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FALL 1982

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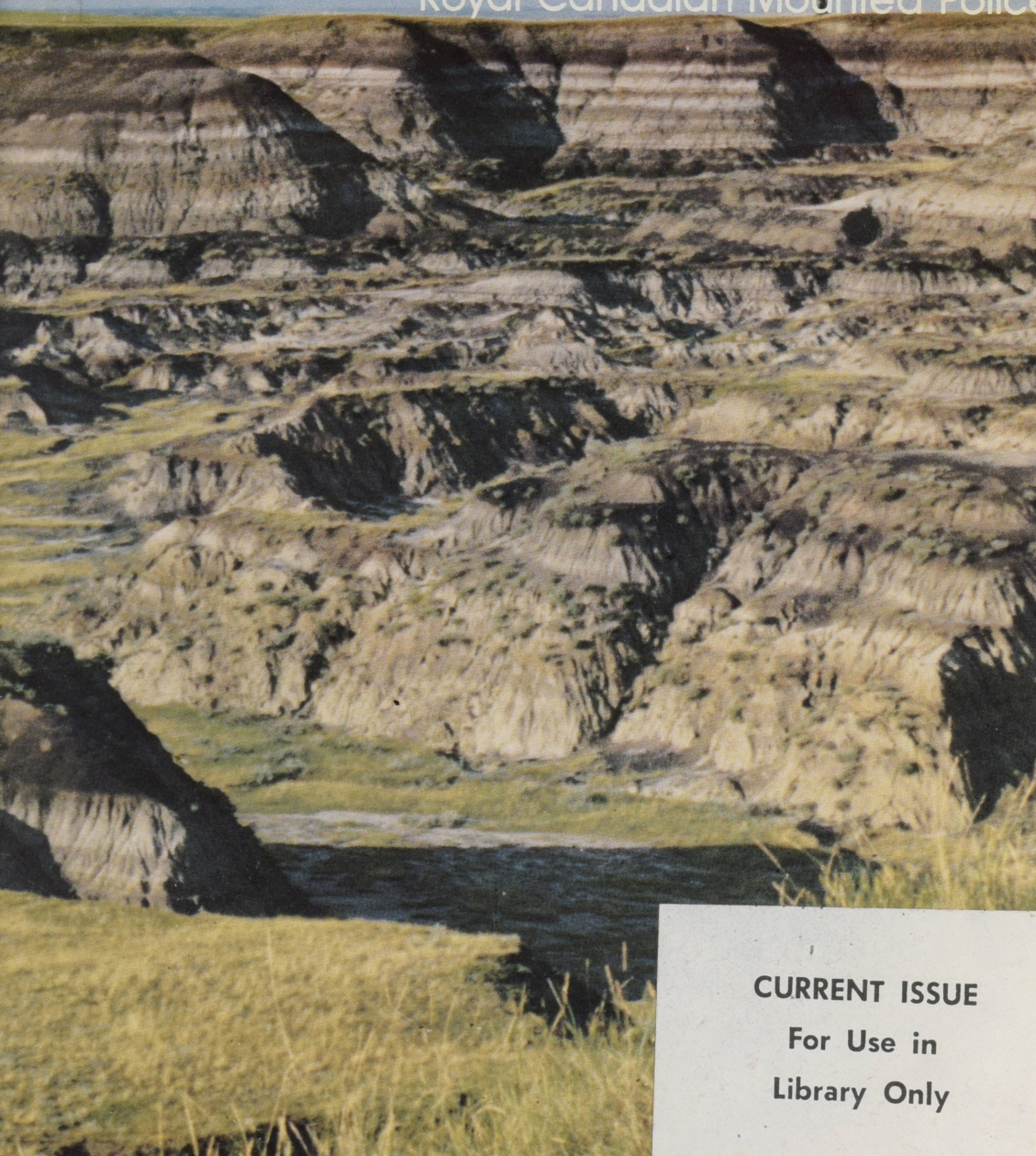
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UNIVERSITY OF REGINA



# the QUARTERLY

Royal Canadian Mounted Police



CURRENT ISSUE

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# OUR COVER:

This photo, taken by S/Sgt. Joe Roenspies, illustrates a portion of the "badlands" of Alberta in Horseshoe Canyon, just west of the town of Drumheller.

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The Quarterly welcomes manuscripts, letters, photographs and news on RCMP related subjects. Texts should be typed, double spaced, on one side of the page only. Any material accepted is subject to revision and editing at our discretion. Whereas we take all reasonable care to safeguard submissions, we accept no responsibility for loss or damage of unsolicited material. Address all correspondence to: The Editor, RCMP Quarterly, RCMP HQ, Ottawa, Ontario K1A 0R2.



# the QUARTERLY

Royal Canadian Mounted Police

Vol. 47, No. 4

FALL 1982

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## Editor's Notes

**"Where Is He Now?"** From time to time we receive a request on the whereabouts of an ex-member and, though we have not been able to satisfy these requests, a solution crossed my desk recently: the "Scarlet & Gold," 63rd edition. This particular issue contains the 1981 nominal roll of almost all veterans' divisions, the membership of these divisions being made up of most ex-members of the RCMP. The register is broken down by the various divisions and lists members' names alphabetically with full addresses and regimental numbers.

The Scarlet & Gold is published by the Vancouver Division of the RCMP Veterans' Association, once annually, at a cost of \$5 per issue, postage included, or \$3 for members of the Veterans' Association, plus postage. It is the oldest police publication in the world, having been published continuously since 1919.

Those of you who wish a copy should forward your remittance to:

Scarlet & Gold  
813 - 675 W. Hastings St.  
Vancouver, B.C.  
V6B 1N2

**Obituaries** A recent policy change requires the destruction of *service files* for ex-members of the Force over the age of 70. The only service files excluded from this policy are those which are considered to be "historical": files of officers, members killed on duty, members who have been presented with a significant award, members who have written a book or have otherwise achieved some renown. (All medical files are retained until the death of the member.)

As a result of this policy change we will not always be able to determine a member's service history upon his death. In cases such as this when we write an obituary, we will only be able to include the member's name, regimental number, date and place of death (and date and place of birth if the information is available).

**Erratum** For the sake of historical accuracy two minor corrections to the "Nova Scotia Police" (Vol. 47, No. 3) should be noted:

- (1) page 35, footnote, third line, "E. C. Vicory" should be spelt "E. C. Vickery."
- (2) page 39, first paragraph, Sgts. Kleene and Beatty were commissioned officers in the British Army, not NCO's as mentioned.

# Letters to the Editor

## SNOWDRIFT

Dear Editor,

I was very interested in S/Sgt. Van Norman's article on Snowdrift, N.W.T., in the Winter 1982 issue. One seldom gets to read about such places.

However, the article says, "Snowdrift was established in the late 1950's when a trading post was opened. Natives from numerous camps in the area finally established a permanent home here for the convenience of trading furs and acquiring supplies... Originally Snowdrift was policed as an outpost of *Yellowknife Detachment*..."

I feel I must correct one error. Originally Snowdrift was policed by *Reliance Detachment*, and I, as a very young Constable at Reliance Detachment, carried out many dog team patrols during 1946-'47-'48 to police Snowdrift — as did my superior, Cpl. H. O. Humphrey. There were two trading posts there at the time, one a Hudson's Bay post and the other a post operated by free-trader Mr. Phil D'Aoust.

During the RCMP Veterans Annual General Meeting in Edmonton on May 23, 1982, I mentioned this to retired S/S/M Jimmy Robinson who was quick to inform me that as NCO i/c Reliance Detachment he also patrolled to Snowdrift via dog team to police that settlement — in 1935 — and there were two trading posts there at that time.

After so many years, it was good

to read of Snowdrift and see the photos of it.

Yours sincerely,  
A/Commr. Ed Lysyk (Rtd.)  
St. Albert, Alberta

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## ENJOYMENT

Dear Editor,

We get great enjoyment from *the Quarterly*. It's an excellent magazine and I hope it never changes. Keep up the good writing.

Douglas Best  
London, Ontario

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## MUSEUM DONATION

Dear Editor,

My husband, John W. Meahan, Reg. No. 12090, died recently. Over 20 years ago he was one of the top RCMP marksmen, and in company of shooting teams won a number of cups, steins, medals, spoons, etc.

I collected all the material and, with the gracious help of the RCMP here in Vancouver and RCMP Museum Director, Malcolm Wake, had it sent to the Centennial Museum in Regina.

The Museum made a very nice display of some of the material and sent me pictures of it. I received a certificate of thanks from Commissioner Simmonds and a letter from A/Commr. D. K. Wilson in Regina.

Perhaps other *Quarterly* readers have items of interest they too would consider donating to the RCMP Museum. The whole project gave me great happiness.

Yours truly,  
Elsie A. Meahan  
Vancouver, B.C.

*Dear Mrs. Meahan,*

*I telephoned our Museum Director, Malcolm Wake, and gave him your suggestion. His reply was that the Museum would indeed like to hear from potential donors, by letter first. The Museum could then confirm whether or not they could use a particular donation or not. For those of you who feel you would like to give an item to the RCMP Museum, please write to:*

Mr. M. Wake, Director  
RCMP Centennial Museum  
P.O. Box 6500  
Regina, Saskatchewan  
S4P 3J7

**Ed.**

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### **C.O.P.S.**

Dear Editor,

I would like to bring to the attention of members of the Force the existence of a philatelic society devoted to the collecting of postage stamps, postmarks and postal history relating to the police forces of the world. The society is entitled, "The Constabulary & Other Philatelic Society" — C.O.P.S., for short.

C.O.P.S. was formed after a number of senior collectors discovered they were answering an enormous amount of mail regarding philatelic police material.

Readers of *the Quarterly* interested in joining C.O.P.S. should write to the following address:

Robert Holdeman  
P.O. Box 27  
Bognor Regis  
West Sussex  
England  
PO21 2SS

Your sincerely,  
Robert Holdeman  
Metropolitan Police (UK)  
Retired (137308)

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### **COMMEMORATIVE COIN**

Dear Editor,

The year 1982 marks the 25th anniversary of The Fort Macleod Museum. The Fort Macleod Historical Association has dedicated its past 25 years to the preservation of Mounted Police, Indian, and pioneer history.

Members of the Force will be interested to note that as part of the museum's 25th anniversary, a commemorative coin has been minted in a special edition of 500 fine silver coins, with a further issuance of mint nickel/steel coins. A 1983 coin in similar quantity is also being planned.

Readers wishing to purchase these coins, obtain more information, or reserve a 1983 coin, should write to:  
Commemorative Coin  
Fort Macleod Historical Association  
Box 776  
Fort Macleod, Alberta  
TOL OZO

Yours truly,  
Grant L. Tolley  
Director/Curator

# The 'osses et 'em !

by ex-Cpl. T. E. E. Greenfield

In July 1926, while I was still a constable in British Columbia, Sgt. T. C. Brice, Cst. M. T. Berger and I made a patrol from Telkwa Detachment to Fort Babine. We rode the saddle horses over 60 miles of dirt road to Topley, where we arrived by the end of the second day.

As it was necessary to carry food and bedding, two packhorses were hired from B. McCrea of Topley. We started early on the third day over the rough trail to Topley Landing on the west shore of Babine Lake. The lake, 120 miles long, is the source of the Babine River, one of the largest tributaries of the Skeena River.

On the third day, we reached Big Meadows, a natural meadow with good grass for the horses and a creek on the south side. The meadow is entirely surrounded by a dense spruce, jack pine and birch forest.

While Berger and I unloaded our supplies from the packhorses and unsaddled the three saddle horses, Sgt. Brice went back up the trail a short way and put up four poles across it. Horses will feed until satisfied, then wander around looking for the trail back. When they come to the bars they will just stand there, never going around the ends through the bush.

The tent was erected in the open and the evening meal was cooked and the blankets were spread at dark. After our meal, I took a fish hook and line and fished about a dozen 8-inch Dolly Varden from the stream, cleaned them and put them in a large

fry-pan of water and set the pan on top of the saddles and grub boxes. During the night, I was wakened by Sgt. Brice stumbling over me and going out of the tent. I heard him chasing the horses away from the grub boxes. He paid particular attention to my saddle horse, named Byng.

I was first up next morning and started our campfire for breakfast. When I went over for the fish, I found the fry-pan empty on the ground. I told Sgt. Brice and Cst. Berger that the fish were gone. Berger said that a mink had gotten them. Sgt. Brice said, "No! The 'osses et 'em."

This remark brought a laugh from Berger and I. So, we had to make do with bacon, eggs, pancakes and coffee, with honey and butter for the hot cakes.

In 1927, in August, Cst. Berger was promoted to corporal and he led the patrol to Fort Babine. We made the 28 miles from Topley to Topley Landing in one day and were ready to leave by boat and 5 horsepower Elto outboard motor the next morning. I rowed the boat out into the bay at the mouth of the Fulton River and trolled a 6- or 8-pound lake trout. I came ashore then and cleaned the fish, leaving the head, fins and insides on the sand for the mink. The horses had crowded up near the camp to get in the smoke to keep the flies away and, as soon as Byng saw the fish, he came down to the shore and ate the fish head, fins and innards. I called to Berger and said, "The 'osses et 'em." Berger was as amazed as I was.

Two or three weeks later, I had a prisoners' escort by train to Prince Rupert and by CNSS Prince Rupert to Vancouver and to Oakalla Prison Farm. I had to wait for the bi-weekly boat back to Prince Rupert, so I obtained leave and visited Sgt. Brice who was lingering in Vancouver Hospital with terminal cancer. I said that I owed him an apology for laughing at him when he said the "osses et the fish." He replied, "there are a lot of things you fellows will learn as you go along."

Sgt. Brice had been a member of the RCMP expeditionary force which had served in Eastern Siberia from 1918 to 1919. He said that they had bought hay for the horses from the Russian peasants but their ponies had stampeded into the camp and whatever hay had not been eaten was trampled into the snow and mud. So learning from the peasants, the police fed their horses smoked fish (salmon), when short of hay. In 1919, one hundred remounts were returned to Canada (Vancouver) and Byng was one of the hundred. ■

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## Thrill of a Lifetime

by Cpl. B. R. Rogers

In December 1981, CTV contacted the RCMP Public Relations Branch and asked if it was possible to have Lynne Weber ride with the Musical Ride. This was a very unusual request, but then CTV's *Thrill of a Lifetime* is a very unusual program.

Lynne Weber is twenty years old and lives in Tiverton, Ontario. She wrote to the television program and stated that her "thrill of a lifetime" would be to ride in the RCMP Musical Ride. Lynne has horses of her own and has been riding since the age of three.

Well, after the usual correspondence, permission was given and the big day was scheduled for May 19. The television crew arrived early in the morning and the threat of rain had everyone in a panic. Step by step the crew started filming. There was an interview with the Officer Commanding the 1982 Musical Ride, Insp. Keith Thompson, and the Sergeant in charge of the 1982 Ride, Darrell Karnes. Lynne learned first-hand the ordeal of preparing for the 25-minute performance. It was more than just sitting on a horse. There was the grooming and, of course, the endless hours of cleaning.





Lynne Weber in red serge with P.S.H. "Kelly" at the "N" Division stables.

The final event of the day was the moment Lynne had waited for all those months. In full review order she mounted PSH "Kelly" and took her position in the Ride. The Ride went through a few of the manoeuvres and Lynne was right there with them

through all the tears of joy. I'm sure it was a day Lynne Weber will never forget. From talking to the editor of the program, Miss Judy Cosman, Lynne's thrill was one of the most emotional shootings they have done so far. ■



## The Cop down the Street

by Cpl. Dale Martel

*The following article, written by Cpl. Martel when he was NCO i/c Field Detachment, was originally published in The Golden Star, in Golden, B.C. Since then it has appeared in a number of newspapers across Canada. Cpl. Martel's message was so important, we felt, that we wanted to share it with those of you who have not yet read it. Ed.*

This is an open letter to all parents of all young people everywhere. I am writing in response to some of the questions you ask me daily. I am not just one police officer; I represent

every officer in every city and town in Canada.

You may know me only as the cop who gave you a ticket last summer, but I am also the guy who lives down the street from you. I am the parent of three children and I share with you the same hope, ambition and dreams that you have for your children. I am faced with the same problems you have. I share with you those moments of agony and ecstasy. I share with you the feeling of shame, guilt and disappointment when my boy or girl gets into trouble. I am also angry and



the roadway, where the car landed on him, snuffing out his life like a discarded cigarette on the asphalt. He was killed instantly. He was the lucky one.

The girl thrown into the tree had her neck broken and although she was voted queen of the senior prom and most likely to succeed, she will now spend the next 60 years in a wheelchair. Unable to do anything else, she will live and relive that terrible moment over again many times.

By the time I arrived the car had come to rest on its top, the broken wheels had stopped spinning. Smoke and steam were pouring out of the engine, ripped from its mounting by a terrible force. An eerie calm had settled over the scene and it appeared deserted except for one lone traveller who had called it in. He had been sick to his stomach and was leaning against his car for support.

The driver was conscious, but in shock, and was unable to free himself from under the bent and twisted steering column. His face will be forever scarred by deep cuts from broken glass and jagged metal. Those cuts will heal, but the ones inside cannot be touched by the skilled surgeon's scalpel.

sick at heart with trying to do my job and being tagged the bad guy, when all I have ever wanted was to avert the kind of tragedy I have just witnessed.

