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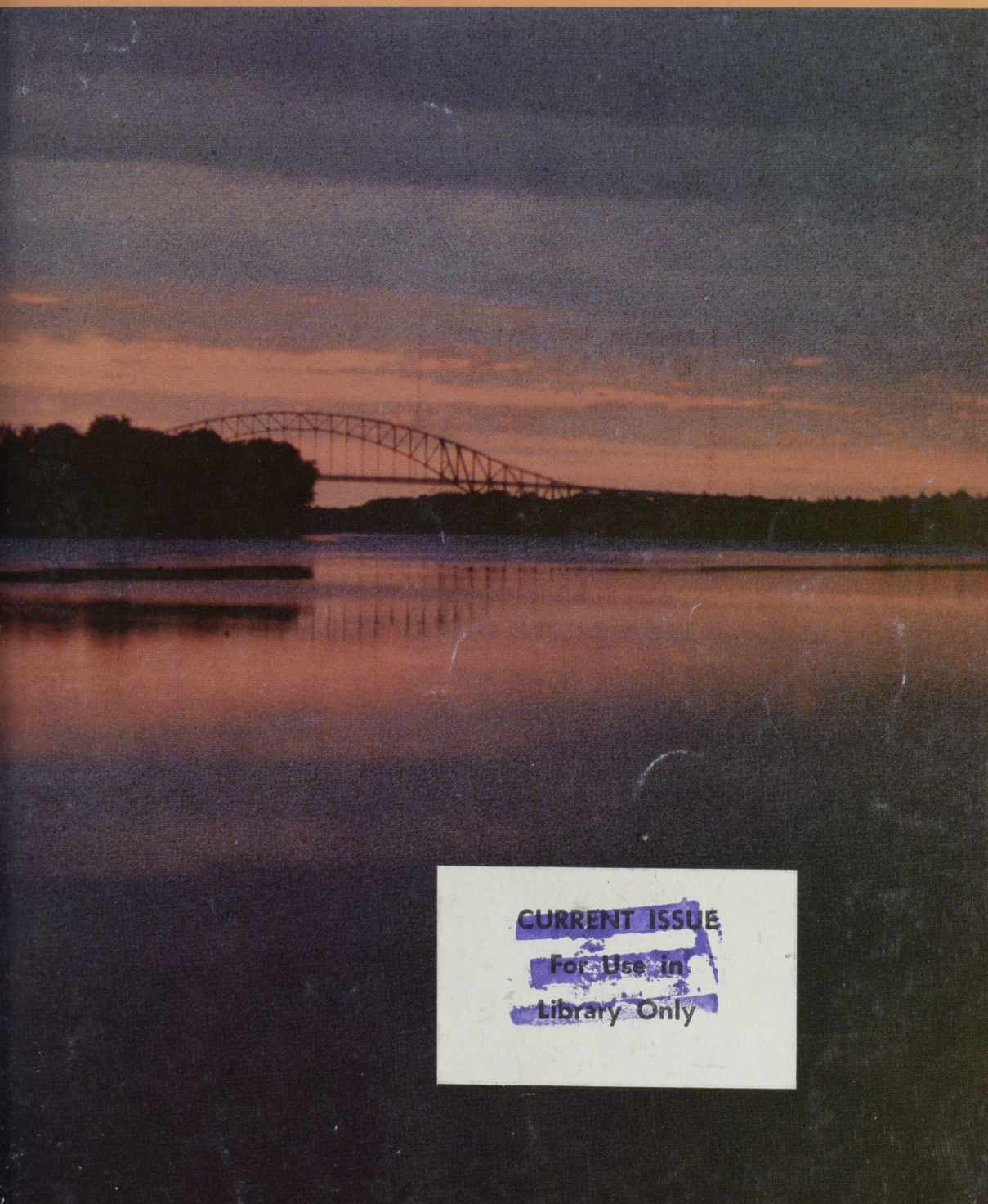


the QUARTERLY

Royal Canadian Mounted Police

Vol. 54 No. 2

SPRING 1989



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**Royal Canadian
Mounted Police**

**Gendarmerie royale
du Canada**

OUR COVER: Burton Bridge, New Brunswick, at the junction of the Saint John and Oromocto Rivers, at sunrise. Taken by Cst. P.A. Marsh, Grand Falls Detachment.

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the QUARTERLY

Royal Canadian Mounted Police

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Editor's Notes

HONOURED FOR BRAVERY On November 25, 1988, Cst. D.P. Laporte was awarded the Medal of Bravery by Governor General Jeanne Sauvé. He had been awarded the Commissioner's Commendation previously. (See "K" Division dispatches, p. 63, Vol. 53 No. 4, Fall 1988 issue of *the Quarterly*.)

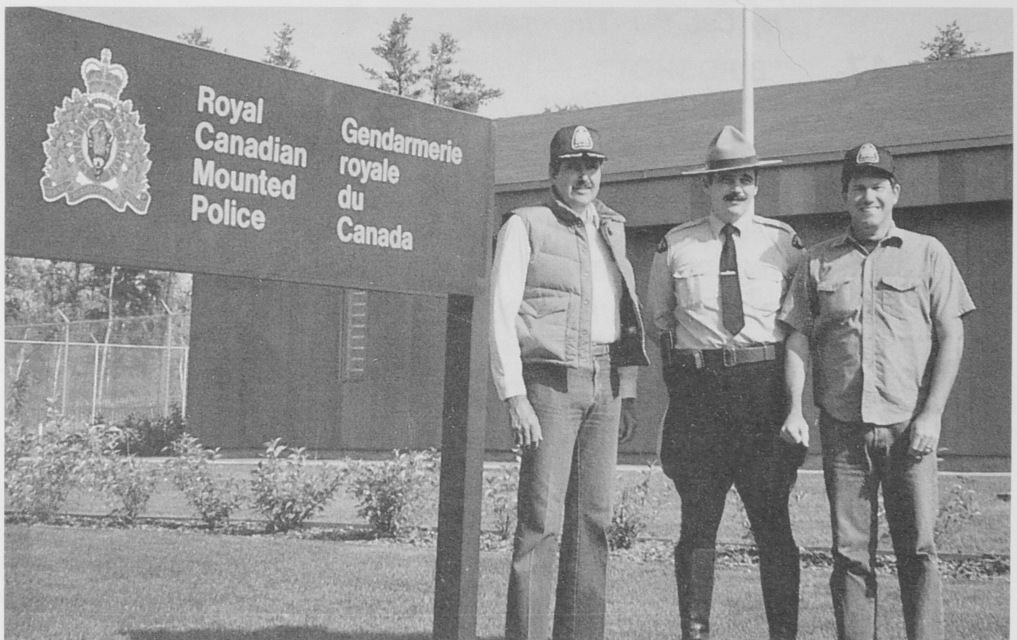
"A" Division dispatch on page 47 of Vol. 53 No. 4 of the Fall 1988 issue, shows Leslie J. Cook being sworn-in by her father, S/Sgt Gordon A. Cook. It should have read: "... sworn into the Force by a commissioned officer, September 1, 1987, in the presence of her father..."

* * *

ERRATA *The Quarterly* apologizes to the family of ex-Cpl. Kenneth Evan Whitford, who died on March 23, 1988, for having published an erroneous birth date. Born on **September 19, 1928**, he died at the age of **59**, not 68 as published in Vol. 53 No. 3, Summer 1988 issue.

* * *

REPRINTS The following photographs were originally published in Vol. 53 No. 3, Summer 1988 issue of *the Quarterly*. Because of errors in cropping, some persons were cut out. These photographs and captions are reprinted in their entirety, and *the Quarterly* apologizes to those concerned.



Sgt. Phil Clanton, Kansas Highway Patrol VIP Security, (L), and Kansas State Governor, Mike Hayden, (R), shown with Cst. D.B. Penner, during their September 20, 1987, visit to Cranberry Portage.



HONOURS NIGHT (L-R) Back row: C/Supt. G.H. Powell, Cpl. R.F. Brock, Csts I.G. Duncan, J. VanDenBorn, S/Sgt. W.G.C. Andrews, A/Cst. D.J. Atlee; B.C. Lieutenant-Governor R.G. Rogers; Attorney General B. Smith, QC; Mr. M.A. Matheson, Csts D.V.J. Goett, D.D. Cross, R.W. Sach, G.A. Young, Chief Cst. J.T.A. Stewart. **Front row:** S/Sgt. P.A. Seefried, Csts H.R. Belt, R.W. Widdershoven, R.C. Steward, Cpl. W.J. Eglinski, Cst. B.M. Largy. **Insert:** Cst. R.W. Marquardt.



Opening ceremonies, Williams Lake Detachment. (L-R): Cpl. R.W. Johnstone, S/Sgt. D.P. Alexandre, Cpl. H.C. Kosinski, D/Commr. D.K. Wilson, Supt. R. Harding, and Sgt. R.P. Madrigga. **Other members looking on are:** Csts G.G.R. Wilson, D.C. Southern, and B.R. Lynn.

Photo by Cpl. M.M. Monita, Ident. Section



Hunter Safety Course participants and instructors, S/Sgt. Stan Merrithew, "J" Div "HQ" (2nd row — end, left); Cpl. Rod Winters, Oromocto Detachment (2nd row — 6th) and Sgt. Bob Hawboldt, Military Police (2nd row — end, right).



Awards recipients, October 30, 1987.



Floor hockey opponents.



(L-R): Cpl. Verres, Sgt. Wasylenka, Commissioner Inkster, Cpl. Lloyd, Csts Ervin and Thompson.

Letter to the Editor

BUCKLE COLLECTION

I am an avid collector of belt buckles, some of which come from arms manufacturers, airlines, railroads, trucking and seed companies. At times, my collection is on display at many of the veterans organizations and small fairs, and at the VA Medical Centre for the pleasure of hospitalized veterans, here in Tucson. I

am a disabled veteran living on a small income, and should some of your readers have buckles to donate, it would be gratefully appreciated.

Most sincerely,

David Grossman
P.O. Box 44062
Tucson, Arizona 85753

1989 Musical Ride Tour

ONTARIO

Clinton
Ottawa
Spencerville
Vélodrome (Montréal, Quebec)
Ottawa
Alliston
Mount Albert
Ottawa

DATES

May 19-20
May 26
May 27
May 28
June 6
June 8
June 10-11
June 13-18, and 21-25

Renfrew	June 29
Ottawa	June 30 - July 2 (2)
Dryden	July 5

MANITOBA

Portage la Prairie
Gladstone
Winnipeg
Morris
Stonewall
Swan River

DATES

July 7 (2)
July 9
July 14-16
July 19-23
July 25
July 28-30

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Cloverdale
Courtney
Armstrong
North Vancouver
Nanaimo
Williams Lake
Quesnel
Kelowna
Cranbrook/Fort Steele
Creston

DATES

August 4-7
August 9-10
August 12-13
August 16
August 19-20
August 23
August 27
August 29-30
September 1
September 3

WASHINGTON STATE, U.S.A.

Puyallup

DATE

September 8-24
(inclusive)

Mounties

by Bob Johnstone, CBC Toronto

In 1869, Canada was just two years old, but expanding. It consisted of the provinces of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. To that was about to be added all the land west of the Great Lakes, owned for a couple of centuries by the Hudson's Bay Company.

The Prime Minister, John A. Macdonald, wanted to get that land from the Hudson's Bay Company while the British Government was in a mood to let it go.

On the other hand, he didn't know just what to do with it.

A railway would have to be built to join it to Canada in the East. That would cost more than the government had.

South of the border, the American Government was spending \$20 million a year fighting Indians. Those wars had gone on for years and no end was in sight. The entire budget of the new Canadian Government was less than that, only \$19 million.

So, it was obvious that Canada couldn't afford the American way.

Macdonald had a couple of studies done by British military men who had gone west. They recommended a semi-military police force. Macdonald liked the idea of a police force, because it sounded cheaper than an army.

He had all the literature available in London about the Royal Irish Constabulary sent to him. This was a vaguely military force that was really a police force and it seemed to work all right. It had been used as the model for several police forces in India, and had worked well for the British. It consisted basically of British officers and local people serving under them.

But, that year, in 1869, the first of Louis Riel's two rebellions came to a head. The province of Manitoba was formed, and its population consisted of two squabbling elements: the Ontario settlers who were mostly Protestant and anti-French, and the French-speaking, Catholic Métis. If either of these groups provided men for a police force, the other side would make sure that force didn't work.

So Macdonald realized he would have to recruit his whole force somewhere else. He thought maybe in Eastern Canada. And there were plenty of British Army veterans available, coming out of the army after service all over the world.

If all that sounds like much talk and no action, it was. Macdonald hated to make a decision. His friends called him "Old Tomorrow" because they could never get a straight answer out of him today.

Alexander Morris, the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba and the territories to the west, kept bombarding Macdonald with letters explaining how urgent it was to have that new police force set up and operating.

He explained about the dangers of fighting between the English-speaking and Métis factions in Manitoba; about the whiskey traders who were murdering Indians in the West, and about American Army units ready to chase Indians and cattle rustlers into Canada. Macdonald would write back saying, "You're right, I'll have to do something soon."

Then, on September 19, 1872, things came to a head. The province of

Manitoba held an election. It was so violent that mobs went at each other armed with clubs and pistols. Three Winnipeg newspapers were wrecked and didn't open for three months.

Macdonald had no excuse now. So he presented his bill to create a Northwest Mounted Police to Parliament, and it went through easily and with no debate. The MPs just yawned and voted. They didn't even notice what they'd done.

Editor's Note: Bob Johnston is a CBC (Toronto) reporter, whose daily feature "Today in History" is broadcast across Canada on the CBC radio network. ■

SEX — Me and the RCMP

by Michelle Ramaekers, RN, BScN

How a young female nurse taught thousands of RCMP recruits everything they wanted to know about sex.

"You're the nurse? But you're supposed

to be 55 and in a white uniform!"

When I walked into my first class as hygiene lecturer at the RCMP Training Academy, the troop of 32 men sitting

stiffly at their desks knew only that they were stuck with three hours of "hygiene."

So I, 29, in a dress, was their first surprise.

Later troops were forewarned the class would not be as dreary as its title.

From August 1975 to April 1981, I was the hygiene lecturer at the RCMP's Depot Division Training Academy in Regina. I taught specific information for the benefit of class members during their training period and for later work experiences. Since Mounties are often role models in isolated communities, the class may also have brought long-term results through attitude changes.

For me, the experience was different from the elementary, high school and prenatal classes I'd taught, and from individual and couple counselling in family planning clinics. First, the students were nearly all men. Second, their backgrounds varied widely, from fresh high school graduates to work-experienced PhDs. Third, this was a single-shot meeting, with little chance of later contact. And finally, for that first class, I was scared stiff.

Mounties lead very active lives in close quarters, so I first reviewed basic hygiene measures such as daily showers and not sharing personal equipment. I discussed the avoidance, recognition and treatment of lice, scabies and athlete's foot. Adjustments to Regina's dry air and hard water were incorporated into the class content.

To the accompaniment of incredulous whispered comments from my audience, I next sketched male and female anatomy on the chalkboard. Then the class became involved. I asked them to label the numbered parts — by whatever words they knew for them, or by function. The exercise swiftly lowered reserve and flowed immediately into a give-and-take discussion of contraception, sexually transmitted diseases, sexuality and information resources.

Initially, the labelling exercise evoked much laughter and the occasional raunchy joke. The humor showed the recruits that men and women can laugh and joke about sex together. With the ice broken, the exercise stimulated honest, serious questions about topics like pregnancy, birth control methods, labor and delivery, and responsibility. For the remainder of the class, particularly during the break period, I was besieged with further questions, often intensely personal. For example, one trembling young recruit asked with anxiety if he might have harmed his fiancée. She had felt sudden, sharp pain during intercourse the night before he left to enter training. His fears visibly melted as I gave a matter-of-fact explanation. The position they used put extra pressure on her cervical nerves; their change in position led to instant relief, without damage.

Invariably, class members said they had never openly and honestly discussed and learned about sexuality with someone of the opposite sex. I was gratified professionally by their enthusiastic thanks. But my own learning was also stimulated by the amazing variety of questions posed. When stumped for an answer, I would suggest a reference. Then I researched

the answer for myself. Once, my usual sources were unavailable. I walked into a local family practitioner's office to ask about treatment of penile warts, counselling techniques for frigidity and so forth. Lips pursed, he asked why. I described my class, but he was dismissive. It was useless for a nurse to teach such a class; she couldn't know enough. It was ridiculous for a woman to talk about sexual matters to men; the men would only set her up so they could embarrass her. When I outlined my background as a community health nurse, family planning clinic counsellor and prenatal instructor, and gave examples of class questions, he looked astonished. His patients would never ask him such personal questions; I must be doing something right. And he answered all my questions. Obviously, Mounties were not the only men who never discussed intimate concerns with a woman!

There were interesting differences amongst troops. Occasionally, a troop contained a few female recruits. In a mixed class, the women never volunteered answers in the anatomy labelling exercise. The women took far longer to relax and join the ensuing discussion, although the men still responded immediately to the opportunity. Special troops — university graduates going into surveillance — generally looked skeptical and bored the first 10 to 15 minutes, before thawing and responding. The first time I was about to lecture an all-native troop, an observing officer cautioned I'd be unlikely to get even a "yes" or "no" reply to my usual questions, and that I shouldn't take the silence personally. At the end of the class, the officer flushed deeply and said, "They certainly were comfortable and free to ask about concerns, weren't they!" The response from the recruits had been much the same as from every other troop, but with more immediate and frank openness.

Long-range results are difficult to assess. Administrative officers reported the lecture often stimulated exploration of the topics among class members later. Other professionals expressed amazement that I gave my telephone number as a resource. But in the six years I taught, never was that trust abused. Rarely, recruits called me when wives came to town during the six-month training period. They needed names of gynecologists or obstetricians, or information about prenatal classes — or where was that VD clinic? The only personal "problems" resulting from my teaching were the startled glances of passersby when large groups of men, obviously recruits, shouted greetings to me on the streets of Regina.

Sadly, budget cuts have since eliminated the lecture, but I admired the administrators for their courage in holding the class. A senior administrator once asked if I had any recommendations. He turned purple when I suggested, in the interests of good preventive health, a large box of free condoms be placed at each dormitory door.

As in other areas of teaching, there were three essentials for effectiveness. First, I had to know the topic thoroughly. Second, I needed the conviction that the topic was worthwhile. Third, I needed a sense of humor. How else but with laughter could I respond when a roomful of men, applauding their thanks, were stopped abruptly by one recruit announcing "Oh, no! We've just given Michelle the clap!"

