September 5, 1977, at Prince George, B.C.

To Reg. No. 31484, Cst. Mrs. C. F. Schaal, a son, Darin Gregory, born September 25, 1977, at Cranbrook, B.C.

To Reg. No. 30284, Cst. and Mrs. M. S. Sandhu, a son, Rishi Harish, born September 14, 1977, at Richmond, B.C.

To Reg. No. 29963, Cst. and Mrs. E. H. Malone, a son, Ryan Ernest, born April 6, 1977, at Victoria, B.C.

A Total Family Commitment On June 13, 1977, swearing-in ceremonies were conducted at White Rock Detachment by Supt. A. C. Wilson, to engage his youngest son, Dan Campbell Wilson. We now have Supt. Wilson and his three sons as members, a total family commitment.

Vanderhoof Detachment Opened On March 23, C/Supt. D. D. Cliffe, C.O. "E" Division District 2, assisted by Supt. R. N. Baynes, O.C. Prince George Sub-Division, officially opened the new RCMP Detachment building at Vanderhoof.

The official ribbon-cutting ceremony was preceded by a luncheon held at the Marab Restaurant. Lively discussions were held regarding the old and modern-day policing of rural communities.

The new Vanderhoof Detachment building is the latest word in police accommodation. It is fully-equipped with modern furniture, complete inter-office communication, a modern prisoner facility, a smoke detection fire alarm system and air conditioning.

After C/Supt. Cliffe cut the ribbon, approximately 300 citizens of Vanderhoof toured the building and were treated to coffee and pastries. Obviously the citizens of Vanderhoof were truly appreciative of this modern and appealing building, as their comments were most laudatory.



Supt. Wilson welcomes his youngest son into the Force.

The new Vanderhoof Detachment building.





L-R Supt. E. J. Ard, Mr. Harold Cardinal, Cpl. R. A. Brucker and A/Commr. G. W. Reed.

F Division

(Headquarters — Regina, Sask.)

Birth To Reg. No 31457, Cst. and Mrs. G. L. Galenzoski, a son, Brenden Joel, born October 1, 1977, at Nipawin, Sask.

Regimental Dinner On May 17, 1977, the second annual North Battleford Regimental Dinner was held in the Sloan Auditorium of the Royal Canadian Legion building. Head table guests included S/Sgt. D. K. Embree, Supt. E. J. Ard, A/Commr. G. W. Reed, Supt. K. C. Ziegler, Sgt. R. A. Young and the guest speaker, Mr. Harold Cardinal, Director General of the Dept. of Indian Affairs, Province of Alberta.

The dinner was preceded by a cocktail hour and the evening concluded with the usual warm festivities.

Farewell On June 1, 1977, a steak barbeque and farewell social was held at the Knights of Columbus Hall in North Battleford to bid farewell to numerous members and their families who were being transferred to new locations. Music was provided by the Mellotones and plaques were presented to the departing members by Supt. E. J. Ard.

Open House On May 19, 1977, in conjunction with Police Week, an open house was held at Lloyd-



On September 27, 1977, at Weyburn, Sask., Insp. E. S. Greba presented Sgt. E. A. Kuhn with his Bronze Clasp.

minster Detachment. Over 1,400 people from as far away as Minnesota, Toronto, Dawson Creek, and Portland, Oregon, came to see displays of the various sections and their equipment. This very successful day can be greatly attributed to the tireless efforts of Cpl. D. J. Hoglund of the detachment.

G Division

(Headquarters — Yellowknife, N.W.T.)

Inuit Special Constables For some time now, "G" Division has held In-Service Training courses for Special Constables. This year, it was decided to hold the course at the RCMP Academy, Depot Division. The class, made up of fifteen candidates, started training on February 14th, with S/Sgt. Al Sabean, Training Supervisor "G" Division, who accompanied the candidates to the academy, acting as

troop counsellor. He was seconded by Cpl. Lynn Spring of the academic staff at Depot.

The purpose in holding the course at the academy was not merely to provide facilities and resource personnel but also to give the members an insight into the various training programs there. During the three week training course, the Special Constables were



Supt. W. F. MacRae with members of the troop.

given instructions in drill, self-defence, swimming, criminal law, federal statutes, small arms, Adm. Manual, human relations, history, photography and fingerprinting.

Certificates of Completion were presented on March 4th and a planned social was held in the Constable's Lounge that evening. Judging from the comments received, the course was a success.

A "First" North of the Circle Force representation in a parade is not unusual, although an R.C.M.P. float in a parade is somewhat more uncommon. Believed a "first" is that the Force had a float in a parade north of the Arctic Circle.

Inuvik, N.W.T., holds an annual weekend celebration called "Delta Daze" sponsored by the Inuvik Lions Club. Featured are a series of events such as street dances, can-can girls, sky diving, casinos, barbecues, crowning the Delta Daze Queen, and of course, a parade. In the interest of good police community relations, but mainly for the fun of it, members of Inuvik Detachment and Sub-Division decided to participate by entering our own float in the Delta Daze Parade.

The first thing was to come up with a suitable plan for the float. We agreed to a theme of "the old and the new" by having a member and his personal dog team and one of the Detachment cars as integral parts of the exhibit. A local businessman not only

donated the use of his semi-trailer, but agreed to drive it in the parade.

Decorating material was ordered from the South and members' wives and the gals from the office gathered for a night of manufacturing gold and blue plastic flowers. Everything was going well until it was discovered that our man "Preston" would not be available and neither would his dog team. Time was getting short and new ideas were equally as limited. Someone finally came up with a real "brainstorm" suggesting we could keep the same theme if we had some of our members in old-style uniforms as well as our present day uniform. Time and distance being against us, a hasty telex to Ottawa revealed that we were in luck. The sizes of a few selected "volunteers" were sent off to Headquarters and they promised that we would have the necessary uniforms in time for the parade.

Two nights to parade time, a large contingent of members, their families and our civilian personnel gathered to begin their artistic endeavors. A log fort and real trees were erected at one end, while a detachment vehicle was fork-lifted onto the other end of the trailer. The latter phase of the operation caused a few senior members to close their eyes and breathe a silent prayer during the critical stages of this operation. Of more concern was the fact that we had not yet received the uniforms; however, it was later learned that they had arrived on the late flight that

same evening. The final touches were added the following night and the "masterpiece" was ready for the big day.

The final day was more successful than anybody had anticipated. The RCMP entry was greeted with enthusiasm by the crowd, and the panel of judges awarded our entry first prize and a cheque for \$200.00, which, in turn, we donated to the Inuvik Minor Hockey Association.

Submitted by Cpl. A. R. J. Ford.

Regiment Ball The third annual Regimental Ball since the re-location of "G" Division Headquarters at Yellowknife was held at the Explorer Hotel on October 1, 1977. Head table guests included C.O. "G" Division, C/Supt. and Mrs. A. H. Buttler; N.W.T., Commissioner and Mrs. S. M. Hodgson; C.O. "M" Division, C/Supt. and Mrs. H. T. Nixon; His worship Mayor and Mrs. F. Henne; Brig/General and Mrs. J. J. Thornycroft, C.O. Northern Region Hqtrs. D.N.D.; Mr. Justice and Mrs. C. F. Tallis; Mr. and Mrs. G. Tikkanen, Cominco Mines; and Insp. and Mrs. G. Rechner, Yellowknife Sub-Division. The excellent roast beef dinner, the wine and liqueurs, were surpassed only by the superb performance of the RCMP Dance Orchestra from Ottawa, under the direction of S/Sgt. C. Hendricks. 300 people attended from all corners of the N.W.T. and had a most enjoyable evening. Members from the Yukon brought along a special guest, "M" Division's Safety Bear. He presented C/Supt. Buttler with a certificate which endorsed C/Supt. Buttler as a Junior Sheriff for the county of San Mateo, California and a honorary member of the "M" Division Safety Bear Club.

Social — Inuvik Sub-Division During the Spring, Summer and Fall of 1977 almost 100% of the personnel at Inuvik were replaced. We have attempted to give all those departing an appropriate send-off. A few members transferred South but the majority relocated elsewhere in the Division.

One member in particular, S/Sgt. Jim "The Cougar" Hickling and his wife, Norma "Sammy", who are well known in the North were bade farewell



L-R "M" Division Safety Bear with Insp. M. Brooks and C/Supt. A. H. Buttler.



S/Sgt. and Mrs. Hickling.

at a function in August. They were presented with a small soapstone carving and some ookpiks. We wish them all the best in Winnipeg.

H Division (Headquarters — Halifax, N.S.)

Birth To Reg. No. 30086, Cst. and Mrs. D. C. MacGregor, a daughter, Jean Marie, on October 19, 1977, at Antigonish, N.S.

Long Service Presentation On Sept. 12, 1977, the C.O. "H" Division, C/Supt. H. A. Feagan, presented Long Service Medals to Sgts. C. R. Dole,

L-R S/Sgt. J. Fehr, Sgts. C. R. Dole, R. C. Bentley, D.R.C. daSilva and J. M. Clark.



R. C. Bentley, D. R. C. daSilva, and J. M. Clark. S/Sgt. J. Fehr was presented with a Bronze Clasp.

Farewell On Aug. 18, 1977, a farewell party was held at the Senior NCO's Mess, Windsor Park, C.F.B. Halifax. A/Commr. D. J. Wright and C/Supt. C. J. Reid have been transferred to Headquarters, Ottawa, and Insp. W. V. Williams has been transferred to "E" Division as Officer i/c Vernon Detachment. An evening of dining and dancing was highlighted by the presentation of gifts to the departing C.O. and Officers. Bouquets were presented to their wives.