The scene was a long stretch of highway with a sharp curve at one end. It had been raining and the roads were slick. A car travelling in excess of 80 m.p.h. missed the curve and plowed into an embankment where it became airborne and struck a tree. At this point, two of the three young passengers were hurled from the vehicle, one into the tree, the other into

The third passenger had almost stopped bleeding. The seat and his clothing were covered in blood from an artery cut in his arm by the broken bone end that protruded from his forearm just below the elbow. His breath came in gasps as he tried desperately to suck air past his blood-filled airway. He was unable to speak and his eyes, bulged and fixed on me pleadingly, were the only communication that he was terrified and wanted my help. I felt a pang of guilt and recognized him as a boy I let off with a warning the other night for an open container of alcohol in his car. Maybe if I had cited him then, he would still be alive now. Who knows? I don't.

He died soundlessly in my arms, his pale blue eyes staring vacantly as if trying to see into the future he would never have. I remembered watching him playing basketball and wondered what would happen to the scholarship he would never use.

Dully my mind focused on loud screaming and I identified it as the girl who was thrown from the vehicle. I raced to her with a blanket but was afraid to move her. Her head was tilted at an exaggerated angle. She seemed unaware of my presence and whimpered like a little child for her mother. In the distance, I heard the mournful wail of the ambulance winding its way through the rainy night. I was filled with incredible grief at the waste of so valuable a resource, our youth.

The ambulance began the job of scraping up and removing the dead and injured. I stood by, watching, as hot tears mingled with rain and dripped off my cheeks.

You ask me why did this happen? It happened because a young person, stoned out of his mind, thought he

could handle two tons of hurtling death at 80 m.p.h. It happened because an adult, trying to be a "good guy," bought for or sold to some minor, a case of beer. It happened because you as parents weren't concerned enough about your child to know where he was and what he was doing, and you were unconcerned about minors and alcohol abuse and would rather blame me for harrasing them when I was only trying to prevent this kind of tragedy. It happened because, as people say, you believe this sort of thing only happens to someone else.

I become sick with anger and frustration when I think of parents and leaders who believe a little bit of alcohol won't hurt anything. I am filled with contempt for people who propose lowering the drinking age because they will get booze anyway, so why not make it legal. I am frustrated with laws, court rulings and other legal maneuverings that restrict my ability to do my job in preventing this kind of tragedy.

I would give anything to know who furnished these young people with that booze. I spent several hours on reports and now will take several months trying to erase from my memory the details of that night. I will not be alone. The driver will recover and spend the rest of his life trying to forget.

Yes I am angry, and I pray to God that I might never have to face another parent in the middle of the night and say your daughter, Susan, or your son, Bill, has just been killed in a car accident. For your sake, I hope it doesn't happen to you, but if you continue to regard alcohol abuse as part of growing up, then please keep your porch light on because some cold, rainy night you will find me at your doorstep, staring at my feet with a message of death for you. ■

# Past and Present in "H" Division, Nova Scotia \*

by Superintendent C. D. La Nauze \*\*

\* *The RCMP are celebrating 50 years of policing in Nova Scotia this year. It was on April 1, 1932, that the Force took over Law enforcement responsibilities in the province from the Nova Scotia Police. In commemoration of those first days in Nova Scotia we present this reprint from the very first Quarterly, July 1933: an interesting and candid comment of the time by the member who took command of "H" Division, Nova Scotia. Ed.*

In the pre-war days of the Force various Divisions used to be known by nicknames: some remembered are "Dirty D," "Slick E," "Cowboy K" and "Hard H."

"Dirty D" was then Macleod Division and had its title from the prairie dust storms around Macleod and possibly for a few celebrities it contained.

"Slick E" was the Calgary Division because Calgary even then was a pretty smart and lively town and we had a beautiful barracks at the east end of the city, now, alas, turned into a freight yard. It was also known for



Supt. C. D. La Nauze.

\*\* A/Commr. Charles Deering La Nauze joined the RNWMP on September 25, 1908, at Calgary. In his early years with the Force he served at several detachments in Western Canada and attended the Coronation of King George V in 1911 as a member of the RCMP contingent. By 1914 he had been promoted sergeant and on October 1st of that year was commissioned. Shortly thereafter he was transferred to the North. During WW I he volunteered for service overseas and served in France as a lieutenant. With the amalgamation of the Dominion Police and the RCMP the Force became active in the Maritimes. Inspector La Nauze commanded this new district from 1920 to 1928 and was thus the first RCMP officer to hold such a position in the eastern provinces. In 1928 he was posted to Toronto, 1930 to Banff, and upon the amalgamation of the Nova Scotia

Police and the RCMP in 1932 was returned to Halifax as a superintendent where he took charge of the Nova Scotia Sub-District under the command of an assistant commissioner for the Maritime Provinces. He later took charge of the Marine Section of the Force before being posted to Toronto as C.O. of "O" Division in 1934. In 1935 he was promoted to assistant commissioner and transferred to Ottawa as Supply Officer. Two years later he was appointed C.O. of "A" Division. In 1939 he was given command of "F" Division and retired to Lacombe, Alberta, on April 1, 1944. He died on June 13, 1952, in Sweden, while on a world tour. Readers are referred to pages 152-155 and 180 of the October 1952 edition of *the Quarterly*, volume 18, No. 2, for further details and the obituary of A/Commr. La Nauze. †



**"H" Division headquarters for many years, after moving from the old Nova Scotia Police building on Halifax's Brunswick Street (see "Nova Scotia Police", page 35 of volume 47 # 3).**

the "slick" lads of the Force who used to be sent up to Banff to give the tourists a treat.

"Cowboy K" was the Lethbridge Division and earned its title with its far-flung saddle horse detachments on the Montana boundary, its fine police four-horse teams, and generally because it operated in what was then a great ranching country.

Old "Hard H" was the former Northern Division of White Horse, Yukon Territory, known for its hard men and its hard travel by canoe and dog team.

The new "H" Division came into existence on April 1st, 1932, when the Force absorbed the Nova Scotia Police. Instead of being called "Hard H," it now might be known as "Hard Stuff H," for one of the most important duties is the prevention of the smuggling of hard liquor, to wit, 40%, O/P Demerara Rum. Some wit from the Record Office suggested that the division might be termed "Herring Chokers," but this term applies more to its Marine Section appendage.

The R.C.M. Police in the Maritimes first came into existence on February 1st, 1920, when the Headquarters of the Force was moved from Regina to Ottawa and the Dominion Police were absorbed. During the next twelve years the Force led a somewhat placid existence in the Maritimes, policing the Halifax Naval Dockyard and Naval Magazines, with occasional sallies of wider Federal scope. It was then rarely disturbed by provincial police duties, although there were no regular provincial police in the province.

During this period there were several highlights in our work which showed that the province needed a regular police force.

For instance, two cargo ships went ashore and part of the local population thought it their just right that a wreck and all that pertained to it was theirs by virtue of their sea-girt position. The Department of Marine thought differently, and through their intervention a few of our men were sent to enforce the provisions of the Criminal Code with respect to wrecks. Nearly fifty prosecutions were undertaken for the Attorney General's Department, over widely scattered areas, and the offenders taught that "wreck" was not legitimate plunder.

The summer of 1921 produced Nova Scotia's first gang of auto bandits. The province asked for our assistance, and Sergeant F. Lucas of Saint John, New Brunswick, responded with a superb piece of police work, succeeded in rounding up the gang of four men who had been robbing country stores, and put them all in Dorchester Penitentiary for long terms.

The following years up to 1928 saw the Force active in the prevention of smuggling.

With one old car and three solid men, it was responsible for many large seizures of contraband liquor. Three schooners and many cars were seized along with the liquor and a gang of avowed smugglers broken up.

A somewhat unusual event happened one placid evening in September, 1927, when an Italian freighter loaded with over 100 Italian immigrants, calmly landed its passengers in a quiet cove about forty miles from Halifax. Alarming were the reports: "a foreign army is being landed," "they are now landing the artillery." The old police car took the road with five men, the invading "ar-

my" was peacefully rounded up, the ship seized and brought to Halifax, and all its duped passengers deported to Italy within a month.

April 1st, 1932, was a busy day at "H" Division Headquarters, for nearly 90 members of the former Nova Scotia Police and 35 of the former land Preventive Service took the oath that they would "Diligently and impartially...."

On the same day, at the new Marine Headquarters at Moncton, New Brunswick, approximately 130 seagoing horsemen and 11 wireless-equipped seagoing vessels were being taken over by Assistant Commissioner Junget and Commander Oland, R.C.N. Later, six seaplanes from the R.C.A.F., were attached to Marine Headquarters and soon, budding yellow-striped aviators occupied observers' seats. The planes were stationed at three strategic points on the long coastline and a system of cooperation between the sea and air arms established. These coordinated efforts showed that there were some thirty-five liquor laden vessels operating in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and along the Maritime coasts, only for the purpose of supplying cheaper liquor to our tax-dodging citizens.

"H" Division went to work at once and not only were the provisions of the Criminal Code strictly enforced, but much heavy work was — and always will be — entailed in the enforcement of the Nova Scotia Liquor Control Act in all towns.

The change led to other problems. Uniform was at a premium for several months, a properly uniformed man being a novelty. There was not a spare moment for training — as for leave, there simply wasn't any. A dozen single men were sent to Regina for training and these were replaced by trained recruits from "D" Division. The move was reminiscent of the first days in the Force's history when many of our best recruits came from the provinces down by the Atlantic to help build the Force.

In these references to our recently increased duties, it is perhaps, not out of place to mention that the Attorney General of Nova Scotia has been extremely well satisfied with our work.

The year 1933 was ushered in by the inception of the Maritime Training School at Wellington Barracks, Halifax, where during January, February and March, the untrained men of "J," "L" and "H" Divisions (New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia), went through a severe one-month course of physical training, drills, lectures and First Aid instruction. Honours were divided among the divisions concerned and every class showed a splendid spirit of zeal and energy.

April finds the last training class of "H" about to close, and with it the first year's work of "Hard Stuff H" Division. ■

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As an International Year of the Child activity two schools were "twinned", one in Exeter, England, and one in Lusaka, Zambia. Desperately searching for areas of similarity for his inaugural announcement, the Lord Mayor of Exeter pointed to highways and crocodiles. "Both", he said, "can kill or injure you if you are not careful."

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# The Black Market

by D/Commr. W. H. Kelly (Rtd.)

In the Spring of 1942, government regulations to control prices and wages came into effect and the rationing of some goods had already started. Price and wage controls were designed to battle the certainty of inflation, and rationing was to ensure a fair supply of goods for everyone according to what was available. Shortages of such goods were the ingredients of black-market activity and it had already begun. I was told to set up a black-market squad concentrating on infractions of the war regulations. I was given an assistant, Constable Barry Graham. The squad soon grew to eight men and at times even more.

The government had appointed dozens of wartime administrators and controllers, mostly dollar-a-year men, from business and industry, all of whom issued regulations under the War Measures Act. The responsibility of administrators was to ensure the proper distribution of goods not directly associated with the war effort, and to ensure proper price levels. The controllers were responsible for ensuring that goods and materials directly related to the war effort, such as steel, gasoline, vehicles and machine tools, were generally allotted to users through a priority and rationing system.

From the outbreak of war in September 1939, there had been partial price controls in Canada on such things as rent, sugar, timber, milk, steel and clothing. But by the Fall of 1941, the federal government decided that if proper control was to be maintained, a price ceiling had to be imposed on everything, a much fairer system than was then in effect.



D/Commr. W. H. Kelly (Rtd.).

This decision was brought about by the heavy demand from manufacturers and industrialists for basic commodities so that they could build up inventories in anticipation of continued price increases. This created a shortage of materials. When a price ceiling on all items came into effect demand began to decrease and fears of further price increases abated. The next step was taken when the government decided that prices between September 15 and October 1, 1941, were to form the basic prices of commodities. There could be no change in price without authority from the Wartime Prices and Trades Board.

A Crown Company known as Commodity Prices Stabilization Corporation was established to provide subsidies to certain industries to offset the rise in the cost of raw materials, often purchased out of Canada and beyond the control of Canadian regulations. The price ceiling to the consumer was therefore maintained. But even this system was ideally suited to those people in industry who, through lack of ethics or integrity, were prepared to defraud the government by falsifying their claims for subsidies.

There were two sets of regulations with which I was mainly concerned: the Wartime Prices and Trade Board Regulations which generally dealt with matters of interest to administrators, and the Wartime Industries Control Board Regulations covering those matters of interest to controllers. Both sets of regulations were enforced, where possible, by hundreds of civilian inspectors across Canada, mostly men whose regular jobs had become redundant by the war.

A typical "price check" case occurred soon after the regulations came into effect. An inspector found Simpson's main store in Toronto selling a briefcase above the ceiling price. It had a markup of 137% over cost price, whereas Eaton's across the street was selling the same briefcase at only 67% above cost, but within the ceiling price. Simpson's was warned by an inspector that they were breaking the law and advised to lower the price. When this had not been done within a week, prosecution was contemplated, but only after giving them another warning. As prosecution might take place, a member of the RCMP Black Market Squad went with the inspector when the second warning was given. Simpson's still did not reduce their price so they were prosecuted and heavily fined.

Civilian inspectors could do all the work that required checking under the regulations, but when it came to prosecution it required police experience. Neither could they investigate black-market offences which required police techniques, hence the RCMP Black Market Squad.

The federal government program at this time covered five points: curtailment of public spending by taxation and borrowing by way of war bonds, industrial priorities in relation to war material and food, ceilings on wages and salaries, subsidies to supplement agricultural income and the income of specified industries in order to hold down retail prices, and a price ceiling program. Each one of these involved thousands of regulations.

When I realized what the Black Market Squad had to enforce and saw the obvious areas that could be abused, I knew that we would not be short of enforcement work until the war's end. But at least we would be working now directly in helping Canada's war effort.

That the government program was a success can be seen from the fact that although the cost of living between September 1939 and October 1941 had risen by 18%, it rose only 3% between October 1941 and September 1944. In a similar period during World War I, the inflation rate was 65%.

It soon became obvious that black-market transactions were not the kind of offences that encouraged citizens to give information to the police. The Black Market Squad itself would have to ferret out offences. To prosecute consumers would be a never-ending task so it was decided to concentrate on traffickers in black-market goods, all of whom were out to make "a fast buck" at the expense of the war effort. Some consumers would inevitably be prosecuted.

The war regulations provided for the licensing of all forms of business as a means of controlling the behaviour of those businessmen who might transgress the law. This meant that when a businessman was prosecuted he was in double jeopardy. He could be fined and/or sent to gaol, and his license could be revoked by government. This, no doubt, had an effect on most, but not all.

The Wartime Prices and Trade Board (WPTB) Regulations had broad powers of enforcement. An officer of the Board could authorize the police to search without a search warrant. There was even authority in the regulations to prosecute by way of Summary Conviction, charges of "conspiracy to commit summary conviction offences." This was unheard of in criminal law, where conspiracies involved only indictable offences. This particular power was incorporated into the regulations so that offences dealing with matters important to the war effort could be disposed of quickly. The system could not afford to have cases remain in the court process for long periods of time.

In addition, there was a change in the normal appeals procedure. Normally appeals from a summary conviction would be heard by a District or County Court judge and there the matter ended. But under war regulations the decision of such a judge could be appealed to the Supreme Court of a province. Experience showed how wise it was to have this provision in the regulations.

The Wartime Prices and Trade Board had regional offices throughout Canada under the direction of enforcement counsel. In Toronto, Mr. Dalton C. Wells, later Chief Justice, was in charge. He came under the direction of the chief enforcement counsel for Canada, Mr. Wishart Spence, later a Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada. The nature of black-market

work necessitated close cooperation with Mr. Wells.

As we were preparing to look for our first black-market activity, a case was given to us by the Toronto City Police, beginning a practice that was to continue throughout the war years. Police work in the city had lessened because many of those with whom the police were ordinarily involved were now in the armed forces. Whenever there was a suggestion of black-market activity arising from their enquiries into other matters we were always informed. The first two cases (in Canada) involved young men found in possession of loose legal gasoline coupons. They were suspected of selling coupons at 25¢ each. It was a simple case of possession and they were each given a month in gaol. Black-market work had begun.

The smallest gasoline ration book issued was an AA category. Each car driver received one for pleasure driving. The categories then progressed from A to E, according to one's occupation and its importance to the war effort. The abuse of gasoline rationing regulations resulted in more offences than the total of all other offences in Canada during the war years. The police were able to deal with only a portion of them.

It didn't matter where gasoline ration coupons were handled, offences were committed. Where they were manufactured, the employees stole them in loose sheet and book form and sold them to traffickers. In the Oil Controller's offices a number of offences were committed. First, there was the false application, applying for a category higher than the law allowed. Then there was the crime of bribery when those employees who were authorized to set categories were paid to authorize a category higher than one was entitled to. If a ration book was issued after the ration year had started, a number of its coupons had to be

removed. These coupons should have been destroyed and most were, but a number of employees stole them and sold them on the black market.

Consumers abused the regulations in a number of ways. They would purchase gasoline without coupons where they could; they would use ration books not issued to them or tender loose coupons that they had received from friends or purchased on the black market. Offices that issued ration books became the target for thieves as did the offices of large trucking firms which had a ration book for each of their trucks. Truck drivers for these companies often used the books to purchase gasoline for themselves. The theft of legal ration books at one period in Hamilton, Ontario, allowed several million gallons of gasoline to be sold on the black market, and the thefts in Toronto were much greater than in Hamilton.