***The Quarterly* would like to thank Michelle Ramaekers and the publisher of *The Canadian Nurse* for allowing this reprint — Ed.** ■

Old Crow Detachment Revisited

by Cst. P.J. Thompson

Most members can relate to having the experience of returning back to a previous posting that perhaps was special in many ways. To see both the positive and negative changes within a community is often a popular topic of discussion for members who have served in similar posts; however, try to imagine returning back to a posting 60 years later. On June 26, 1988, Regimental No. 8716, Arthur B. Thornthwaite, (RNWMP), returned to "M" Division's most northern posting at Old Crow.

Thornthwaite was born in England in 1901. He emigrated to Canada in 1911, settling near Abbotsford, British

Columbia. His aspirations led him towards a career as a mine inspector, however, on September 4, 1919, he followed an RNWMP officer in Vancouver, B.C., to the Birk's building and enlisted in the RNWMP. Much to Thornthwaite's surprise, the member he followed was an old school chum from England! After his basic training at the Hornby Street barracks, Arthur was transferred to Prince Rupert Sub-Division where he did a brief tour on the MV Police Boat *Chakawana*. After subsequent postings in Hazelton, Prince George, and Telkwa, he left British Columbia in 1924 to report to the CO of "B" Division headquarters, Yukon District, at Dawson City.



Rampart House. The creek that runs right to left is the Canada/U.S. border.

In 1925, Thornthwaite went to Carmacks, spending most of his time on a dog sled or snowshoes, investigating illegal trappers, liquor and tobacco smuggling from Alaska and the odd murder of a jealous prospector.

In 1926, Thornthwaite was promoted corporal and was posted to the settlement at Rampart House. Along 141° longitude, where it intersects the Porcupine River, the now-abandoned settlement has changed very little since. Our three-hour flight on the police Twin Otter took us over the area that Thornthwaite patrolled for two years. He was quick to point out the Hudson's Bay Trading Post, old Joe Cadzo's Trading Store and a number of other prominent buildings, including the small cabin where he and his first wife, Helen, lived.

As we left our final circuit and headed up the Porcupine River, Thornthwaite was

quick to point out landmarks and the names of creeks and lakes he had travelled by boat and dog team. No map was required. Our pilot, Chris Oleson joked, "What was a few minutes by MPL took Arthur several days to travel."

As the plane touched down on the airstrip at Old Crow, Thornthwaite was busy getting his papers and personal photographs organized to get his bearings. With photos in hand, and facing Crow Mountain, he soon relaxed, and a smile crossed his face, realizing that he had returned. For the rest of us, myself included, we were suddenly struck by Arthur's enthusiasm. Although I'd been back myself several times since I was posted at Old Crow in 1979, today there was something different. Familiar faces and warm handshakes greeted all of us at the airport as we commenced the traditional walk to the centre of town, greeting friends en route.



S/Cst. Johnny Moses and Cst. Sid May stand beside police launch *Chakawana II* on the Porcupine River (1930).

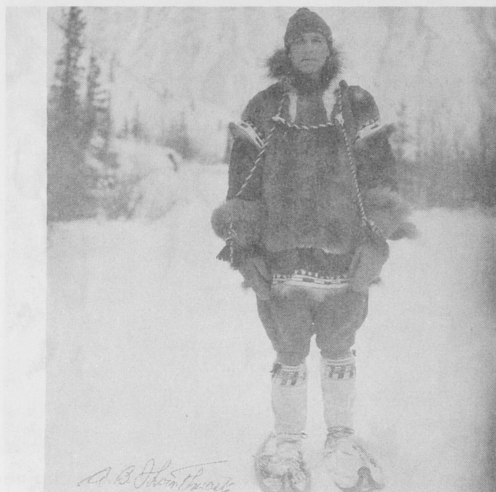
The walk was like a history lesson about the Force, and the birth of Old Crow as a community. When Thornthwaite first arrived at Rampart House in 1926, there had been a smallpox epidemic. Many residents had died already, many others were sick. The Anglican church, foreseeing this tragedy, convinced many residents to relocate with the church to Old Crow in 1925; however, since the RNWMP and the Hudson's Bay were still there, most people stayed. Early in 1928, Thornthwaite finally convinced headquarters in Dawson City to give permission for relocation of the post from Rampart House to Old Crow. This was approved and the evacuation done. One of Thornthwaite's last duties was to burn those Indian houses and outbuildings, in an attempt to destroy the smallpox virus.

After a brief stop at St. Luke's Anglican Church, which was built in 1925, Thornthwaite pointed out a building adjacent to the church that was part of the original RNWMP outbuildings. In Old Crow, Thornthwaite had to design and supervise construction of the new police barracks and office. He also supervised construction of the first police boat in the Old Crow region. The police launch

Chakawana II was affectionately named by Thornthwaite to remind him of his time aboard the *Chakawana* at Prince Rupert.

Catching up with Thornthwaite as we viewed Joe Netro's general store (now boarded-up), we drove to the far end of town to the cemetery, where Thornthwaite paused to reflect at the grave of his best friend of many years, Reg. No. 983 S/Cst. Johnny Moses. Moses' skills as a guide and interpreter helped bridge the gap between the native community and police.

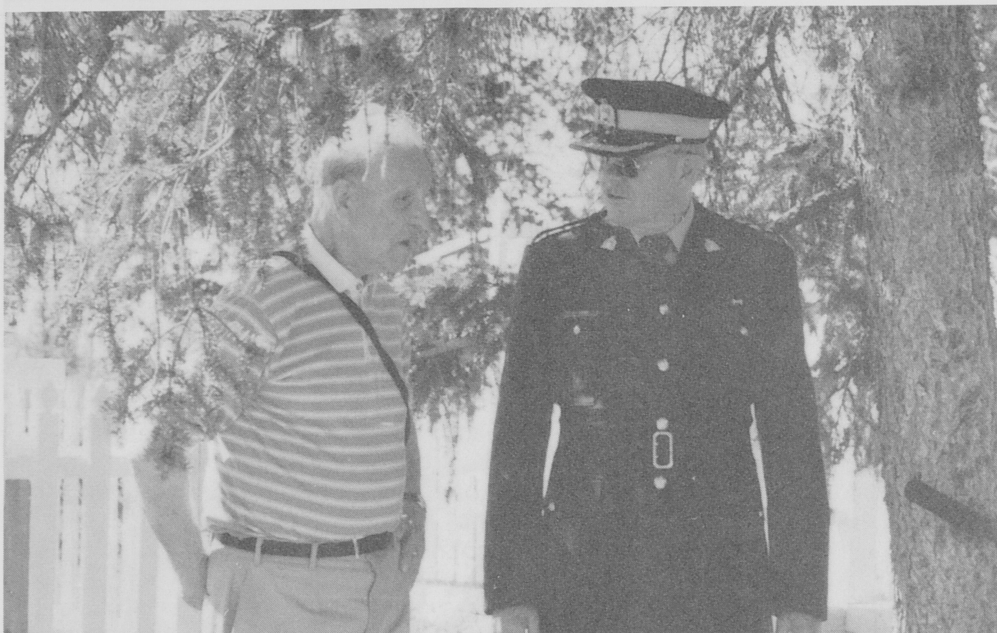
Many do not realize that Thornthwaite, Cst. Sid May and S/Cst. Moses played an important role in the most famous of police manhunts, the case of the "Mad Trapper", Albert Johnson. In January, 1932, 12 days after Cst. Alfred King was shot by Johnson, a garbled radio message was heard by Thornthwaite, and the plans were set in motion. Thornthwaite was to create a blockade of the Richardson Mountains, in an attempt to stop Johnson from escaping from the MacKenzie region into the Yukon Territory.



Cpl. Arthur Thornthwaite.



Cst. Sid May.



Thornthwaite at graveside of S/Cst. Moses, telling the "Mad Trapper" story to C/Supt. Al Toews.

Cst. May and S/Cst. Moses were already on a lengthy dog patrol near LaPierre House, when Thornthwaite sent word to them by local guides. They immediately met up with Inspector Eames and posse, who were tracking Johnson, and were involved in the final shootout. Thornthwaite coordinated the dog food, supplies, and messages.

May has been survived by his wife, Clara. She accompanied Thornthwaite on this trip to Old Crow from Nelson, B.C., where she lives. This was her first trip back to Old Crow since she and her husband left the community in 1934.

Our group gathered at the Old Crow Community Hall, where locals put on a traditional tea, complete with bannock biscuits and cookies. Everyone who was in town attended briefly to stop and say hello to Arthur. Elders such as Moses, Tizya, John Kendi, Lazerus Charlie, Charlie Linklaker, and Alfred Charlie all recalled Thornthwaite and his contribution to their community.

"M" Division CO, C/Supt. A Toews made a brief presentation to Thornthwaite on behalf of all of the members of "M" Division. A plaque was given to him to commemorate his return to Old Crow.



Clara May stands outside of the police cabin which she and husband, Sid May, constructed.



Cst. P.J. Thompson, C/Supt. A.J. Toews look on as Arthur Thornthwaite says goodbye to Charlie Thomas, Alfred Charlie and Lazerus Charlie, at the Old Crow Community Hall.

Thornthwaite left his mark in history throughout the Yukon. From his time solving murder cases in Carmacks and Dawson City, to operating wireless radios, through smallpox epidemics and the "Mad Trapper" caper, Arthur has maintained his love for the Force, the land, and the people.

Thornthwaite took hundreds of still photographs and 16mm movies. The photos are in the Yukon Archives in Whitehorse; the movies have been transferred to VCR tapes and can be viewed by the public. Thornthwaite's movies have been declared by historians to be

of national historic significance. Thornthwaite laughs at this, because after he took them and mailed them for processing, it was over two years before the movies were returned. Even then, Thornthwaite didn't have a projector to view them.

Thornthwaite left Old Crow in 1933. After postings in Vancouver, HQ, Vanderhoof, Cranbrook, and Victoria, he retired, with 28 years service, on September 3, 1947. He lives in Victoria with his wife, Rita.

May we all be so fortunate as to experience a day like Arthur's. ■

"BIRDSHOT"

by Sgt. K.D. Ross

"This will only take one hour. Just get him to say it's cocaine."

Three stressful months, several trips back and forth across Canada, and five and a half weeks on the witness stand, is not what most people would call "an hour's work", but it is quite common for those working undercover.

The following article is the result of a fast-moving, three-month investigation into a group of well-seasoned and notorious drug traffickers from the southern United States. It demonstrates the difficulties encountered by North American drug traffickers who attempt to launder large sums of money.

On August 25, 1986, a smooth-talking Texan named Harold Ben Patten was released from El Reno State Prison in Oklahoma, after serving three years of a five year sentence, for trafficking 1,000 lbs. of marijuana. Everything he owned had been forfeited to the U.S. Government, including two large ranches, a string of cutting horses, and several million dollars cash. He had just celebrated his 51st birthday, and was about to make up for the last three years.

During his last six months in prison, he had been cellmate with major racketeer and fraud artist from Oklahoma, Jack Dickie. Patten knew Dickie through a previous partner, Chester Adams, who was a specialist in laundering money. Both Patten and Dickie had worked with Adams before going to prison. Dickie and Adams had been indicted in December, 1986, in Montana, for violations under the Racketeer Influenced and Corrupt

Organizations Act (RICO) Statute, and trial had been set for April, 1987. Adams, a paraplegic, was released on bail, and lived in Los Angeles. The RICO charges involved a complex investigation, which disclosed the murder of three individuals, and over two million dollars going to Dickie as their insurance beneficiary. The money had never been recovered, and it was believed that Adams controlled it in off-shore accounts. Nine other murders were still under investigation. Dickie had already been convicted on various firearms charges in 1985, and was serving twenty years. During their six months together in prison, Patten and Dickie were in contact with Adams, and began to plan their cocaine venture. Dickie would finance the operation through Adams.

When Patten was released from prison on parole, he was transferred to a half-way house in Los Angeles, and later moved in with Adams. The two began to plot their drug-smuggling operation between Colombia and Mexico. Because of their parole restrictions, they would not be able to operate within the United States. Their plan was simple. Patten contacted his previous cocaine supplier in Santa Marta, Colombia, and located a wholesaler he knew in Monterey, Mexico. Both the supplier and wholesaler were very powerful men, with strong connections in government offices and police forces in these countries. The cost of the cocaine in Colombia would be \$7,000 U.S., with a wholesale price in Mexico of \$15,000 U.S. — a profit of \$8,000 per kilo. The plan seemed infallible and the first load would be one hundred kilos of cocaine.

Because of the U.S. currency laws and the strict reporting procedures involving anything over \$10,000, Patten and Adams found it nearly impossible to get their plan underway. They decided, instead, that Patten would relocate to Canada where they would form a legitimate mining company based in Vancouver, British Columbia. Since they were both on parole, or bail, they sought the assistance of one of Adams' old friends, Eugene Vernon Fesler, *alias* Doc. To see and listen to this man was an experience in itself. Fesler was the spitting image of Colonel Sanders, complete with a thick Kentucky accent. He exuded the air of a con-artist extraordinaire. For several weeks the three met in Adams' luxurious apartment in Marina del Rae, Los Angeles, to plan their venture.

Each one was assigned a specific role. Patten, using the *alias* of Richard Wayne Moore, would set up the legitimate Mining Exploration Corporation (M.E.C.) in Vancouver. Once settled, he would hire a commercial pilot to fly the corporate aircraft. This would give Patten a cloak of Canadian corporate legitimacy, and allow him to operate between Colombia and Mexico as a Canadian national.

Adams, through his connections with Dickie, would finance the cost of setting up the company and purchase the aircraft, and later, would look after the laundering of any profits. Patten, Adams and Dickie were to split the profits equally.

Fesler did not have a criminal record, therefore it would be safer if he purchased a high-performance, twin-engine aircraft, suitable for the type of flying that would be done in and out of small air strips in Colombia and Mexico. Through his connections in Ottawa, he was to try to obtain a false passport for Patten, in the name of Richard Wayne Moore. In return for his help in the venture, Fesler wanted Adams and Patten to lend him one million dollars once they had done two or three coke runs.

On January 13, 1987, Patten and his wife, Chanel, came to Canada, crossing the

U.S. border at Blaine, Washington. They drove separate vehicles, packed with all their worldly possessions. When they arrived in Vancouver, they rented a luxurious suite at the Meridian Hotel, and stayed there for about four weeks, waiting for Adams and Fesler to complete their tasks.

Adams located a law firm in Vancouver, who, in turn, contacted Patten and made arrangements to set up M.E.C. With the company in place, Fesler travelled to Cincinnati, and located a Beechcraft Queen Air 65-88 aircraft which has a durable undercarriage ideal for short landings and takeoffs in rough terrain. However, its range wasn't enough to overfly the United States from Canada. Fesler purchased the aircraft for \$65,000 U.S., and began the arduous task of importing it to Canada, and getting a valid Certificate of Airworthiness.

Through his contacts in Nevada, Fesler played the role of the vice-president of a large conglomerate of companies, under the umbrella of Fesler and Steele Enterprises. He had done his homework well, and had a portfolio that would impress any bank executive. Fesler and Steele Enterprises encompassed many other companies with multi-million dollar financial statements, connecting them to numerous banks in Ecuador and Panama.

The Queen Air was flown from Cincinnati to Dorval Airport, Montréal, by Fesler's son, Michel. The aircraft was then taken to McFadden Aviation for inspection. To Fesler's dismay, it needed several major repairs: the propellers needed replacing, all the gas tanks were obsolete, as well as numerous other problems and navigational snags.

Meanwhile, back in Vancouver, Patten was searching for a pilot to fly the Queen Air. He ran ads in local papers, and made several visits to Vancouver International Airport, talking with various charter companies.

On January 19, 1987, Roman York, an unemployed commercial pilot, answered

one of the ads. Summoned to Patten's suite, York went through an intensive interview with him about his flying experience and personal background. Patten insisted on seeing where York lived, and spent many hours enquiring about his family and flying experience.

Patten told York that he was looking for an executive pilot to fly him to different countries in South America, with respect to his mining company. M.E.C. would pay him \$5,000 per month, and there were a few risks involved. However, if he stayed with the company, he would become rich in a short period of time.

Patten hired York and he gave him \$2,000 to purchase flying charts for the western regions of Canada, the United States, Mexico, and South America. Feeling that he had finally got his break in the flying industry, York purchased the charts and continued to meet with Patten.

As they became more acquainted, Patten started to confide in York, telling him that he was involved with some influential people in South America, and that, if they "played their cards right", they would both become millionaires within six months. Patten stressed the fact that everything was legitimate, and instructed York to go out and purchase a uniform. "Get one with lots of gold braid on it, them fellas down there respect high-ranking officers!" York began to feel a little uneasy about his new employer.

It was costing Patten a fortune to stay in Vancouver, mainly due to his wife's compulsive shopping sprees, and the high cost of living in Vancouver. Running low on cash, he sent her to see Adams in Los Angeles to pick up \$10,000 cash and smuggle it back into Canada.

Fesler continued to experience difficulties in getting the Queen Air certified. Patten was at the point where he was getting upset with Fesler, and was still waiting for the phony ID which Fesler had promised he would obtain through connections in Ottawa.

After several sleepless nights, York decided to tell a friend from the Richmond RCMP Detachment about his new job. The member immediately contacted Vancouver Drug Section, and constables Rob Morrison and Peter McLaren were sent to interview York. It became obvious that York was involved with some sort of criminal organization.

On February 6, 1987, the Vancouver Drug Section started to investigate Patten's activities. Contacts with several law enforcement agencies in the U.S. revealed who Harold Patten was. Both he and his wife were soon under twenty-four hour physical and technical surveillance. Members literally lived with them from the moment they woke up each morning. The Montréal Drug Squad was then briefed and they began to watch and listen to Fesler and his associates.

It was now obvious that Roman York should not be put in the dangerous position of flying with Patten to South America and Mexico, because of the inherent dangers. An undercover operator would have to be introduced to Patten somehow.

On February 20, 1987, Roman York was directed to call Patten and tell him he had to fly up to Mackenzie Lake in Northern British Columbia for a couple of days. This would give investigators time to locate an undercover operator that would be a qualified pilot, knowledgeable enough to convince Patten that he was capable of doing the type of flying that was required. A local undercover operator and pilot (HQ681) was identified and introduced to York. They spent the next day getting to know each other and developing their cover story.

The next night, York was taken to a local hospital, where a full-length cast was placed on his right arm. He later called Patten and told him he wanted to meet him the next day.

On February 24, 1987, Roman York and HQ681 went to the Meridian Hotel lobby

to meet Patten who became very upset when he saw York's arm. York explained that while he was in Mackenzie de-icing the wing of a Beach B80, he had fallen off, and with his arm broken in two places, would be unable to fly for at least four to five weeks. His friend, however, who was a pilot from Calgary, Alberta, would be able to take his place until his arm healed. Patten asked HQ681 if he could fly a Queen Air 65-88, and he said that he could. Visibly upset, Patten discussed the problems of trying to get the Queen Air certified, and decided to hire HQ681, until York recovered. Instructed to come back at 6:00 p.m. that day, HQ681 would be filled in on the details of the business. HQ681 left Patten with only one thing on his mind; he had never seen a Queen Air, let alone flown one.