"Jubilee 3" By invitation of Chief Pat King, Goderich, Ontario, Police Department, five members of the Force, all former residents of the Goderich area, formed a special colour party to head up the "Goderich Day" Parade on July 9, 1977. This parade, organized under the chairmanship of Chief King, was part of Goderich's one hundred and fifty years "Jubilee 3" celebrations and was the largest-ever parade in the lake town's history. There were over four hundred floats and twenty-three bands, taking more than four hours to pass one point. An estimated 25,000 spectators lined the parade route. Following the celebrations C/Supt. Feagan presented Chief King with one of the Force's crested steins, suitably engraved, as a memento of the occasion.

Award Presentation On behalf of the C.O. "H" Division, Insp. E. W. Hamilton, O.C. Truro Sub-Division, recently presented a Certificate of Commendation to Mr. Glen Ronald Dykens. Mr Dykens was commended for the courage he displayed, and the assistance he rendered the Force on March 1, 1977 in a potentially dangerous situation. Through his concern and efforts, an armed, mentally deranged person was apprehended without incident.



L-R Insp. E. W. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Dykens, Cst. J. M. Crawford.

Cst. J. M. Crawford of Oxford Detachment received a Letter of Appreciation for his role in the apprehension.

Commendation On August 9, 1977, at Halifax, N.S., the Commanding Officer "H" Division, C/Supt. D. Wright, presented Csts. Harry James Ullock and Joseph Allen Martin of Shelburne Detachment with a Commanding Officer's Commendation. The members were commended for courage, restraint and presence of mind displayed in the apprehension of an armed and intoxicated man at Shelburne, N.S., on May 24, 1977.

Three other members who assisted were recipients of the Commanding Officer's Letter of Appreciation.

J Division

(Headquarters — Fredericton, N.B.)

Birth To Reg. No. 30603, Cst. and Mrs. D.E. MacDonald, a son, James Hillard Allan, born August 26, 1977, at Fredericton, N.B.

Farewell On the evening of June 22, 1977, members of the "J" Division Officers' Mess bid fond farewell to Ed and Norma Hamilton, on transfer to Thompson, Manitoba. A "suitably-wrapped" gift had been prepared for the occasion and was presented to the Hamiltons by Supt. W. J. Hunter, the Mess President.

Supt. W. J. Hunter, left, presents painting to Insp. and Mrs. Hamilton.



During the presentation, Supt. Hunter took the liberty of unwrapping the "gift". Much to everyone's amusement, it turned out to be a framed pencil sketch of our "J" Division Headquarters building. After many ribald comments had been passed about the authenticity of the whole project, the pencil sketch was removed from the frame. Underneath was a genuine miniature oil painting of the Headquarters building commissioned from a prominent local painter, Mr. Daniel Price.

The Hamiltons accepted this gift with great enthusiasm and asked to keep the pencil sketch as well.

The evening concluded on this bright note, everyone having had a most enjoyable good time in wishing the Hamiltons "adieu".

Baseball with a Difference For all of us who came after the "outside of a horse... and the inside of a man" era, long hours have been spent self-consciously contemplating the *Mounted* in our namesake. When others imagine us clanking and jiggling about in spurs, lanyards and other paraphenelia of equestration, it is rather difficult to explain our knowledge of horses is limited to that gleaned from TV and movie hall cowboy pictures. Well, for at least three members of the Richibucto Detachment this no longer is a problem.

On August 1st, 1977, the Richibucto Lions Club extended a kindly invitation to the detachment for all budding baseball superstars hidden among the ranks to lend their assistance to a planned All Star baseball game. Somewhat immodestly, Csts. Martin, Ladouceur and Roy promptly agreed, not realizing until later the full implications of their actions. The game was scheduled for the 5th and, during the ensuing period, strange and foreboding bits of intelligence began to trickle in. The alleged All Star baseball game was destined to be played aboard donkeys, or asses as they are more commonly known!

All pretexts of excruciating schedules, immense work loads and strange far eastern diseases were rejected and by the 5th our most chastised "superstars" were ready, albeit unwilling, to play. Much to the chagrin of our members, who had raised their collars in efforts of concealment, and to the merriment of the capacity crowd at the St. Louis baseball field, the players had been introduced and the dreaded game had begun.

For all you donkey baseball buffs, the game is played in the following manner: you are allowed to bat in a standing position, but after hitting the baseball to the "mounted fielders", efforts must be made to hop onto a donkey and attempt to direct him to a base, preferably first.

It proved to be a wonderful game of baseball, though a disgusting show of riding ability. Cst. Roy's unfortunate choice of mounts, a self styled "widow-maker", helped him remain mainly "in transit" (a prerequisite for "in traction"). Passing the game in

the air, on the ground, and rarely on the back of his ornery cayuse, Roy helped little in the way of scoring or RBI's. Meanwhile, Ladouceur and Martin were faring no better. On their team of notables, which included the mayors of Richibucto and St. Louis, various members of the town councils and business men from both communities, attempts and enticements with carrots, whispered sweet nothings and open hostility failed to put the donkeys in motion. Their favorite preoccupations, it seemed, were munching grass and rolling in the dust, much to the discomfort of the riders. It is surprising that the game ended in a 3 all tie in favor of the St. Louis All Stars.

The Richibucto Lions Club team disputed this point and issued a challenge to a race. In the race, sadly marred by most of the donkeys reluctance to participate, the St. Louis All Stars proved to be the victors. Cst. Martin astride "Nickey" was carried, ass and all, across the finish line by his enthusiastic teammates. A special trophy was awarded to Martin for his distinguished effort and, when last I heard, he was using it as fertilizer for his lawn.

Twelve hundred dollars was raised for various community projects of the Lion's Club, though this fact aided little to salve the members' injured egos. While creeping away from the ball park at the end of the game, they overheard someone in the crowd say "Now I understand the significance of the word 'Mounted' in the RCMP."

Community Relations If you look first at the photograph which accompanies this story, the first thought you may have is: "Another police hockey team in the *Quarterly*." Well, here in Edmundston we think our hockey team is a little different, and in some ways unique. It is neither a division team, nor a sub-division team, not even a section team. It is made up of every member stationed at Edmundston Detachment. Another thought may enter your mind: "A lucky detachment with all those hockey players." I would say half the team could not skate. Here, unfolds the story of how this team came about.

About a year ago at a detachment meeting we were discussing public relations "projects" in our area. The idea of forming a detachment hockey team arose. There were misgivings because we could not all skate, me included. However, we wanted something all members could participate in so we decided to give it a try.

Sponsors were located, equipment and uniforms purchased and after the sales rush at the local stores for skates, we were ready. A letter was sent to each municipality to inform them of our project and say, "we are willing, not too able, but available." A copy was published in "Le Madawaska," our local paper in Edmundston.

The response was fantastic. We were invited to play in every community in our area, for local carnivals, for minor hockey, against service clubs, or just for plain fun. We played under all types of conditions: outdoors, indoors, through snowstorms, and



Members of the Edmunston Detachment hockey team.

even rain. We ended up playing sixteen games, losing just as many as we won.

How was our season a success if we lost that many games? There is a small border town, Clair, N.B., about twenty-five miles from our detachment. We played a game against their old-timers during their winter carnival and lost 3-2, but the children in Clair won, and they may be able to answer if we were successful. They received a thousand dollars for their minor hockey as a result of our visit.

On April 28, 1977, C/Supt. G. R. Gordon, C.O. "J" Division, presented a Bronze Clasp and Star to Insp. R. G. Zinck...

On a personal basis, we are all proud of what we accomplished. Some of the members in the photo are no longer stationed in Edmunston, but the team will go on for a long, long time.

The existence of our team has made a great difference at our detachment. It has become known throughout the division and we have been quite proud of the compliments that have come our way. This project, while serving the public, has raised the moral and "Esprit de Corps" among all the members in Edmunston.

... and a Long Service Medal to S/Sgt. G. K. Fraser.



Physical Fitness As physical fitness is an essential part of our well being, it is important that all members be physically fit. Some members stay fit by participating in team or individual sports, while others have a regular jogging program.

The Commanding Officer "J" Division is encouraging such a physical fitness jogging program. The commander of each unit in "J" Division encourages physical fitness and certifies the number of miles each member has accumulated. A "Certificate of Achievement" for running certain accumulative distances is available for the members. The Certificate bears the Force crest, is signed by the NCO i/c of the unit and the Commanding Officer, "J" Division.

With the present energy crisis, some members in "J" Div. are taking advantage of the program by running to and from work. It saves on gas and is an excellent means of keeping physically fit.

Memorial Trophy Each year Moncton and Fredericton Sub-Divisions participate in a softball game in memory of S/Sgt. Ron Haynes who was killed in a car accident a few years ago at Campbellton, N.B. This year Fredericton travelled to Riverview, N.B., on Sunday the 25th of September, 1977, and won the game 26-0. Cst. Gord Roach was the winning pitcher, allowing only 2 hits and striking out 12 Moncton batters. Sgt. Don Pierce led Fredericton at the plate hitting 2 singles, 2 doubles, 1 triple and a home run. This was the 3rd year in a row that Fredericton Sub-Division was victorious and probably the best-enjoyed game in years, especially for Fredericton.