After the coupons were tendered at service stations they were supposed to be collected and destroyed at an authorized place. But even at this type of place, employees had a system which prevented the coupons from falling into the incinerator and those they retrieved became available on the black market.

The real control of gasoline rationing was intended to take place at the service station but more offences took place at service stations than anywhere else. In Windsor, after arresting a service station operator, members of the RCMP stayed to operate the pumps. Nearly every motorist who went there broke the law in some way because he knew the operator disregarded the law. Service stations accepted loose coupons and sold gasoline without coupons. When they did this they went to the black market to get coupons to turn them in to their gasoline suppliers for the gasoline they received.

Then there were counterfeiters. As soon as rationing went into effect there were counterfeit gasoline ration coupons on the market. Their first efforts did not produce good coupons; the paper used, or the printing and even the inks used gave them away. However, counterfeit coupons continued to improve each year and when the government took off rationing in 1945, the counterfeits were as good as the legal ones, even though they were nearly as difficult to counterfeit as paper money.

Counterfeiting of gasoline ration coupons gave rise to a tremendously increased black-market activity. This added supply of ration coupons spawned large numbers of traffickers, who in turn sold coupons to smaller traffickers who operated in war plants and other places where there was always a ready market among employees.

In order to stop, or at least lower the amount of abuse, in 1943 it was decided that coupons should have a space on them to include the car license number which was to be written in by the book holder. Along with this, service station operators had to open bank accounts for ration coupons in the same way they would open accounts for money and their used coupons had to be deposited just like their money. The system was unwieldy, however, because too many coupons were involved and bank clerks took the word of depositors because there were too many coupons to count. Some "cooked" the accounts in favour of the depositor, and others stole coupons and used them or sold them to friends.

But the inclusion of the license number on the coupon enabled the Black Market Squad to check the consumer to see if indeed he had purchased gasoline at a particular service station. This was to result in large numbers of service station operators

being prosecuted. But before reaching this stage, many other cases were investigated. Persons from all levels of society were involved in the gasoline-rationing black market: ministers of the gospel, businessmen of all kinds, a lawyer or two, and even a policeman. The head of a national film distribution company was arrested and fined, along with a nationally-known orchestra leader at the King Edward Hotel in Toronto and a well-known radio organist at the Royal York Hotel. A check at Simpson's service station on Adelaide Street, across from their main store, resulted in some counterfeit coupons being found. Early the next Sunday morning one of the most senior officers of the company was knocking on my door at home admitting he was the guilty party.

On one occasion during this period I had to go to Montreal on duty, and while getting gas I handed a service station operator my ration book. He told me to put it away because "every time I take a coupon from one of those things I get into trouble. I would rather get into trouble for not having them." This indicated to me the widespread use of counterfeit ration coupons. I was there for several days and invariably I could have obtained gasoline for my car without coupons.

One of the most spectacular arrests I have ever seen made was in connection with the theft of legal ration books from the Ontario Motor League offices on Bay Street in Toronto. An informant of mine had agreed to buy some of the books from a well-known thief. They were to be delivered to him on Centre Street, behind the General Hospital in downtown Toronto, a short street with a few small residences and some vacant lots. The informant was to wait in his car and the thief would drive up and deliver the books. We wanted to arrest the thief before he reached the informant so that the latter could say he

knew nothing of what was taking place. This would be difficult for anyone to believe but it would leave a doubt in the mind of the thief. He might think the police had received their information elsewhere.

Several members of the RCMP were on the street disguised in some way. One or two were lying in the grass as though they were deadbeats sunning themselves. Another worked under the hood of an old truck and so on. Eventually the man we were waiting for came along and parked his car about fifty feet behind the informant. He shut off his engine and, as he opened the car door, we rushed toward him. But he saw us coming and, propelling himself off the runningboard, ran across a vacant lot making for a hole in the fence and freedom.

The nearest member to him was Constable McIver, barely tall enough to be a member of the RCMP and of slight build. The escaping criminal was tall and fast. McIver kept up to him as they crossed the lot but soon McIver realized he was losing ground to his faster opponent. He made a diving leap through the air to try to grab the fleeing man, though when he was in mid-air, completely parallel to the ground, he realized he could not reach his quarry. As quick as a flash he flipped over and when he next stretched out, feet first, the propulsion of the somersault was just enough for his feet to connect with the fleeing man between the shoulder blades. With a loud grunt the suspect crashed to the ground, with the stolen ration books flying from his pocket. In seconds McIver had plenty of assistance.

Constable McIver was a quiet, introverted type. He seldom had a chance to show the stuff he was made of, but that day he did and made the most of it. He retired many years later as a staff sergeant, having spent most of

his life in an office and I am sure that many who served with him over the years did not know the kind of man he could be in an emergency. I made sure it was a matter of record.

One of the earliest cases involving an employee of the Oil Controller occurred when we arrested a fur dealer on Bloor Street for having a gasoline rationing book of a higher category than he was entitled to. He admitted that he had a friend in the Oil Controller's office who had given him the category after he had paid him some money. At this stage it was just the fur dealer's word against the employee and we needed more evidence to prosecute. The fur dealer agreed I could use his name to introduce myself to the employee.

Posing as a chocolate salesman, an occupation I knew could not get more than an A ration book, I met the employee in my car close to his office as arranged by telephone. I told him I wanted an E category and if he could get it for me I would pay him for it. He said there would be no difficulty in getting me a D category but an E was quite difficult, no doubt making this pitch so that he could charge me more. I knew it was just as easy for him to write E on my application as D. After a while he said he would try, but that it would cost me \$75. I filled out an application for a ration book which he had brought with him. He told me to leave my occupation blank and we arranged to meet at a nearby café when his office closed at five o'clock.

I knew exactly what he had to do. As a categorizer, after filling in my ostensible occupation in keeping with an E category, he would put the Oil Controller's stamp on it and sign it. There was no check on him at all in the office and, with the application duly approved, I could get my ration book at one of several places.

At 5:00 p.m. I met him as arranged. He handed me the authorized application and I saw that he had approved a category E ration book, and that he had filled in my occupation as that of a "cattle buyer." I paid him the \$75 and we left the café. On the sidewalk, two members of the RCMP were waiting for him and when I nodded my head they arrested him, searched him and found the \$75. I had paid the employee in marked money.

He elected to be tried by judge and jury and when he was found guilty the judge wanted to send him to the penitentiary for a term much longer than two years. But the prosecutor, J. C. McRuer, later Chief Justice of Ontario, insisted that a common gaol sentence was sufficient for him, so he was sentenced to two years in the common gaol. It seemed that most of the employee's customers were in the fur trade so we checked out a number of fur dealers and found that their applications had been falsified. They were all charged and served short terms in gaol.

The regular eight men in the Black Market Squad were not enough to keep up with the work required of them. So from time to time we were assigned help from various other squads at RCMP headquarters, as well as some who had been transferred from western Canada (on temporary duty) to Toronto. With this manpower there was enough administrative work to keep me busy in the office, but it wasn't my nature to sit in an office when there was an opportunity to be outside, so along with the other members I handled casework.

About this time a fairly extensive black market was operating at various army camps in Ontario, particularly at Camp Borden. A number of soldiers were given short terms in gaol. Similarly, in plants and factories in southern Ontario it was not unusual to seize gas-

oline ration coupons, legal and counterfeit, in large amounts. The coupons seized from each individual would have permitted the illegal sale of 40-50,000 gallons of gasoline. All were prosecuted and duly punished.

The Black Market Squad was not employed solely on gasoline cases though. One case I investigated involved an employee of the Machine Tools Controller, Byron Dewey Snell, who had accepted the gift of a yacht valued at \$3,000 from a machine tool dealer at the base of University Avenue in Toronto. We presumed the gift had been made so Snell would show some favour to the dealer in authorizing a supply of machine tools. The dealer was also charged but we wanted the Snell case to be disposed of first. When the jury could not agree on a verdict, even though the judge had strongly charged for a conviction, we suspected interference. A new date was set for the trial and Snell was allowed out on \$6,000 cash bail.

When the date for the trial arrived Snell was not there so bail was forfeited. We later learned that Snell was working for Henry J. Kaiser, the American industrialist, in San Francisco, helping to make war freighters. At least his forfeited bail was a substantial penalty. The case against the dealer was withdrawn.

Another non-gasoline ration case was that investigated under the Metal Controller's Regulations. Information had been received that Bill Lewis, who ran a men's clothing store on Dundas St. W. in Toronto, was buying cadmium from employees of a plating plant nearby. Cadmium was so scarce that it was only being used to plate special parts of radios for fighter planes. The employees were stealing the cadmium in the form of round balls weighing about one-and-a-half pounds each, then selling them to Lewis. Strangely enough the regulations did not make

possession of cadmium an offence, but disposing of it in any way without a permit from the controller was.

I went to Lewis posing as a man from Montreal who ran a plating plant. I needed, I said, the cadmium in my business and asked him to sell me what he had. At first he denied that he had any, but when I told him my source of information was a plant employee who had sold some to him, he agreed to sell it to me. We agreed on a price and he agreed to pack the cadmium in two strong boxes and deliver them to the freight shed on Front Street, all ready to be shipped to Montreal. He delivered all right and I paid him. But he, too, was arrested by two RCMP constables standing close by. He was heavily fined.

About this same time, Constable Barry Graham and other members of the squad were busy rounding up a number of people involved in a black-market ring arising from the theft of gasoline ration coupon sheets just after they came off the presses at Rolph, Clark, Stone, the lithographers who had the contract to print them for the federal government. They suspected a man named "Duke" Marshall, a former employee of the company who still maintained contact with many of them. At first they began to interview people found in possession of sheets of coupons with more than four coupons attached. This meant that the source could not be anyone who tore up legal books because there were only four coupons to the small sheet. They must originate from the manufacturer in some way. Inquiries led back to Marshall and other traffickers, and then to four pressmen in the plant. All were taken to court and Marshall got the heaviest punishment — two years in gaol.

This case raised a point that came to our notice frequently. Although under normal circumstances employees found stealing company property

would be fired, during the war skilled labour was so scarce that after an employee had been through the courts, his company would take him back to continue his service with them. This did not apply to government workers who were only being employed during the period of rationing.

One evening an informant of mine whom I did not completely trust came to my home and showed me several uncut sheets of sugar ration coupons. He said he had received them from an employee of Consolidated Press on Adelaide Street who was a pressman there. I knew this company had a contract for printing ration coupons and there was some information that coupons were finding their way out of the plant illegally. Despite the aid of the informer I had reached an impass, so I decided, with proper authority, to search the employee's home. The search revealed a number of large uncut sheets of coupons and I told the employee he would be charged in due course. I didn't arrest him as I wanted to make further inquiries at the plant.

As I left I lectured him a little. I said it was a shame that our sailors had to risk their lives escorting freighters loaded with sugar so that people like him could arrange for people to buy more than they were entitled to. This was a Friday. On Monday the city police

asked me to go to the morgue as they thought I could identify a body for them. It was the man from whom I had seized the sugar ration coupons.

If there was one thing to be learned from black-market cases, it was that normally law-abiding citizens didn't give much thought to the law if they saw an opportunity to obtain something they wanted or to make a fast dollar. There are always those in society who are willing to cater to such people, at a price. But without "customers" these people could not exist. The black market operated very much the same as present day organized crime. If the general public did not purchase the services provided by organized crime, organized crime could not exist.

The fact that there was a war going on and that the goods and materials handled on the black market were putting a strain on the country's war effort did not matter to such people. The war was somebody else's business, not theirs. Seldom did a judge when convicting such people fail to mention that while they were hindering the war effort, young men were giving their lives in Europe in order to protect folks back here. The more I dealt in black-market cases, the more I wondered how so many people could lack a sense of loyalty, if only enough to obey the laws which were made to support the war effort. ■

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In Velddrif, South Africa, the magazine "Family Safety" reports the case of a fisherman who was bitten by a shark on dry land! The Velddrif fisherman was dragging the supposedly dead shark by the tail when it twisted from his grasp and bit him in the leg.

*Reprinted from Safety Canada.*





Sergeant Major V. L. Lundrigan as chairman of the "B" Division regimental dinner in December of 1981.

## The Major's Last Parade

by Supt. G. H. Powell

Tuesday, June 1, 1982, was the end of an era for a number of reasons. Victor Llewellyn Lundrigan, the senior sergeant major in the RCMP, passed away in St. John's, Newfoundland, at the age of 56.

Born in St. John's on September 25, 1926, Vic Lundrigan answered the call to service at an early age. Like many young men of his generation he sought adventure in the armed forces during WW II. At the age of 16 he

joined the 59th Regiment Royal Artillery on October 22, 1942, and saw service in England, France, Holland, Belgium and Germany.

Following the war he returned to civilian life for a brief period and on April 7, 1948, he joined the Newfoundland Constabulary (now the Royal Newfoundland Constabulary).

On August 1, 1950, the RCMP assumed responsibility for provincial

policing in Newfoundland. On that date, 45 members of the Newfoundland Constabulary as well as all 46 members of the Newfoundland Rangers became members of the RCMP.

Vic Lundrigan spent all of his service in the St. John's area, serving at St. John's Detachment and St. John's Highway Patrol in the 1950's. During the 1960's he was in charge of St. John's Highway Patrol and also spent a period as traffic supervisor.

It has been said that a sergeant major is born and not made. Vic Lundrigan was one such man. He had been a sergeant major for years but it was not until July 15, 1971, that the Force recognized this fact and actually promoted him into the rank. At 6'2" and 200 pounds, with a heart as big as all outdoors, Vic was every inch a sergeant major.

As sergeant major he directed all aspects of firearms and tactical training in "B" Division for a number of years. In addition, he attended to many ceremonial and parade functions and organized the annual Regimental Dinner. Although the Force discontinued the rank of sergeant major, successive Commanding Officers of "B" Division assigned other responsibilities, while leaving many of the traditional sergeant major duties for him. Over the years many a junior member has experienced an unforgettable corrective discussion with the sergeant major.

In addition to being the senior sergeant major in the Force, Vic Lundrigan was the last serving member in the Force of the 45 members of the Newfoundland Constabulary who joined the RCMP in 1950. He was also the last member to serve as a sergeant major in a field division.

Vic was known to literally everyone in the St. John's area and was a popular figure at Force-related functions. Affectionately known as "The Major," Vic was very conscious of his key role — representing management when he was with the troops and representing the troops when he was with management.

One of his last projects was the completion of the new Combined NCO's Mess in St. John's. Although he was mess president when the idea was conceived and oversaw renovations of the new facilities, he was hospitalized when the official opening took place and was unable to attend. He lost his battle with cancer on the first of June.

Friday, June 4, 1982, was The Major's last parade. The funeral service was held at St. Thomas's Church, St. John's (the old garrison church constructed in 1836). The parade was commanded by Insp. D. R. Canning and included an armed Guard of Honour and a troop commanded by S/Sgt. W. Pinsent; a Royal Newfoundland Constabulary Honour Guard commanded by Lieutenant R. Pearcey; a St. John's Fire Department Honour Guard commanded by Captain C. Russell; and an Honour Guard from the Royal Canadian Legion.

En route to the cemetery, members of the Royal Newfoundland Constabulary and the St. John's Fire Department on duty paid their respects as the procession passed. The final part of the service at the graveside included a tribute by the Royal Canadian Legion, three volleys fired by the RCMP Honour Guard and a bugler from the Royal Newfoundland Regiment sounding last post and reveille. There were few dry eyes as the parade moved off without The Major. ■

# Tribulations of a Frontier Police : The RNWMP Detachment at Edson, Alberta 1910-1913

by William Beahen

RCMP Staff Historian

The Mounted Police were sent west into what was known as the Northwest Territories in advance of settlement to ensure the orderly development of the region. Such a mandate involved the Force in a wide range of tasks from treating with the Indians to policing railway construction camps. It was expected that, as settlement grew, towns would be incorporated which would assume responsibility for local order. Such a process did occur gradually as communities appointed town constables and eventually developed police forces. Many town councils, however, only reluctantly took this step because the people had become accustomed to the efficient services of the Mounted Police which had been available at no direct cost before incorporation. Then, too, some of the men hired as town policemen were found unsuitable for their duties — some even spectacularly unsuitable! In these cases the Mounted Police were forced to intervene in the interests of preserving order. A case in point is the town of Edson, Alberta, between 1910 and 1913.

In 1910 the Grand Trunk Pacific (G.T.P.) was pressing construction of its main line west of Edmonton towards the Rockies. Edson, named after a vice-president of that com-



**Insp. Charles Cummings Raven. RCMP Archives photo.**

pany, was chosen as a divisional headquarters for the railway, bringing boom times to the area. Duly the community accepted the coming of age by incorporating as a town and hiring its own peace officers. At about the same time a RNWMP detachment was opened at Edson as a base to police the western reaches of the railway construction line. Consumption of illegal liquor, drunkenness and prostitution were police problems which accompanied railway construc-



tion crews. It soon turned out that these crimes would soon plague the town of Edson, bringing to grief its fledgling police force.

The officer in charge of the Edson detachment was Inspector Charles Cummings Raven, one of the Force's most experienced policemen. Raven had engaged in 1885 and had seen a varied service. In 1892, Raven had been involved in the pursuit of an Indian outlaw, Almighty Voice, and had been wounded in the final shootout. When the South African War broke out, he volunteered and served as an officer in the Canadian Mounted Rifles. With the Force again after the war, Raven performed detective duties for several years. During this period he was held partly responsible for the escape from a Mounted Police guardroom of a notorious cattle thief, Charles (alias "Hip-o") Johnson. In reparation he hounded Johnson's trail for years, following the scent from

Oklahoma to Mexico, and finally arrested him in Wyoming. Raven received his commission in 1909 and was assigned duty on the Grand Trunk Pacific.