The investigation was starting to escalate. With the help of the Ministry of Transport (M.O.T.), investigators made a cross-country search for a Queen Air 65-88, so that HQ681 could familiarize himself with one. Amazingly, only two such aircrafts were licenced in Canada, and both were out of the country. Retired S/Sgt. Brian Thompson, employed by M.O.T. in Vancouver, located a Queen Air operational manual, and HQ681 spent a lot of time going over it. He memorized everything from the operation of the engines, the weight and balance, the aircraft's useful load, to the functioning of an onboard toilet. As a note of interest, the body of a Queen Air is very similar to the RCMP King Air, however, the engines are different.

Later that day, HQ681 met Patten in the lounge of the Meridian Hotel. After a few drinks, Patten told him that he was from Brownsville, Texas, and had left the United States because of their currency laws. "It's the next thing to communism down there!" the tall Texan complained. He said that he was able to make huge amounts of money, but had difficulty hiding it from the Internal Revenue Service (IRS), and other government agencies. "You all are more civilized up

here. A fella can spend the money he makes, without the government throwing him in jail."

HQ681 inquired as to what type of flying they would be doing. "Just you and me, son, and some packages," the Texan declared.

As the night went on, HQ681 told Patten that he had done some tricky flying between Santa Marta in Colombia, and Miami, some years back. "You have to know who you're dealing with down there. Flying is the easy part. If you don't know the right people, you could get yourself killed," HQ681 stated. Patten laughed, and said, "Let's cut the bull.... You probably guessed the baggage will be cocaine. We can make up to \$500,000 on the first run, and it's one hundred percent guaranteed risk-free."

For the next several hours, HQ681 acquired unbelievable knowledge in the art of air smuggling between Colombia, Mexico, and the United States. Patten who had made millions of dollars over the last twenty years, by flying tons of marijuana from South America into the United States, had used numerous World War II aircrafts and also the DC 6, the Beach 18 and even a Sikorsky helicopter. Some trips had been non-stop from Colombia, across the Caribbean Sea, at about one hundred feet "from the deck" in the Gulf of Mexico, to Brownsville, just over the Rio Grande from the Mexican border. Patten told stories of being chased by U.S. Customs airplanes, back and forth across the U.S./Mexican border, until they had lost him, of crash-landing in a Florida swamp when he and another pilot ran out of fuel, and having to abandon the plane and 10,000 lbs. of marijuana.

As a boy growing up on a farm outside Brownsville, Patten rode back and forth across the U.S./Mexican border, to visit a young Mexican friend, Javier Gonzales. When Gonzales began smuggling Red-hair marijuana into the United States, he

and Patten became partners, and before long, they were smuggling thousands of pounds of marijuana. They started out using horse trailers, and progressed to smuggling by air into Texas and Louisiana. Becoming extremely wealthy, Patten acquired two large ranches, an expensive string of cutting horses, and lived like a king.

The Gonzales family was extremely powerful in Mexico, and soon Javier not only controlled narcotics trafficking and smuggling in the northeast states of Mexico, but also elected officials, federal police, and customs agents from Mexico City to the Rio Grande.

Expanding into the cocaine market in the late 1970's, Patten became involved with a Colombian cocaine cartel, headed by Raphael Noguera, based in Santa Marta, Colombia. Noguera had as much political clout as Gonzales. The trio smuggled both marijuana and cocaine into south Florida, Louisiana, and Texas, until the beginning of January, 1982, amassing millions of U.S. dollars.

It all ended when a disgruntled customer contacted the Drug Enforcement Administration (D.E.A.) in San Antonio, Texas. Patten was later charged and convicted of trafficking in narcotics and sentenced to five years in jail. Noguera and Gonzales were untouched.

Patten continued to pour his heart out to HQ681, revealing that he had recently spoken with Noguera, and that everything was arranged to resume their cocaine trafficking between Colombia and Mexico. "I still have a line of credit with Raphael for two million dollars. The deal is simple. We fly the cocaine from Santa Marta to Monterey. It's foolproof. Raphael controls the authorities in Colombia, and Javier takes care of them in Mexico. We make our money delivering it from one guy to the other. It's a milk run. We don't break any American or Canadian laws. But, I'm gonna need some false ID though, and Doc hasn't come through for me. I need

it to get me a Canadian passport for down there. Can you get me some?"

HQ681 said he would call one of his friends and when he left, met his cover team, Sgt. John Abbott and Cst. Peter McLaren. He smiled. **"Well, you guys, this is going to take more than an hour."**

Patten was a cowboy, and didn't like Vancouver; he decided to move to HQ681's hometown of Calgary. The Queen Air was to be ready within the next two weeks, and he was getting impatient to pick her up and fly to Santa Marta where Noguera was waiting.

In the meantime, at a meeting held between investigators in Vancouver, Montréal, and Calgary, it was decided that HQ681 should maintain his contact with Patten, to obtain further conspiracy evidence on him, his wife, Fesler and Adams.

HQ681 had two days to obtain a proper cover story, supported by documentation establishing his flying background and previous employment. He called Patten and told him he was on his way back to Calgary, and would call in a few days. Patten arranged to meet him there. HQ681 immediately left for Edmonton where he would obtain identification and a current commercial pilot license. The ID would have to stand Patten and Fesler's scrutiny. From there, he went to Calgary to meet an old friend from Field Aviation, where he developed a cover story.

When Patten phoned Adams in Los Angeles, he advised him he had found a pilot that was "their kind of people", and told him that he was relocating to Calgary and to relay this information to Fesler in Montréal.

At Dorval, Fesler was "pulling his hair out" because of the difficulties encountered in getting the Queen Air certified in Canada. When he found the airplane, the owner had been quite proud of its immaculate condition, since it had sat in a hangar for seven years. Never having

purchased an airplane before, Fesler thought it was similar to buying a used car. Little did he know the opposite was true, because of the constant upgrading required to comply with M.O.T. Regulations.

On March 1, 1987, Patten and his wife arrived at Calgary and met HQ681 at the Marlboro Inn. They went over the financial statements of M.E.C., and the registration and service manual for the Queen Air. Patten had a briefcase full of résumés and bank statements for a number of different companies he was involved with. The bank statements were in the millions of dollars, showing assets in cash and gold, in bank accounts from Panama to Zurich. HQ681 just sat there reading the financial reports and listening. "Me and my partners figured Canada would be an ideal place to set up operations, 'cause you don't have any existing drug profit or currency control laws up here. See, this is how we can do it. We funnel the money into off-shore accounts in either Switzerland, or the Channel Islands, and set up a European company. Then the company buys a ranch in southern Alberta, with me as managing director. It pays me an open salary to run the ranch. It's simple: we own the company, and the company owns the ranch.

The biggest problem is hiding the money. It's easy to make it. Things were simple until the U.S. Government started making treaties with Panama, the Bahamas, and other countries. Now, all the good 'ol boys have had to look for other places to put their money. Hell, my 'ol partner, Rex Cauble, was arrested, and all his assets, including three Texas banks, were seized! It's criminal!"

It was later learned that this was true, and that, in January, 1982, the U.S. federal prosecution successfully proved that profits from the marijuana enterprise run by Texas millionaire, Rex Cauble, had been channeled into his legitimate business. The prosecution received a forfeiture ruling on a third of the millionaire's

holding companies, Cauble Enterprises. This meant that the government had become a partner in three banks, six ranches, a chain of high-priced western men's wear shops known as Cutter Bill's, the Miley Horse Trailer Company, and a steel mill making parts for caravans. A third of Cauble's twenty million dollars in Exxon shares were also seized. The managing of these companies was so complex that the U.S. Government ended up hiring Cauble, while he was out on bail, to manage them, and paid him an annual income of \$10,000. The Cauble case, later brought under federal law, provided an example for American state legislators who eventually recognized the advantages of forfeiture.

Later, the U.S. Drug Profits Act, introduced by the D.E.A., and adopted by several States, helped U.S. authorities to realize the benefits of drug related seizures, such as money and equipment, and to channel them directly to the appropriate law enforcement agencies to assist in their war on drugs.

On March 2, 1987, U.S. Customs and F.B.I. agents in Montana received information that Patten had been hired to do a "hit" on the U.S. attorney, and U.S. customs officer from Great Falls, Montana, who were responsible for indicting Adams and Dickie on the RICO Statute charges.

Around-the-clock surveillance was maintained on Patten, and one time, HQ681 offered to rent a plane and fly him to Great Falls. Patten avoided the issue and was more concerned about getting the Queen Air ready and flying to South America. To this date, it is not known if he was going to take the contract or not.

For several days, HQ681 continued to meet Patten and his wife, discussing different methods of hiding money in Canada. Patten pushed him for the phoney ID so that he could obtain a passport in the name of Richard Wayne

Moore. Disappointed with the range of the Queen Air, Patten decided they would do a couple of runs with it, and then purchase a Merline B3, a twin-turbo engine aircraft which has a range of approximately 2,700 miles. It would enable them to fly directly from Canada to Mexico without stopping in the United States.

Patten asked HQ681 if he knew an airplane mechanic who could be trusted to do some illegal alterations to the Queen Air to increase its range. This could be done by adding extra fuel bladders in the main compartment of the aircraft and altering some of the main fuel lines. He also wanted a secret compartment built, so he could hide two handguns and a sawed-off shotgun that he had smuggled into Canada.

Intercepted communications revealed that Fesler was pushing for personal insurance papers for the airplane and mining company to be filled out by HQ681. Adams had forwarded the papers to Patten while he was in Vancouver. For obvious reasons, investigators were concerned about HQ681 being insured by this group.

The Queen Air was finally ready on March 3, 1987, and taken for a test flight. An emergency landing had to be made at Dorval Airport when the starboard engine caught fire. It was now going to take another ten days to have the airplane certified. Patten was livid!

On March 4, 1987, U.S. Customs contacted Sgt. Abbott and reported that Adams and Fesler had just approached one of their agents in Ottawa to try to obtain false Canadian identification for a fee of \$25,000. Through his associates in Montréal, Fesler met an M.O.T. inspector from Ottawa. Fesler offered him a high-paying job to fly the Fesler and Steele Lear Jet, based in Nevada. The M.O.T. officer accepted, and began to oversee the recertification of the Queen Air.

There was now enough evidence to charge Patten, his wife, and Adams with

conspiracy to import and traffic cocaine between Colombia, Mexico, the United States, and Canada. However, further evidence was required to charge Fesler. The only way to obtain this was to have HQ681 meet Fesler in Montréal and confront him to establish his role in this whole affair.

When Patten became obsessed with how they were going to get their profits back to Canada, it was decided that the best way was to use female couriers, who would bodypack money between Mexico City and Montréal. To do this, he wanted a Canadian girl who could speak French and Spanish. HQ681 said that he knew such a person who could be trusted.

On March 11, 1987, HQ681 introduced HQ739 to Patten. An experienced female undercover operator, HQ739 agreed to assist them in smuggling the money. The next night, Fesler called Patten and said the plane was ready. Patten, his wife, and the two undercover operators flew to Montréal, arriving in the early hours of March 13, and checked into the Hotel Hilton at Dorval Airport where Fesler was staying.

Montréal Drug members met with their Vancouver counterparts, and debriefed them on Fesler. Apparently Queen Air was ready, except for a malfunctioning radar head.

Fesler had been dealing over the phone with an electronics expert in Cincinnati, who described, in detail, what was wrong with the radar system. HQ681 was given a copy of this tape and went over it most of the night, in preparation for his meeting with Fesler *et al* the next day. When he arrived at McFadden Aviation in Dorval, he was met by Patten. They walked into a large conference room where Fesler, at the head of the table, was obviously in control of everything and everyone around him. He stood up, smiled, and extended his hand to HQ681. "Have the insurance forms been

filled out and sent to our office in Nevada?" The undercover operator said they had been mailed, but were probably caught up in the mail.

There were three other people in the room: Fesler's son Michel, an aviation mechanic, and the M.O.T. inspector. When the inspector asked where HQ681 had done his flying, he replied, "In Alberta, mostly in the oil patch." The inspector then stood up, saying "I'm sure we have met. I worked at Calgary airport two years ago." Horrified, HQ681 realized that this inspector had worked at Field Aviation, where he had rented surveillance aircraft while he was serving on the Calgary Drug Squad. It was only a matter of time before he would remember that HQ681 was a member of the RCMP.

The inspector laughed. "Funny, it's a small world out there. I hate it when I can't remember a face. It will come to me later."

Fesler complained about the difficulties encountered in getting the Queen Air certified, and that the only problem remaining was the malfunctioning radar head. Since HQ681 had listened to Fesler's conversation with the electronics technician, he was able to convince Fesler that he was more than familiar with the operation of the Queen Air. They decided it was time for HQ681 to take a test flight with the M.O.T. inspector.

RCMP investigators were now positioning themselves in and around



Investigators positioned on the tarmac for the actual "take down" and arrest of Patten and his accomplices.

McFadden Aviation to "take down" and arrest Patten and his accomplices. The plan was to arrest everyone once HQ681 was taken to the Queen Air.

Never having seen the Queen Air, Patten was more than anxious to take a look at it. They all walked downstairs to the hangar and when they arrived outside, there were six twins of a similar type on the tarmac in front of the hangar. HQ681 wondered which one was the Queen Air. As the others continued to walk towards the aircraft he stopped to talk to a mechanic, and waited for them to reach the right airplane before he joined them. Patten turned to HQ681, asking, "Well, what do you think of her?"

It was 6:00 p.m. on Friday, March 13, 1987, exactly nineteen endless and stressful days after the whole affair had been launched with "Just get him to say

it's COCAINE." HQ681 sighed, turned to Patten and Fesler and said, "Well, gentlemen, everyone get onboard. I'm about to take you for the ride of your life!" The M.O.T. Inspector stopped, and turned to face the operator. "Now I remember where I know you from!" But it was too late. The investigators were already closing in on the airplane to make the arrests.

Searches were conducted simultaneously in Montréal, Calgary, Vancouver, and Los Angeles. Patten, his wife, and Fesler were returned to Vancouver, where they were held on \$250,000 bail each, pending trial. Adams was arrested and his bail revoked. Later, in Montana, he pleaded guilty to the RICO charges and was sentenced to thirty years in prison. Dickie is still serving his original sentence and awaiting trial on the RICO indictments.



Beechcraft Queen Air 65-88 aircraft and RCMP investigators, Cst. Peter McLaren (standing at doorway), Cst. René Allard, (L), and Sgt. Roger Tardif.



Investigators from Montréal and Vancouver drug sections. (L-R) Front row: Cst. René Allard, Sgt. John Abbott, Cpl. Pierre Jeannotte, Sgt. Ken Ross, Cst. Donna Brownlee, Cst. Gilles Couillard, Cst. Peter McLaren, Cpl. Mike Lysk. Back row: Sgt. Roger Tardif, Cpl. Bob Morrison and Cst. Dave Alcorn.

After a lengthy preliminary hearing and trial, Patten was convicted of conspiring to import and traffic cocaine between Colombia and Mexico. This unique trial involved judges from Colombia and Mexico to establish their country's laws and legal procedures. Thirty witnesses were brought in from across Canada and the United States.

A Proceeds of Crime Amendment to the

Criminal Code, and the Narcotic Control Act, Bill C-61, has now been passed. It will allow police officers to freeze or seize the profits of criminals such as drug smugglers and traffickers. Many feel that this bill, backed up by the new Anti-Drug Profiteering Program, which uses existing laws to try and seize some profits of crime, is the beginning of a new era of law enforcement for the 1990s, and Canada's declaration of war on drugs. ■

Surveillance — A New Approach

by Cpl. L.P. Squires

Ontario, better known as "O" Division, is a non-contract province. Therefore, uniformed duty is not the norm, and plainclothes personnel spend many hours in unmarked vehicles. In turn, criminals spend a lot of their time trying to identify these unmarked units, in an attempt to make their trade more profitable.

The Executive Diplomatic Protection Branch (E/DPS) established in "O" Division, in 1986, employs eighty-four uniformed members, who provide 24-hour surveillance of consulates and diplomats. They patrol in marked police cruisers, in the heart of downtown Toronto, an area swarming with criminals, usually patrolled by the Toronto Metropolitan Police.

During the evening shift of October 30, 1988, uniformed constables Dean Dickson and Roxanne Maillee were aboard a marked police vehicle, doing their usual round of the consulates, when they noticed two suspicious-looking males leaving a silver van, parked in front of one of the consulates. A check of the licence plate revealed that the van was stolen, and wanted by the Toronto Metropolitan Police. The suspects would return shortly, and Dickson and Maillee

had to make a quick decision; since an unmarked vehicle would not be readily available, surveillance would have to be done from the marked vehicle.

When the two suspects eventually returned, they seemed a bit apprehensive at the sight of the marked RCMP cruiser, but still proceeded into the van. The uniformed members approached them, and later placed them under arrest. The suspects were probably still in shock when they arrived, under escort, at the Metro Toronto Police 53rd Division Station, where they were subsequently booked for possession of stolen property. They had done what all other experienced criminals do; they had thoroughly checked the area for the familiar unmarked police vehicle...

Since the criminal element is forever preoccupied with trying to spot the unmarked police presence, the uniformed police officer now has the upper hand. Actually, we want to keep this new-found secret, because the next thing we know, every police officer will want a marked vehicle, and criminals will wonder every time who is under surveillance. ■

The Loyal Toast

by Corps Sergeant Major E.B. Young

Origin

The Loyal Toast has its origin in the drinking of healths. Health comes from the old English "haelth", the condition of being "hal", safe or sound. "Hail" is of Scandinavian origin and means an exclamation of greeting, a good health to you, hence, to greet or call out to. The custom of drinking healths is thought to be derived from the ancient religious rite of drinking to the gods and the dead. The Greeks and Romans drank to their gods at ceremonial banquets. The Romans often drank as many cups to their mistresses as there were letters in their names. This pagan custom survived Christianity, but Christ, the Virgin Mary, and the saints soon replaced the heathen gods as the objects of libations.

The English term "toast" can be traced to the 17th century, and had reference at first to the custom of drinking to the ladies. In Stuart times, it was the practice to put a piece of toast in the wine cup from the belief that it improved the flavour of the wine. By then, health drinking was serious business, and at Christmas 1643, the members of the Middle Temple* drank to the health of the Princess Elizabeth by standing up, one after the other, cup in one hand and sword in the other, and pledging her, and swearing to die in her service.

Today, at ceremonial dinners, we still drink a health to the Sovereign, and we call it the "Loyal Toast."