Annual Golf Tournament Some 80 golfers took to the fairways as the Mountain Ridge Golf Course on a beautiful, sunny September day. Along with "J" Division were participants from other Police Departments and the Judiciary. Supt. Jack Rankin, O.C. Moncton Sub-Division, officially opened the tournament and all golfers successfully manoeuvred



Sub-Division trophy winners L-R Cpl. Bill Durocher, Cst. Rich Daible, Sgt. Don Pierce, S/Sgt. J. Barnstead.

their way around the 18 hole layout with no one reported lost or missing.

Cpl. Bill Durocher grabbed top honours for the second year running while Sgt. Cy Doucette and Cst. Eric Suley placed a close second and third place respectively.

The low net category was won by S/Sgt. Max Keeping and the "Calloway" net honours was picked up by Sgt. John Ryan.

The Sub-Division team trophy was again won by Fredericton Sub-Division's Bill Durocher, John Barnstead, Don Pierce and Rich Daible.

The tournament was followed by a steak barbecue which was held at the Canadian Force Base Sergeants' Mess, Moncton, N.B. where the winners were presented with various trophies and prizes. A good time was had by all.

K Division

(Headquarters — Edmonton, Alberta)

International Shoot On Aug. 5, 1977, the Third Annual C.F.B. Wainwright International Shoot was held at C.F.B. Wainwright. Teams from the various branches of the Armed Forces were in attendance, including teams from the Royal Highland Fusiliers from Britain, who were on manoeuvres at the time. Wainwright Detachment and neighbouring detachments were also invited to compete.

Cst. McCartney, left, receives the bronze slingshot from Cpl. Royce MacPherson of the military.



Armed Forces F.N. rifles, sub-machine guns, 9 mm pistols and RCMP .38 pistols and RCMP riot guns are employed to test the skill of the various teams and individuals. Trophies are awarded to the four highest scoring teams and recognition is given to the individuals with the highest and lowest scores. The Force supplied the third place trophy for the team awards.

This year, the Fusiliers claimed first, third and fourth place trophies, with second going to the C.F.B. Wainwright, C.E. Section Team. Highest individual score went to Sgt. Bruce Balcom of the M.P. Section of CFB Wainwright and lowest score went to Cst. C.P.S. Neher of Wainwright Detachment. Cst. Neher was absent for the presentation, and Cst. McCartney received the coveted bronze slingshot for him.

This shoot is an excellent opportunity for members of our Force to receive first-hand experience and appreciation for the weaponry used by DND and also for the Armed Forces to try ours on for size. During the shoot there is lively competition, but off the firing line a friendly and relaxed atmosphere prevails. The attitude of team members, together with the food, beverages and conversation after the event, combine to make this annual shoot a very enjoyable event which promotes greater understanding and fellowship between the groups participating.

Explanation *Generally when RCMP equipment is damaged, a report explaining the circumstances must be submitted. Most explanations are routine, but not always, as the following excerpt of one report displays.*

Re: Damage to Regimental Tack

Permission had been granted for me to lead the Canada Day Parade in Drumheller on July 1, 1977. At 10:00 a.m. I was in line for the parade on Riverside Drive in front of the Drumheller Hospital. At this time, the owner of the horse I was riding requested that I pose for a photograph on the lawn in front of the Drumheller Hospital.

All of a sudden, the ground gave way underneath the horse. Its hind quarters dropped into the entrance to an old septic tank as I jumped clear. The horse dropped eight feet into the tank and disappeared into the ground.

With the aid of two spectators the horse's head was brought back to the hole's entrance and Dr. Kolski, a veterinarian from Drumheller, went down into it and tranquilized the horse.

In order for the horse to be brought back out, the regimental tack had to be removed. As the horse was lying on his side and tranquilized, removal of the tack in the normal manner was not possible. Damage was done to the pommel, the front portion of the saddle, when the horse slid down the hole. The straps connecting the girth strap to the saddle had to be cut, as well as the straps connecting the breast plate to the saddle. The horse was then removed from the septic tank by means of a hoist from Alberta Power.

I was not injured and the horse received a minor scratch to his chest.

Submitted by Cst. B. R. Rogers

Regimental Ball The Calgary Sub-Division Regimental Ball held at the Banff Springs Hotel on the weekend of May 13-15, 1977 began with a beef barbeque and dance. On May 14, the ball, attended by 595 people, was held in the main Banff Springs Ballroom and featured a thirteen piece Calgary orchestra. On Sunday, golf was scheduled in nine and eighteen hole games for those who wished to play. With a few exceptions, all stayed for the entire weekend and everyone enjoyed the excellent function.

A Service to the Community The Waskasoo Kiwanis Club of Red Deer, Alberta, and the RCMP, Red Deer Sub-Division, participated in Police Week during May 8-14, 1977. The Kiwanis International theme of "Crime Prevention" and the Police Week theme of "Working Together — Supporting Justness" was fully realized during the many activities throughout the week.

As a kick-off to the week, a pancake breakfast was held for 1500 people at the Red Deer Lodge with both RCMP and Kiwanis members serving the food. During the breakfast, a dunking tank was in operation at the pool area with Attorney General Jim Foster, local businessmen and RCMP and Kiwanis members, participating.

The proceeds from the breakfast and the dunking tank assisted the Kiwanis Club in purchasing an 8' x 24' Crime Prevention Display Unit. In total, the Kiwanis have contributed \$8,220.00 towards the trailer which will be available to all towns, communities and schools in the central Alberta area. The trailer displays locks, alarms, Neighbourhood Watch and Crime Prevention display material and is designed to make the citizen aware of our present problems and programs to be implemented.

Prior to Police Week, all school children in Red Deer participated in a poster essay contest with the theme of "Crime Prevention" being the main topic. Prizes of a 10-speed bike and a RCMP plaque were awarded to the winners. During the week, displays were set up at the Parkland Mall with exhibits presented by the Identification Branch, Highway Patrol, Telecommunications, Migratory Birds/Canada Shipping Act and Crime Prevention Units.

The Crime Prevention trailer was officially presented to the Force on the 9th of May, 1977, and has been viewed by approximately 13,000 people. The Waskasoo Kiwanis Club are to be commended for their efforts and community involvement, as the trailer will assist the many detachments in implementing various Crime Prevention Programs.

Hockey Red Deer Sub-Division has sponsored a go-getting hockey team for the past several seasons which has competed in "K" Division hockey tour-



The Parkland Horsemen.

naments and provided excellent recreational opportunities for our members.

The successor to this team, the Parkland Horsemen, was designed as a positive public relations endeavour in Red Deer Sub-Division under the aegis of the Police-Community Relations Program. It resulted from the general wish of team members to become more involved in some project within the Sub-Division. If all reports are to be believed, this program has succeeded beyond even the fondest expectations.

As originally conceived, it was to be a benefit/exhibition hockey team, a joint undertaking with the sponsorship of media representatives in the City of Red Deer, coached by Insp. John Fream, A.O.C. of the Sub-Division, with Cpl. Gord Davis of Red Deer GIS as hockey director and team manager. All profits from gate proceeds were to be turned over to community projects, with games to be played in any detachment area where a team of any kind could be put on the ice — the district or service club sponsoring to designate the community program to benefit thereby.

The team was off to a flying start with the donation by the original Sub-Division team of their first prize of \$400 from the Big Horn Tournament at Rocky Mountain House in April, 1976. A post-season game in April, 1976, against the Didsbury Ramblers, netted \$450 for the Kinsmen and Cystic Fibrosis and proved that such a benefit team would be a viable

project. It also served to further spark the enthusiasm of all members toward such a hockey team.

Funds towards the purchase of uniforms and other equipment were raised by a Turkey Dinner in November, 1976, sponsored by the hockey team with the generous support of various Red Deer businesses and the media. Team members, wives and public servants served dinner to about 1500 members of the general public, who were entertained by a local singing group, the Waska-Billies, and Phyllis Quartly, an organist.

From that point on there has been no looking back! During the season, seventeen exhibition hockey games have been played at points throughout the entire Sub-Division. We won a few and lost a few, but the real winners have been the community projects, such as the Provost Nursing Home, the Rocky Mountain House Figure Skaters, and Red Deer Junior Football Team, which benefitted from gross receipts of \$7200 for the season. The general public has also had a heightened awareness of the more positive aspects of police services.

The Red Deer *Ad-Viser* of May 4, 1977 pays tribute that is well deserved: "But overshadowing the money, is the contribution made by the members of that team. The RCMP are more than the law. They have, and will no doubt continue to make contributions to the communities where they are stationed. A sincere thanks to the Parkland Horsemen."



Supt. Niedzwiecki, accompanied by Sgt. Dave Rooke and Mayor Charlie Edgar of Fort Macleod, inspects the mounted patrol.



L-R A/Commr. P. Wright, C.O. "K" Division; Mrs. Wright; Hon. Roy Farran, Solicitor General, Province of Alberta; Mrs. Nadon; Commr. M. J. Nadon; Mrs. Currie; Supt. G. D. Currie, President "K" Division Officers' Mess.