The situation in Edson in 1912 was approaching that of a wide-open frontier town of the legendary American wild west. Several liquor licences had been granted by the province to retailers in Edson making it an oasis for thirsty labourers, pockets full of pay, from nearby G.T.P. construction camps. Hundreds of these men descended on the town every day resulting in an extraordinary amount of drunkenness. Ladies would not appear on the main street for fear of being accosted by the drunks. Along with legal vendors of liquor, blind pigs\* were also in full operation as were gambling houses and brothels. The two local policemen

\* Blind pig: U.S. slang for an illegal liquor saloon.



◀ Main Street, Edson, Alberta, circa 1910. The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway station is at the end of the street, seen at the far left in this photo. Glenbow Archives photo.

did little to stem the tide of crime and by October 1912, one was discharged by the town council and the other was suspended. A plea was made to Inspector Raven, and he assigned his men to patrol the town until the council could sort out its policing problems.

Whatever solution the council found it proved only temporary, as real trouble occurred again early in 1913. In February of that year the council once again got rid of its town policemen and hired Richard Stafford of the Alert Detective Agency of Edmonton to try to clean up the town. Stafford assumed the post of police chief, brought two of his own men in as constables, and hired back one of the former town policemen. Determined to strike fast, Stafford appointed ten local men as special deputies and drew up a list of 14 illegal liquor vendors he would close

on Saturday night, February 22nd. It turned out to be a very long and very bad night for the new police chief.

Stafford met his match at the first establishment he raided. The proprietor of the house-of-ill-fame, Frank Henry, refused to open the door, forcing Stafford's party to break it down. Inside was a large quantity of booze and four suspected "ladies of the night" attempting a quick exit through the back door. Apprehended, the girls were loaded into a wagon and sent off to the police station in the custody of three special constables. By this time word of the police action had circulated in town and a large hostile crowd gathered on the main street, barred the progress of the wagon, and rescued the prostitutes. Hearing the ruckus, Stafford led most of his party to the fray, leaving the brothel in the charge of one of his appointed deputies. Stafford soon found he could do nothing in the street against the large crowd and so returned to the brothel where he discovered all the liquor and his special deputy had disappeared. Further search, however, turned up four more prostitutes who were dispatched, successfully this time, to the police station in the care of two regular policemen.

By this time the menacing mob had converged on the house-of-ill-



Hauling logs with a team and wagon down Third St. West, Edson, circa 1911. Glenbow Archives photo.

fame and encouraged the proprietor, Frank Henry, to resist arrest. In a scene reminiscent of "High Noon," Henry threatened to shoot Stafford and most of the deputies melted away into the night. Stafford was undeterred, however, and after firing a warning shot he tackled Henry who fought back with an iron bar. Finally, the prisoner was subdued and carted off to jail.

Events now took a bizarre turn as Stafford ran afoul of a justice of the peace whose sympathy lay with the mob instead of the police. The justice ordered all those arrested by the new police chief released on bail. Then a man complained to the J.P. that a small piece of skin had been sheared off his finger by the warning shot fired by Stafford in his confrontation with Frank Henry.

A warrant was issued for the arrest of Stafford for causing grievous bodily harm and the Mounted Police were forced to execute it. Now the police chief was behind bars and the criminals loose!

The state of affairs in Edson soon came to the attention of the provincial government in Edmonton. The Deputy Attorney General ordered the Edson J.P. to suspend action on all cases and asked the Mounted Police to take over judicial action. Inspector Raven, acting with full powers as a magistrate, tried Frank Henry and several of his lady associates on charges relating to the operation of a bawdy house and illegal sale of liquor. All received convictions, Henry being fined and sentenced to 4 months hard labour at Lethbridge Provincial Jail,

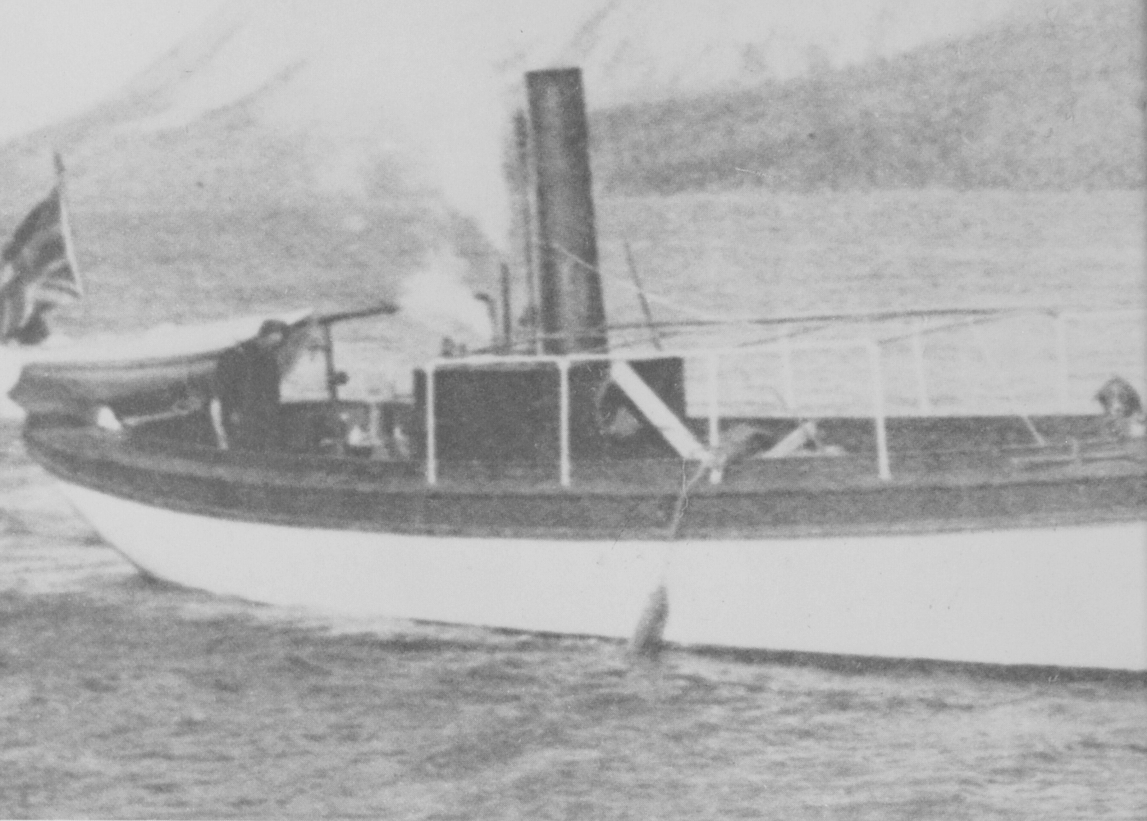
and the ladies, as was the custom, simply being fined. No further mention was made of the farcical charge laid against Stafford. While sorting out matters at Edson, Raven received information that one of the public officials and a town constable had been extorting "protection" money from at least one prostitute under the guise of a regular fine levied without due process of law. The evidence was far from conclusive and Raven simply passed the information on to the Deputy Attorney General.

Attempts by the town council to reconstitute the municipal police force resulted in another fiasco in May 1913. On the evening of May 16th several citizens went to see Raven at the RNWMP detachment and complained that the new Edson police chief, Richard Wilson, had assaulted Frank Etter, a Grand Trunk railway employee, while using obscene language and flourishing his revolver. While Raven was digesting this news, he heard a commotion on the street and sent Constable McLeod to investigate. McLeod found Chief Wilson, who appeared drunk or crazy, charging into a mob of people, brandishing his revolver. The constable immediately tackled the Chief. At this point, a second Mounted Policeman, Constable Saul, arrived on the scene to find another town policeman, the Chief's brother, fighting with a man, and Saul broke this up. Meanwhile, the Chief's revolver went off in his struggle with McLeod. The angry mob then closed on the two and someone seized the revolver and clubbed Chief Wilson, bloodying his head. Saul then came to McLeod's rescue and they took both town policemen into custody.

Raven was frustrated and appalled by the situation. He was forced to comply with the request of the mayor that the Mounted Police temporarily patrol the town.

He had little choice with two municipal policemen out of commission and the town, as Raven described it, "full of thugs and prostitutes." Chief Wilson's actions appeared to Raven to be irrational, even given that he was far from sober the evening of the incident. A host of charges and countercharges resulted from this affair involving both the Chief and several members of the mob. All those named appeared before Inspector Raven who sorted things out by having everyone agree to drop all charges. Wilson then apologized to Etter, the man he had originally assaulted. Chief Wilson's credibility ruined, he and all members of the town force resigned. Raven somewhat gloomily continued to police the town until council hired replacements.

Edson today is an orderly little community of 6,000 people again policed by the RCMP. The Force's presence in the town was discontinued from 1917 to 1932 when the Alberta Provincial Police took over most of the Criminal Code work in the province. Edson continued with their own town police, but with the absorption of the A.P.P. by the Force in 1932 the RCMP once again returned to the area to establish a rural policing detachment at Edson. Then in 1971 the four-man Edson town police force was disbanded and the Force assumed their municipal police duties. Edson is presently a service centre for resource-based industries and a bedroom community for the required labour force. According to a detachment member, it can still be lively on a Saturday night. As for Inspector Raven, he survived the rigors of police work at Edson, retiring from the Force in 1922 and later becoming an Anglican priest. He died in Victoria on January 23, 1947, at the age of 77. ■



## The NWMP Launch "Gladys"

by Ruth Stanfield

Many readers of *the Quarterly* may be unaware that the Force owned and operated patrol boats long before the creation of the RCMP Marine Section in 1932. One of these earlier patrol vessels was the NWMP launch, "Gladys," which served in the Yukon for some fourteen years.

From the beginning, Mounted Police in the Yukon were aware of the need of something larger than canoes for Yukon River transport. In his 1898 report, Supt. Steele, commanding the North West Mounted Police in the Yukon, stated that during the summer months the police were severely restricted in carrying out their duties

by the lack of steam launches. He requested the purchase of at least three boats "... large enough to carry, with provisions and outfits, from six to ten men, and capable of overhauling the fastest steamer on the river." Supt. Steele's request was granted, the NWMP "Gladys" and "Jessie" being acquired in 1899, the "Tagish" shortly afterwards and the "Vidette" in 1902.

The "Gladys," described as an alco-vapour patrol boat, arrived at Bennett, B.C., for the Mounted Police at Dawson in September 1899. The dimensions of the boat were: length, 50 feet; beam, 12.2 feet; draft, (light)





◀ NWMP "Gladys," circa 1909, stationed at Carcross, Yukon.

2.6 feet, (loaded) 3 feet. The boat was taken out of the water and put on the ways for the winter, as it drew too much water to go through to Dawson at that time of the year.

There was no mention of "Gladys" in 1900 but in 1901 Supt. A. E. Snyder, Commanding Officer, "H" Division, Whitehorse, stated that "Gladys" was not in use. "Gladys" did not quite fit Supt. Steele's earlier description of the ideal launch for she could not be used on the Yukon River, owing to the swift current which her machinery was not powerful enough to stem, and the draught being too great to pass through shallow places. Supt. Snyder recommended that the Force dispose of "Gladys" and purchase a stern-wheel boat to replace her. Supt. Z. T. Wood, commanding the Yukon Territory, endorsed Snyder's proposal.

However, by 1902, a number of alterations had been made to "Gladys" and she remained at Whitehorse. She was converted from a coal-oil to a wood burner. This alteration proved economical as she was now able to run from Whitehorse to Upper La Barge and return — a distance of 50 miles — at a consumption rate of three quarters of a ton of wood. But the alterations were only experimental in nature and uncovered a number of other deficiencies. The engine was not sufficiently powerful, and the screw of the wrong shape, the blades being narrow at the points instead of broad. "Gladys" had, therefore, still not proved satisfactory. She worked very well in still water, developing a speed of 4-5 miles per hour. But at the swiftest places in the river, she could not make any headway and had to be lined up. Supt. Snyder stated that "Gladys," to be of any real service, would require a larger engine and a propellor of a different shape.

In 1905, Insp. F. J. A. Demers, Commanding Officer "H" Division, Whitehorse, recommended that either the launch "Gladys" or "Jessie," which were both lying on the riverbank at Whitehorse, be fitted up with a gasoline engine which would be cheaper to operate and easier to run than alco-vapour. He also recommended that the launch be taken to Carcross, which was becoming an increasingly important area.

"Gladys" was launched in early June 1906, with new machinery. A/Commr. Z. T. Wood, commanding the Yukon Territory, described her this

way: "She was always a splendid boat as far as her hull was concerned, and now with her new engines and boilers is a most efficient adjunct to our service. She is quite large enough to ride out in safety any of the storms on the upper lakes and is most seaworthy." She patrolled regularly between Carcross and Conrad throughout the summer. Trips were also made to Tagish and other points on the lakes.

In 1907, "Gladys" was in constant use on Lakes Tagish and Bennett; S/Sgt. O. W. Evans was her skipper during the fall months.

"Gladys" was the only Mounted Police launch in the Yukon in 1908, the "Vidette" having been transferred to the Department of the Interior to be used in the Survey Branch. The "Tagish" had been turned over to the B.C. government agent at Atlin and the launch "Jessie" had been sold. "Gladys" was still patrolling from Carcross to Conrad, Tagish and Mill Haven.

By 1909 there were two launches in the Yukon: the steam launch "Gladys" and a new gasoline launch built the previous winter in Whitehorse. "Gladys" was overhauled

in the spring and was in commission all summer on the lakes in the vicinity of Carcross Detachment. She served as an invaluable means of patrolling that part of the Whitehorse district where practically all inhabited points could be reached by water.

"Gladys" was not in use in 1910 but remained on the ways at Carcross. For her protection, the machinery and parts were removed, boxed, inventoried and made ready for reassembling at short notice.

In 1911, "Gladys" again patrolled from Carcross to Tagish, Conrad and Taku Arm, then was taken from the water and put on ways on September 15, that year. Insp. J. A. MacDonald, Officer Commanding Whitehorse Sub-District, stated that if "Gladys" was to be used the following year it would take some \$200 in repairs to put her in good shape. A number of steamfittings required renewal and the hull needed oiling and repainting.

"Gladys" was put in a thorough state of repair during the summer of 1912, but she was not launched and in 1913 her service with the Force came to an end. She was sold to the Pine Creek Power Co. for \$780. ■

## Pensioners

Once you have retired from the Force you must pay your subscription by cash, cheque or money order directly to *the Quarterly* office. We cannot deduct the subscription from your pension cheque. Also, if you have moved or are planning to move, we won't know where to send your magazine unless you tell us.

# Collectors Beware

by Edward McCann, Curator  
RCMP Museum

What do six of the seven NWMP King's Crown badges pictured together in *figures 1 and 2* (both obverse and reverse) have in common? They are reproductions.

The original example of that pattern of badge appears in the bottom row, second from the right. This badge was intended for the other ranks' cloth wedge cap introduced into service in 1901 to replace the round "pillbox" forage cap. The use of the King's Crown, in conjunction with the name North West Mounted Police, dates its manufacture to between 1901 and 1904. The former year marks the death of Queen Victoria, and the latter year the Force's name change to the Royal North West Mounted Police. The metals out of which this badge was made, are brass, white metal with a black finish, and a gold-plate for officer use.

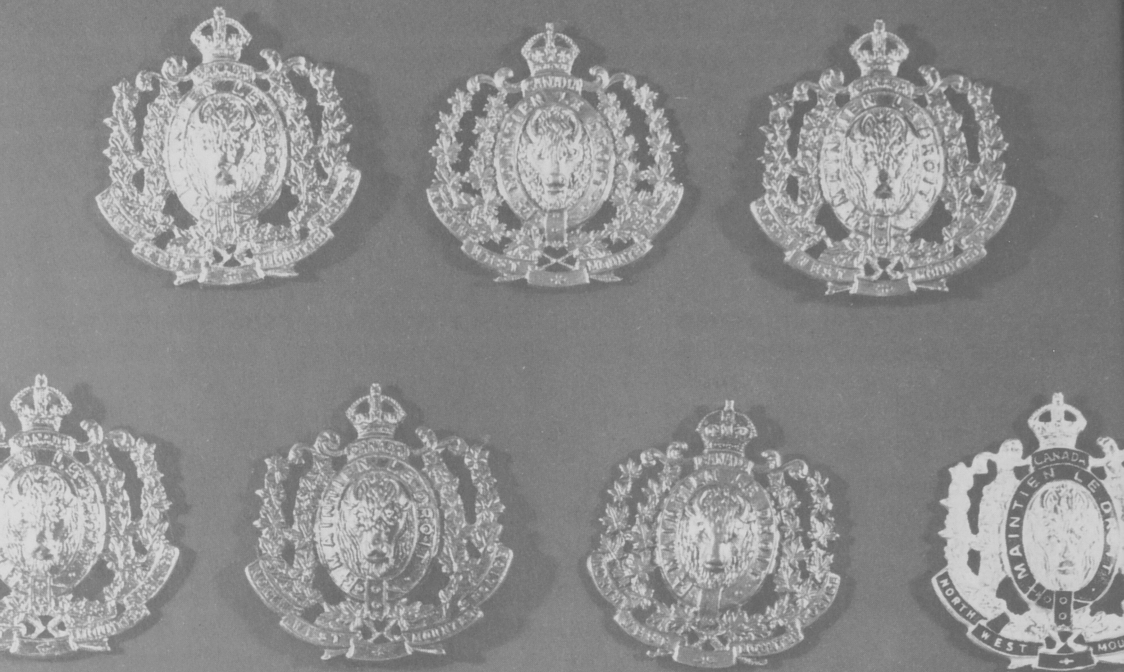
Given the proliferation of reproductions of this particular badge, it is easy to understand the possibility of encountering a copy rather than an original. Indeed, the Force Museum, where this *Quarterly* article originates, is often approached to authenticate this type of badge.