Procedure

The Loyal Toast is drunk after dessert is finished and tables have been cleared, except for decorations and port glasses. At this time, a decanter of port wine will be brought in, and the head steward will pour a small sample which the host/president of the Mess committee (PMC) will taste to ensure that it is potable. If it is found acceptable, the steward will hand the decanter to the host, who will charge his glass three-quarters full and pass the decanter to his left, ensuring that it does not touch the surface of the table. The next person will likewise charge his glass and pass the decanter to his left, and so on.

When the host passes the decanter on to his left, that is the signal for all decanters, which by then will be located on the various tables,* to be taken up, glasses charged, and passed to the left until all glasses have been charged.

* The Four Inns of Court: (1) Lincoln Temple, (2) Gray's Temple, (3) Middle Temple, and (4) Inner Temple. The Four Inns of Court refers to the Law Society and the building.

* Because the host is seated in the centre of the head table, a decanter of port wine shall also be delivered to the extreme right end of that table, so that all guests seated to the right of the host may charge their glasses at the appropriate time.

When he is satisfied that all glasses have been charged, the host will rap the gavel three times for attention, rise, and call out: "Mr. Vice ... The Queen." The vice-president (or designated senior person) will then rise and, taking up his glass, call out: "Gentlemen, our Honorary Commissioner ... The Queen of Canada." All present will rise, taking up their glasses, and six bars of "God Save The Queen" will be played. Mr. Vice will then say "The Queen." All present will repeat in unison, "The Queen", and drink the toast.

Notes: i. The host at a divisional regimental dinner would be the Commanding Officer. In the RCMP, it has sometimes been the custom for the division sergeant major to act for the Commanding Officer in calling on Mr. Vice for the Loyal Toast, and in general to act as the master of ceremonies.

ii. At a Mess Dinner the host is actually the senior-ranking member of the Mess, but sometimes the president performs the duties of the host, such as calling upon other members to propose toasts, introducing guests and performing other duties on behalf of the senior member.

iii. The practice of calling upon Mr. Vice to propose the Loyal Toast is a very old custom and has its origins in British Officers' Messes, where most of our Mess traditions originated. This custom was a means of sharing the honours that fall

to the president and vice-president of the Mess committee. Today, the term Mr. Vice is sometimes used at any formal RCMP dinner. At a regimental ball, where a formal dinner is being served, the host or other senior person acting as master of ceremonies may simply call upon another senior member designated to propose the Loyal Toast.

iv. At locations where circumstances warrant, the host may call for the Loyal Toast in one official language, while Mr. Vice would respond in the second official language.

Toast to the Force

In the earlier days of the Force, special occasions such as Christmas, were frequently marked by an all ranks dinner. At these dinners, the normal military customs and traditions were observed. Over the years, it also became the custom for someone, usually the junior member present, to propose a toast to the Force. This was a reflection of the high morale, camaraderie, and *esprit de corps* which existed at the time, and the custom continues to this day. Thus, the CO, S/M, or appointed senior member, will often call upon the junior member present to propose a toast to the Force. This custom is often observed at Mess dinners, and is sometimes responded to by the senior officer present, who would give a short reply. ■

Blindfold/Paperbag Rapist

by S/Sgt Mike W.C. Eastham

S/Sgt. Mike Eastham has been an RCMP member for 27 years. He has served in "E" Division since 1971 and has been posted at Burnaby, British Columbia for the last five years.



S/Sgt. Mike W.C. Eastham

* * *

It's Christmas, 1974, in Honolulu, and thousands of Canadians are escaping winter and thronging to Hawaii's beaches, parks, tourist-traps, market-places, nightclubs and hotels.

A Honolulu nurse, walking to work, is suddenly grabbed and forced from the sidewalk into a secluded bush area, where she is held at knifepoint, blindfolded and raped.

Her screams are heard by nearby residents, who call police. Officers of

Honolulu police department search the area, where they apprehend a 26-year-old B.C. resident. He's identified by the victim, who agrees to testify in court.

In the nurse's mind, the trauma of reliving her terror in court will be the final torment before the man is found guilty and put away where he can't hurt anyone again for a long, long time.

Unfortunately, she is wrong.

When the case comes before Superior Court, the nurse testifies and identifies, the police testify, and a Honolulu psychiatrist, who examined the suspect, states that the man is a psychopath — a danger to himself and others.

The judge deliberates and rules that key evidence will be excluded, due to legal technicalities.

In this seemingly open-and-shut case, the defendant is ordered discharged. The nurse is shocked and stunned. The victim of a vicious rape, she is now also a victim of her own legal system! Desperate, she tries private prosecution. It fails. The accused boards an airliner and takes off for Canada. One must imagine that, as he leaves the islands behind, he smiles, *Aloha*.

The nurse tries to reconcile to the horrifying thought that justice will not be done, that all her pain and suffering were for nothing.

Fortunately, she is wrong again. Her courageous identification and testimony will, one day, play a key role in solving one

of the most incredible series of abduction/rapes in Canadian history.

Somewhere between one and one million times in his or her career, every police officer will be asked, "What do you actually do? How does a police station work?" We know the question is well meant curiosity, but still the answers we give are usually short and somewhat evasive.

This is not because what we do is terribly secret. More likely, it is an unconscious urge to keep that which is terrible, secret. Though much of what we do is routine, and would bore you to death, some of what we do deals with life's unfair tragedies and, sometimes, its outright horrors.

- We see things we don't want to see; why bring them to your garden party?
- We deal with situations we will never understand; so how can we explain them?
- We see families of victims and perpetrators torn apart; how can we bring that home to our families?
- We tend to shut up, to leave it at the office.
- No news is good news.

Once in a while, however, an investigation shouts to be shared, because of its scope and its effect on the victims, the perpetrator and the investigators.

I offer such a case, in which we, at Burnaby Detachment, are proud to have been involved.

In 1977, on British Columbia's Lower Mainland, the first of what will amount to a seemingly endless series of abductions/rapes takes place.

We don't realize it at the time, but the MO of this rapist will come to haunt us, day and night, more than 100 times over the next several years. The attacker uses an enticing story or direct threat to lure or force the victims to a secluded bush area. He threatens them with a knife or gun, asks if they have money, and, most significant, he blindfolds them and/or

disguises himself by putting a cut-out paperbag over his head.

As time goes on, the horror story is told and retold.

Rosemary and Stephanie, 13 and 11, are playing in their school yard. A man, hidden nearby, says, "I have a gun. Sit down. Do you have any money?" The two little girls are forced into the bushes, where they are blindfolded with their jackets, and their hands are tied with their shoelaces. The man says he may kill them.

One little girl is handcuffed to a tree. The other is forced further back into the bush, where she is raped.

(Do you see why we seldom want to go into details?)

It's a sunny day in a Burnaby park. Fourteen-year-old Adrienne is sitting by herself at the edge of a clearing, silently cheering on friends in a nearby outdoor lacrosse game. A man's voice behind her warns, "Don't move I have a gun. Lay face-down on the ground. Do you have any money?" Adrienne is then forced down into a ravine, where she's searched for money.

The panic-stricken girl is blindfolded with her handkerchief and her face is covered with her sweater. She is raped and told to count to 100 before she leaves. In a bizarre twist, she is forced to sign a "letter of consent" and told she will be too embarrassed to tell anyone!

(Do you see why I refer to life's unfair tragedies?)

A 33-year-old mother and her 3-year-old son enjoy a warm, June day in the park. The mother, who is four months pregnant, hears a voice behind her, "Hey lady, you and your little boy. I've got a gun on you. Do you have any money?" The woman is grabbed from behind, forced into the bush and blindfolded. Then, with her young son looking on, she is raped, during which, her attacker says, "I'm not raping you! You want me to do this!"

(Do you see what I mean by absolute horrors?)

A 10-year-old girl and her little friend are told by a man that he's the leader of a "dope gang" and will "torch" their homes if they don't stop crying. The children are blindfolded and forced to perform oral sex.

(Do you see why we leave this at the office?)

Lisa and Susan, 13 and 12, are warned of a gun and robbed. The man threatens to bury them if they don't cooperate. He then rapes them.

"The Blindfold Rapist..."

"The Paperbag Rapist..."

"Serial Rapist Strikes Terror..."

The headlines reflect the panic as the cases mount. Parents are terrified and horrified. Children have nightmares. The general public is outraged. The pressure on police mounts. Do something! Put an end to this horror!

In this case, no news is no longer good news.

And what are the police doing? Absolutely everything we can! Every patrol car pays special attention to likely crime scenes. Endless meetings are held. Copious notes are compared. We study every case in minute detail, looking for anything that could point to a positive suspect. Many are, in fact, pointed out — only to prove inconclusive. As time goes on, a big stumbling block appears; our man is a chameleon, able to change his appearance at will, sometimes dramatically.

Strike forces are assembled. All means of police sophistication are employed. The word frustration takes on a whole new meaning in police jargon!

It eventually becomes clear that each attack is well thought out. They all take place in lonely, secluded spots. They all include blindfolding or a disguise, a story, an easy escape route.

All well and good, but the score keeps increasing until it finally reaches Bad Guy — 100-plus, Cops — 0.

We keep reminding ourselves that he has to be lucky every time. We have to be lucky only once.

For Sex Crime Details, early spring is dreaded. Meetings are held that include officers from all over the Lower Mainland and the questions are, literally, agonized over.

Then it happens.

At 3 o'clock on a late May afternoon, a 25-year-old woman is walking her infant son in a Burnaby park. A man's voice, from a bush, says, "I have a gun. Don't turn around. Don't look at me or I'll kill the kid first."

The man then directs his victim through the rough bush to a remote area, where he proceeds through the MO that Lower Mainland police have established and are watching for:

- Robbery/asking for money.
- Use or threat of a knife or gun.
- The threat he will give her to his friends to abuse sexually.
- Humiliating his victim.
- Having her agree to the act.
- Blindfolding his victim.
- Raping his victim.

Completing his act, the man fades back into the bush, ordering the woman to keep down until he is long gone.

But this time, the victim quickly dresses, grabs her child and runs. She alerts passersby, and Burnaby RCMP.

Within minutes, roadblocks are set up and detectives converge on the park, hoping that, this time, they've "got the guy." The park is swiftly surrounded, but it's a big area and there are a lot of people. All but one of them are innocent.

The police anxiously stop and question, observe and search.

A man approaches one of the detectives and voices the opinion that there must be something big going on, what with all the police cars.

The detective takes note of the man's wet and muddy pants. The man states that he saw someone with a handgun.

The detective observes that the man has wet shoes and is carrying his shirt, rolled up. The man says the suspicious-looking person "went that way."

The detective records the man's total appearance, including his long, drooping moustache.

"And could I have your name, sir?"
"John Horace Oughton."

A thorough search of the park proves inconclusive. It appears the infamous "Blindfold Rapist" has struck and slipped through the police net once again.

Later that night, back in the Burnaby Sex Crimes Office, investigators sift through the new information with the feeling of "so near and yet so far."

The computer goes to work.

JOHN HORACE OUGHTON
VANCOUVER RESIDENT.

The computer goes into high gear.

JOHN HORACE OUGHTON
Trafficking, drug possession, 18 months.

The computer searches further.

JOHN HORACE OUGHTON

Charge: Rape

Vernon, 1980

Stay of proceedings.

And then... bingo!

In 1976, someone had the foresight — or perhaps the intuition — to ask Honolulu police department to forward their full report on a 1974 rape, in which a Lower Mainland resident had been charged.

The *modus operandi* is there. The man charged was John Horace Oughton.

Because of the Honolulu case, many of us are now keeping one thought firmly

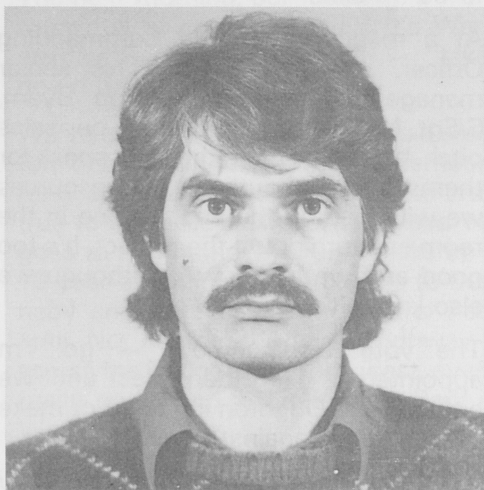
in mind. Oughton waved *aloha* once, don't let it happen again!

We're sure we have the right guy. But, as you're undoubtedly aware, it isn't enough to "know" your suspect is guilty, that he definitely "is" the rapist, that you're certain he's "the bad guy." Finding the right person is often a lot easier than putting together a case that you can take to court and get a conviction.

In this case, the biggest hurdle is identification. The Burnaby victim had been quickly blindfolded, her one fleeting glance is not enough, and the sole eyewitness is one-and-a-half years old. Also, we are well aware that, with this guy, other vital evidence is likely down the sewer: clothes and body washed, hair cut, moustache trimmed, solid alibi.

Regardless, we pull him in and give it our best shot.

At the same time he's being interviewed, detectives scour his residence, looking for anything that might link him to the crime. As expected, the footwear and clothing that he had worn that day are gone. Everything else is neat and tidy and



John Horace Oughton

useless to us. Although we find a loaded 380 calibre handgun slung over the bedpost, no definite incriminating evidence can be located. Even his girlfriend's car, which he was borrowing, was washed inside and out.

The suspect is also pretty well sanitized. His hair is a slightly different colour and his short, trimmed moustache is a far cry from the drooping one he'd worn in the park. His explanation? "Gosh, fellows, the officer who interviewed me at the scene was a really nice guy, but the sun must have been in his eyes.

In the end, we can't hold him any longer, and John Horace Oughton says goodbye (*aloha?*) to the Burnaby Detachment. In a smiling, parting shot, he reminds us that he's in the hot tub business and if we ever want a good deal on a hot tub, to give him a call.

That hurts. We have an entirely different idea about who should be getting whom into hot water.

But we're not giving up. When Oughton leaves the police station, so do several policemen, very discreetly.

If you think this is where the excitement starts, think again. I can assure you that surveillance is usually deadly dull. Only total dedication to a project can keep you awake at 3 a.m., parked in an alley, trying to be invisible.

At a meeting with the Commanding Officer, "E" Division, and his senior management staff, Insp. Bob Byam, S/Sgt. Neil MacKay and I give our sales pitch, basically letting the facts speak for themselves and outlining the resources we will need. In the end, no one in the room can turn down the project. It's too good and we all know it, although we also know it's going to cost.

The vote is unanimous — go! I'm appointed to head the project until we either prove Oughton innocent or make a sound case against him.

A task force is established, spearheaded out of Burnaby, because of its facilities.

An office is set up for 20 investigators, members of the Lower Mainland RCMP detachments and officers from New Westminster, Delta and Vancouver police departments, all of whom have unsolved offences in their jurisdictions.

Our first task is to review all relevant files, to establish whether or not, collectively, we already have enough evidence for charges; we don't.

The toughest job on the task force goes to Cpl. Rick Lawrence. As file coordinator, he will have to know every facet of the investigation and ensure that all information is disseminated to all concerned.

Using the most recent Burnaby rape and the Hawaii case, we establish a standard of performance — aspects that are common to both cases. We then compare this standard to 150 to 200 offences, looking for similarities in any given case to single it out for further investigation. Approximately 90 of these cases fall into the category of "in all probability"; they were most likely committed by the same person. Staff meetings are held each morning, during which events of the previous day are discussed: where the suspect went, whom he saw, how he spent each minute of the day and night. We soon establish that Oughton is capable of going anywhere in the Lower Mainland, at any time. After the meetings, the day's activities are planned and any new evidence is discussed.

Because of the complexity of some of the cases (and our determination that there would be no *aloha* this time), Jim Jardine of the Attorney General's Ministry is assigned to review the cases where we feel there is sufficient evidence to lay a charge. Time and again, he shoots holes in our "tight" cases. It's disheartening at the time, but pays off in the end.

Surveillance continues, and here Special "O" deserves the highest praise. Wherever our suspect goes, they go, too. And they go undetected for four months.

In regard to surveillance, obviously one of our major concerns is what course of

action to take if the suspect picks up or approaches a potential victim. As it will turn out, our contingency plans won't be needed. Although there will be anxious moments, there will be no split-second decisions, no hostage incidents, no one hurt. We maintain control of the situation at all times.

The more we study Oughton's past, the more convinced we are that he is our man. One by one, pieces begin to fall into place. A positive photo ID on one file links him to others. There are a lot of smiles — we're on our way! Our elation is short-lived though, as the prosecutor advises us that a physical lineup will be necessary for court purposes.

Although acclaimed for many important and successful undercover operations, the fact is, the RCMP doesn't often use a decoy. In this case, however, we decide it will be necessary if we are to gain any real insight into Oughton's thoughts (as well as check out his basement suite).

"Jenny", a female officer, volunteers. With sweatshirt and jeans, she transforms herself into a 17-year-old street waif. Oughton has, in the past, approached young girls on the street, offered them jobs in his hot-tub business, and given them his business card. Jenny has one of these cards; she applies for the job.

And what a job he builds it up to be — travel all over B.C. and Washington State — even international trade fairs! In his well rehearsed pitch to potential young employees, and there were many during this four-month period, he promises excitement and wealth and ends with an invitation to try a hot tub. Jenny reluctantly declines; she has the sniffles. Not to mention a radio transmitter taped to her back.

Jenny's cool courage quickly produces results. She establishes Oughton's uncanny ability to change his appearance, and even his accent. In fact, the first day he interviewed her, he used an American accent. On another occasion,

she feigns a call-of-nature and from his bathroom, collects hair samples from the toilet and sink. These are packaged and whisked off to our crime lab the same day.

More interestingly, she notes a wall map of the Lower Mainland, with 28 pins stuck in at various locations — some flagged with the international female circle-and-cross symbol. Jenny smuggles in a camera and photographs it.

And the rest of us can only wait and listen and worry. But, in the end, the "street waif" exits as gracefully as she entered.

It stretches into a long, long, hot summer. But we have to change that score!

Every minute of every day, we monitor our man. Where he goes, we go. I don't know if this is the longest period of undetected surveillance by Special "O" squad, but I'm certain it was one of the most successful. They and Coordinated Law Enforcement Unit (CLEU) deserve a medal. There simply are none better.

Finally, we feel we have enough. It's time. Plans have been formulated, discussed, passed, changed, laid to rest, resurrected and revised. There have been searches, lineups, exhibits, victims, warrants, and countless interviews with witnesses.

The next morning, our meeting is like a room full of nervous brides. It's Wednesday, September 25, 1985 — "take-down day."