Canada Day The Canada Day celebration, 1977, was again held at the Fort Museum at Fort Macleod, Alberta, on July 1st. The Fort Museum, dedicated to the NWMP, the RNWMP and the present day RCMP, is a replica of the old North West Mounted Police fort which was established in 1874. The main theme of the museum is the RCMP participation in the history of southwestern Canada, particularly in southern Alberta. This year, Superintendent A. Niedzwiecki, Officer Commanding, Lethbridge Sub-Division, attended the celebration. He presented a complete set of RCMP Quarterly to the museum on behalf of retired Chief Superintendent I. C. Shank, the collector.

Sgt. Rooke of the Fort Macleod Detachment was presented with a pencilled etching by Judith Nichol from the Fort Museum. He is transferred from Fort Macleod to Athabasca. Sgt. Rooke has been responsible for instructing and training the Mounted Patrol for the last four years. The Fort Macleod Historical Association Mounted Patrol was formed in 1972 in anticipation of celebrating the Centennial of the RCMP in 1973, and the Fort Macleod Centennial in 1974. Eight high school students were employed for July and August by the Association, and in 1973, under the direction of Sgt. Dave Rooke, assisted by Cst. Arnie Brooks and Cst. Eric Wheeler, the young students, dressed in 1878 uniforms, were trained to put on a short demonstration of precision riding at the Fort. Dark bay horses were obtained as this was the colour of horses ridden by the original "D" troop stationed at Fort Macleod. The precision riding is displayed four times daily for the benefit of the many tourists passing through.

Commissioner's Visit As a finale to Commissioner and Mrs. M. J. Nadon's visit to "K" Divi-

sion in July, the "K" Division Officers' Mess hosted a farewell evening and dance in their honour. The Commissioner was presented with a suitably-framed share of the Alberta Energy Company. Mrs. Nadon received an Alberta Rose cup and saucer set. Best wishes were extended to the Nadons by the Hon. Roy Farran, Solicitor General of Alberta, Assistant Commissioner P. Wright, C.O. "K" Division, and Superintendent G.D. Currie, President of the "K" Division Mess.

Treaty No. 6 Re-enacted RCMP members from Camrose, Alberta, and surrounding detachments provided a mounted contingent of six men before a crowd of 5,000 people on Heritage Day, August 1, 1977. The occasion was the re-enactment of the signing of Treaty No. 6 in 1876 by the Indian people and the Government of Canada, in the name of Queen Victoria.

On that day one hundred and one yeas ago, "... the Cree People surrendered their rights to one hundred and twenty thousand square miles of rich farm land, and what is now known as most of central Alberta, passed out of Indian hands. It was done in good faith by men of good will."

The signing of the Treaty was re-enacted as each of the Cree chiefs in turn made his mark. The closing words of script writer Elsie Park Gowan were... "The chiefs have kept their word. Has the white man kept faith with the Indian? Now in 1977, do they live among you in dignity and equality, with equal rights in the Canada that once was theirs? Look into your hearts... Think on these things as you watch the treaty signed..."

Following the signing, the Indians performed a



Governor Morris and his party witness the signing of one of the four Indian Chiefs.

(Photo by Camrose Booster)

number of traditional dances, then asked their white brethren to join in. The crowd was addressed by Alberta's Lieutenant Governor Ralph Steinhauer, a full Treaty Indian of the Cree Tribe. He presented a number of awards and expressed the warm hope that Indians and whites could move together in years ahead with greater understanding, with greater mutual support and with greater effectiveness for both.

New Associate Editor Insp. Victor A. Werbicki has recently been appointed as the Associate Editor of the *Quarterly* for "K" Division.

Insp. Werbicki joined the Force in October, 1953, and after training at Depot Division, served two

years at Detachments in the lower mainland of B.C. He transferred to "G" Division where for 4 years he was stationed at various detachments in the Mackenzie Valley; then on to "B" Division for seven years. In August, 1967, he moved on to Nova Scotia where he commanded several detachments and sections, including that of Truro Sub-Division NCO. While serving in the latter position he was commissioned in May, 1975, and posted to "O" Division as O.I.C. London Detachment. In July, 1977 he was posted to "K" Division as Assistant Admin. and Personnel Officer.

Insp. Werbicki and his wife have 3 teenage children.

L Division

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

Dinner and Dance On September 2, 1977, the NCO's Mess sponsored a dinner and dance at the Charlottetown Hotel. Those present enjoyed a delicious roast beef dinner and later danced to the music of the Blue Crystals. During the evening, Sgt. George Taylor, president of the mess, introduced the new mess members and welcomed them to the division.

Farewell Party Members of "L" Division held a farewell party for C/Supt. and Mrs. H. A. Feagan, and Cpl. and Mrs. Ken Russell on August 18, 1977 at Rosebank Hall. A presentation of "L" Division Plaques was made to each of the departing members.

Cpl. Russell has been transferred to "B" Div., Records Management Section.

Presentation Also on August 18, the NCO's Mess presented a Mess Stein to Insp. C. W. Follett who was recently commissioned and posted to "H" Division as Assistant S & P Officer. Insp. Follett was the recipient of an "L" Division Plaque at an earlier transfer party when he was destined for "O" Division, as Communications Officer.

Farewell Dinner A farewell dinner was held by Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Gordon L. Bennett on August 22, 1977, at Government House,

L-R Premier and Mrs. Alex B. Campbell, Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Gordon L. Bennet, C/Supt. and Mrs. H. A. Feagan.

Charlottetown, for C/Supt. and Mrs. Feagan. C/Supt. Feagan left "L" Division on August 30th to assume Command of "H" Division on September 1, 1977.

Guests present at the dinner were Premier and Mrs. Alex B. Campbell, Chief Justice and Mrs. J. P. Nicholson, two former Commanding Officers of "L" Div., Supt. R. P. Harrison (Rtd.) and Mrs. Harrison, C/Supt. L. G. Pantry (Rtd.) and Mrs. Pantry. Others in attendance were Insp. M. R. DeKouchay (A-D-C to the Lieut. Gov.) and Mrs. DeKouchay, and Mr. Irwin Jenkins (Private Secretary to the Lieut. Gov.) and Mrs. Jenkins.



M Division

(Headquarters — Whitehorse, Y.T.)

Marriages Reg. No. 23946, Cpl. L.L. Spring to Bernice Kathleen Toderash, on Sept. 17, 1977, at Watson Lake, Y.T.

Reg. No. 30292, Cst. D. J. Hopaluk to Barbara Ellen Walker, on June 25, 1977, at Paris, Ontario.

Births To Reg. No. 28687, Cst. and Mrs. S. P. Taylor, a daughter, Jillian Rae, on July 12, 1977, at Whitehorse, Y.T.

To Reg. No. 29799, Cst. and Mrs. R. W. Thompson, a son, Andrew George, on Sept. 11, 1977, at Brantford, Ontario.

RCMP/A.S.T. Pistol Competition The 17th Annual RCMP and Alaska State Trooper Pistol Competition was held at the Airport Range in

Anchorage, Alaska, on October 8, 1977. When the scores were tallied, the RCMP were declared victors by 150 points. Highest scorer for the Force was S/Cst. Dennis Clarke who won trophies for tops in RCMP Course, the A.S.T. Course and Over-All Score. Captain Sid Sydnam of the A.S.T. and Insp. Ron Pettitt of the RCMP squared off in the VIP shoot which Captain Sydnam won by a slim 49 points. Other members of the RCMP team were Cpl. Ken Gabb, Cpl. Nick Veres, Cst. Rod O'Brien and Cst. Wayne Cameron. Members of the A.S.T. team consisted of Troopers George Pollitt, Mark Stewart, Chuck Miller, Mike Jones and Jerry Smith.

The victory for "M" Division was the first since 1972. The annual event will be held in Whitehorse next year.

Participants in the pistol competition:

Back Row L-R S/Cst. Dennis Clarke, Csts. Wayne Cameron and Rod O'Brien, Cpls. Nick Veres and Ken Gabb.

Front Row: Troopers Mike Jones, Chuck Miller, Jerry Smith, George Pollitt and Mark Stewart.





Senator Paul Lucier, left, and Yukon Commissioner Art Pearson share a bit of humour with C/Supt. H. T. Nixon.



Insp. R. C. Pettitt proudly watches his son sign the oath of office and allegiance.

Diamond Jubilee On June 13, 1977, the annual Yukon Commissioner's Ball was held in Dawson City, Y.T., in conjunction with the City's 75th Anniversary Celebrations. The ball was held in the Palace Grand Theatre and guests of honor included Commissioner and Mrs. A. M. Pearson, the Honorable Warren Allmand, and a number of other dignitaries. The tables were decorated with wild roses, and music was supplied by Brian Harris and his band from Dawson City.

The Mayor of Dawson City welcomed all the guests and Commissioner Pearson presented Brian Harris with a silver medallion for bravery on behalf of the Humane Association for saving the life of a

young lady from a bear attack near Haines Junction, Yukon.