Seemingly, the most obvious reproductions are the badges noted in the top row, extreme left, and the bottom row, extreme right, because they are both dated "1973" — the year they were produced. These two were part of the badge sets made by J. R. Gaunt's of London, England, on behalf of the RCMP Ottawa Area Senior NCO's Mess to celebrate the Force's Centennial.

Not too long after these sets became available, a private collector approached the RCMP Museum to verify the originality of a cap badge he had been offered for \$150. He was unaware of the 1973 reproductions, nor had he noted the remaining portions of the numbers "7" and "3" that someone had failed to completely remove from the collectors' item. This was only the first of many incidents that would involve reproduction badges being offered as originals.

By the fall of 1973, badge collectors could buy a new reproduction badge that was not even date stamped. These specimens also had a metal manufacturer's disc on the reverse, very much like an original, worded simply "Gaunt London." One example appears in the upper row, extreme right of *figures 1 and 2*. Apart from the NWMP King's Crown cap badge, there were also versions available of the RNWMP and RCMP King's Crown badges.

The RCMP Crime Lab established that these reproductions were from the same dies that had struck the Centennial set. When approached by the Force, J. R. Gaunt's admitted freely that they had made them for sale only to the British dealers' market. It did not, however, take long before they showed up in Canada via a U.S. dealer. They have since appeared in a version that does not have a maker's disc. This is the badge that appears in the bottom row, second from the left, in *figures 1 and 2*. The badge in the bottom row, first left, is also part of a set of undated, nickel-



▲ Figure 1.

▼ Figure 2.



finished Centennial badges made for the Ottawa Mess.

There is only one easy but unscientific way to discern all the reproduction NWMP King's Crown badges that have been discussed to this point. Of these copies, three of the four eyelets in the Garter band that contains the words "Maintien Le Droit," are indented so as to appear to be perforated. In *figure 1* this is most obvious in the NWMP gold and blue enamel copy. The fourth eyelet, which appears as a solid dot on all these copies, is discernible to the right of the upper two indented eyelets.

The one NWMP King's Crown copy badge left to be discussed appears in its brass version in the center of the upper row in *figures 1 and 2*.

This copy, produced in some quantity — in both yellow brass, and white metal finished in black — was struck about 1965 for a private collector in Eastern Canada to fill a void in his and other people's collections. These were undated, hence they have been mistaken for originals on some occasions. They have two eyelets underneath the word "Droit," like the originals, but these are indented. In all the originals examined, these two eyelets were solid.

The best way to become familiar with reproductions is to examine them and compare them to originals from a trusted source. The RCMP Museum is trying to collect all copy badges in order to have the necessary reference pieces on hand to isolate the old from the new. ■

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## Loose Moose Moves Motorists

by Cst. D. P. Hitchcock  
St. John's Detachment

Members of the RCMP frequently deal with lost children and such instances are not unusual. However, on June 7 this year, members of St. John's Detachment encountered an unusual foundling.

A baby moose had apparently been struck by a passing car on the Trans Canada Highway and was found lying on the road. Two motorists who found the calf brought it to the nearest RCMP detachment.

The baby moose, about three weeks old and weighing 40 pounds, did not appear to be badly hurt, but taking no chances we contacted a local veterinarian, Dr. Ron Taylor. After he had performed a complete physical examination, Dr. Taylor pronounced the little fellow sore and afraid, but sound and healthy.

The next problem was what to do with the little chap. Adoption procedures, being a little awkward and slow, were ruled out, especially when one considers that in less than six months the baby would weigh more than 700 pounds. It is customary to use a goat as a substitute mother for an orphan moose, but Dr. Taylor told us that so young a calf would not survive the switch from mother's milk to goat's milk.

We therefore decided to put the baby back in the bush near where it was found in the hope that the mother was still in the area searching for it. This was done with the assistance of the Provincial Wildlife Department. At last report, mother and son were reunited, are happy, well and living in the wilderness area of Eastern Newfoundland. ■



## Oldtimers

# The Chapel Sunday School, RCMP Barracks, Regina

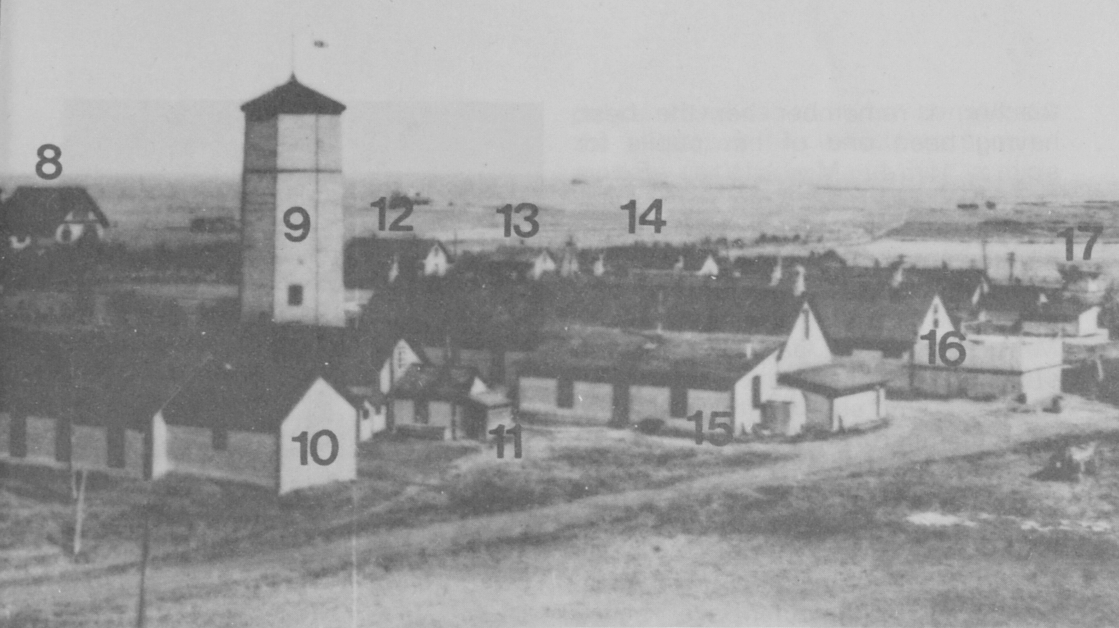
by Cecil A. Cunning

The history of the little Chapel situated in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Barracks is one of considerable significance to the Force. It is interesting to note that the officers' wives made a worthy contribution to this history, having organized and actively supported a well-attended Sunday school from the late 1890's until 1914. In fact, it was at the suggestion of Mrs. Herchmer, wife of Commissioner L. W. Herchmer, that the Chapel came into being.

The building was originally built in 1883 and served as a canteen until 1895 when part of it was destroyed by fire. When renovations were started on the building, Mrs. Herchmer's wish became a reality as it was soon to become a full-time

chapel. Among the many workers, along with the post carpenter, Sgt. George Service, was my father, Cst. William A. Cunning. In 1894 my father was transferred from Estevan Detachment to Regina Headquarters to work in the carpenter shop. While thus employed he received additional pay of twenty-five cents a day.

Sgt. Service and my father built the pulpit and many of the pews in the Chapel. This pulpit, while now in the Museum, is still close to its original home. Quite a discussion took place one day between some of the workers regarding the pews. Some thought they were most uncomfortable. On hearing this, the sergeant retorted, "That's to make sure you don't go to sleep."



Depot Division, circa 1900: (1) Latrine (contained a stove which was quite modern for those days), (2) coal sheds, (3) men's mess hall, (4) old "B" block barracks, (5) orderly room and main administration offices, (6) "A" block barracks, (7) officers' houses, (8) commissioner's residence (now the officers' mess), (9) water tank, (10) chapel, (11) sergeant major's house, (12) officers' mess, (13-14) officers' quarters, (15) concert hall (the larger lean-to was a school), (16) guard room, (17) bandstand, (18) assistant commissioner's residence.

Being one of a large family I now realize what opening this Sunday school meant, not only to the children, but to all the families of Force members living in the barracks and in the vicinity. From the beginning, these ladies made for a happy and successful Sunday school over the years.

Children could attend classes at the age of three and some did. My sister Edna, born in 1903, started her class in 1906. As for me, born in 1899, I started in 1903. Most of my brothers started before I did. Classes were organized according to age and records were kept by the teachers. Every week before school closed we all knew how well we stood in our class. This was important to us as, at

the Christmas party, prizes were awarded for attendance and general interest throughout the year.

When classes were over each Sunday, the older children were allowed to go to the vestry where, small as it was, we had a good library. Each one was allowed to borrow one book, then another when it was returned. There were "Alger" books for the boys and "Elsie and Betty" books for the girls. "G. A. Henty" books were for the older boys.

I remember Mrs. Perry, wife of Commissioner A. B. Perry, when she was superintendent of the school. Their two daughters, Jessie and Gladys, were both our teachers. Mrs. Knight, wife of Assistant Commissioner R. S. Knight, was also a

teacher. I remember her the best, having been one of her pupils for some time. My sister Edna remembers Mrs. McIlree, wife of Assistant Commissioner J. H. McIlree, as she was Edna's teacher. Ida (Currier) Sadd, daughter of Inspector and Mrs. Currier, also remembers Mrs. McIlree, in particular for the singing of "Onward Christian Soldiers" with such gusto. I think we all remember Mrs. McIlree as our choir leader.

We all enjoyed outdoor activities. During the winter months it was usually skating for the younger ones, and hockey for the older boys. The ice rink was located on what is now called the Square, immediately west of the flagpole. In later years electric lights were installed around the rink. During summer, the cricket field was available for our many activities.

The Christmas party was the big event of the winter and it was always held in conjunction with the day school. This school was also in the barracks, but unlike the Sunday school it had just one teacher for all grades. Before Christmas this teacher would take us all over to the concert hall to practise a play for the Christmas program. Some of us also sang or recited, then some of the men in the Force would contribute a few selections.

We were questioned by our Sunday school teacher as to what we would like as gifts and I believe that skates and boots were the most popular items. My sister, Edna, remembers getting a locket one year and a jewel case another year. My brothers also got skates and boots. One group of books in particular was most popular. The girls got the "Girls Own Annual" and the boys got the "Boys Own Annual." My sister says she enjoyed the boys' books as much as the girls' books.



**The author's father, S/Sgt. William A. Cunning, sampling the water at the Hungry Hollow spring.**

When we arrived at the concert hall the night of the big event we were greeted by the sight of a large Christmas tree up on the stage. It seemed to almost touch the ceiling and looked beautiful with decorations and some of the gifts hung on it. After we had completed the program, Santa Claus arrived. We heard sleigh bells and Santa Claus came prancing up the aisle and greeting everyone as he came. My sister Edna says it never occurred to her to wonder how the gifts got there before Santa did. After we received our gifts from him a helper gave us a bag containing an apple, an orange, and candies and nuts. Later we learned the money for the gifts was donated by the men in barracks.

It was regular practice to schedule this event between Christmas and New Year, apparently for economic reasons. Nickles and dimes counted



as much in those days as dollars do now. Therefore, the advantage of reduced prices during the holiday period was always a consideration.

The important event of the summer was our Sunday school picnic, which usually took place on the cricket field. However, we were thrilled when the event was held at Hungry Hollow. People don't know much about Hungry Hollow these days but it is still there, about eight miles west on Dewdney Avenue and three or four miles north. The road leads down a hill to a ravine and lots of trees. Also at this spot, a little spring of cool fresh water trickled around.

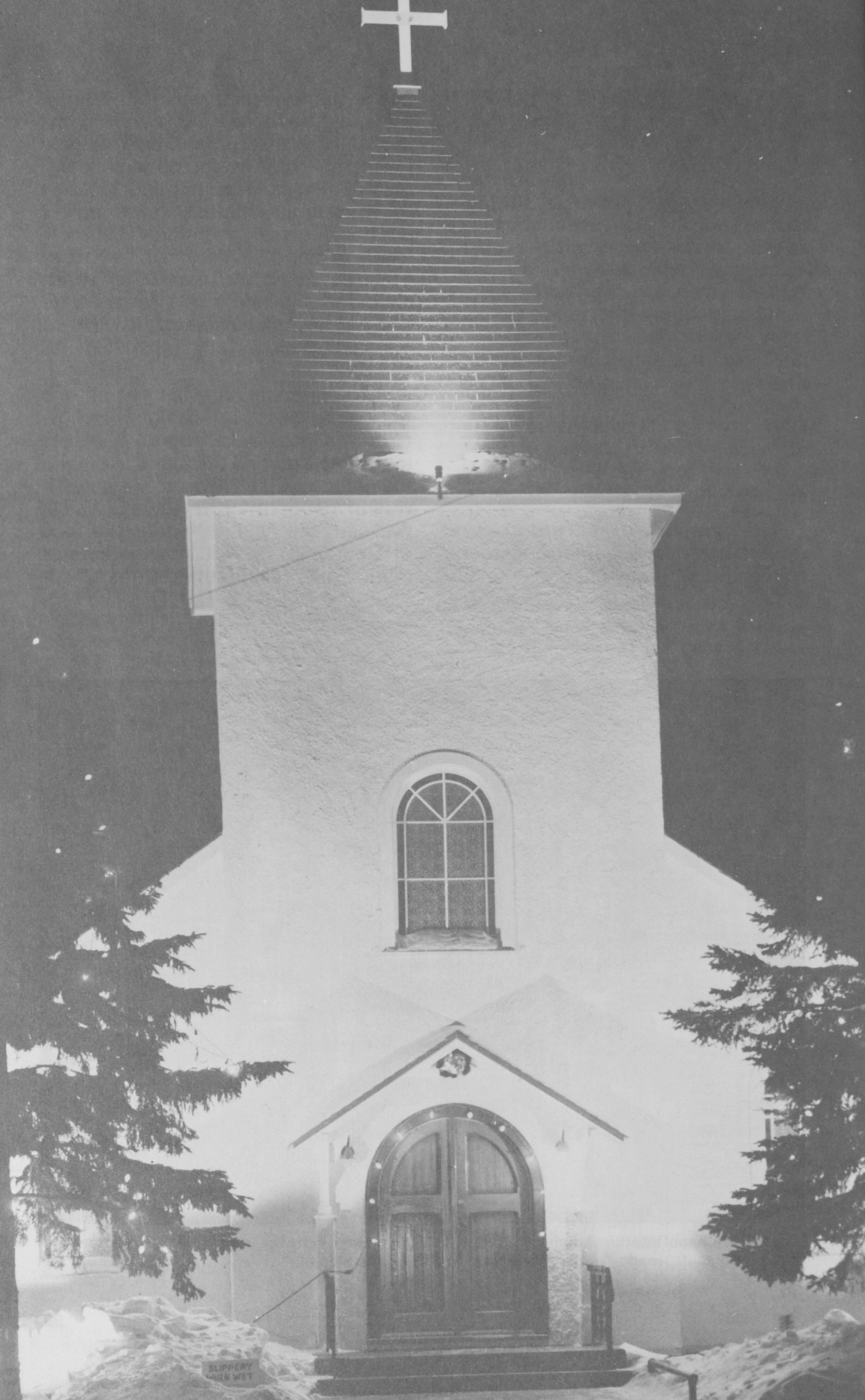
The transport sergeant was responsible for travel arrangements connected with any such events. The

police bandwagon was considered the most suitable vehicle to accommodate the children and their guides. I remember the wagon quite well and believe it was large enough to carry thirty or more children. It was pulled by four horses, commonly called a "four-in-hand." Another vehicle, called a democrat, was used when necessary. It had three large seats and I believe it could carry twelve or more children.

The particular trip that put an end to our picnics at Hungry Hollow ended in near catastrophe. It was a long time ago and talking it over with my older brother, Howard, we agree it was in 1906. In 1905 Howard was in the barracks hospital under the care of Doctor G. P. Bell, the police surgeon, while recuperating from an ap-



The RCMP Chapel interior showing the present-day sanctuary. Note the pews' upright backrests and flat, board seats, made "... to make sure you don't go to sleep."



pendix operation. Remembering that episode so well he feels quite sure this particular happening was the following year.

After a wonderful outing the picnic was over and we were proceeding back to the barracks with the democrat in the lead. I was in that democrat with a group of young boys. Most of the older boys, including my brother Howard, were in the bandwagon and we all had a good view of the happenings.

All went well as we were going along the road south until we neared the turn at Dewdney East. Suddenly the bandwagon horses swerved to the left of the road as if to run ahead of the democrat before it turned on the Dewdney corner. The wagon box separated from the wheels and landed on the prairie, children and all. Fortunately there were no casualties among the group, just a few scratches and bruises. The horses dragging the two wheels continued down the Dewdney road and over the prairie at a gallop. They were soon separated and out of sight.