We've come to know Oughton as a creature of habit. On this particular afternoon, for one reason or another, he doesn't run true to form. He's all over the place. He goes to Richmond where he picks up a 16-year-old girl. He then cruises to Burnaby and checks out the Central Park area. Not content, he takes Highway 1 across the bridge and heads west, eventually ending up at Lighthouse Park in West Vancouver.

Is this young lady intended to be the next victim?

We — and, thankfully, she — will never know; as soon as the pair leave the car and set out on foot into the park, they are surrounded by more people with badges than they'd ever seen in their lives.

Oughton is arrested, handcuffed and taken to the cells. For obvious security reasons, we haven't alerted the victims and witnesses. Now the calls begin, asking each to attend the viewing of a potential suspect. Most agree to assist, although some are so traumatized that nothing will bring them out of their homes.

None of us can face the task of asking one victim, whose suffering has caused her to lose all her hair.

Look-alikes are assembled. Oughton is given the opportunity to choose his place and he picks number seven. About 125 people will view the lineup over a three-hour period.

"I saw number seven three months ago when he raped me." "Number seven is the one who attacked me." "No doubt in my mind — number seven!"

In all, 20 people pick Oughton as their attacker. Prosecutor Bob Gillen and his assistant prosecutor, Leslie Burrell, are assigned to prepare the case. A holding charge is laid and bail is refused. Oughton will remain in custody until the courts dispose of the matter.

The first week, interrogators and psychiatrists from both sides bombard him with questions. In one interview, in an unguarded moment, Oughton says, "When I'm ready to talk about all this, it will blow you away — it's only the tip of the iceberg."

He gets desperate. He goes so far as to write suicide notes while in the cells. He tries to make his psychiatrist believe he has a dual personality. He fakes a seizure, hyperventilating and going into convulsions (this is miraculously cured when a doctor at Burnaby General Hospital sticks a needle into one of Oughton's testicles).

It's now up to the prosecutors, and they seem to know exactly where they're going. By October 1, 1985, indictments are prepared concerning 50 sexual offences from all over the Lower Mainland. The reporters feel like their birthdays have come at once.

The preliminary hearing is set for March 11, 1986, and the 50 victim interviews are started by Burrell. It's a tough job, getting (often young) victims to relive their ordeals time and time again, gaining their confidence so that they will testify in court. Burrell does her job very well.

Through the two-month preliminary, more than 200 witnesses testify. Fear and horror does not prevent 18 of the victims from identifying Oughton. He is committed to stand trial in Supreme Court.

The Honolulu allegation is a contentious issue. To be safe, the prosecutors say, someone will have to go to Hawaii to interview the victim and psychiatrist and obtain other evidence. After months of around-the-clock work on the case, Rick Lawrence and I easily resign ourselves to the ordeal of the 10-day trip.

The prosecutors go to the Supreme Court with the 18 solid charges. There will be no jury. In court, Gillen states to Justice Wally Oppal that witnesses will testify that Oughton is a chameleon, who can masterfully change his appearance to escape detection.

Defense lawyer Glen Orris agrees to all the facts presented by the Crown; our witnesses will not have to relive their ordeals in detail. Orris comments that the police have the wrong man. His client is not the "Paperbag/Blindfold Rapist."

Agonizingly, one by one, the victims come forward. Some are barely tall enough to peep over the witness box.

A young girl wiping tears from her cheeks, "It's him, the one with the red tie."

Another, "He led us down into a ravine. He grabbed us from behind and put a

paper bag with two eyeholes and mouth cut out over his head."

Other victims tell Justice Oppal that their attacker tricked them by making up stories about needing help for lost pets.

A young woman tells of death threats, stating Oughton told her he was thinking of shooting her or slitting her throat if she didn't cooperate.

A twelve-year-old tells of being robbed of twenty-one cents by Oughton, who claimed to be a policeman.

"KIDS' TERROR TALES PARADED IN COURT"

A contemporary headline says it all. Under cross-examination, the brave witnesses stand their ground. Many of us, who thought we'd had a tough time in this investigation, are filled with admiration.

A week into the trial the prosecution presents a surprise witness, Oughton's Okalla cell-mate. He has come forward on his own to testify that Oughton boasted to him about being the "Paperbag Rapist." He says Oughton claimed as many as 150 victims and went on to brag about his disguises and cover-ups. The witness says he is testifying because he doesn't like to see "skinners" (sexual offenders) get out on the street. Justice Oppal accepts this evidence.

Oughton takes the stand and protests his innocence.

On February 26, 1987, more than 12 years after the Honolulu rape, John Horace Oughton is found guilty on 14 of the 18 counts.

The Crown immediately moves to have the serial rapist declared a dangerous offender, liable to an indeterminate term. At the hearing, Gillen states society should "lock him up and throw away the key." Orris counters with the contention that "in reality, dangerous offenders receive no treatment and are left in jail to languish until they die."

A parade of psychiatrists testifies, one stating Oughton "has one of the most dangerous, sexually deviant personalities known to psychiatry", while another diagnoses Oughton as "no more deranged than the average criminal" — whatever that means.

Justice Oppal listens to both sides and sets a date for sentencing.

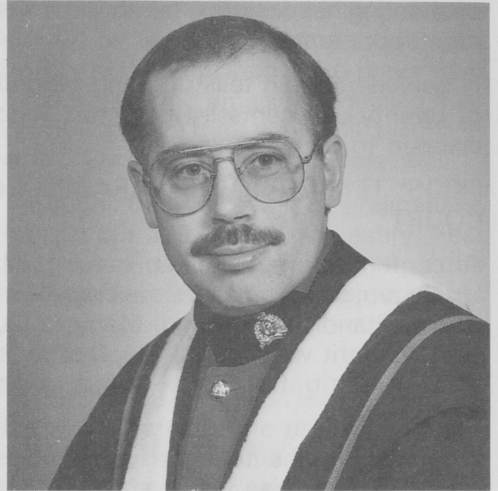
On July 17, 1987, Justice Oppal, after hearing the evidence of seven psychiatrists and psychologists, found Oughton to be a dangerous offender, and ordered him to serve an indeterminate period in a federal institution. Hopefully Oughton won't be walking the streets and parks again until he's an old-age pensioner.

Aloha, John Horace Oughton. ■

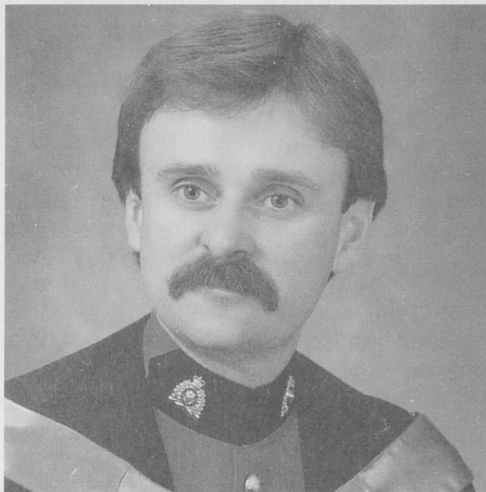
University Graduates



On June 6, 1988, Cst. N.L. Brown graduated with a Bachelor of Arts, majoring in Criminology, from Simon Fraser University in Vancouver, British Columbia.

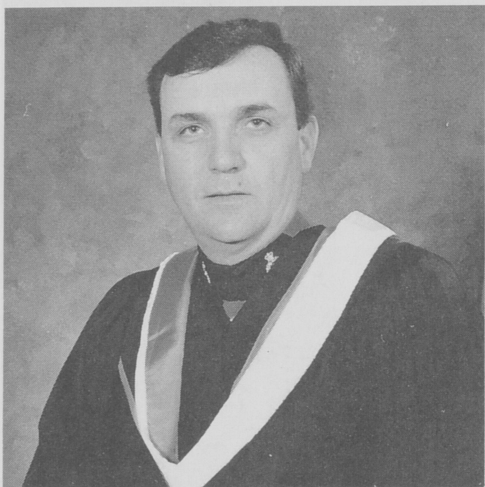


In October 1988, Cst. P.R. Landry graduated from the University of Manitoba, with a Bachelor of Arts, majoring in Criminology and a minor in Native Studies.

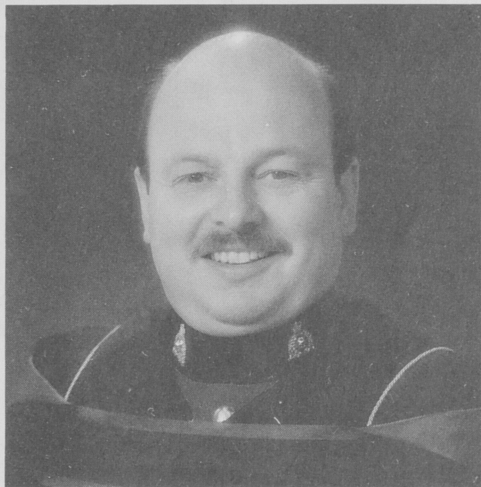


Cpl. E.J. Ryan graduated on June 8, 1988, with a Bachelor of Commerce degree, from the University of Alberta, in Edmonton.

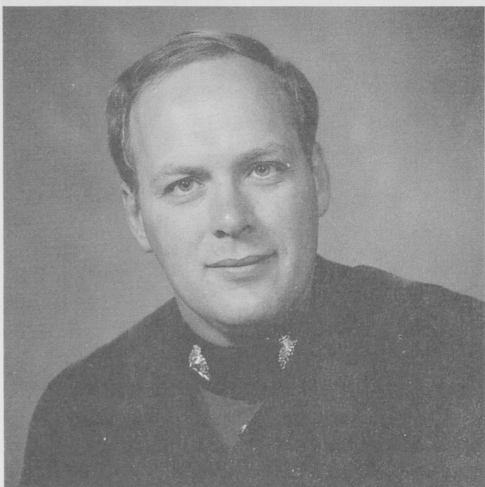
The following photographs and captions which were printed in the Fall 1988 issue, Vol. 53 No. 4, were wrongly assigned to one another. The Quarterly apologizes for any inconvenience.



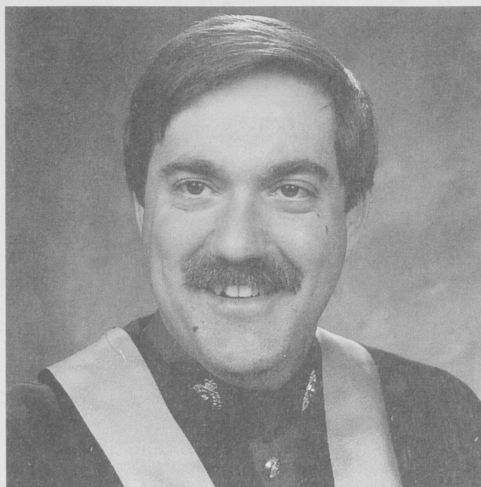
Cpl. G.A. McCay graduated in July, 1988, with a Bachelor of Arts degree, majoring in Psychology, from the University College of Cape Breton in Sydney, Nova Scotia.



On May 26, 1988, Cpl. G.A. Penner graduated from the University of British Columbia in Vancouver, with a Bachelor of Arts, majoring in Psychology.



On June 12, 1988, Cpl. D.E. Ramsay graduated with a Bachelor of Commerce degree, with Honours in Business Administration, from the University of Windsor, Ontario.



Cpl. R.K. Sherwood graduated in June, 1988, with a Bachelor of Administration degree from Athabasca University, Alberta.

RCMP Academy Graduates



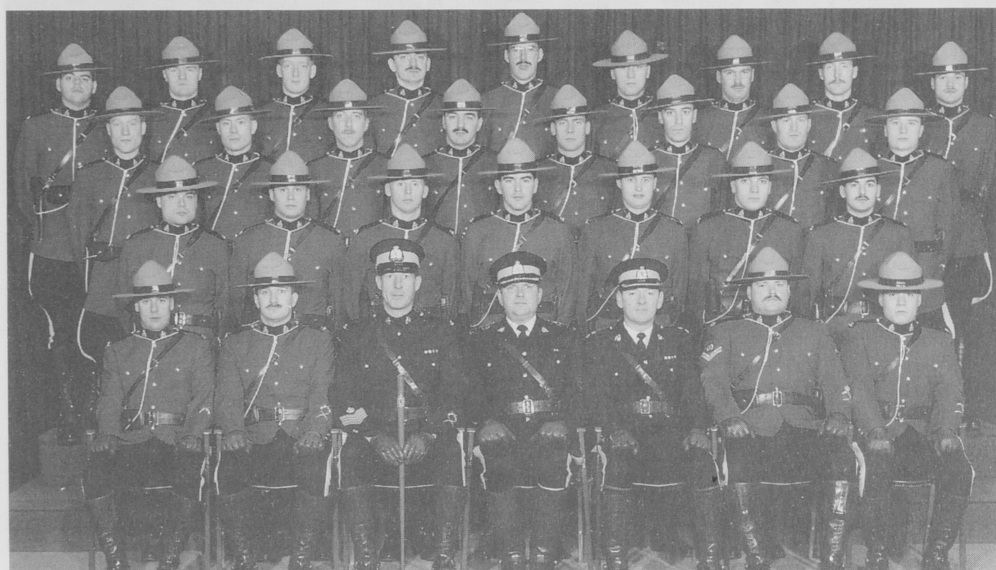
Troop 1 (1988/89) began training on April 14, 1988, and graduated on October 11, 1988. (L-R) Seated: Cpl. J.B.G. Lajoie, Insp. R.G. Lagimodière, C/Supt. R.G. Bell, Supt. A. Antoniuk, Cpl. J.D.B. Hudon. First row: G.M. Nagano, R.M. Napier, S.A. Patey, M.L. Debiasi, D.J. Lee, C.L. Vanderkracht, D.L. Speitelsbach. Second row: P. Joseph, J.M. Preville, J.M. Kovalak, B.L. Pruse, M.C.D. Prévost, J.F. Niblock. Third row: P.G. Young, C.M. Gwilliam, S.W. Kelly, P.J. Harris, M.M.L. Lange, A.M.L. O'Shaughnessy, B.A. Koons.



Troop 2 (1988/89) began training on May 2, 1988, and graduated on October 31, 1988. (L-R) Seated: J.J.P.F. Paquin, J.M.M. St-Laurent, S/M R.L.J. Mercier, Supt. A. Antoniuk, Supt. J.R.H. Beaulac, Cpl. R.J. Warnke, P.J. Caines. First row: K.B.W. Kaiser, C.W. Ballard, J.T.G. Lowden, J.R.E. Gaudreault, G.M. Kudar, W.M.J. Raaymakers, J.R. Smith, J.L.C. Narbonne. Second row: K.J. Shott, J.A.G.A. Rouillier, T.M. Kirouac, P.H. Kirchberger, L.R. Hillier, J.A.C.D. Bernier, B.M.J. Hodel. Third row: W.R. Marlow, J.S. Fotheringham, J.E.C. Dalpé, D.J. Spek, W.R. McKinley, D.C. Bissett, A.G.P. Thérien, J.J.A. Richer.



Troop 3 (1988/89) began training on May 19, 1988, and graduated on November 14, 1988. (L-R) Seated: D.J. Nowlan, S/M R.L.J. Mercier, Insp. L.J.C. Phillion, C/Supt. R.G. Bell, Supt. J.R.H. Beaulac, Cpl. J.E.J.D. Legault, R.P. McDonald. First row: S.A. Lachapelle, A.B.K. Choy, J.F. Caul, L.A. Carter, M.J. Kerr, J.R.S. Demanche, R.D. Laidlaw, B.J. Landry. Second row: D.P. Hansen, J.A. Moreau, J.H.J.C.J.M. Hamon, D.B. Forsyth, J.J.M.P. Douaire, J.N.J. Thériault, D.A. Harris, G.R. Minto, P.E. Grant. Third row: J.P.D. Langlois, J.E.R.C. Parent, W.C. Jephson, R.L.J. Bergevin, J.D.J. Cyr, M.P. Trottier, W.F.D. Janes, L.R.J. Girouard, G.W. Jespersion, J.R.Y. Boudreau.



Troop 4 (1988/89) began training on June 8, 1988, and graduated on December 12, 1988. (L-R) Seated: J.L.M. Arcand, A.B. Stillwell, S/M R.L.J. Mercier, C/Supt. R.G. Bell, Insp. L.J.C. Phillion, Cpl. J.J.E.G. Turgeon, M.G. Moulds. First row: G.M. Lawless, C.G. Fry, J.A.S. Langlois, P.J.C. Milloy, J.C. Lank, N.M. Charette, R.G. Chevarie. Second row: T.I. Bennett, J.D. Jordan, A.T. McKechnie, J.F.P. Melanson, D. Jamieson, R.J. Radu, D.S. Galley, M.B. Bozdech. Third row: P.D. McBride, R.W. Pafford, G.A. Woolsey, K.D. Rolfe, R.S. Healey, D.J. Baker, D.E. Hamilton, J.M.P. Schelling, D.I. Fuoco.



Troop 5 (1988/89) began training on June 23, 1988, and graduated on December 19, 1988. (L-R) Seated: L.E.L. Wilson, S/M R.L.J. Mercier, Supt. J.R.H. Beaulac, Insp. L.J.C. Philion, Cpl. M.J.L. Fraser. First row: G.M. DiBartolo, R.L. Haskins, N.L. Wilson, K.J. Bamber, J.E. Mayer, B.L. Poitras. Second row: J.L. Williston, J.S. Latham, D.S. Beyak, M.L. Krall, C.M. Chick, R.A. Haynes, L.M. Godard. Third row: S.M. Roy, M.L. Pirie, J.L. Baines, S.J. Rutledge, M.F.L. Despina, L.V. Nicholl, M.P. Bishop, E.A. Gisborne.



Re-entry Troop 2 (1988/89) began training on September 22, 1988, and graduated on October 14, 1988. (L-R) Seated: K.W. Chatel, W.G. Kennedy, S/M R.L.J. Mercier, Supt. A. Antoniuk, Supt. J.R.H. Beaulac, Cpl. R.C. Finley, C.R. Brown. First row: B.R. Baxter, M.T. Bowman, A.S. Paterson, N.T. Van Seters, D.A. Wagner, D.W.K. Mirva, W.G.B. Pitcher, G.N. Moen, R.D. Turlock, R.G.H. (Gramps) Wallace. Second row: C.J. Gibson, T.H. Woods, W.R.J. Maughan, D.N. Parke, T.W. Hodgson, D.A. Dersch, S.D. McWilliam, P.C. Lauf, P.W.C. Porter. Third row: J.T. Marchuk, S.D. Grover, R.M. Whidden, L. Boogaard, C.J. Klautdt, M.G. Brouse, C.J. Friesen, K.S. Nevison, P.A.J. LeBlanc, P.J. Mazerolle.