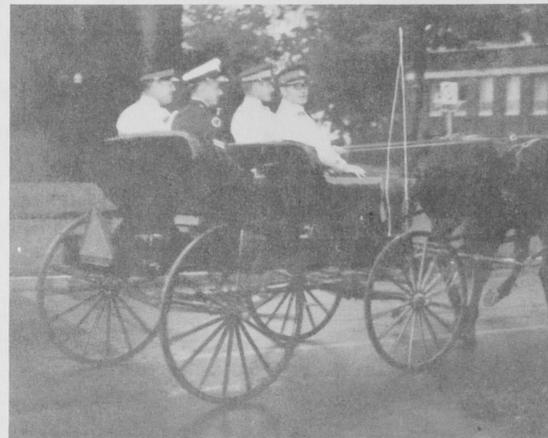
Many of the visiting guests were dressed in '98 style costumes, as a tribute to Dawson City's Diamond Jubilee Year.

Son Joins On Sept. 23, 1977, Insp. R. C. Pettitt officiated at the swearing in ceremony of his oldest son, Ronald Gregg, at "M" Div. H.Q. in Whitehorse. Insp. Pettitt is currently the OIC, C.I.B. and the ceremony was witnessed by the entire Pettitt family. Following the ceremony, Cst. Pettitt departed for the Academy at Depot Division where he is presently undergoing recruit training.

N Division (Headquarters — Rockcliffe, Ont.)

Farewell At precisely 8:15 a.m. Wednesday, September 14, 1977, a buckboard and mounted escort pulled up in front of the red brick house tucked away in a corner of the "N" Division grounds. A trumpeter, standing at attention, sounded the "On Parade". A stonemason strode up to the front door, rapped, and announced, "Your carriage awaits, Sir." A surprised, bemused and immaculate John Walker Maguire marched out, climbed into the carriage and was driven through the streets of "N" Division to the applause of dozens of "N" Division staff and course candidates who lined the way. When he arrived at "E" Building he was welcomed with a fanfare, and C/Supt. R. G. Moffatt stepped forward to greet him on his final day as a uniformed member of the RCMP.

To those of us who suffered through recruit training during the years when such training was "really tough", one of the sub-human species with whom we came in contact was the P.T. instructor. A step or two below that on the evolutionary ladder was the sergeant major. Anyone who can survive 26 years of



S/M Maguire, right, in the buckboard which drove him around the "N" Division grounds.

a 29 year service span as a P.T. instructor and a sergeant major, without tarnishing his reputation of being a great guy, is indeed a unique person. The fact that Sergeant Major Maguire succeeded in doing just this was confirmed by the many tributes paid him on his retirement. At times one could detect, if he looked very closely, a very un-sergeant-major-like glistening about his eyes. This perhaps shows that even sergeants major can have human-like qualities. All kidding aside, "Good luck, John, on this, the first day of the rest of your life. All those you have touched are the better for it."

Note: On September 9, 1977 "N" Division staff bid farewell to Sergeant Major Maguire and his wife, Gwen. The Maguires were presented with gifts and listened to many kind and well-deserved compliments from Chief Superintendent Moffatt.

Transfer On September 9, presentations were also made by the C.O. "N" Division to Supt. and Mrs. R. R. MacKeracher and Sgt. G. Lafrance on their recent transfers. Following the presentations, a beautiful hot and cold buffet was served in the Mess. The party continued later with dancing in the lounge.

Golf On Sept. 8, 1977, about 40 staff members and friends participated in an "N" Division Golf Tournament held at the Kingsway Park Golf and Country Club near Hull, Quebec. On Sept. 9, 1977, at a Divisional party, prizes were awarded to everyone who took part. Trophies ranged from those for event winners to a plant for the most honest player. Top winner, with a low net score of 87, was George Frame.



L-R Insp. A. L. Anderson, Ralph Baumann, Bella Blanchard and C/Supt. R. G. Moffatt.

Presentation On September 20, 1977, Public Servant Bella Blanchard and Civilian Member Ralph Baumann were both presented with pins and certificates honoring 25 years service to the Government of Canada.

Painting Presented Over the past year, the Canadian Police College has been the recipient of numerous paintings and artifacts from courses and individuals and is being transformed into a mini art gallery.

On June 10, 1977, the graduating class of Executive Development Course No. 15 at the Canadian Police College recognized the presence of fellow police officers from South Korea and Belgium by presenting them with illustrated Canada publications.

L-R Insp. Murdoch of the Niagara Regional Police Force; Capt. Koo of South Korea; Supt. Corley, O.C. Brandon Sub-Division; Commissioner Lepage of the Belgium Home Office.





The Colour Party L-R Sgt. J. E. Dunn, S/M J. W. Maguire, Sgt. G. S. Ogilvie.

On April 1st, 1977, Mr. Claude Bouchard, of the National Parole Service, presented Chief Superintendent R. G. Moffatt with a Colin Williams painting illustrating a view of the Foothills near Calgary. Mr. Bouchard's gift is the focal point of the Conference Room and displays his continued interest in and support of the Canadian Police College.

First Time On June 2, 1977, the RCMP Guidon left Canada for the first time in its history. Headed for London, England, the Guidon was part of the Twenty-fifth Jubilee Parade held for Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II. It was a proud moment for the 1977 Musical Ride which accompanied the Guidon, and also for the Colour Party, made up of S/M J. W. Maguire, Sgt. J. E. Dunn and Sgt. G. S. Ogilvie.

O Division
(Headquarters — Toronto, Ont.)

Marriages Reg. No. S/998, S/Cst. J. R. R. Brennan to Miss Janice Marie Dunn, on August 13, 1977, at Tecumseh, Ontario.

Reg. No. S/876, S/Cst. D. L. Scott to Miss Jennifer Ann Yip Choy, on July 9, 1977, at Stoney Creek, Ontario.

Reg. No. 31845, Cst. E. B. Allen to Miss Deborah Malo, on Sept. 3, 1977, at Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Reg. No. S/958, S/Cst. R. B. Cowell to Miss Rita Marie Benoit, on July 1, 1977, at Glencoe, Ontario.

Reg. No. 31587, Cst. R. D. Smith to Miss Shawn Allison Taylor, on August 27, 1977, at Stewiacke, Nova Scotia.

Reg. No. 31343, Cst. D. E. Grundy to Miss Lois Elaine MacDonald, on Sept. 3, 1977, at Flat River, P.E.I.

Reg. No. 32040, Cst. R. R. Parks to Miss Marie Pearl McNutt, on Oct. 8, 1977, at Truro, Nova Scotia.

Reg. No. 33462, Cst. L. A. Silver to Miss Katherine Anne Fredericks, on Sept. 10, 1977, at Waterville, Kings County, N.S.

Births To Reg. No. 29672, Cst. and Mrs. B. M. Campbell, a son, Corey Edward, born Aug. 23, 1977, at Windsor, Ont.

To Reg. No. 26562, Cpl. and Mrs. G. R. Gibson, a son, Mark Andrew, born August 3, 1977, at Toronto, Ont.

To Reg. No. 29330, Cst. and Mrs. R. W. Morley, a son, born July 7, 1977, at Hamilton, Ont.

To Reg. No. 32830, Cst. and Mrs. B. C. Binnie, a daughter, April Janette, born Sept. 27, 1977, at Kitchener, Ont.

To Reg. No. 27457, Cst. and Mrs. T. F. Baldwin, a daughter, Pamela Ann, born Oct. 7, 1977, at Mississauga, Ont.

To Reg. No. 26689, Cst. and Mrs. B. P. Thomas, a son, Keith Jeffrey, born Oct. 7, 1977, at Hamilton, Ont.

To Reg. No. S/863, S/Cst. and Mrs. J. P. Casey, a son, Matthew Hamish, born Sept. 23, 1977, at Toronto, Ont.

To Reg. No. 29598, Cst. and Mrs. D. C. Robinson, a son, Charles Bradley, born Sept. 15, 1977, at Toronto, Ont.

To Reg. No. 27567, Cst. and Mrs. M. F. Ash, a daughter, Kelly Verlynn, born on November 3, 1977, at Richmond Hill, Ont.

Convention During the weekend of May 20-23, members of "T" Division, Toronto RCMP Veterans'



L-R Mr. and Mrs. K. LaBrash, Dominion President; A/Commr. and Mrs. H. P. Tadeson, C.O. "O" Division; Mr. and Mrs. Carson Armstrong, Dominion Past President; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Turnbull, Dominion Secretary; Mr. and Mrs. Ty Birkett, Toronto Division President.

Association, hosted the National Convention and the Annual General Meeting. This was the 55th consecutive Annual Meeting held by the group and it was the first time it was held in Toronto. Approximately 400 people participated and representatives from almost every province attended.

Invitations were extended to local dignitaries to attend certain functions. We were especially pleased that Her Honour, Mrs. Pauline McGibbon, the Lieutenant Governor of Ontario and Mr. McGibbon were able to attend our dinner dance. Representatives from the city and the province were also in attendance.

From the beginning, the C.O. "O" Division, Assistant Commissioner H. P. Tadeson, gave us his full support. Facilities at Division Headquarters, as well as resource personnel, were made available to us and contributed greatly to the overall success. Financial assistance, as well as working support, was also received from all three Messes. Many of the serving members volunteered and assisted at several functions.

The guests were kept busy with planned side trips to points of local interest such as the C.N. Tower, the Ontario Science Centre and Ontario Place. In a more conventional vein, guests attended a reception given by the president at Division Headquarters, a dinner dance at the Royal York Hotel, the ladies Luncheon, General Membership Meeting and a tour of the harbour and Islands on the *Mariposa Belle*.

Everyone appeared to enjoy themselves very much and we here in Toronto the Good are looking forward to upcoming conventions in Winnipeg in 1978 and Montreal in 1979.