Howard remembers that one of the older boys, Lloyd Walker, son of Staff Sergeant Walker, the police bandmaster, had hurt his leg and needed to be helped home. While waiting to be taken back to the barracks some of the older boys walked over the prairie and found the two front wheels. Using them they concocted a lift and were able to push Lloyd along on it. In the meantime, the driver of the democrat was taking a load of children to their homes and, by the time he returned, the older boys had arrived at the Dewdney bridge along with Lloyd on their contraption.

As for the horses, that was the sad part of the whole affair. We later heard, and my brother reminds me, that during the runaway two of the horses got mixed up in some barbed-wire fencing, resulting in their hides being severely torn. The older horse had to be shot and its mate was in sick stable for months, but finally recovered. However, the annual picnics continued throughout the years, it being decided that the sports field was the logical place for such events.

At the outbreak of war in 1914, the Sunday school program had to be discontinued, much to the regret of all concerned. Whenever matters concerning the Chapel come to the fore, the few pupils still around well remember those early years. We remember that group of wonderful teachers and the atmosphere of harmony that always seemed to prevail. I am sure that much worthwhile progress was accomplished to the benefit of all over the years.

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*Author's Note:* Knowing a few old-time Sunday school pupils who are still around I was pleased to receive a few items from them regarding the Chapel in those early days.

**Mrs. Ida (Currier) Sadd —  
Chemainus, B.C.**

*I was born in the Regina Barracks in 1902 and Dr. G. P. Bell, the police surgeon, was in attendance. I was christened in the Chapel in 1903.*

*All I remember about the Sunday school is that Mrs. McIlree was the superintendent and I can still see her leading us singing, "Onward Christian Soldiers." My sister, Trixie, who died in 1951, also went to the Sunday*

*school. I only went occasionally; why I don't know.*

*My mother played the organ and my father sang in the choir.*

**Eric W. Brinkworth — Victoria, B.C.**

*I do remember going to Sunday school at the Chapel next to the guardroom. I still have a Celluloid bookmark the teacher gave me when I could recite the Ten Commandments. I think Mrs. Proby was my Sunday school teacher. I never went to the picnic at Hungry Hollow, always at the sports field.*

**Donovan N. Knight — Winnipeg, Manitoba**

*I had gone to Chapel Sunday school from 1911 until it was closed at the outbreak of the war.*

*I was married in the Chapel in September 1931, to a niece of Sir James MacBrien, a former Commissioner of the Force, who was there.*

*My father was buried at Banff, Alberta, in 1927, the funeral service being held in the Chapel at Regina in 1927.*

It is interesting to be in touch with eight of these pupils. The eldest, my brother Arthur, began classes in 1895, the year the rebuilding of the structure was completed and the Church dedicated.

The majority of the Sunday school pupils also attended the day school. This school, named "Herchmer," for Commissioner L. W. Herchmer was located in the barracks area until 1911. At that time it was moved to a site just outside the north gate. It then came under the direction of the Regina Public School District No. 4 in 1912. This group of pupils, mostly families of the artisans on the headquarters staff were the nucleus of the

group attending the Sunday school and also the day school.

The barracks were well equipped with all the amenities of the day and the children's needs were well looked after. The most interesting part for us was the artisans' shop with all of their equipment. To us, Depot was a complete little town of its own.

I remember the artisans in charge of each shop, namely the blacksmith, the butcher, the carpenter, the painter, the tinsmith, the saddler, the tailor and the quartermaster store. The quartermaster store was where the daily supply of groceries came from, officially called "rations."

Being a part of the headquarters staff the work of this group was more or less of permanent nature, thus making the possibility of a transfer from Depot unlikely. For the day school pupils in particular this was of benefit to them as their studies would not be interrupted.

We often visited these different areas and I am sure what we learned at each, broadened our outlook. The many happenings are a story in itself.

For us those were interesting times.

"A special thanks to the following Sunday school pupils for their interest and remarks": Mrs. Ida (Currier) Sadd of Chemainus, B.C., daughter of the late Inspector and Mrs. G. Currier; Eric Brinkworth, of Victoria, B.C., son of the late Sergeant and Mrs. G. Brinkworth; Donovan N. Knight, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, son of the late Assistant Commissioner and Mrs. R. S. Knight; Howard Cuning of Sidney, B.C., Arthur Cuning of Lethbridge, Alberta, John Cuning of Lethbridge, Alberta, Edna Cuning of Regina, Saskatchewan, sons and daughter of the late Inspector and Mrs. W. A. Cuning. ■



The author, ex-Cst. A. R. Foster, with his horses and dogs at the dynamite cache site, circa 1939.

## The Dynamite Cache

by Alan R. Foster

*In the Winter 1981 edition of the Quarterly we featured an article entitled, "Finest Job in the Force," in which Mr. Foster related his experiences while assigned to duties in the Brazeau Forest Reserve in the late 1930's. One of his last duties, soon after war had been declared, was to investigate the report of a dynamite cache hidden somewhere near Thistle Creek. His story follows. Ed.*

The report from headquarters was brief. Information had been received that just prior to World War I a German

corporation had established a dynamite cache several miles from Thistle Creek. Please investigate.

It was a pretty meager description of the location, to say the least, considering the size of Canada, and this is why the report had travelled from one detachment to another until it reached the gates of Jasper National Park where our Hinton Detachment was located. The constable in charge hurried to shunt the investigation from his doorstep, stating that there was a Thistle Creek somewhere in the Rocky Moun-

tains, bordering the Brazeau Forest Reserve. He suggested that Coal Valley Detachment ought to carry out the investigation because access was easier for them.

The source of the information might never be known, but the date, October 1939, a month after the outbreak of World War II, suggested at least two theories: an interned enemy alien may have offered the information, hoping for some consideration as a reward, or perhaps an appreciative immigrant of German descent who had settled in Canada after World War I was trying to do his bit to help his new country.

Whatever the source, I had a bit of a problem. It was getting late for travel by pack outfit, there was too much snow for any decent grazing for the horses and not enough for dog sledding. I had heard many stories of the "German outfit" that had hauled supplies and equipment into the area prior to World War I when frozen lakes and muskeg made for easy freighting, and I had made a patrol to this drilling site some two years earlier. I had been intrigued with the amount of equipment and stores that had been abandoned when the German outfit made their hasty departure at the outbreak of World War I. The stories of this supposed "drilling site" were also interesting.

There were few Ranger or trappers' cabins in the district which did not boast to kitchen utensils and other equipment taken from the site over the many years since it was abandoned, but I had never heard any stories of dynamite nor had I found any traces of explosives when investigating the property.

To make the best possible time, I "borrowed" one of the many range horses turned out for the winter, a fast walker called Snowball (because he was white), one of the few who could keep up to my saddle horse, Bob. I would



The destruction of the German dynamite cache was accomplished by setting it afire, with spectacular results.

travel light, using only one pack horse and two of the sleigh dogs, Bruce and Buster, who would each carry 35 pounds, mostly oats for the horses and dog feed. Off I went in search of the cache.

In three days I arrived at "Dino's" cabin in the Southesk area near Thistle Creek and, in spite of the overbearing stench of his special mink scent mix, I was glad to get out of the snow for one night and bed down on his dirt floor. It was a small price for the information I expected.

As it turned out, he could tell me nothing about a dynamite cache and was much more interested in heading out early to check his traps. He had caught a female cougar and two kittens the previous day, and had set further

traps, hoping to get the rest of the family. We started early the next morning and found his traps had not been sprung. He decided to return to the cabin, taking a new route home, and I went along with him.

We travelled several miles in fairly high country when I spotted a large game lick at the edge of a flat. I asked Dino if he knew the lick but he didn't, so I "glassed" the area and saw a small cabin in the centre of the dark churned-up circle. I decided to investigate.

Dino went on his way and I started to travel directly toward the lick over windfalls and through muskeg. Soon it was necessary to camp for the night and as usual with a pack outfit, where there is grazing there is no water, and if there is water there is no grazing. The horses were very spooky and did not like the place a bit — too many game smells. The dogs, happy to get rid of their packs and eat, just curled up and had a good night.

The next day we made our way to the big flats and came to the cabin in the afternoon. It was a large lick, heavily trampled by game, fighting and pawing over the years, attracted by their favourite and necessary tonic, salt — in this case, saltpeter from dynamite. The cabin was sturdy with a sloping roof and a door on the high side. It had not been chinked nor had the corners been trimmed. The roof was made of cedar poles but the centre ones had been pushed aside leaving an opening large enough for animals to exit through the roof.

I tied the horses up to the cabin while I investigated. The inside was stacked with boxes of dynamite marked "Canadian Explosives Ltd., Victoria, B.C., Jan. — 40% Dynamite, 1913." My official inventory as reported read: 60 boxes of stick dynamite intact and about 200 boxes broken open and scattered within the cabin.

The intact boxes were stacked against the walls; most of the broken boxes had been trampled, creating a sawdust floor. It was "the cache," but what to do with it? As it was getting dark and the horses were restless, I decided to return to Dino's cabin for the night. The next morning I talked Dino into returning with me. He was not a bit enthused but agreed and we arrived there about noon.

The ground was frozen hard so burial was out of the question, and there was no way I could pack it out even if there had been a trail and many horses. The only way to dispose of this "exhibit" was to burn it, but first I had to get the necessary evidence for my report in order to justify the magic words "investigation concluded." So I stacked as many full boxes as I could in front of the open door with some broken boxes scattered about and told the dogs to get up front for their picture, then asked Dino to take one with me and the outfit. It took some time because Dino was not interested and wanted to get back to his trap line. As soon as he had taken a picture, off he went. I kicked some loose stumps out and packed them within the cabin's protruding corner logs and got a fire started, intending to move the horses as soon as the fire got under way. That didn't take long. There was a loud "swoosh" and flames shot out between the logs as if they had come from a flame thrower. Off went the horses as if they had been shot!

My knowledge of explosives at that time was very limited indeed. Years later as a demolition officer in the army I would understand the dangerous and sensitive qualities of explosives, especially old ones. I wasn't a runner then either, but I certainly ran across the flats in record time, hoping to catch the horses. I made it just in time to see old Snowball jump a deadfall with the saddle horse right behind. He stopped dead in his tracks, as wise and wild as a knotheaded range horse can be, and

assessed the chances of getting past me on the narrow game trail. Bob, the saddle horse, with bridle reins trailing, was right behind him. Miles from home and on foot, with everything on the horses, I resorted to every trick I knew to get Bob to see it my way. He looked at me as I coaxed and wheedled and then he looked at Snowball, who at that point decided to head for the bush. Bob, undecided, started to follow just as the two dogs arrived and that was the turning point — he was used to being with them and me. Snowball was now the outsider. Bob slowly started toward me until I could just reach one of his loose reins and how I hung on, making much of him while Snowball whinnied and yelled, but to no avail. We had the majority and he was in the bush, alone with a pack on. Besides, we were on a trail going home.

Before leaving I tied the horses up well, returned to the burning cabin and took a photo of the destruction. All this for a short one page report stating (1) Found cache near Chimney Creek, not Thistle Creek; (2) Destroyed same; (3) Returned to detachment. No expense. Concluded.

I mentioned nothing of how I learned about explosives.

**Author's Note:** *In 1981 the Alberta Department of Energy and Natural Resources was able to help establish some facts concerning the mining site. It was known as British Collieries and started operations just before WW I on Section 6, Range 44, Township 20, West of the 5th Brazeau Forest Reserve near Chimney Creek, Alberta. When war broke out in 1914, the site was abandoned and the staff "vanished," never to be heard from again.* ■

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## Service in Any Language?

*The following letter, received at St. Anthony Detachment in Newfoundland, demonstrates that although a policeman is called upon to serve the public in various ways, some are more unusual than others.* **Ed.**

Dear Cpl. Gilmore:

I am writing to express my thanks and appreciation for the fine work done by Cst. A. D. Evans when he translated for the wedding of Kenneth Boyd and Gladys Tucker this past Saturday. On very short notice he stepped in and "signed" the wedding service for this deaf-mute couple. He made the service meaningful, not only

for the couple, but for the congregation. Several of our people spoke of how much this meant and what it added to the service.

Cst. Evans also translated at the reception, allowing Ken and Gladys to appreciate the remarks of the toastmaster and other guests. He also met and talked with at least four other persons from our community at the reception who are under the same handicap as Ken and Gladys. Cst. Evans is to be commended for this most useful skill and his willingness to help out.

Cordially,  
Donald E. Fowler  
Parish Priest

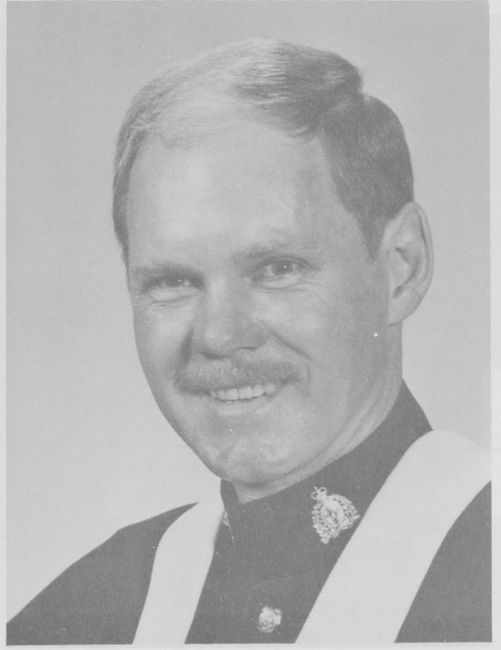
 ■



## University Graduates



Cpl. T. P. Smith.



Sgt. J. P. Bechdholt.

Cpl. T. P. Smith graduated with an Honors Bachelor of Commerce degree from the University of Manitoba on May 28, 1981.

Terry joined the Force July 14, 1966, and spent his early service on various detachments in rural Manitoba. In 1970 he was transferred to Winnipeg Commercial Crime Section where he began part-time studies, then in September 1979, he began attending university full time. Upon graduation he returned to Commercial Crime.

Terry resides in Winnipeg with his wife, Lynne, and daughters, Carrie, Erin and Amy.

In June 1982, Sgt. J. P. (Bud) Bechdholt graduated from Carleton

University with a Bachelor of Arts degree.

A native of Wainwright, Alberta, Bud joined the Force in 1966 at Edmonton, and following recruit training was posted to "E" Division. He was then transferred North in 1970 and served at various detachments in "G" and "M" Divisions. In 1977 he was transferred back to "E" Division, Clearwater Detachment, and in 1979 was selected for university training and transferred to Ottawa where he began his studies.

Bud is presently with HQ Planning and Evaluation Branch and resides in Ottawa with his wife, Wendy, and their two children, Curtis and Tammie.

## RCMP Depot Division Graduates

Troop H (1981-82) began training on January 14, 1982, and graduated on April 29, 1982. (L-R) Front Row: B. T. Ferguson, Cpl. D. E. Franklin, Insp. I. B. Smith, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, S/M R. E. Williamson, V. L. Campbell, M. M. Robbins. Second Row: M. I. Seeseewatum, P. J. Lewis, E. R. Parisian, H. J. Desjarlais, W. F. Howse, R. Kithethee, J. A. Peter, L. A. Yellowhorn.

Troop J (1981-82) began training on February 2, 1982, and graduated on April 16, 1982. (L-R) Front Row: Cpl. L. L. Spring, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, C/Supt. G. C. Caldbick, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson. Second Row: V. M. Bray, G. J. Desaulnier, J. P. F. Levesque, B. N. Cook, C. J. Clarke. Third Row: J. R. U. Ethier, M. B. Galbraith, R. S. Purves, J. J. Cox, L. Gadoury, M. T. Provenzano. Fourth Row: J. L. R. Liberty, H. Moulard, J. E. L. P. Deschenes, R. O. J. Charette, J. M. P. Hamel, M. J. McVicar, T. H. Archibald.

Troop 16 (1981-82) began training on October 23, 1981, and graduated on April 26, 1982. (L-R) Front Row: E. P. D. Fisher, Cpl. D. R. Dempster, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, C/Supt. G. C. Caldbick, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson, G. S. Jamieson. Second Row: A. D. McCambridge, R. G. Leitch, P. I. Sowers, C. E. Walker, J. R. V. Legare, G. S. Pappin, J. G. C. O'Connor, P. J. Scott, J. G. Peters. Third Row: D. A. Eidet, J. C. M. Desjourdy, R. J. Lanz, H. B. Reaker, G. D. Redden, M. B. Mascotto, J. M. Toogood, D. F. Cowan, T. A. Stevenson, L. T. Marianchuk. Fourth Row: M. A. Schmaltz, B. D. Marshall, T. A. Harink, K. J. Golbeck, J. A. Ibbotson, A. R. Lane, M. E. S. Flower, B. J. Parker, T. R. G. Acheson. Missing: A. R. Lum.



Troop 17 (1981-82) began training on November 6, 1981, and graduated on May 10, 1982. (L-R) Front Row: G. W. Gaucher, Cpl. D. P. Kuzik, Insp. I. B. Smith, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, S/M R. E. Williamson, D. A. Donnelly, C. Liokoscis. Second Row: S. Wright, W. J. Beatty, A. W. Szczepanski, W. H. Crosby, W. D. Leach, D. E. MacDonald, K. A. Turner, J. J. D. Cashulette, G. T. Seaman, J. B. Leminski. Third Row: G. Zefkic, J. C. Pullen, R. L. Campbell, B. J. Zieger, A. W. Harper, T. D. Milne, G. A. MacKinnon, E. R. Lynch, M. F. Kerkowich. Fourth Row: C. B. E. Fraser, T. A. Fookes, R. Tischhart, B. A. Langford, G. A. Wallace, J. J. L. Barrette, P. N. Pyper, R. A. Aselton, J. J. M. Dupuis.