Troop 10 (1988/89) began modified training on September 15, 1988, and graduated on December 5, 1988. (L-R) Seated: J.M.P. Joyal, J.C.L.A. Noël, S/M R.L.J. Mercier, C/Supt. R.G. Bell, Supt. J.R.H. Beaulac, Cpl. O.L.J. Champigny, C.A. Turgeon. First row: F.L. Peach, M.K. Farrow, P.J. Marsden, W. Hicks, R.E. Martineau, J.A.R. Béliveau, J.A.R. Grégoire, J.A.C. Jasmin, M.E. Rowsell, D.L. Duffy-Bone. Second row: L.B. Anderson, J.B.J. Roussin, J.G.D. Chaussé, M.M. Maidment, J.T.L.C. Fortin, J.A.P.E. Desautels, J.C.E. Richer, M.J. McVicar, D.R. Marshnew. Third row: K.S. Purcha, M.F. Zens, J.R.C. Aubry, C. Cameron, R.G. Hindy, R.R. Pietersma, H.C. Romkey, J.M.D. Lamarre, R.R. McArthur, J.G.J.P. Lehoux.

Divisional Dispatches

Headquarters Ottawa, Ontario

BIRTH To Reg. No. 30347, Cpl. B.R. Merkley and his wife, Brenda, a son, Harry Alexander Richardson, on November 30, 1988, at Ottawa.

VISIT FROM THAILAND The Metropolitan Police Narcotics Unit (MNU) of Bangkok, Thailand, was honoured on October 7, 1988, by the Crime News

Reporters and Photographers Group for outstanding performance in narcotics enforcement during 1988. Major-General Bamroong Kheo-Urai, known as General Bamroong by his many friends in the Force, was on hand to accept the honour and a ceremonial plaque from the Minister of Interior. General Bamroong was on a three-week tour of Canada recently, and was fortunate to visit RCMP offices in Iqaluit (formerly Frobisher Bay), Northwest Territories. This was unquestionably the highlight of all his travels and he takes exceptional pride in knowing that he is probably the only officer of the Royal Thai Police to have visited the great Canadian North. General Bamroong finds humour in the fact that, on occasion, he was mistaken for an Inuit by several members of the Force.

*submitted by Ken Kelly, RCMP L.O.
Bangkok, Thailand*

TROOP REUNION Members of Troop 41 (February 7 - November 6, 1958) gathered at Ottawa, July 15-17, 1988, to rekindle friendships and share fond memories. Twenty-one members, serving and non-serving, from all across Canada — British Columbia to New Brunswick — enjoyed a tour of the former "N" Division, a dinner at Long Island and a Sunday brunch. One of the weekend's highlights was the guest speaker's appearance, former troop leader, now Commissioner, N.D. Inkster.

submitted by S/Sgt. Cliff Stark



MNU MEMBERS (L-R): Police Captains Chatree, Verachart, Police Colonel Amaretrit, Police Captain Tanee, Major-General Bamroong, Police Captains Phetcharat, Prayont and Supot.



TROOPMATES (L-R) Sitting: Doug Burke, Grant Wilson, Bob Pagnucco, Fred Foster, Gary Stewart, George Windsor. Standing: Jack Manson, Ron Laframboise, Henri Sanson, George Drury, Cam Evans, Claude Dagenais, Cliff Stark, Larry Proke, Frank Dobbs, Glen Marshall, Marty Legget, Mike Crook, Manard Roy.



A/Commr. J.P.R. Murray, Director, Protective Policing, presented Victoria Jean McMullen with her retirement gift, and a Public Service Commission Certificate, in recognition of 18 years of loyal service with the Force.



UNUSUAL ART This burl clock, created by Cst. J.C.G. Bouffard, prime minister's protection detail, displays all of the Force's rank insignias as the clock numbers, and lets the constable rank do a significant part of the work — the hands.

"A" Division

Headquarters — Ottawa, Ontario

AWARDS CEREMONY On November 30, 1988, the CO, A/Commr. G.W. Allen, presented Long Service Medals and other awards to:

- Cpl. K.G.H. Gropler, Emergency Response Section, for having won the Connaught Cup again in 1987. The cup is awarded to the best shooter in the Force, and Gropler is the first member to win it two years in a row.
- Cpl. D.W. Shannon and Cst. C.G. Bartlett, Traffic Enforcement Unit, the Commanding Officer's

commendation for their initiative and determination in reviving an elderly heart attack victim.

- Cpl. L.D. Twardosky, Financial Services and Supply Branch, a suggestion award certificate and \$200, for her suggestion that a wide waist belt be used by female members while performing plain clothes duties, to enable them to carry necessary radio and firearm equipment. It allows quicker access to firearms and freeing of their hands.



AWARDS CEREMONY (L-R) Sitting: Cpl. L.D. Twardosky (SA); Insp. D.R.A. Sugrue (LSM); A/Commr. G.W. Allen; Insp. D.A. Bradford (SCS); Cst. C.G. Bartlett (COC). Standing: S/Sgt. J.R.G. Yelle (LSM); Sgt. J.L.F. Cross (LSM); Cpl. K.G.H. Gropler (CCA); Sgt. A.F. Crisp (LSM); Sgt. J.J.S. Laflamme (LSM); S/Sgt. J.K. Wood (GCS); S/Sgt. J.M.P.A. Ayotte (LSM). Insert: Cpl. D.W. Shannon (COC).

Legend: Connaught Cup Award (CCA); Commanding Officer's Commendation (COC); Gold Clasp and Stars (GCS); Long Service Medal (LSM); Suggestion Award (SA); Silver Clasp and Stars (SCS).



During Grey Cup 88, Safety Bear, Cpl. J.M. Norm Baril, won the heart of many football fans, including Miss Grey Cup, Karen Harrison. He led the Grey Cup Parade, followed by the members and horses of the RCMP Musical Ride. Then on January 21, 1989, Safety Bear, S/Sgt. Ray Bergeron, along with 150 children, including fan Jennifer Cross, participated in a masquerade during the Carnaval, Gatineau, Quebec.

"C" Division

Headquarters — Montréal, Quebec



SPAGHETTI FEAST In October, 1988, the honorary president of the Annual RCMP Spaghetti Lunch, Mr. Jean Brulotte, (L), the RCMP Safety Bear (courtesy of "A" Division) and Sgt. Martin Laforge, appeared on a local Montréal television station, to promote the Spaghetti Lunch. On November 3, the event raised funds again for the annual Telethon of Stars for research on childhood diseases. (Photo, bottom left) James Guy, son of Sgt. Lucien Guy, dishes out a plateful of pasta under the watchful eyes of (L-R): Master of ceremonies, George Springate, Insp. R. Goulet, A/Commr. J.A.M. Breau, Jean Brulotte, and President of Les aliments Primo, Pierre Juneau. (Photo, bottom right) Participants Remy Caquerre and G. Désormeaux, (L), are served by volunteers, Band member, S/Cst. Randy Demmon, Mrs. Lise Deschênes, Mrs. Beverly McConnell, Mrs. Roslynn Gallant, and Sgt. B. Hunter. On December 4, the CO, A/Commr. Breau, presented a \$7,000 cheque to the 1988 Telethon of Stars on behalf of division personnel.



Members of the RCMP Bison Band entertained the crowd at the annual RCMP spaghetti lunch. (L-R): S/Cst. Angus Armstrong, Cst. Pierre Shields, S/Csts Michel Desmarchais, Kerry-Anne Kutz, Mario Gilbert, Doug Johnston, Cpl. Sid Arnold and S/Cst. Randy Demmon.

Photo courtesy of the *Journal de Montréal*



POPPY CAMPAIGN 1988 Major-General R.A. Reid, CVO, MC, CD, Honorary Commander of the Royal 22nd Regiment, (foreground), awaiting the General Salute from his troops, at the official opening of the 1988 Poppy Campaign in Quebec. In the background, Sgt. Martin Laforge, an unidentified member of the Canadian Armed Forces, and Mr. Vince Messervey, President of the Royal Canadian Legion, Quebec Branch.



The Royal Canadian Legion, Quebec Branch, presented the Award of Excellence to the best member of the Cadet Corps, at the annual Remembrance Day Luncheon. (L-R): A/Commr. J.A.M. Breau, CO, "C" Division; Major General K.R. Foster, OMM, CD; Cadet Julie Villemaire; Mr. V. Messervey, President, Quebec Legion, and Sgt. M. Laforge.



Sgt. Martin Laforge, (R), was invested Knight of the Order of St-Hubert, on November 5, 1988, by the Grand Master of the Order, the Hon. Gilles Gauthier, CA. The ceremony was held at the Grand séminaire de Montréal, in the presence of Grand Chaplain, Msgr. André Marie Cimichella. The Order of St-Hubert brings together people involved in hunting and fishing, with the goal of protecting the natural resources of their country.

"D" Division

Headquarters — Winnipeg, Manitoba

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 34444, Cst. P. Kohalmi and his wife, Gloria, a daughter, Kendra Elizabeth Margaret, August 4, 1988, at Winnipeg.

To Reg. No. 35011, Cst. T.G. Morrow and his wife, Dr. Linda Hamilton, a daughter, Sagan Elizabeth Grange, September 24, 1988, at Winnipeg.

MARRIAGE Reg. No. 33162, Cst. L.J. Gaudet to Cheryl Lee Wiebe, on August 22, 1987, at Winnipeg.

THOMPSON SUB-DIVISION Three hundred and thirty-two members and guests, including Commissioner and Mrs. N.D. Inkster, attended the annual Sub-Division Regimental Ball, held at Thompson, on October 22, 1988. Insp. G. MacDougal, Thompson

son Detachment, was charged by the local Crime Stoppers Bail or Jail Committee for "hogging the dance floor." Bail was set at \$100 and his agent, Mrs. MacDougal, was able to collect it.

A special highlight of the evening was the presentation by Commissioner Inkster, of Long Service Medals to Sgt. J.K.G. Stinson, Norway House, and Cpl. A.E.G. Graham, Thompson, and of the Bronze Clasp and Star to S/Sgt. R.M. Munro, Flin Flon. A special presentation was made to Mr. Cliff Rivers, Thompson, for his dedication and work in the area of Crime Prevention and Police Community Relations. The evening was a great success thanks to organizers, Cst. Kirk Campbell and Cpl. Mike McDonald and their many volunteers.

submitted by Cpl. A.E.G. Graham

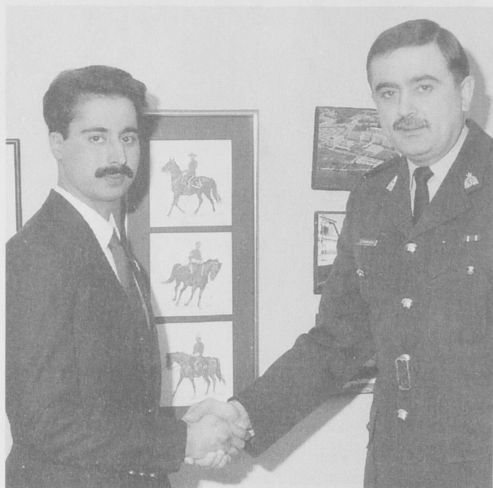


(L-R): Sgt. J.K.G. Stinson, Commissioner N.D. Inkster, Supt. J.R. Gilholme, A/Commr. J.B.D. Henry, S/Sgt. R.M. Munro, Cpl. A.E.G. Graham.

FAREWELL In June 1988, the "D" Division Underwater Recovery Team (URT) bid farewell to their Diving Supervisor, Insp. P.G. Netherway, who was transferred to "E" Division, British Columbia. His diving career spans over 25 years and his skills and diving confidence will be missed by the team.



"D" DIVISION URT (L-R) Back row: Csts W.D. Cameron, J.N.R. Couture, K.D. Beerman, R.S. Steen, Insp. P.G. Netherway, Csts D.B. Durrows, C.S. Hannaford, C.M. Bingham and Cpl. R.V. Gass. Front row: Csts P.B. Madden, T.W. French, Cpl. R.J. Howe, Csts P.S. McKimmie and W.A. White.



Insp. J.G. Hrankowski, Staffing and Personnel Officer, welcomed Hirdeypal Singh Gill into the Force, at his swearing in ceremony, January 3, 1989.

HOCKEY TOURNAMENT On November 10, 1988, the Winnipeg General Investigations Section (G.I.S.) hosted the third annual Slain Peace Officers Memorial Hockey Tournament. Teams from Winnipeg Drug Section, G.I.S., Commercial Crime, Portage La Prairie and Dauphin Detachments, and Steinbach, Beausejour and Gimli Sub-Divisions, participated in the event. Portage La Prairie defeated Winnipeg Drug Section to win the "A" side, and Steinbach Sub-Division beat Winnipeg G.I.S.,

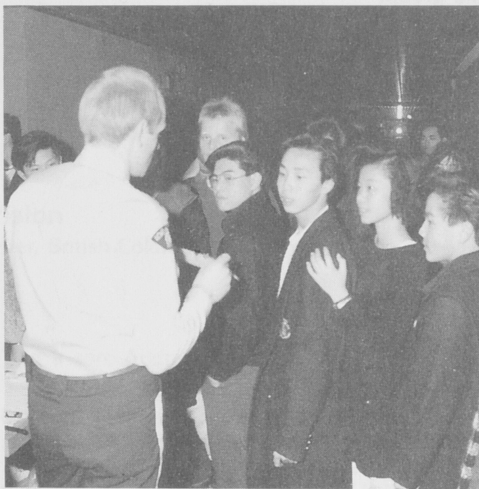
winning the "B" side consolation prize. Mr. Don Lewis, Molson Breweries, and Winnipeg Jets Randy Carlyle, Dave Ellett, Iain Duncan and Randy Gilhen, assisted in the trophy presentations. Profits of \$1,250 were donated to the Slain Peace Officers' Fund.

*submitted by Cst. S.F.C. Walker
Winnipeg G.I.S.*



OFFICIAL TOURNAMENT OPENING Cst. Barry Kerfoot, Winnipeg Drug Section, (L), and Cpl. Jim Hakes, Winnipeg G.I.S., at the opening face-off, as A/Commr. J.B.D. Henry drops the puck.

On December 1, 1988, many young people from the visible minorities community visited "D" Division HQ to learn about law enforcement from recruiters and RCMP investigators, like Cst. J.J. Van Mulligen, Winnipeg Identification Section.





On June 17, 1988, 95 members of the Manitoba visible minorities community attended a special evening of welcome at "D" Division Headquarters, to learn about RCMP recruiting objectives. (L-R): Cst. Andrew Lum; Pamela Rebello, Chairperson, Manitoba Intercultural Council, and Cst. Howard Adams addressed the group.

SEAT BELT SURVIVORS At the 1987 Annual Conference of the Manitoba Safety Council, Csts Theresa Buchanan, Robert Montgomery and S/Sgt. Ron Kingdon were inducted into the Council's Seat

Belt Survivors' Club. Entry to this club recognizes that an automobile driver or passenger, was saved from serious injury, or death, by wearing a seat belt device.



SEAT BELT SURVIVORS' CLUB (L-R): New club member, Cst. Buchanan; the Hon. John Bucklaschuk; the CO, A/Commr. Henry; new club members, Cst. Montgomery and S/Sgt. Kingdon.

VETERANS' NEWS The Manitoba Division welcomed new member Reg. No. 20620, Keith Duncan, and accepted membership applications for Reg. No. 24088, Edward Frank Volek, Reg. No. 22027, Robert Laurance Elke, Reg. No. 16046, Kenneth Gordon Mills and Reg. No. S/2876, Murray Brendan McKay.

"E" Division

Headquarters — Vancouver, British Columbia

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 35822, Cst. K.D. Reilly and her husband, Reg. No. 36530, Cst. P.A. Reilly, a daughter, Madeline Meagan, on July 8, 1988, at White Rock, British Columbia.

To Reg. No. 36722, Cst. J.Q. Stoddart and his wife, Sandee, a daughter, Melissa Nicole, on April 4, 1986,

and a son, Andrew Craig, on May 10, 1988, at Campbell River, British Columbia.

MARRIAGE Reg. No. 36721, Cst. M.J. Schmeisser to Shirley Lynette Vanderbasch, on June 25, 1988, at Chemainus, British Columbia.

TROOP REUNION In October, 1988, thirteen members of Troop 46 ("N" Division — November, 1958) met at the Bayshore Hotel, Vancouver, and reminisced about the good old days. Topics discussed did not include academic achievements, but did cover polishing brass, shovelling snow, swimming in the stagnant waters of the Rideau Canal, always being at the bottom of the pyramid, being thrown from a horse in six different directions, a

survival course in the Gatineau Hills (eating frogs legs) and exploits at the Plaza Hotel. Another highlight of the reunion was the viewing of an 8 mm film of the 1959 Passout Ceremony, which revealed a sharp-looking troop, responding to commands.

submitted by S/Sgt. E.J. Virgo



TROOPMATES (L-R) Back row: Bob Garlough, Ed Walsh, Ed Virgo, Don MacIver, Ron McKinnon, Don Buchanan, George Foulon. Middle row: Jerry Bomba, Harve Herzog, Len Doyle, Neil McKay, Art Hoivik. Front row: Dave Church. Missing: A. Carradice, A. Giesbrecht, R. Pennoyer, D. Simpson, D. Vincent, L. Bellman, A. Bernard, R. Gagné, R. Gauthier, G. Hands, J. Hirst, W. Hough, W. Lord, J. Nairn, J. Plummer, L. Schultz, K. Wilkins, L. Young.



A MEMORABLE DAY Mrs. Jane Addison, Nanaimo, was pleasantly surprised when a Mountie clad in red serge marched in at her 100th birthday party. An avid RCMP fan, she said she would never forget this day. (L-R): ex-Auxiliary Constable Ed McLeod, Mrs. Jane Addison, Cst. Paulo Baptista.

submitted by Ed McLeod



SUGGESTION AWARD On November 29, 1988, Cst. Clint G. Cross, (L), Kamloops, received a Suggestion Award Certificate and a \$500 cheque from Supt. Marvin A. Young, for designing the Prisoner Restraint Device, which is now standard equipment in all marked police cars. Used to restrain violent prisoners, it prevents personal injuries or damage to the vehicle.

VETERANS' NEWS Okanagan Division member, Ernie Nesbitt, received his Life Membership Certificate from Past-President, Monty Gibbs.

Bob Simpson, Okanagan Division Secretary for the last five years, has stepped down, and is being replaced by Ward Bertram. We wish them every success in their new endeavours.

"F" Division

Headquarters — Regina Saskatchewan

BIRTH To Reg. No. 32936, Cst. P.D. Broccolo and his wife, Cecile, a son, Thomas Luke, July 18, 1988, at Melfort, Saskatchewan.