Graduation On September 10, 1977, Sgt. T. C. Williams was officially confirmed as a Certified General Accountant. Sgt. Williams and four other members of Toronto C.C.S. started part-time studies, leading to this designation, in the fall of 1967. By the spring of 1971, Sgt. Williams had successfully completed four years of the five year program. At this time, a deferment was requested from the Association, so he could attend York University (71-75) and obtain his Honours Degree in Business Administration. Upon completion of this degree, he reentered the C.G.A. program and wrote his last examination in June, 1977. His successful completion of this course was received with considerable jubilation by his wife and three children. Without their constant support, he says, he would not have persevered.

Commencement exercises were held on the 29th of October, 1977, at London, Ontario, where Sgt. Williams received his certificate.

Police Revolver Competition The "O" Division Rifle and Revolver Club hosted its 7th Annual Police Revolver Competition on August 31, 1977. The course, which included the National Match Competition, the Standard Combat and the Practical Police Combat Course, was open to all Police Forces in Canada and the U.S.A.

A total of 140 police officers representing 24 different police departments attended the shoot. 19 members from "O" Division and 9 from "A" Division attended.

Competition was fierce but a few RCMP names had come forward by the end of the shoot which finished with a well-planned banquet at the Royal Canadian Legion in Bramalea, Ontario. Metro Toronto Police, as is common in most of the police shoots, walked away with 50% of the prizes.

The Last Stand Fort Erie Detachment ceased to exist on August 1, 1977, when it amalgamated with its neighbouring Niagara Falls Detachment, headed by S/Sgt. P. K. Booker. Fort Erie's last NCO i/c, Sergeant R. J. McDonald, accepted a transfer to Toronto and the remaining members and staff became a part of the new Niagara Falls Detachment.

At present, the office at 279 High Street, Fort Erie, Ontario, houses the G.I.S. and C. & E. Sections, as well as the Immigration & Passport Section, until suitable accommodation is available in Niagara Falls itself.

Mississauga GO-GO Kart "O" Division Police Community Relations donated \$30.00 to the Mississauga News Go Kart Challenge Race as the Force's contribution to the Mississauga News Christmas Bureau Fund.

On September 24, 1977, the big race took place. Csts. T. B. Kavanaugh, M. G. O'Malley and A. G. Doyle were one of 12 three-man teams who braved the cold and threatening rain-like weather. Needless to say, one of the three failed to negotiate a turn, end-



Sgt. T. C. Williams.



P. C. Mike Sherman of the Metro Toronto Police, right, receives his award for high score of the day from Mr. Lloyd Ligke (former member now with Winchester Arms Co.) while C/Supt. R. R. Schramm looks on.

ed up amongst some garbage pails, and the whole team eventually tied with another team for seventh place.

All in all, these "kids" and all the other participants raised \$1,345.00 for the Christmas Fund.

"Armie" On September 30, 1977, Katherine Clare Armitage completed thirty-six years of exemplary

service as a public servant with the Force. A retirement social was held in the "O" Division Headquarters gymnasium and several gifts and mementoes were presented by her many friends.

Granny Hunter No doubt the Force will always have its fan club, no matter how many politicians take a swing at us — but how about this one. Granny Hunter of Malvern, England, is the elderly widow of a clergyman, and a relative of Cpl. Carl MacLeod of the Toronto Drug Section. Here are some excerpts from her letters to Cpl. MacLeod.

"Each year in Malvern we have a "Three Counties Show" and this year we had a body of RCMP on Parade! I could not get to see them, but on the last evening of the Show my daughter, Vesper, came in and said that she had heard the Mounties were staying at a hotel four miles out of Malvern. She had heard that they had their dinner at 7:30 and we might glimpse them if we went. Did I jump at the idea! On our way we overtook a huge sort of transport truck with a label on the side — "R.C.M.P." and a maple leaf — and then "Silver Jubilee Gift". I was dying to know what was inside! It was not a horse box. We followed it and it went to the hotel — we went, boldly, but alas! they had finished dinner and had scattered. Two came out in shirts and black breeches with yellow stripe, and two came runing downstairs in shorts and vests — off for sports or something — all looking so dear and happy with their crew cuts and lovely Canadian accents. Then, cheeky me, saw a room with a long sort of towel-rack, and what do you think was on it? About twenty red coats!! I could have hugged the lot! No one was about so I touched four lapels — sent a kiss to Sybil (Mrs. MacLeod), Carl, Deirdra and



A/Commr. Tadeson presents Katherine Armitage with her certificate.

Blake! I know dear, you must think I'm mental, but I am too old to alter now! It just made my day!"

And in another letter — "By the way, in my last letter do you remember I told you how I went into the hotel where the Jubilee Mounties were billeted and saw their dear red jackets? I forgot to say I was so very impressed as each jacket was on a coat-hanger, covered with a plastic cover, and in the room there was not a thing out of place! I felt how proud their Mums would have been if they could have "snooped round" as I did. Bless their dear hearts — the Mounties, I mean, not the Mums!"

Security Service

(Headquarters — Ottawa, Ont.)

Golf "I" Ops of Security Service Ontario Area Command held their Annual Golf Tournament at the Gatineau Golf Club on July 19, 1977. Fifty-six entrants turned up during the intense heat and humidity to battle their way through eighteen holes.

A party was held in the evening at the "A" Division Cpls and Sgts Messes and awards were presented. Larry Robertson successfully defended his claim to the Howard Gillard Trophy for the third consecutive year with a five over par seventy seven. The low net trophy went to Elwood Johnson, and the Toronto Dominion Trophy for the best two-ball

event went to Larry Robertson and Gene Racette.

The evening get-together marked the first "I" Ops social function, attended by C/Supt. Gus Begalki as Area Commander, Ontario Security Service, and Insp. Gerry Bornais as Officer in charge of "I" Operations. The evening provided an opportunity for all personnel and their wives to meet the new hierarchy. C/Supt. Begalki and Insp. Bornais were the "Life of the party" and contributed greatly in making this function one of the more enjoyable in recent memory.

DRIVE WITH CARE

The life you save may be your own.

promotions

The following members of the RCMP have received promotions since October 1, 1976:

Headquarters Division

Commissioner — D/Commr. R. J. Simonds.

Deputy Commissioner — A/Commr. D. J. Beiersdorfer.

Assistant Commissioner — C/Supt. D. J. Wright.

Chief Superintendent — Supt. C. J. Reid.

Superintendent — Insp. J. P. I. Aubry, J. H. Maloney.

Inspector — S/Sgts. J. D. R. Cyr, L. F. W. McKiel, G. R. Wallace, R. A. Welke, Sgt. R. W. Spring.

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. K. Deline, T. L. Edwards, D. R. Ewing, R. J. Fairhurst, W. I. Mathison, H. E. McIlquham, J. R. Potts, R. J. Davis, K. Derendorf, G. A. Drury, J. D. Ewing, J. M. Auger, D. R. Canning, L. E. Yeske.

Sergeant — Cpls. R. G. Bourne, M. J. Cassidy, B. F. Cooper, K. M. Josok, E. T. Lowe, J. P. R. Murray, R. J. Newman, D. V. Grant, P. A. McPhail, R. W. Monaghan, J. A. Coombs, S. G. MacCallum, W. H. Spence, J. K. Tattersall, D. A. Wilson, K. W. MacMillan, W. K. Smith.

Corporal — Csts. A. T. Houghton, W. R. Reggler, D. R. Sperry, E. P. Urquhart, T. G. Chamberlain, N. M. Henderson, W. P. Gagne, J. E. D. LaFleur, D. E. Legault, M. L. McLeod, J. A. Turner.

A Division (Eastern Ontario)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. G. W. Dunthorne.

Sergeant — Cpls. L. J. A. Legal, R. R. B. Smith.

Corporal — Csts. D. G. Fielder, J. E. G. J. Samson, J. J. F. Lange, J. L. J. Rosa.

B Division (Newfoundland)

Sergeant — Cpls. K. G. Huxter, A. F. Slade, R. D. Tinkham, J. K. Greer, K. Russell, T. W. Coates, J. R. G. Koehler.

Corporal — Csts. M. T. Doyle, D. G. Beattie, D. J. Davis, J. E. Hall, R. W. Hogg, T. D. Payn, R. B. Saulnier, R. L. Taylor, R. Flynn, H. E. R. Hill, N. H. Nurse, G. G. Tabor.

C Division (Quebec)

Sergeant — Cpls. J. E. M. Laverdiere, J. L. R. R. Lavigne, J. A. J. Cholette, J. R. F. Cormier, L. M.

D'Entremont, J. G. R. Goulet, J. O. R. Martel, J. P. A. Matte, M. P. T. Whalen.

Corporal — Csts. J. J. Lang, J. A. R. Beaudoin, R. L. Dionne, J. J. P. Droz, J. L. G. G. Morissette, J. G. Delisle.

D Division (Manitoba)

Sergeant — Cpls. A. K. Brown, J. H. Hossfeld, L. B. Swallow.

Corporal — Csts. G. A. Moffitt, T. M. Premak, R. K. Trowell, D. S. Braham, V. A. Gorman, K. B. McLarnon, B. W. Montemurro, D. M. Osse, D. H. Porter, F. V. Siemsen, N. F. Wilkie, W. D. T. Craske, R. W. Lowe, P. K. McLennan, R. J. Norton.