Troop 18 (1981-82) began training on November 13, 1981, and graduated on May 17, 1982. (L-R) Front Row: W. K. Frampton, Cpl. G. A. McCay, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, C/Supt. G. C. Caldbick, Sgt. T. O. Lewis, C. L. Valgardson. Second Row: L. W. Douglas, D. G. Rudderham, P. C. Fry, J. A. D. Roy, M. B. Toma, D. W. Airey, G. E. Kerr, H. Sommerfeld. Third Row: D. L. Halbach, G. P. Gard, S. C. Priest, C. K. Carroll, A. C. Coons, K. K. Burton, K. L. Tunbridge, C. S. Hannaford, T. Senio. Fourth Row: J. A. P. Boisvert, K. P. Faulkner, S. W. Wright, B. I. E. Pinkewycz, L. W. Cutts, K. B. Weber, M. H. Hillicke, J. H. A. Palmer, W. S. Rempel, C. W. Unrau.

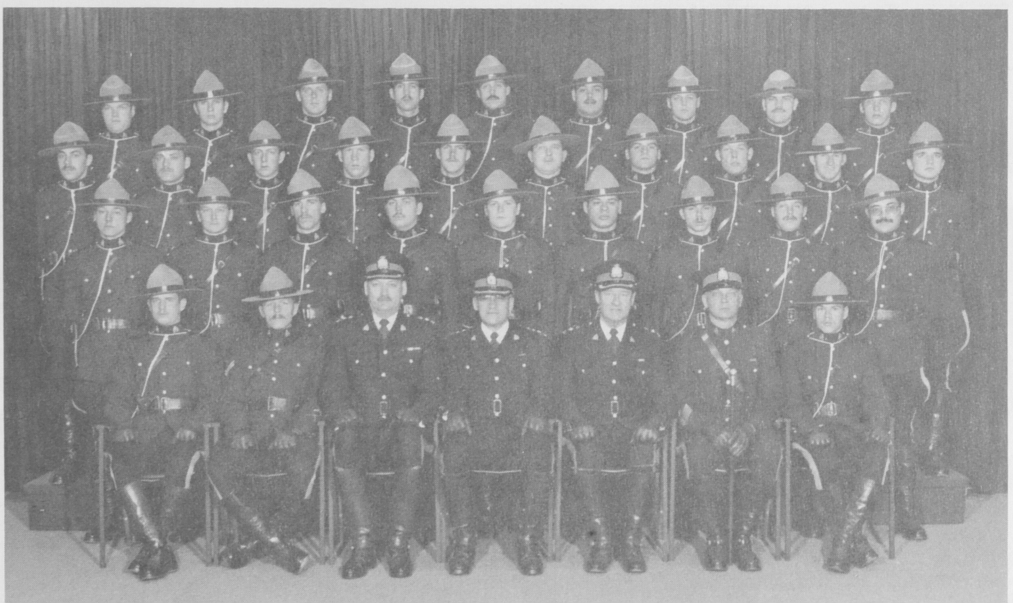
Troop 19 (1981-82) began training on November 20, 1981, and graduated on May 25, 1982. (L-R) Front Row: D. B. George, Cpl. R. B. Peyson, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, C/Supt. G. C. Caldbick, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson, B. D. Watson. Second Row: B. G. Hunter, J. A. MacPherson, M. S. Graham, G. W. Burse, J. H. J. G. Cote, G. D. Salmon, W. E. O'Brien, J. S. M. Ryan, B. R. Kerr. Third Row: R. C. Smith, K. D. Bielert, J. A. S. Poirier, B. R. Companion, D. D. Piper, W. F. Hatch, K. M. Pedlow, J. A. P. Yurkowski, P. R. Avison, M. Pavlovic. Fourth Row: K. J. Jorgenson, R. D. Norum, J. M. Friedman, A. W. Lamb, D. P. Russell, A. R. Gulliford, E. T. Vanderluit, A. D. Bell, G. C. Cumming.



Troop 20 (1981-82) began training on November 27, 1981, and graduated on May 31, 1982. (L-R) Front Row: Cpl. B. Finney, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, C/Supt. J. L. D. Ling, C/Supt. G. C. Caldbick, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson, J. A. R. Sellinger. Second Row: J. B. Prevet, J. J. R. Bourgeois, D. W. Bettesworth, W. R. Woiken, J. J. G. Nadon, M. S. Neary, D. L. Murray, R. G. Lenz, K. R. McTaggart. Third Row: J. A. D. Allard, A. E. Fedyshen, B. G. Chafe, B. E. D. Dmitruk, J. G. Tardif, A. G. A. Brinton, J. S. Tereposky, D. F. Jarvis, P. E. Nicholson, W. A. MacPherson. Fourth Row: C. M. Brown, A. J. Bodden, B. R. McIsaac, G. P. Diebolt, B. K. Dwyer, P. T. Lockert, J. M. M. Plante, M. S. Thompson, J. H. J. D. Turcotte, M. R. Hepburn, J. E. Carignan.

Troop 21 (1981-82) began training on December 11, 1981, and graduated on June 14, 1982. (L-R) Front Row: S. M. Kinahan, Cpl. C. L. Bodden, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, C/Supt. J. L. D. Ling, S/M R. E. Williamson, J. M. Paris. Second Row: H. B. Smee, A. K. Coffin, B. D. Alexander, M. A. Linnell, J. P. Simpson, S. H. Schaffer, P. J. E. Legresley, J. D. R. Thibault, J. J. M. Blais. Third Row: R. W. Greer, M. Abramovitch, J. A. L. Chartrand, M. J. D. Chesser, W. D. Roberts, J. A. G. Langille, J. W. Woloshyn, J. A. A. R. Huot. Fourth Row: M. R. Scott, K. B. Piper, J. Fraser, J. J. E. P. Briere, J. J. P. Maurice, T. J. O'Brien, J. F. D. Tardif, L. W. Bigelow, S. C. Garvey.

Troop 22 (1981-82) began training on December 18, 1981, and graduated on June 21, 1982. (L-R) Front Row: D. S. Warren, Cpl. D. L. Bohner, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, C/Supt. J. L. D. Ling, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson, J. R. C. Cote. Second Row: M. W. Hagel, R. J. E. R. Black, J. A. R. Watt, T. W. Kopan, L. R. Wilson, T. J. Karrys, S. J. Maloney, R. E. Wand, M. J. Kindratsky. Third Row: B. W. Comeau, B. G. Massie, G. S. Schaff, I. C. Ross, D. A. MacLean, R. W. Rogowski, R. L. Cervi, R. J. Hawkins, G. A. Coles, C. R. Cree. Fourth Row: A. D. Larkin, R. J. Castonguay, M. R. Johnson, R. H. Hooker, C. M. Bridges, C. B. Scharff, A. D. Wilson, J. R. Chapple, D. R. Ross.



## Divisional Dispatches...

### Headquarters (Ottawa, Ont.)

**Solicitor General Visits "V" Directorate** On February 8, 1982, Bob Kaplan, P.C., M.P., Solicitor General, paid an official visit to "V" Directorate. He was accompanied by Mr. S. LeDrew, his executive assistant, and D/

Commr. (CPS), G. Marcoux. During his visit he received a briefing on the role of "V" Directorate as a Canadian Police Service and also as an RCMP support function. This was followed by a tour of the computer room, and a visit to "L" Directorate.



Supt. G. D. Fleming (left), Director, Foreign Services Directorate, presented Mr. Takeshi Saeki with a framed RCMP centennial print as a memento of Mr. Saeki's tour of duty in Canada. Mr. Saeki was the first liaison officer to Canada of the National Police Agency (Japan). The presentation took place at RCMP Headquarters on April 29, 1982.



A/Commr. R. R. Schramm, D.C.I., presented an RCMP plaque to Mr. H. J. Mastalier of the Austrian Federal Ministry of Drug Intelligence for the friendship and cooperation he has shown toward the Force on behalf of his organization. The presentation took place at RCMP HQ on March 18, 1982.

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The Solicitor General's visitation party to "V" and "L" Directorates (L-R): Mr. S. LeDrew, executive assistant to the Solicitor General; Mr. D. Hawke, O.I.C. C.P.I.C. Operations Branch; Hon. R. Kaplan, Solicitor General; D/Commr. (C.P.S.) G. Marcoux, and A/Commr. G. R. Gordon, D. T. E. (now retired).





**"A" Division**  
(Headquarters — Ottawa, Ont.)

**Retirement** On December 30, 1981, Miss F. Lenore Neil, the stenographer at North Bay Detachment took her retirement from the Public Service after 37 years. Miss Neil began working with this Force on December 12, 1968, having previously served with the Unemployment Insurance Commission and the Department of National Defence.

Miss Neil will be remembered by the many past and present members of the former North Bay Sub-Division for the assistance she provided to new members arriving in North Bay. A certificate and medal marking Miss Neil's 37 years of good service were presented to her by S/Sgt. Jack McNaughton, Ottawa Sub-Division NCO, and Sgt. Bev. Liston, NCO i/c North Bay Detachment.



**Miss F. L. Neil on the occasion of her retirement, with Sgt. B. Liston (left) and S/Sgt. J. McNaughton.**

**Curling** On February 27, 1982, the annual D. F. Fitzgerald curling bonspiel was held at the CFB North Bay curling club. The D. F. Fitzgerald curling trophy was donated in 1964 by Insp. Fitzgerald, then O.C. North Bay Sub-Division. This annual bonspiel is open to present and past members and their wives of the former North Bay Sub-Division, which includes all "A" Division detachments in Northern Ontario.

This year, 56 curlers attended the bonspiel which was followed by a dinner and dance to

wind up the day. Everyone attending felt this was one of the best bonspiels in recent years and we are hoping for a good turnout next year when Kirkland Lake Detachment will play host.

The winning team for 1982 was skipped by ex-S/Sgt. Tom Magnusson and included Jean Monagle, Cst. Gabriel Carriere and Barb Black. As a note of interest, Tom Magnusson won the first bonspiel held in 1964.

*submitted by Sgt. B. J. Liston*



**The D. F. Fitzgerald Curling Bonspiel winning team (R-L): S/Sgt. Tom Magnusson, Cst. Gab Carriere, Jean Monagle and Barb Black.**



**Commanding Officer's Last Official Duty.** On the day prior to his retirement, C/Supt. R. M. Shorey, C.O. "A" Division, presented Long Service Medals to (L-R: Front Row): Insp. C. Sweeney and L. Boivin, C/Supt. R. M. Shorey, Insp. P. Murray and S/Sgt. G. Deslauriers; (standing): Cpl. D. Hiltz, Sgt. J. Long, Mrs. W. Bellinger, Cpl. Howell and ex-S/Sgt. G. Tremblay.

### "B" Division

(Headquarters — St. John's, Nfld.)

**Birth** To Reg. No. 35359, Cst. G. W. Gawley and his wife Sylvie, a daughter, Sabrina Candice, on April 8, 1982, at Stephenville, Newfoundland.

**Funspiel** Harbour Grace Detachment hosted an annual mixed funspiel at the Conception Bay North Curling Club in Harbour Grace during March 6-7, 1982. First held during March 1981, the funspiel was open to all members and employees, with teams from the local C.B.N. Curling Club also taking part.

Curling began at 8:00 a.m. Saturday and ended Sunday afternoon, with Tim Kennedy's rink of Liz Kennedy, Ed and Diane North taking "A" Event. "B" Event was won by Don MacMillan, Jeannette Morris, Art Slade and Glenda Anstey, while "C" Event was taken by Gary Archibald, Virginia Babb, Cal and Virginia Payne. A dance was held Saturday night. Dick Seamone's team of Connie Seamone, Al and Nancy Jaqoe, while placing



**On May 17, 1982, David Henry was sworn into the Force by his father, Supt. J. B. D. Henry, Officer in Charge C.I.B. Present for the swearing-in ceremony was a proud Mrs. Henry.**



Cst. A. S. George of Holyrood Detachment and the Bantam team sponsored by the detachment.

second in "A" Event, were voted the "most unorthodox and boisterous" team. Apparently, Dick has issued a challenge to Holyrood and Bay Roberts Detachments for next year's funspiel. We sincerely hope more members and employees will attend that one.

*submitted by Cpl. D. S. Cook*

**Bantam Hockey** In conjunction with the local minor hockey association of Conception Bay Centre, Cst. A. S. George of Holyrood Detachment was involved in the Bantam "G" Division as a head coach. Cst. George's team recently competed in an all-Newfoundland minor hockey tournament at Fortune, and were awarded the silver medal.

### "C" Division

(Headquarters — Montreal, Que.)

**Birth** To Reg. No. 34341, Cst. A. G. Rous- on June 29, 1982, at Sherbrooke, Quebec.  
sel and his wife Debbie, a daughter, Melanie,

### "D" Division

(Headquarters — Winnipeg, Man.)

**Marriage** Reg. No. 34444, Cst. P. F. Kohalmi to Gloria Mae Nordberg, on June 20, 1981, at Rainy River, Ont.

**Birth** To Reg. No. 29275, Cst. Shane Devlin and his wife Jane, a daughter, Kriston Lea, on April 15, 1982, at Winnipeg, Manitoba.

**Regimental Dinner** The Thompson Sub-Division annual Regimental Dinner was held in Thompson at the Burntwood Hotel on April 18, 1982. Numerous members attended from within the sub-division, making the occasion quite a success. Insp. D. G. Byers, A.O.C. Thompson Sub-Division, served the first meal to Cst. B. W. Abrams,



The Thompson and District Detachment Regimental Dinner Head Table (L-R): S/Sgt. Ron Thom, Thompson Air Division; Insp. D. G. Byers, A O/C Thompson Sub-Division; A/Commr. A. T. McHaffie, C.O. "D" Division; His Honor, Judge R. E. Trudel, guest speaker; and Cst. S. R. Allen, M.C.

the junior member present. Guest speaker for the occasion was His Honor Judge R. E. Trudel. Also in attendance was the C.O. "D" Division, A/Commr. A. T. McHaffie.

### Depot Division

(Headquarters — Regina, Sask.)

**Birth** To Reg. No. 30471, Cpl. J. O. Robichaud and his wife Janet, a daughter, Sarah Lynn, on January 30, 1982, at Regina, Sask.

**Presentation** During the 1981 holiday season Mrs. Jonina Van Norman presented an RCMP plaque to Sgt. T. O. Lewis, President, Regina Area Senior NCO's Mess, in

commemoration of the service of her late husband, Robert S. Van Norman. The plaque had been made by Mr. Van Norman and his son, Dave.

**Long Service Badge** Recently, C/Supt. G. C. Caldbick presented a Long Service Badge and Certificate to C/M Joe Gallenger. Mr. Gallenger is employed in the Depot Division Leathercraft (Saddler) Shop.



**Retirement Farewell** Supt. R. R. MacKeracher presents C/Supt. G. C. Caldbick with a rank insignia plaque on the occasion of C/Supt. Caldbick's retirement. Mrs. Pat Caldbick is on the right, and Sgt. W. J. Robertson in NWMP uniform stands in the background. At the annual division "Outgoing Instructors Farewell" the Caldbicks were presented with several farewell gifts.



Sgt. T. O. Lewis (left), mess president, accepts the Van Norman plaque on behalf of the Regina Sr. NCO's Mess from Mrs. Jonina Van Norman and S/Sgt. J. M. Van Norman.



C/M Joe Gallenger, C/253, having completed 20 years of service in the R.C.M. Police on March 19th, was presented with his C/M Long Service Badge and certificate by C/Supt. G. C. Caldbick. C/M Gallenger is employed in the Depot Leathercraft (Saddler) Shop.



**RCMP Veterans' Church Parade 1982** On Sunday, May 30th, the annual RCMP Veterans' Church Parade was held at Depot. Mr. Bill Parsons, president of the Regina Area Veterans, and Mr. A. Blake McIntosh, national president of the RCMP Veteran's Association, accompanied C/Supt. G. C. Caldbick, Commanding Officer Depot Division, during the inspection of the troops on parade. Pictured here are the participants of the parade.

**"E" Division**  
(Headquarters — Vancouver, B.C.)

**Births** To Reg. No. 31235, Cst. Ron Taylor and his wife JoAnne, a chosen son, Adam James, on April 28, 1982, at Fort St. John, B.C.

To Reg. No. 36225, Cst. Gary Macahonic and his wife Kim, a daughter, Tara Diane, on February 22, 1982, at Masset, B.C.

**Commissioner's Commendation** At the North Vancouver Detachment Regimental Ball on March 27, 1982, Cst. B. G. Shannon was presented with the Commissioner's Commendation by A/Commr. D. K. Wilson, then C.O. "E" Division — District 1. The presentation was made as a result of Cst. Shannon's actions on February 23, 1981, when, while off duty, he pursued and arrested one of two suspects who had fired on Vancouver City Police vehicles while attempting to escape.

At 11:35 that morning, two members of the Vancouver City Police pursued a yellow Malibu, bearing Oregon licence plates, into the District of Burnaby. During the pursuit, the occupants fired six gunshots at the pursuing police vehicle. The police vehicle was unable to continue the chase, as a result of being involved in a minor accident. The Malibu continued travelling very quickly eastbound on Kingsway and eventually it too became involved in an accident.