PRINCE ALBERT SUB-DIVISION The sixteenth Annual Regimental Dinner was held on October 20, 1988, at the Will Inns Hotel, Prince Albert. Guest speaker, Roy Romanow, former Attorney General, and currently provincial leader of the New

Democratic Party, received a gift, presented by Insp. R.H. Preston, A/OC, Prince Albert Sub-Division. Several Long Service Medals were also presented by the CO, A/Commr. C.I.C. Macdonell.



PRINCE ALBERT S/DIV. PRESENTATIONS (L-R): Cpl. D.M. Dymond (LSM); Sgt. S.E. Lintick (LSM); S/Cst. E.V. Woytenko (BCS); A/Commr. Macdonell; S/Sgt. C.D. Todd (SCS); Insp. N.P. Schroeter (SCS); and Supt. W.T. Procyk, OC, Prince Albert Sub-Division.

Legend: Bronze Clasp and Star (BCS); Long Service Medal (LSM); Silver Clasp and Stars (SCS)



S/Sgt. N.R. Taylor, (R), received a farewell gift from the CO, A/Commr. C.I.C. Macdonell, at a social gathering, held at the Regina Senior NCOs' Mess, in honour of his transfer to Winnipeg, Manitoba.



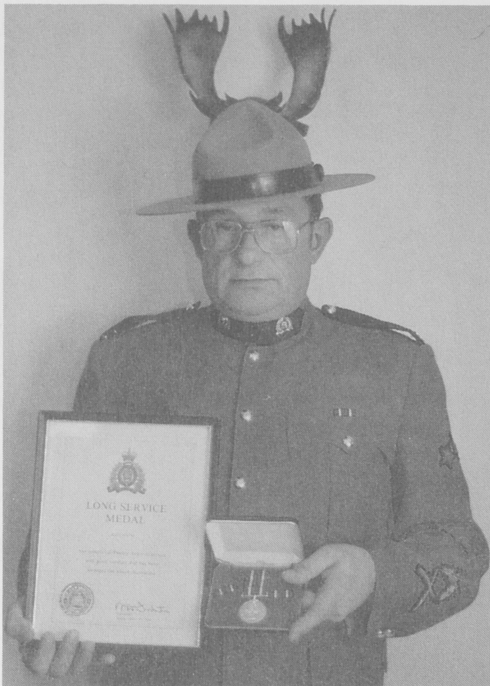
Cst. R.L. Campbell, (centre), Punnichy Detachment, participated in the 1988 Law Enforcement Olympics in Sydney, Australia, and won a gold medal in the 95 kg, and a Bronze medal in the open division of the Judo Competition. The next Law Enforcement Olympics will be held during July and August, 1990, at Edmonton, Alberta.



NORTH BATTLEFORD SUB-DIVISION (L-R): Supt. D.J. Brown, OC, North Battleford Sub-Division, presented a 25-year plaque to Miss J.E. Schaeffer, the Long Service Medal to Cpl. G.B. Johnstone, and the Bronze Clasp and Star to Sgt. W.T. Markus.



On November 4, 1988, members of the Saskatchewan Officers' Mess gathered to honour Insp. B. Pott and N.P. Schroeter on their transfers. Presentations were made by Insp. R.R.L. Ostrum, Mess president. (L-R): Mrs. Macdonell, Insp. Ostrum, Pott, Mrs. Pott, A/Commr. C.I.C. Macdonell, Mrs. Schroeter and Insp. Schroeter.



Cst. G. Matechuk, Pelly Detachment, poses with his Long Service Medal, on his initiation into the Elks Club.

VETERANS' NEWS The following new members have been accepted into "F" Division of the RCMP Veterans' Association: Reg. No. 15879, ex-S/Sgt. James McComb; Reg. No. 20304, ex-S/Sgt. H.S. Simon; Reg. No. 22360, ex-S/Sgt. V. Pankratz; Reg. No. 0.818, Supt. M. Dwernichuk (retired); Reg. No. 0.812, Supt. C.C. Coutts (retired); Reg. No. 23128, ex-Sgt. T.A. Elrick; Reg. No. 35094, ex-Cst. L.G. Bischoff, and Reg. No. 25079, ex-Cpl. L.T. Sobering.

"G" Division

Headquarters — Yellowknife, Northwest Territories

BIRTH To Reg. No. 34443, Cpl. C.D. Stewart and his wife, Karen, a daughter, Megan Leigh, November 26, 1988, at Comox, British Columbia.

DETACHMENT CLOSURE Pine Point Detachment was officially closed on July 15, 1988, coinciding with the closure of Pine Point, a lead/zinc mining community, south of Great Slave Lake, approximately 100 km east of Hay River. The

Detachment was opened twenty-four years ago by ex-S/Sgt. Jim Armstrong, now Personnel Manager, Caminco Mines Ltd. The building was moved to Fort Resolution, and will be used there as the new Detachment office. All the members who served at Pine Point will not be forgotten by the public they served.

submitted by Cpl. R.A. Douthwright



Cpl. R.A. Douthwright, NCO i/c Pine Point, (R), presented the Detachment flag to Insp. R.D.J. Epp, OC, Hay River Sub-Division.



On October 11, 1988, long-time resident of Rankin Inlet, S/Cst. Simeoni Samok, was sworn into the Force, by Insp. R.M. Swann, OC, Yellowknife Sub-Division. (L-R): Ex-S/Cst. Norman Ford, S/Cst. Samok, his father Thomas Samok, and Insp. R.M. Swann.

"H" Division

Headquarters — Halifax, Nova Scotia

SYDNEY SUB-DIVISION The annual Sub-Division Golf Tournament, held September 7, 1988, at the Highland Links, Ingonish Beach, attracted eighty golfers from across "H" Division, including members of the Sydney Police and the Sheriffs departments of Cape Breton and Victoria Counties. Walter Rutherford, Sydney PD, won the tournament, with C/M Ron Ross, Sydney Telecoms, low net, and Cpl. Ross Jenkins, Sydney Drug Section, high score. Mike Cormier was declared non-police winner and participants enjoyed a BBQ steak dinner and an awards ceremony at Marrach Campground.

Special thanks to Cst. David Roper for organizing this event for the fourth year in a row.

submitted by Cst. R. Bruce MacDonald

VETERANS' NEWS The following new members were welcomed into the Halifax Division: George Abel and Don Burgess.

"J" Division

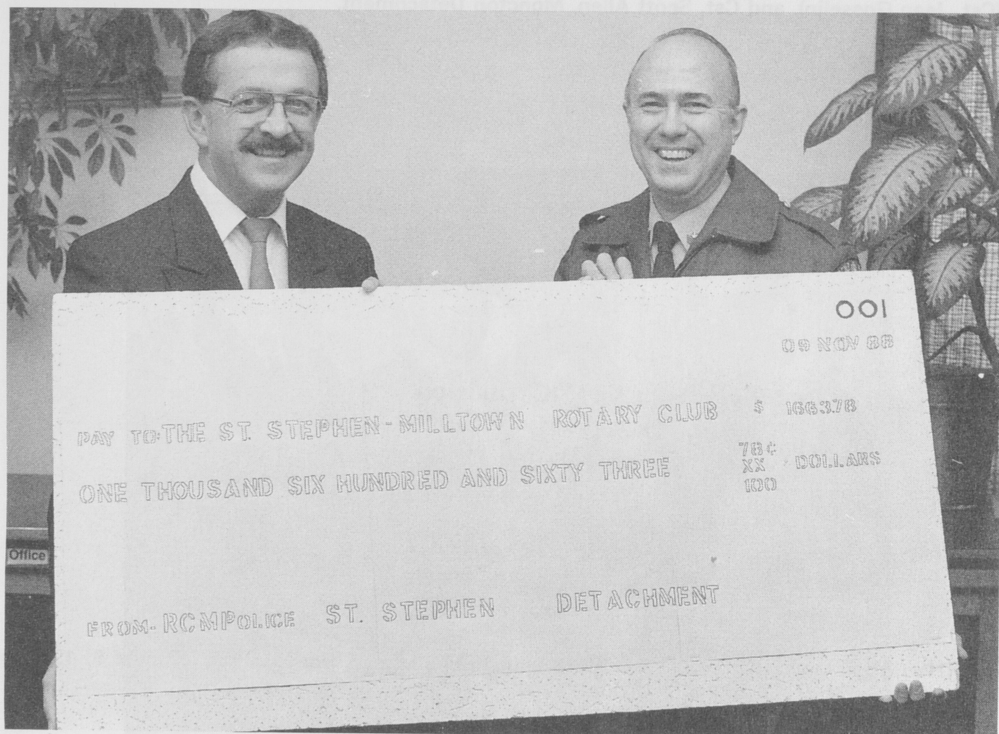
Headquarters — Fredericton, New Brunswick

BIRTH To Reg. No. 37584, Cst. A. Daigle and his wife, Sandra, a daughter, Rochelle Anne, on May 26, 1988, at Port Alberni, British Columbia.

BAND CONCERT Under the direction of Insp. C.J. Hendricks, the RCMP Band played to a capacity crowd at St. Stephen High School and received many standing ovations. It was a pleasure to see so many smiling faces and particularly so many senior citizens enjoying themselves. The Drug

Awareness display in the school foyer also received considerable attention from the audience. Profits of \$1,663.78 were presented to the St. Stephen-Milltown Rotary Club. The concert was so successful that already people are asking when the Band will return.

*submitted by Sgt. K.H. Latchford
NCO i/c St. Stephen Detachment*



Band concert profits presented to St. Stephen-Milltown Rotary Club President, Timothy Eagan, by Sgt. Keith Latchford, St. Stephen Detachment.

Photo by Frances Megilley, *The Saint Croix Courier*.



CHRISTMAS DADDIES On November 27, 1988, Moncton Sub-Division presented a \$500 cheque to the 1988 Christmas Daddies Campaign. The presentation, held at MacNaughton High School, Moncton, was televised on ATV. (L-R): Csts Ross White, Monique Vaughan, Richibuto Detachment, Safety Bear (Cst. Jean Gosselin), and Cst. Scott Allen, Moncton Detachment.

"K" Division

Headquarters — Edmonton, Alberta

BIRTHS To Reg. No. 38765, Cst. R.C. Miller and his wife, Denise, a daughter, Kendra Leigh, September 2, 1988, at Bashaw, Alberta.

Jane, a son, Joel Thomas, August 9, 1988, at Bashaw, Alberta.

To Reg. No. 35866, Cst. D.C. Morris and his wife,

To Reg. No. 36008, Cst. A.R. Nickolson and his wife, Brenda, a son, Erik James, June 9, 1988, at Drayton Valley, Alberta.



Sgt. R.L. Armstrong, "K" Division Telecommunications Services, (L), and Cpl. D.M. Shewchuk, Edmonton Commercial Crime Section, obtained the Certified General Accountant (CGA) designation from the CGA Association, at a convocation ceremony held at the Banff Centre, October 1, 1988.

TOPICALITY On August 3, 1988, members of Task Force Three, who were involved in the Olympic Law Enforcement Task Force for the 1988 Olympics, held a luncheon at the Sheraton Hotel. The guests included: Sgt. R.L. Armstrong, Cpl. D.M. Shewchuk, Cpl. Terry Gorman, Cpl. James Gorman, Cpl. Mark Gorman, Cpl. Terry Gorman and Cpl. Terry Gorman.

VETERANS NEWS The Veterans' Day...



On December 5, 1988, Insp. T.M. Quilley, "K" Division Staffing and Personnel Officer, swore-in Cst. R.L. Faith, son of S/Sgt. T.M. Quilley, and Mrs. A.W. Faith.

"O" Division

Headquarters — Toronto, Ontario

BIRTH To Reg. No. 31230, Cpl. C.E. Munro and his wife, Wanda, a daughter, Carling Elizabeth, on May 1, 1988, at Newmarket, Ontario.

RETIREMENT On October 14, 1988, Sault Ste. Marie Detachment and Sub-Division members and staff, family members and friends, gathered to bid farewell to Sgt. Alex J. MacDonald, retiring after thirty-one years with the Force. He was the first member of the newly formed Sault Ste. Marie Sub-

Division to retire. A highlight of the evening was a surprise visit by Solicitor General, James Kelleher. Sgt. MacDonald received many gifts and plaques, including some from the Ontario Provincial Police and the Sault Ste. Marie Police Force.

submitted by Cpl. L.H. Gaunce



(L-R): Insp. J.A.R. Lincourt, OC, Sault Ste. Marie Sub-Division; Sgt. Alex MacDonald; Solicitor General James Kelleher.

Photo by Cpl. K. Leroux, Sault Ste. Marie Sub-Division Ident.



TORCH RUN On August 9, 1988, members of Sault Ste. Marie Sub-Division participated in the Ontario Law Enforcement Torch Run for Special Olympics. (L-R): Cst. Bob Letendre, Sgt. Erwin MacEwen, Cpls Larry Gaunce, Kevin Leroux, Sgt. Alain Girardin, Cpl. Terry Cameron and Cst. Les Moore.

VETERANS' NEWS The Toronto Division inducted new members Arnold Crittenden and Jack O'Reilly, and accepted applications from Reg. No. 20840, ex-Sgt. Charles Wilfrid Graham, Reg. No. 25890, ex-Sgt. Paul Harold McGrath, C/M 2458, Louise McGrath and Reg. No. 23286, ex-Cpl. Greg Neven.

RCMP Academy at Depot Division

Regina, Saskatchewan

A DREAM COME TRUE A special project, initiated by Cst. Barry Russel of Troop 23 (1988/89), enabled a young terminally ill patient of the Allan Blair Memorial Clinic in Regina, to have his dream come true. Terminal cancer patient James Kram of Raymore, Saskatchewan, was referred by the clinic to the Regina Central Lions Club. Thanks to \$1,600 collected from all the recruits at Depot, James visited Disneyland and the beaches of California with his mother, in September, 1988.

submitted by Cpl. N.J. Nadeau



(L-R): On August 22, 1988, Mr. Barry Undes, Medical Social Worker, and Mr. Ron Kasha, President, Regina Central Lions Club, attended the \$1,600 cheque presentation to Mr. John Gallant, Lions Club Project Co-ordinator, by Cst. Barry Russel, on behalf of all the recruits at Depot.

Canadian Police College

Rockcliffe, Ontario

FBI/RCMP EXCHANGE On January 10, 1989, Jim Greenleaf, Director, Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI) Academy, and Ed Tully, National Executive Institute, visited the Canadian Police College (CPC) to participate in an exchange of information. Commissioner N.D. Inkster and J.L.G. Favreau, Deputy Commissioner Law Enforcement and Protective Services, attended a luncheon held in honour of this visit. Following a series of presentations, Director Greenleaf and C/Supt. N.A. Doucette, Director CPC, set the stage for a series of short-term secondments of key personnel, to further the sharing of information common to both departments.

submitted by Insp. R.G. Lesser

OLYMPIC BRONZE The 1988 International Law Enforcement Olympics were held in Sydney, Australia, in October, 1988. The games attracted more than 3,500 police officers from 32 countries. Canada placed third overall, behind Australia and the United States. S/Cst. Michel Mathieu, HQ Property Security, was one of eight RCMP members from across Canada participating in the pistol shooting competition, and he received a bronze medal for his efforts. Congratulations for a job well done!

submitted by Sgt. J.W. Briscoe



(L-R) Seated: E.J. Tully, J.W. Greenleaf, Commissioner Inkster, D/Commr. Favreau, C/Supt. Doucette. Standing: Dr. R.W. Walker, Research & Program Development; Supt. J.D. Walker, Curriculum Branch; J. Keary-Taylor, FBI Legal Attaché, American Embassy, Ottawa; Insp. F.J. Juhasz, Communications and Management Training; Insp. R.G. Lesser, Specialized Training, and Insp. J.G. Foy, Admin. and Support Services.

Photo by Sgt. L.A. Nause, CPC Ident. Section

Promotions

HEADQUARTERS (Ottawa, Ontario)

Chief Superintendent — Supt. B.W. King

Superintendent — Insp. J.J.M.R. Linteau, W.J. Whyte

Inspector — S/Sgts J.M.A. Richard, R.E. Holdright, G.P. Wood, Sgt. W.R. Black

Staff Sergeant — Sgts D.F. Gork, B.R. Meating, K.W. Murphy, J.F.R. Codère, B.R.R. Cyr, R.A. Scott

Sergeant — Cpls J.F.M. Bachand, D.C. Beer, J.A.J.G. Caron, K.C. Gates, J.J.P. Houle, C.R. Waring, J.A. Côté, D.G. Debolt, B.P. Elsliger, J.J. Gaudet, L.L. Jacobson, R.J.D. Jean, J.P.A. Lambert

Corporal — Csts J.A.J.D. Comeau, J.G.J.E. Doucet, L.M. Ferguson, P.D. Jollymore, J.P.P. Périard, J. Bilinski, R. Blondin, J.M.B. Morin, V.J. Park, J. Wolynski

Civilian Member — C/Ms J.R. Jasper, E.G.J. Savoy, J.J.S.L. Martel, C.M. Taylor

Civilian Member — C/M D. Frenette

"B" DIVISION (St. John's, Newfoundland)

Superintendent — Insp. J.E.W. McGuire

Staff Sergeant — Sgts D.A. Urquhart, D.M. Veinot

Sergeant — Cpls A.M. Bert, J.C. Bishop, C.J. Cock, R.W. Connell

Corporal — Csts T.E. Cyr, J.A. Hann, B.A. McLellan, L.J. O'Brien

"A" DIVISION (Ottawa, Ontario)

Chief Superintendent — Supts P.J. Pottier, J.G.P. Vermette

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. J.B.G. Lamoureux

Sergeant — Cpls J.C.P. Bisson, J.P.M. Dessureault, J.O. Robichaud

Corporal — Csts J.R.S. Deschâtelets, A.G. Lefebvre, J.J.J. Lussier, J.I.A. Martin, J.B. Ouimet, J.M.G. Paquet, J.A.F. Plante, M.J. Quinn, L.D. Twardosky, B.W. Bédard, J.A.G. Perreault

"C" DIVISION (Montréal, Quebec)

Sergeant — Cpls J.C.M. Girard, J.L.E.R. Lanthier, J.W.G.M. Piché, H.J. Warren, J.M.B. Allard

Corporal — Csts J.V.E.S. Bertrand, J.G. Charette, J.W.A.J. Corbeil, J.R.Y. Duguay, J.C.J. Houle, J.C.P.R. Lavigne, J.L.G.R. Lemay, J.A.L.P. Mailloux, J.L.P. McMahon, J.M.D. Morin, J.J.S.M. Rivest, F.E. Trevisan

Civilian Member — C/M M.B.S. Frenette

"D" DIVISION (Winnipeg, Manitoba)