Depot Division (Regina, Sask.)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. A. L. R. Sudsbury.

Sergeant — Cpls. J. C. A. L. Boisvert, J. P. McVie, R. S. Stucky, F. G. Hansen.

Corporal — Csts. G. F. Bowerman, J. W. Briscoe, M. P. Cairns, O. A. Nickel, R. M. Collins, J. O. M. Fournel, W. T. Greenslade, R. C. Turner, T. J. Anstis, J. T. Y. Mercier.

E Division — District I (Vancouver, B.C.)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. S. N. Coleman, D. M. McLay, G. E. Zaharia, R. M. Bennington, W. Boyko, H. R. Chase, D. J. Farquharson, D. G. Simpson.

Sergeant — Cpls. E. J. Gee, J. R. D. Iwanson, B. F. Bradley, G. A. Collins, C. M. Hutchinson, G. F. Nussbaumer, D. L. S. Boan, R. E. MacKay.

Corporal — Csts. W. S. F. Halpenny, P. L. Laturmus, K. G. Marrison, J. R. G. Vallee, J. W. Williams, J. P. Brochez, W. S. Harrington, N. Leibel, D. P. McDonald, W. M. Woodridge, R. E. Jones, G. B. Lowe, W. C. McMillan, G. V. Sexsmith, L. R. Slemko, P. J. B. Wylie.

Special Constable — S/Cst. E. S. Mortimer.

E Division District 2 (Victoria, B.C.)

Superintendent — Insp. H. E. Gillard.

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. L. S. Jerritt, N. E. Schafer, H. J. Westheuser, G. E. Brost, L. J. Wilson, D. I. Woods.

Sergeant — Cpls. C. B. Coward, F. Q. Dahl, G. E. Plastow, R. G. Bamford, J. Boh, R. E. Cunningham, T. L. Jones, R. F. Leblond, D. P. Rossander.

Corporal — Csts. G. A. M. Dodds, D. R. Gerhardt, J. B. Hansen, C. R. Karry, V. L. Shockey, W. W. Symes, J. H. Gilbert, J. E. Good, F. E. Jones, R. McCarthy, H. McDonald, R. E. W. Mohr, C. H. Purse, W. C. Shaw, H. W. McLaughlin, D. L. Morgan, T. Rowlinson, D. W. Gillespie, D. A. Holmes, R. M. Johnson, J. R. Senft.

F Division (Saskatchewan)

Inspector — S/Sgt. K. A. Thompson.

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. W. G. Dinnen, A. D. Grier, M. L. Hart, W. Kalichuk, J. B. Pott, N. P. Schroeter, G. A. Wootten, R. W. Stranaghan, W. W. Goodhand, S. Jaworski, J. S. MacLean, R. D. Parsons.

Sergeant — Cpls. E. E. Arndt, R. L. Beaton, J. A. Latimer, M. D. Lock, F. T. Martin, J. Sytnick, R. G. White, W. J. Wood, E. A. Iddins, D. I. Beattie, W. S. Olsen, D. A. Buchanan, H. D. E. Goodwin, A. J. Hunter, R. A. Seeley, C. D. Tood, J. M. Zuk.

Corporal — Csts. J. K. J. Beasse, G. W. Clement, A. C. Coleman, R. G. Creighton, W. F. Hodgins, M. E. Riou, T. W. Semmens, J. Seniuk, B. L. Navid, J. G. Millburn, D. M. Leblanc, G. A. Bass, J. E. G. Grant, D. K. McGillvray, R. W. Ross, D. M. Ryan, H. A. Baydak, A. J. Beselt, C. S. Cameron, A. J. Dosenberger, J. A. Durwael, R. H. Green, R. G. MacDonald, K. N. Schmidt.

Special Constable — S/Cst. R. R. Hildebrandt.

G Division (North West Territories)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. G. G. Sveinbjornson.

Corporal — Csts. W. D. Harris, A. B. Hoel, E. K. Peters, L. B. Springer, D. R. Stephenson, C. R. E. Bothe, M. W. Shuttleworth.

H Division (Nova Scotia)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. T. E. Barlow, R. W. Urquhart, R. W. Brogan.

Sergeant — Cpls. L. Warren, P. H. Williamson, R. E. Jessup, W. F. Leigh.

Corporal — Csts. D. L. Bishop, K. E. Crosland, E. W. Mollins, R. L. Tucker, D. C. Burkholder, M. J. Dundon, C. F. T. MacPhail, R. N. Robertson, D. Waterhouse, D. F. Canteloupe, L. P. Marshall, D. P. Miller.

J Division (New Brunswick)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. C. A. McCann.

Sergeant — Cpls. D. V. Gatto, D. H. Lund, D. E. McMaster.

Corporal — Csts. R. P. E. Y. Juteau, D. J. H. McNeill, T. C. Juby, B. M. Walsh.

Special Constable — S/Cst. V. R. Adair.

K Division (Alberta)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. E. W. H. Ellis, A. A. Krupp, G. Siemens, C. A. Mashford, L. R. Wells.

Sergeant — Cpls. R. A. Bunn, G. T. Kirwan, W. W. Achtymichuk, G. V. Egan, W. L. Fedje, M. W. C. Harrower, G. W. Shulz, W. N. Stanley, J. Van Roop, L. H. Bredenhof, A. M. McLeod, C. D. Witcher.

Corporal — Csts. J. W. S. Seymour, C. G. Aschenbrenner, R. V. Baker, D. C. Davidson, J. G. Dunn, M. J. Dyon, B. J. Hornung, R. W. Hurman, C. K. Kikkert, R. R. Kopp, R. J. Onescu, A. J. Pilson, K. D. Ross, D. M. Svendsen, J. A. R. Byrne, S. M. G. Chance, W. A. Harris, W. B. Johansson, G. E. McGrath, R. G. Perrett, C. K. Reiling, D. G. Ross, A. J. Simey, L. B. Thiemann, D. J. Wenger.

Special Constable — S/Csts. N. H. Fulks, M. A. Mitchell, R. A. Wilkie.

L Division (Prince Edward Island)

Sergeant — Cpl. B. N. Singer.

M Division (Yukon Territory)

Sergeant — Cpl. L. D. Rockwell.

Special Constable — S/Cst. D. R. Clarke.

N Division (Rockcliffe, Ont.)

Sergeant — Cpl. A. K. Decker, A. N. Scott.

Corporal — Cst. J. A. F. Duguay.

O Division (Ontario)

Superintendent — Insp. R. T. Stamler.

Inspector — S/Sgts. W. J. Dawson, R. G. Fischer, J. B. Pott.

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. R. B. Stuckless, F. G. Shebib.

Sergeant — Cpls. J. H. Webster, F. D. R. Kossatz, R. R. Thompson.

Corporal — Csts. B. G. MacIvor, I. R. Peace, W. C. Somers, W. K. Thorn, P. Fatjewskj.

Security Service (H.Q. — Ottawa)

Inspector — S/Sgt. J. A. J. L. Gagnon; Sgts. G. E. Bornais, J. N. Dawe, J. L. M. B. C. Blier.

Staff Sergeant — Sgts. J. H. Pomeroy, J. W. Townsend, T. W. Baker, J. R. Chaytor, R. C. Sellner.

Sergeant — Cpls. R. K. Leishman, B. R. Sheard, J. J. Y. Lacerte, D. G. Mahar, Y. Roy, J. E. Schofield, J. W. M. Thivierge, B. W. Traynor, D. C. Trumble.

Corporal — Csts. K. N. Atkinson, J. A. D. Forrest, A. K. Mathews, D. J. McKinnon, C. A. MacMartin, J. M. E. Renaud, J. E. G. Rochon, R. M. Sinclair.

Special Constable — S/Csts. J. R. P. Drouin, J. R. Thibodeau.

retirements

The following members of the Force retired to pension during the period of July 30, 1977 to October 24, 1977 :

Reg. No.	Rank	Name	Div	Date
17840	Sgt.	R. J. Oliver	S.S.	July 30
17997	S/M	J. R. M. Pouliot	C	July 31
17528	S/Sgt.	A. J. Terry	E	July 31
17811	S/Sgt.	G. D. Humphrey	H.Q.	Aug. 1
17981	Sgt.	C. M. Goode	K	Aug. 1
16218	Sgt.	R. C. Strong	B	Aug. 1
19032	S/Sgt.	S. M. Middleton	H.Q.	Aug. 3
14743	S/Sgt.	C. N. Wicks	H.Q.	Aug. 7
15139	S/Sgt.	M. Hochstetter	E Dist. I	Aug. 8
16260	S/Sgt.	R. G. Brook	H.Q.	Aug. 14
16757	S/Sgt.	L. R. Norman	H	Aug. 29
15177	S/M	M. J. Harrett	H	Aug. 30
0.484	Commr.	M. J. Nadon	H.Q.	Aug. 31
17139	Cpl.	R. Wilson	Depot	Aug. 31
20688	Cst.	H. H. Greeno	H	Sept. 3
19992	Cpl.	A. T. Myshrall	F	Sept. 3
17994	Sgt.	L. L. Grosenick	D	Sept. 4
16134	S/Sgt.	P. M. Grover	F	Sept. 4
16835	S/Sgt.	G. M. Roy	C	Sept. 5
17033	S/Sgt.	J. A. C. Pare	C	Sept. 5
0.560	C/Supt.	R. S. Wood	H.Q.	Sept. 12
18335	Sgt.	J. L. Gard	S.S.	Sept. 15
20373	Cpl.	G. A. Lillie	D	Sept. 15
15548	S/M	J. W. Maguire	N	Sept. 21
17064	Sgt.	A. H. Rivers	E	Sept. 25
15554	S/Sgt.	D. J. Farquharson	E Dist. I	Oct. 1
19841	S/Sgt.	G. A. Smith	H	Oct. 2
17846	S/Sgt.	J. R. Warner	F	Oct. 5
17442	S/Sgt.	W. M. Combden	S.S.	Oct. 7
19249	Cpl.	W. J. Smith	E Dist. I	Oct. 7
18310	Sgt.	K. W. Anderson	S.S.	Oct. 12
16227	S/Sgt.	D. L. Goodyear	B	Oct. 14
16077	S/Sgt.	G. P. J. Lafrenière	H.Q.	Oct. 19
15774	S/Sgt.	R. L. Spidell	K	Oct. 23
15989	S/S/M	J. G. R. Turcotte	C	Oct. 24
19086	Sgt.	J. A. Pelletier	C	Oct. 24

OBITUARIES

Reg. No. 9354, ex-Cpl. Joseph Frederick Bellamy, 80, died September 25, 1977, at Winnipeg, Man. He was born October 29, 1896 at Fulbeck, England, and joined the Manitoba Regiment, Canadian Expeditionary Force August 14, 1915. He served on the western front and was demobilized on March 30, 1919. On July 21, 1920, he joined the RCMP at Brandon, Manitoba, and received his recruit training at Depot Division. He was posted to Vancouver, but a short time later, was

posted to Manitoba where he served at Brandon, Winnipeg, Dauphin, Hodgson, Gypsumville, Emerson, Norway House, and Kenora. He was promoted corporal May 1, 1932, and retired to pension July 20, 1943.

Reg. No. 14727, ex-Sgt. John Alfred Victor Smith, 55, died September 29, 1977, at Smith Falls, Ont. Born on June 25, 1922, at Hamilton, Ont., he joined the Canadian Army on September 15, 1942. He served with the Provost Corps in Canada, England

and Continental Europe until demobilized on March 6, 1946. He joined the RCMP on July 10, 1946, but purchased his discharge on February 27, 1948. He rejoined the Force in 1951, and was posted to "A" Division, Ottawa, where he remained until transferred to H.Q. Administration in 1954, where he remained for the duration of his service. He earned promotions to corporal November 1, 1960 and sergeant on November 1, 1964. On December 30, 1974 he retired to pension. During his first term of service Mr. Smith trained at Regina and Rockcliffe, and was stationed at Saskatoon, Rosetown and Regina.

Reg. No. 11447, ex-Sgt. Garnet Alfred Vail, 75, died October 1, 1977, at Ottawa, Ont. He was born December 8, 1901, at Belisle, N.B., and joined the New Brunswick Provincial Police on May 9, 1928. He joined the RCMP when the NBPP were amalgamated with the Force. He served at Fredericton, Edmundston, Campbellton, and Woodstock, N.B., but in 1939 he was transferred to "A" Division in Ottawa. He remained a C.I.B. reader at that Division until his transfer to H.Q. Division on April 1, 1952, where he remained until being invalided to pension on September 23, 1958. During his service he earned promotions to corporal April 1, 1932, and to sergeant November 1, 1947.

Reg. No. 17658, ex-S/Sgt. Floyd Edward McAusland, 46, died June 30, 1977, at Calgary, Alta., of a heart attack. Born October 3, 1930, at Enderby, B.C., he joined the RCMP on April 10, 1952. He received recruit training at Depot Division, following which he was posted to "F" Division. He served in Balcarres, Canora, Yorkton

and Kamsack, but in 1959, was transferred to Red Deer City Detachment of "K" Division. In 1965 he began duties with Investigation Section in Red Deer and later, in Calgary, where he remained until his death. During his service he earned promotions to corporal on May 1, 1968, sergeant on October 1, 1973, and to staff sergeant on May 23, 1977.

Reg. No. 5730, ex-Sgt. Denison Wilson, 89, died August 18, 1977 at Ottawa, Ont. He was born on December 1, 1888 at Belmont, England, and joined the RNWMP at Regina, Sask. on August 9, 1913. After training at Depot Division, he was transferred to the then "E" Division, serving at Calgary and Blackie, Alta. He later transferred to the present "E" Division, serving at Cranbrook, and Kingsgate, B.C., but again he returned to Alberta, being stationed at Lethbridge, Waterton Park and Edmonton. He joined the RNWMP Squadron of the C.E.F. on May 1, 1918 and served in England and France until his discharge one year later. In 1933 he was transferred to Ottawa, where he served both in H.Q. and at "A" Division. He was invalided to pension on September 8, 1944. During his service he earned promotion to corporal on July 15, 1919, and to sergeant on April 1, 1928.

Reg. No. 11956, ex-Cst. Charles Gordon Malcolm, 70, died July 3, 1977, at Saint John, N.B. He was born August 16, 1906, at Saint John, N.B., and joined the Force at Ottawa, Ont., on December 12, 1932. After training at Depot, he served in Winnipeg and Emerson, Man., Kenora, Ont., and at Depot Division, Regina. He left the Force on October 31, 1940.

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ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE

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THE EDITOR,
RCMP QUARTERLY,
RCMP HEADQUARTERS,
OTTAWA, CANADA
K1A 0R2

REG. NO. (IF APPLICABLE)

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Reg. No. C/1825, C/M Jack Barnes, 44, died July 25, 1977, at Ottawa, Ont., of a heart attack. He was born April 15, 1933, in Saskatoon, Sask., and prior to joining the RCMP, served with CN/CP Telecommunications as a morse operator, telex operator, telephone operator and wire chief from 1948 to 1965. In 1966, he joined the Department of External Affairs as a Telecommunications Operator. On August 18, 1975, he joined the Force as a telecoms operator, where he served until his death. He had been pre-deceased by his wife, Judith, on April 17, 1977.

Reg. No. 11451, ex-Cpl. Melburn Franklin Cumming, 70, died July 28, 1977, at North Vancouver, B.C. He was born April 29, 1907, at Harcourt, N.B. and joined the RCMP on April 1, 1932. After training at Depot Division he was posted to "K" Division where he served at Edmonton, Drumheller, East Coulee, Calgary, Whitecourt, Rochfort Bridge, St. Paul and Smokey Lake, Alta., and for a short time at Halifax, N.S. Promoted corporal November 1, 1945. Cpl. Cumming retired to pension July 20, 1952.

Superintendent Lewis John Collis Watson (Rtd.), 67, died June 9, 1977, at Brudenell, P.E.I. He was born January 9, 1910, at Wishart, Sask., and joined the RCMP at Regina on February 8, 1932. Following training at Depot Division he was posted to "L" Division, P.E.I., where he was stationed at Charlottetown, Montague, Alberton, and Summerside Detachments. During this period of service he was promoted to corporal April 1, 1941 and to sergeant April 1, 1943. On December 1, 1946, he was appointed Sub-Inspector and

transferred to Vancouver as Assistant C.I.B. Officer. On October 1, 1947, he was appointed O.C. Fort Smith Sub-Div., and a year later was promoted Inspector. After commanding Aklavik Sub-Div. from 1948 to 1950, he broadened his experience by serving in various positions in Ottawa, Edmonton, Yorkton, and Regina where he was promoted Superintendent on April 1, 1961. He was transferred to Halifax that year and in 1965, became Chief Preventive Officer at H.Q. Ottawa. On February 1, 1967, he retired to pension.

Reg. No. 12749, ex-S/Sgt. John James Campbell, 66, died July 4, 1977, at Calgary, Alta. He was born in Tyrone, Ireland on August 8, 1910, and joined the Force July 2, 1935, at Regina and began his training immediately at Depot Division. He was posted to Calgary on April 1, 1937, and served the next 22 years in that city. In 1957 he was transferred to Edmonton where he remained until he retired to pension October 19, 1960. During his service he earned promotions to corporal on November 1, 1946, to sergeant May 1, 1952 and to staff sergeant May 1, 1957.

Reg. No. 16122, ex-Cst. Royston Alan Spencer Gardner, 49, died July 19, 1977 at Barbados. He was born February 6, 1928, at Barbados, and joined the Force May 30, 1950, at Montreal, P.Q. He trained at Depot and "N" Divisions, following which was transferred to "E" Division. He served at Prince George, Burns Lake, McBride, Burnaby, Chilliwack and Nelson, B.C. In 1967 he was transferred to H.Q., Ottawa where he served until retiring to pension May 29, 1975.

DÉCOUPER ICI



ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE

GENDARMERIE ROYALE DU CANADA

ANNONCE DE CHANGEMENT D'ADRESSE

JOUR MOIS ANNÉE

VEUILLEZ CHANGER MON ADRESSE POSTALE À COMPTER DU →

NOM (Imprimé clairement)

ANCIENNE ADRESSE

CASE, POSTALE, NO DE LA R.R. OU DE L'APP., NUMÉRO ET RUE

VILLE

PROVINCE

CODE POSTAL

NOUVELLE ADRESSE

CASE POSTALE, NO 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)

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