Inspector — S/Sgt. A.M. Geddes

Sergeant — Cpls C.F. Stuart, M.N. Williams

Corporal — Csts J.J. Atras, R.W. Brown, D.W. Carey, B.N. Fraser, J.E. Haslam, D.M. Mancini, L.C. Purchase, B.R. Sale, C.C. Allingham, T.R. Gee, D.D. Gibbons

RCMP ACADEMY AT DEPOT DIVISION (Regina, Saskatchewan)

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. E.J. Simon

Sergeant — Cpl. T.F.L. Matatall

Corporal — Csts R.D. Burns, J.R.G.G. De La Sablonnière, B.A. Glassman, N.E. McKerry, M.A.R. Pharand, J.C.R. Tardif, K.L. Adams, J.D.R. Côté

"E" DIVISION (Vancouver, British Columbia)

Superintendent — Insp. J.L. Morton

Inspector — S/Sgt. J.D. Smith

Staff Sergeant — Sgt. J.H. Gilbert

Sergeant — Cpls T.P. Driscoll, P.T. Phillips, F.L. Boyle, T.M. Campbell, R.F. Huchiak, W.I. Robertson

Corporal — Csts R.B. Anger, D.W. Burkinshaw, G.J. Charles, R.P. Dunlap, D.G. Fraser, R.B. Gardiner, H. Geiser, J.A. Moore, T.D. Pakenham, M.W. Savinkoff, R.D. Sharein, A.B. Zalyz

"F" DIVISION (Regina, Saskatchewan)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts R.L. Leakey, L.W. Marcella, R.G. Eppler

Sergeant — Cpls R.M. Howden, G.M. Mayan, D.W. Couprie, K.D. Gisborne, B.H. Stephenson

Corporal — Csts H.E. Carruthers, E.S. Daley, A.B. Knibbs, W.H. Suwinski, H.J. Szabo, T.H. Terhorst, P.E. Tétreault, J.C.A. Forsythe-Erman, K.S. MacKenzie, M.G. O'Connor, B.W. Onofreychuk

"G" DIVISION (Yellowknife, Northwest Territories)

Chief Superintendent — Supt. E.R. Wilson

Corporal — Cst. C.L.S. Manders

Civilian Member — C/Ms J.L. Kelly, B.D. Fentiman, L.A. Robin

"H" DIVISION (Halifax, Nova Scotia)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts C.L. Brown, L.D. Rockwell
Sergeant — Cpl. G. Shaw

Corporal — Csts J.M. Crawford, F.M. Gregory, G.A. Doll

Civilian Member — C/Ms J.P. Gillis, P.W. Delaney, S.M. Rice

"J" DIVISION (Fredericton, New Brunswick)

Superintendent — Insp. J.L.P. Chartrand

Staff Sergeant — Sgts J.R. Richard, G.W. Snow
Sergeant — Cpls J.J. Edmonds, L.F. Grant, R.B. Kennedy, M.J. Fleming
Corporal — Csts D.A. Dunphy, M.H. Keating

Civilian Member — C/Ms I.A. Cavey, M. Jamnik, R. McLeod

"K" DIVISION (Edmonton, Alberta)

Staff Sergeant — Sgts R.P. Curiston, D.G. Derouin, R.D. Langston, C.G.J. Aschenbrenner, R.W. Baxter, D.A. Bradley
Sergeant — Cpls D.W. Hancock, G.T. McMartin, A.J. Pilson, D.J. Smith, H.A. Sprecher, R.H. Young, D.V. Honeyman, B.K. McLeod, W.C. Scott
Corporal — Csts J.M. Bilou, R.J. Blanch, W.S. Fowler, R.B. Harris, J.A. Humphrey, G.H. Keane, J.B. Mamela, G.D. Johnston, S.B. Kozak

"O" DIVISION (Toronto, Ontario)

Superintendent — Insp. R.L. Degroot
Staff Sergeant — Sgts J.K. Beer, C.J. Doyle
Sergeant — Cpls L.G. Hughes, K.C. Wood, E.W. Atyeo
Corporal — Csts K.G. Gallant, R.R. King, J.C. Moore, D. Tettamaniti, T.G. Killam, R.T. Roy, J.A. Watson
Special Constable — S/Cst. R.W. Elliot

Retirements

The following members of the Force retired to pension.

Reg. No.	Rank	Name	Division	Date
0.0550	C/Supt.	Drew, W.B.	HQ	88-09-09
0.0626	C/Supt.	Reid, C.J.	"H"	88-10-25
0.0877	Insp.	Scarth, W.B.	HQ	88-08-14

Reg. No.	Rank	Name	Division	Date
0.1153	Insp.	Smith, R.R.B.	HQ	88-11-27
17721	S/Sgt.	Wreggett, L.A.	"E"	88-11-11
18363	S/Sgt.	Harvey, J.A.	HQ	88-11-06
18440	S/Sgt.	Dillabaugh, D.C.	HQ	88-11-14
18623	S/Sgt.	Fay, J.A.	HQ	87-04-25
18793	Sgt.	Morin, G.M.	"C"	88-11-20
18962	S/Sgt.	Harvey-McKean, N.R.	"O"	88-10-12
19857	Cpl.	Lamb, G.M.	"K"	88-11-28
20620	Sgt.	Duncan, K.A.	"D"	88-10-28
21313	S/Sgt.	Lund, A.H.	"E"	88-10-30
21898	S/Sgt.	Wadden, J.F.	"O"	88-10-17
21907	Sgt.	Shaw, W.R.	"K"	88-10-21
22360	S/Sgt.	Pankratz, V.	"F"	88-11-19
23011	S/Sgt.	Mitchell, L.A.	"H"	88-10-24
23441	S/Sgt.	Brown, J.P.	HQ	88-12-20
23471	S/Sgt.	Butt, A.	HQ	88-11-16
23629	Sgt.	Lauber, L.W.	"K"	88-10-18
23926	Cpl.	Short, J.C.	"F"	88-11-04
24348	S/Sgt.	Kreller, G.A.	HQ	88-11-19
24529	Sgt.	Pond, R.D.	"M"	88-10-10
25573	Cpl.	McDonald, A.N.	"F"	88-11-13
25592	Cpl.	Kuharski, J.F.	"E"	88-10-22
26613	Cpl.	Macham, M.F.	"E"	88-12-02
27885	Cpl.	Jameson, W.	"L"	88-12-03

Obituaries

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

ABERCROMBIE Reg. No. S/2051, S/Cst. Jack Alfred Charles Abercrombie, 42, died February 25, 1989, at Ottawa, Ontario. He was born June 27, 1946, at Outlook, Saskatchewan, and joined the Force as a special constable, August 29, 1978, at Ottawa. Following training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, he was posted to "A" Division, Ottawa, where he was serving at the time of his death.

ARMOUR Reg. No. 19663, ex-Cst. Weldon Ray Armour, 53, died December 23, 1988, at Carleton Place, Ontario, where he was born September 27, 1935. He joined the Force September 20, 1956, at Ottawa, and upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, and "N" Division Rockcliffe, Ontario, he was posted to "L" Division, Prince Edward Island, serving at Charlottetown. Armour was discharged by invaliding on November 21, 1958.

ATHERTON Reg. No. 0.0432 (11871), Supt. Joseph John Atherton (retired), 79, died December 14, 1988, at Vancouver, British Columbia. He was born September 11, 1909, at Creston, British Columbia, and joined the Force November 15, 1932, at Vancouver. He was posted to "E" Division, British Columbia, and served at Vancouver, Cloverdale, Penticton, and Kamloops. On January 1, 1952, Atherton was transferred to Ottawa, Ontario, where he was posted to "A" Division, and on April 1, 1952, he was transferred to Headquarters. Atherton was transferred to "F" Division, Saskatchewan, on December 8, 1955, and served at Prince Albert and Regina. He returned to "E" Division, Vancouver, on July 1, 1961, and retired to pension December 22, 1967. He was promoted to corporal May 1, 1946; to sergeant October 1, 1949; to sub-inspector November 1, 1951; to inspector November 1, 1953, and to superintendent July 1, 1964.

BAKER Reg. No. 9395, ex-Cst. Grantham Henry Baker, 84, died October 17, 1988, at Toronto, Ontario. He was born December 24, 1903, and joined the Force August 18, 1920, at Regina, Saskatchewan. Baker took his discharge June 28, 1932.

BROWNE Reg. No. 10289, ex-Sgt. William Robert Browne, 85, died February 3, 1989, at Victoria, British Columbia. He was born September 17, 1903, at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, and joined the Force May 16, 1927. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Browne was posted to "D" Division, Manitoba, serving at Dauphin, Churchill and Winnipeg. He also served in "F" (Saskatchewan), "G" (Northwest Territories) and "K" (Alberta) Divisions prior to his retirement to pension August 6, 1954. Browne was promoted to corporal June 1, 1947, and to sergeant May 1, 1951. (Information supplied by Mrs. Browne).

BRUNEAU Reg. No. 19718, ex-Cpl. Roméo Louis Léon Bruneau, 52, died February 10, 1989, at Prince George, British Columbia. He was born August 8, 1936, at Lac du Bonnet, Manitoba, and joined the Force January 3, 1957, at Winnipeg. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Bruneau was posted to "A" Division, Ottawa, Ontario. In 1958, he was transferred to "E" Division, British Columbia, serving at Greenwood, Burnaby, Port Coquitlam, Vancouver, Revelstoke and Prince George. Bruneau retired to pension April 12, 1985, and was promoted to corporal February 1, 1971.

CLOW Reg. No. 15037, ex-Cpl. Hibbert Arnold Clow, 61, died January 21, 1989, at Moncton, New Brunswick. He was born February 27, 1927, at Springfield, New Brunswick, and joined the Force as a special constable at Vancouver, British Columbia, February 27, 1947. He became a regular member, February 27, 1948, and upon completion

of training at "N" Division, Rockcliffe, Ontario, and Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, he was posted to "J" Division, New Brunswick, serving at Fredericton, St. George, Saint John and Moncton. Clow retired to pension February 13, 1966. He was promoted to corporal November 1, 1956.

DENNISTON Reg. No. 30106, Cst. David Bruce Denniston, 37, died February 12, 1989, at Powell River, British Columbia. He was born December 13, 1951, at Victoria, and joined the Force there, November 6, 1972. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Denniston was posted to "K" Division, Alberta, serving at Vegreville, Elk Point, Edmonton, Hinton and Wainwright. He was transferred to the Musical Ride at "N" Division, Rockcliffe, Ontario, September 14, 1976, where he served until he was transferred to "E" Division, British Columbia, January 2, 1979. Denniston was stationed at Powell River, where he was serving at the time of his death.

DONALDSON Reg. No. 36848, Cst. Dennis Brian Donaldson, 27, died January 2, 1989, at Gibsons, British Columbia. He was born October 18, 1961, at Edmonton, Alberta, where he joined the Force April 28, 1981. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Donaldson was posted to "E" Division, British Columbia, and served at Burns Lake and Gibsons, where he was serving at the time of his death.

EDWARDS Reg. No. 11791, ex-Cst. Sidney Hastie Edwards, 86, died January 13, 1989, at Port Moody, British Columbia. He was born March 21, 1902, at Liverpool, England, and joined the Force November 10, 1932, at Ottawa, Ontario. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Edwards was posted to "F" Division, Saskatchewan, and served at Shaunavon and Fox Valley, until taking his discharge March 13, 1935.

FITZGERALD Reg. No. 12470, ex-S/Sgt. James Beverly Fitzgerald, 77, died January 5, 1989, at Whitehorse, Yukon Territory. He was born October 28, 1911, at Matapédia, Quebec, and joined the Force at Ottawa, Ontario, on November 16, 1934. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Fitzgerald was posted to "F" Division, Saskatchewan, and served at Yorkton, Sturgis, Canora, Regina, Pelly, Foam Lake and

Kamsack. On August 1, 1955, he was transferred to "G" Division, Northwest Territories, and was stationed at Whitehorse, until retiring to pension November 15, 1960. Fitzgerald was promoted to corporal June 1, 1947; to sergeant December 1, 1954, and to staff sergeant May 1, 1956.

GALLANT Reg. No. C/489, ex-C/M Mary Frances Gallant, 70, died February 2, 1989, at Ottawa, Ontario. She was born September 28, 1918, at Tignish, Prince Edward Island, and joined the Force September 12, 1967, at Ottawa. She served at Headquarters until her retirement September 28, 1978.

HARTE Reg. No. 18100, ex-Cpl. Maxwell Harte, 61, died November 8, 1988, at Langley, British Columbia. He was born October 25, 1927, at Donaghenastrine in Ireland, and joined the Force April 1, 1953, at Toronto, Ontario. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Harte was posted to "O" Division, Toronto, Ontario, then late in 1954, he was transferred to "E" Division, British Columbia. He served at Prince George, Cassiar, Dawson Creek, Kamloops, Burns Lake, Langley and New Westminster. Harte was discharged to pension February 28, 1975.

HOPE Reg. No. 21784, ex-Cpl. Clifford Garth Hope, 47, died December 11, 1988, at Kelowna, British Columbia. He was born September 20, 1941, at Edmonton, Alberta, and joined the Force February 21, 1961. Upon completion of training at "N" Division, Rockcliffe, Ontario, Hope was posted to "D" Division, Manitoba, and served at Shoal Lake, Carberry and Winnipeg. He took his discharge December 31, 1965, re-engaged October 22, 1968, at Edmonton, and was posted to "K" Division, where he served at Edmonton, until invalided to pension August 31, 1975. Hope was promoted to corporal October 1, 1971.

McCORD Reg. No. R/1463, ex-Reserve Constable George McCord, 65, died November 22, 1988, in the Arcola District, Saskatchewan. He was born January 12, 1923, at Winnipeg, Manitoba, and joined the Force August 31, 1955. McCord served in "E" Division, Vancouver, British Columbia, at various times until his discharge April 15, 1966.

MERRICK Reg. No. C/170, ex-C/M William Raymond Merrick, 68, died December 9, 1988, at Kelowna, British Columbia. He was born September 24, 1920, at Lethbridge, Alberta, and was hired by the Force as a radio technician, October 22, 1951. Merrick became a civilian member April 1, 1960, spent his entire service at Lethbridge, and was invalided to pension June 9, 1965.

MILEWSKI Reg. No. 32323, Cst. Barry Wayne Milewski, 34, died January 12, 1989, at Surrey, British Columbia. He was born November 8, 1954, at St. Boniface, Manitoba, and joined the Force March 3, 1975, at North Bay, Ontario. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Milewski was posted to "E" Division, British Columbia, serving at Prince George, Vancouver, Campbell River, Sooke and Surrey until the time of his death.

PETERS Reg. No. C/450, ex-C/M Jacob Peters, 60, died January 20, 1989, at North Battleford, Saskatchewan. He was born July 28, 1928, at Wymark, Saskatchewan. He joined the Force as a civilian member, on May 1, 1967, at Swift Current, Saskatchewan, and served at North Battleford until his discharge, July 30, 1988.

PITCHER Reg. No. 12506, ex-Sgt. Reginald Felix Pitcher, 78, died January 26, 1989, at Kelowna, British Columbia. He was born December 4, 1910, at Surrey, England, and joined the Force November 27, 1934, at Fredericton, New Brunswick. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Pitcher served at "A" Division,

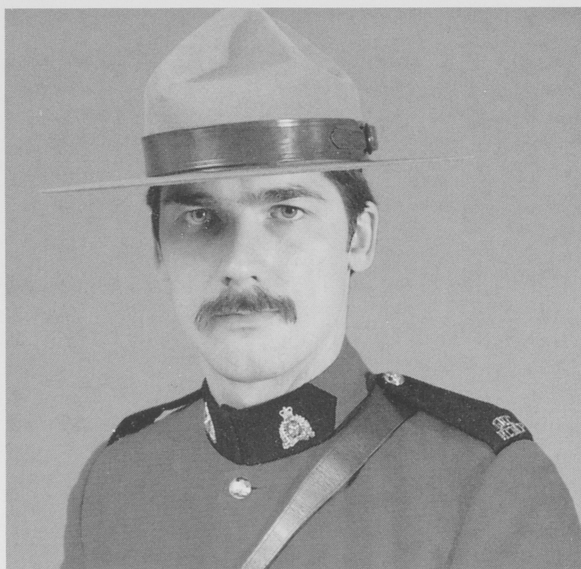
Ottawa, Ontario; at Wasagaming, "D" Division, Manitoba; at "J" Division, New Brunswick, and at Swift Current and Regina, "F" Division, Saskatchewan. He retired to pension July 20, 1968. Pitcher was promoted to corporal November 1, 1946, and to sergeant November 1, 1956. (Information supplied by family members and taken from the Okanagan and "F" Division Veterans' Newsletters.)

ROBSON Reg. No. 17535, ex-S/Sgt. Angus Robson, 71, died January 7, 1989, at Victoria, British Columbia. He was born January 12, 1917, at Vancouver, and served with the British Columbia Provincial Police until their amalgamation with the Force, August 15, 1950. Robson served as a special constable at Pouce Coupe in "E" Division, British Columbia, and on April 25, 1951, was transferred to Winnipeg in "D" Division, Manitoba. He became a regular member December 1, 1951, and was transferred to "K" Division, Alberta, May 8, 1954. He served at Calgary and Edmonton, and returned to "E" Division, August 31, 1963. Robson was stationed at Victoria and retired to pension July 2, 1972. He was promoted to corporal May 1, 1955, sergeant November 1, 1957 and staff sergeant May 1, 1966.

SNIDER Reg. No. 17265, ex-Sgt. John Everett Snider, 64, died January 27, 1989, at Chilliwack, British Columbia, where he was born February 2, 1924. Snider joined the Force at Vancouver, September 26, 1951. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, and "N" Division, Rockcliffe, Ontario, he was posted to "K" Division, Alberta, serving at Edmonton, Jasper, Bonnyville, Westlock, Breton, Camrose and Peace River. He took his discharge January 31, 1972. Snider was promoted to corporal May 1, 1962, and to sergeant, October 10, 1969.

In Memoriam

On February 21, 1989, at approximately 09:10 a.m., Cpl. Derek John Flanagan was involved in an undercover drug operation in Chiang Mai, Thailand. During the investigation, Flanagan was attempting to seize a quantity of heroin and arrest a suspect while in the rear of a moving pickup truck, when he fell backwards over the side of the truck, landing on his neck on the roadside. Flanagan died as a result of injuries received.



FLANAGAN Reg. No. 31162, Cpl. Derek John Flanagan, 35, was born October 22, 1953, at Portsmouth, England, and joined the Force February 11, 1974, at Ottawa, Ontario. Upon completion of training at Depot Division, Regina, Saskatchewan, Flanagan was posted to "E" Division, British Columbia, and was stationed at Richmond, Pemberton and Vancouver, where he was serving at the time of his death.

Canada