At 11:46 a.m., as Cst. Shannon was waiting at a red light at the intersection of Imperial and Kingsway, he saw a yellow Malibu enter the intersection at high speed and get broadsided by a turquoise Porsche travelling southbound. The Malibu flipped over on its roof.

Cst. Shannon pulled his car over to the side of the road, and saw a man in a long green smock run off on the far side of the Malibu. As he approached the Malibu, he saw a second man in a long green smock crouched beside the car, holding a large-calibre handgun. He ran off after his associate.

The first man then started climbing a high wooden fence; his partner was about to follow. At this point, Cst. Shannon felt that a robbery may have occurred, and yelled "Stop — police!" The second man (10 feet behind the first) turned towards Shannon and pointed a revolver. Cst. Shannon again identified himself, and started to back away from the suspect as he had no cover. He again identified himself as a police officer and held his hands at his sides to show he wasn't armed.



**Commissioner's Commendation** Cst. B. G. Shannon (right) received the Commissioner's Commendation from A/Commr. D. K. Wilson on the evening of March 27, 1982, at the North Vancouver Detachment Regimental Ball.

The man turned and tried to climb the fence; Cst. Shannon (approximately 30 feet away) ran to stop him. The man cleared the top of the fence and, through the cracks between the boards, Shannon could see that he was once again pointing the weapon in his direction. The man was waiting to shoot him when he came over the top. Cst. Shannon took cover behind a nearby gravel pile. Both men then started to run down an alley towards Merritt Street.

Cst. Shannon followed the two over the fence, into the back yard at 6890 Merritt Street. The culprits ran to the intersection of Merritt and Dorset Streets where they stopped. As Cst. Shannon approached the front of 6890 Merritt, he again yelled "Stop — police" and produced his police badge. A truck had just come to a stop on Dorset Street at Merritt and the man with the weapon again raised and pointed it at Shannon.

The truck had pulled over and the driver seeing what was happening, hid behind the dash. Cst. Shannon kept yelling "police" and still held his badge in his hand. He then moved slowly towards the first man who did not appear to be armed. His partner appeared at this point to have both handguns, one in each hand.

Cst. Shannon, fearing that the armed suspect was going to give a gun to his



**Commanding Officer's Commendation** On February 26, 1982, Insp. C. D. Munro, O.I.C. Langley Detachment, presented George Ross (left) and J. Reginald Searson (right) with Commanding Officer's Commendations.

partner, collared him while he was still unarmed. Positioning the man between himself and the man with the weapons, Shannon ordered him to drop the guns. At this point, Vancouver City Police and RCMP arrived and the second man fled between two buildings on Dorset Street. He gave himself up moments later.

**Commanding Officer's Commendation** About 3:45 a.m. on November 30, 1981, J. Reginald Searson, a taxi driver for Langley Country Cabs, drove into a gas station and noticed that the front door was smashed. He radioed his dispatcher, George Ross, who in turn contacted Langley RCMP. Searson then turned his headlights on the front of the building and saw two men inside. The two

suspects headed for the front door and Mr. Searson, in trying to block their exit, drove the cab right up to the front door. The suspects climbed out of the window, over the hood of the cab and headed north on foot to 72nd Avenue where their pickup was parked. Searson then relayed the suspects' description and the license number of the pickup. He followed the pickup onto 232nd Street where it turned west onto the 401 Highway towards Surrey.

The pickup then turned off the freeway at the 176th Street exit in Surrey, drove onto a sidestreet and into a field, where it became stuck. Mr. Searson was following the pickup constantly, relaying its whereabouts through his dispatcher to the RCMP.



Attending the retirement luncheon for Supt. I. D. Fisher, were (L-R): S/Sgt. E. J. Virgo, Mrs. I. D. Fisher, Supt. I. D. Fisher, Miss S. K. Jones, and S/Sgt. D. C. MacDonald.

The RCMP arrived and, with the help of the Surrey police dog, located the fleeing suspects and arrested them. Both have extensive records for theft, fraud, motor vehicle theft, armed robbery, and possession of an offensive weapon.

In appreciation for their assistance in the arrest and convictions of the two charged, Messrs. Searson and Ross were presented with a Commanding Officer's Commendation by Inspector Munro, O.I.C. Langley Detachment, on February 26, 1982.

*submitted by Cst. D. McLean*

**Goodbye** On Supt. I. D. Fisher's last serving day in the Force, D/Commr. T. S. Venner, C.O. "E" Division, and A/Commr. T. A. Farr, former C.O. District 2, along with many personnel from the "E" Division Headquarters Building in Victoria, gathered at an informal luncheon, to bid him a fond adieu. On this particular occasion he and Mrs. Fisher were presented with a retirement plaque, a lovely wall hanging for their home, and a pen set from local Public Service Alliance Union Representatives.

The former O.I.C. A&P District 2 served in such locations as Edmonton, Red Deer, Whitehorse, Mayo, Vancouver Town Station, Quesnel, Nanaimo, Kitimat, Nelson and Regina. He took up his latest posting as A & P Officer, in February 1978. Other notable



S/Sgt. D. Simonson (left) accepts the Bethel Chapel Men's Fellowship plaque of appreciation from Mr. E. Bancroft. Photo by 100 Mile House Free Press.

positions were the Musical Ride in 1948 and attending Queen Elizabeth II's Coronation in 1953.

After completing 35 years service with the RCMP, Ian and Dorothy plan on residing in Victoria. Their many friends from within and outside the Force wish them both a long and happy retirement.

**Appreciation Dinner** On May 14, 1982, the Bethel Chapel Men's Fellowship hosted a



Police Appreciation Dinner for the members and staff of 100 Mile House Detachment. Master of ceremonies for the evening was Eric Bancroft, president of the fellowship, and guests were welcomed by Pastor and Mrs. Victor Munshaw. During the evening, Mr. Bancroft presented S/Sgt. Doug Simonson with a plaque expressing the Chapel's appreciation to the RCMP for the work they do in the community.

Dinner included chicken, salads, and a selection of homemade pies, all prepared by women of the congregation, and served under the supervision of Alex Marchuk. Afterward, guests were invited to stay and tour the Chapel. The banquet highlighted

National Police Week for 100 Mile House. (Excerpted from the *100 Mile House Free Press*.)

**Marathoner** Cst. Don Brown of Nanaimo Detachment was one of 2,400 participants in the Vancouver Marathon on May 2, 1982. He completed the 26.2-mile course in a personal best time of 2 hours, 45 minutes and 14 seconds, and has now qualified for the 1983 Boston Marathon.

Brown finished 94th overall, in this, his 8th marathon. Now he is preparing for the Pacific Northwest Police/Firefighters Olympics which are to be held in New Westminster, June 23-26.

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### "F" Division

(Headquarters — Regina, Sask.)

**Births** To Reg. No. 34759, Cst. and Mrs. B. C. Morris, a chosen son, Branden Bradley, on May 7, 1981, at Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.

To Reg. No. 30883, Cst. Robert J. Graves and his wife Jeannette, a son, Chad Jared, on April 1, 1979, at Carrot River, Sask., and a

daughter, Jade Kristen Kelly, on May 4, 1982, at North Battleford, Sask.

To Reg. No. 24578, Cpl. F. B. Rogers and his wife Heather, a chosen son, Ian Cameron, on February 9, 1982, at Saskatoon, Sask.

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### "G" Division

(Headquarters — Yellowknife, N.W.T.)

**A First in the North** Two members of "G" Division contributed to Northern history on February 12, 1982, by being the first officials to referee a hockey game in the new Yellowknife Community Arena. S/Sgt. Bernie Meisner, NCO i/c Yellowknife Detachment, and Insp. Lauren McKiel, Staffing and Personnel Officer, were refereeing in Yellowknife's Annual Invitation Recreation League Tournament.

**Retirement** On Friday, March 26, 1982, a social gathering was held at the Rankin Inlet Lodge to bid farewell to S/Cst. John Karetak of Eskimo Point. S/Cst. Karetak joined the Force on April 1, 1957, as a guide, hunter and interpreter and has spent all his service at Eskimo Point in this capacity.

As a pension gift, he was presented with a Buck hunting and skinning knife. A contingent from Yellowknife made up of members and ex-members flew to Rankin



**Yellowknife hockey referees (L-R) S/Sgt. Bernie Meisner and Insp. Lauren McKiel.**

Inlet for the gathering, which was also attended by members from Eskimo Point and Rankin Inlet, S/Cst. Karetak's relatives, close friends and ex-S/Csts. Norman Ford, Sr., Donat Anawak and Phillip Nukatiak.



Long Service Award at Grise Fiord (L-R) Insp. R. T. Byam, S/Cst. A. Pijamini and Cpl. R. H. Peterson.

### Commanding Officer's Commendations

On April 22, 1982, C/Supt. H. A. Feagan presented Commanding Officer's Commendations to Csts. T. J. Hanley and D. G. Phillips for the courage, restraint and discretion they showed on the night of February 16, 1982, at Fort Simpson.

On that night, Csts. Hanley and Phillips cornered a man who had broken into the Hudson's Bay store. Rather than surrender, the man smashed open the firearm and ammunition display case, removed a 12-gauge shotgun and three high-powered rifles, then began firing at the two constables.

Pinned down in the foyer of the Bay, Cst. Phillips had the choice of either rushing into the store with guns blazing or rushing out of the store. More importantly he had an opportunity to shoot a crazed person who had almost taken his life and attempted to murder him.

Cst. Hanley chose to concern himself about the welfare of Cst. Phillips and stayed as close to him as possible, even though he was outside the store and also being fired upon.

It was learned later that the man had fired over seventy rounds. By his own admission, he shot directly at Csts. Hanley and Phillips; fortunately, he missed.

*submitted by Insp. E. W. Hamilton*



St. John Ambulance Award Cst. Nason receives the St. John Ambulance Award from the Hon. George Braden, Minister of Justice for the N.W.T. while C/Supt. H. A. Feagan, C.O. "G" Division, looks on.



On May 5, 1982, Reg. No. C/2087, C/M J. N. B. Britt, changed to special constable status as Reg. No. S/2664. He was sworn in by the O.C. Yellowknife Sub-Division, Insp. E. W. Hamilton (left), S/Cst. Britt joined this Force on December 9, 1976, at Thompson, Manitoba as an ATEC-11 and has been stationed at Moncton, N.B., Edmonton, Alberta and (now as an AME) Yellowknife, N.W.T.

**St. John's Ambulance Award** At Yellowknife on April 23, 1982, Cst. R. L. Nason was presented with a St. John's Ambulance award by the Minister of Justice for the N.W.T., Mr. George Braden. The award was given to Cst. Nason for his involvement in searching a burning building for occupants on the night of April 19, 1981, at Churchill, Manitoba.

**Bronze Clasp and Star** On March 11, 1982, at Grise Fiord, S/Cst. Abraham Pijamini was presented his Bronze Clasp and Star by Insp. R. T. Byam, O.C. Frobisher Bay Sub-Division.

S/Cst. Pijamini joined the Force on September 18, 1956, and has spent his entire service in the high arctic at Cape Christian, Alexandria Fiord and the last twenty years at Grise Fiord, currently our most northerly detachment.

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

**Marriage** Reg. No. 24996, Cpl. Rod Smith, to Reg. No. 34006, Cst. Candy Palmer, on May 9, 1981, at Liverpool, N.S.

**Births** To Reg. No. 28949, Cst. and Mrs. J. M. Crawford, a son, Matthew, on January 16, 1982.

To Reg. No. 33576, Cst. and Mrs. G. E. Mitchell, a daughter, Nadine Joyce, on May 30, 1982.

**Halifax Sub-Division Regimental Dinner** On the evening of April 15, 1982, a Halifax Sub-Division Regimental Dinner hosted by members of Lower Sackville was held at Windsor Park, CFB Halifax. A total of 114 people were in attendance, comprising members throughout mainland Nova Scotia. The head table was made up of C/Supt. C. Reid, C.O. "H" Division; Supt. C. A. J. Bungay, O.C. Halifax Sub-Div.; Insp. Murphy, A/O.C. Halifax Sub-Div.; Warrant Officer Johnson, President of the Mess; the dinner executive of RCMP Lower Sackville; and the guest speaker, Mr. Joel Pink, LL.B., Halifax.

Mr. Pink, a well-known criminal defence lawyer in the province, spoke to us of civil responsibility as it applies to the police, and his speech was well received.

All attending enjoyed themselves and, in his remarks, Supt. Bungay threw out a challenge for another unit to host as successful a dinner next year. After all expenses were paid the remainder of the money raised was given to Isaac Walton Killam Children's Hospital Fund, a 50th anniversary project being carried out in the division.

*submitted by Cst. F. N. Gallop*

**100-Mile High-Speed Chase** A rather uneventful Wednesday night shift ended in what may well be one of the longest high-speed chases in recent years in this division.

Csts. Jerry Laroche and Greg Barrett of Truro Detachment were answering a routine call of an erratic driver on highway 104, approximately 15 miles west of Truro. When the vehicle, a stolen taxi, was encountered and an attempt made to stop it, it accelerated away from our members at a high rate of speed.

The chase was on, with our members following close behind at speeds up to 90 miles per hour, as fast as both the taxi and the police car could go. Wet roads and poor visibility prevented any attempt to overtake and stop the vehicle and the chase continued through four other detachment areas before the taxi finally went out of control and entered the ditch near Chester. Over 100 miles had been covered in a little over an hour. Fortunately no one was injured and two suspects were apprehended and charged with auto theft and dangerous driving, which eventually resulted in six month jail terms for both.

**Bedford Town Police** On April 1, 1982, the newly-formed Bedford Town Police began policing Bedford, under Chief H. A. MacKenzie, former staff sergeant in charge of Bedford Detachment. The town of Bedford became incorporated on July 1, 1980, and through agreement, this Force continued policing the town until April 1, this year.

To commemorate the new policing, members of the Force from Lower Sackville and the O.C. Halifax Sub-Div., Supt. C. A. J. Bungay, met with Her Worship Mayor C. Cosman and other officials of the town of Bedford and members of the Bedford Town Police on March 31, 1982, to turn over the duties. Supt. Bungay gave Chief MacKenzie a copy of "The Policeman's Prayer" which was written by hand in Old English Scroll. Later,

members of the town police were given a suitably-inscribed plaque from members in Lower Sackville.

A reception was held in the new Town Police Office following the ceremony, where Her Worship presented a cake decorated to commemorate the 50th anniversary of this Force policing the province of Nova Scotia. It was appropriate that April 1, 1982, marked this anniversary as well as the beginning of the Bedford Town Police, the first such police force to be formed in the province in 62 years.

*submitted by S/Sgt. D. S. Smith*

**Golf** The eighth annual Pugwash Detachment golf tournament was held at the Northumberland Golf and Country Club, Pugwash, on June 9, 1982. The tournament is held annually for members within Truro Sub-Division and is also open to all "H" Division personnel. Forty-five energetic golfers attended, with first prize going to Jim Van Wart of Truro Sub-Division. A perfect sunny day brought the golfers to the greens at 9:00 a.m. and we were entertained to a sit-down lobster and salad supper later in the afternoon. Various prizes and awards were handed out, with the first-place trophy being a ceramic golfer, made by Jean-Anne Bishop. With Jim's score of 77, he now realizes that there is money to be made with "them ole clubs!"

*submitted by Cst. E. M. Durling*

**Truro Sub-Division Regimental Ball** The annual Truro Sub-Division Regimental Ball was held April 30, 1982, with over 150 couples including the C.O. "H" Division, the O.C. Truro Sub-Division and several local dignitaries attending. The highlight of the evening was an outstanding buffet which included fresh atlantic salmon, hip of beef, suckling pig, as well as hams, turkeys and all the fixings. Everyone had a good time.

**Golf Tournament** On June 10, 1982, the "H" Division Headquarters and Halifax Sub-Division annual golf tournament was held at CFB Greenwood, with 97 members and guests turning out for a day of fun and golf. Low goss winner was Laurie Ward with a 78; runner-up was Jerry Clark with an 86. Low net winner was Jim Carter with a 64 and Brent Merkley was runner-up with a 66.

**50th Anniversary Dinner-Dance** The highlight of our golden anniversary in the Halifax area was the dinner-dance held on May 15 at Mount Saint Vincent University in Halifax. The function was attended by 450



**50th Anniversary Dinner-Dance: C/Supt. Reid, C.O. "H" Division (right) and Premier John Buchanan, cutting the anniversary cake.**

members, their guests, as well as provincial dignitaries including Premier Buchanan, Attorney General Harry How, Opposition Leader Sandy Cameron, Chief Justice I. MacKeigan and others from police and provincial departments.

The function was sponsored by the "H" Division Sports and Recreation Club and consisted of a reception, a four-course dinner, with wine served in complimentary anniversary wine glasses.

The RCMP Dance Orchestra provided music for our dancing pleasure and they should be complimented on their performance. It was a pleasure to have such a fine response to the evening and it was a special pleasure to have Reg. No. 11241, ex-Cpl. Pat McGough present. He was transferred to "H" Division in 1931 and was here when we assumed the provincial policing contract on April 1, 1932.



The Truro Sub-Division hockey tournament winning team (L-R) Back Row: C. Gauvin, D. Aitken, K. O'Brien, P. Calder, R. Peers, T. Chennel, B. Lennon, F. Hampton, B. Fogarty, J. Wilson, J. White, K. Paquette. Front Row: M. Dallaire, G. Letto, B. Gee, M. Garrett, D. Grist, H. Stiles.

**Hockey** The second annual Truro Sub-Division hockey tournament was held February 23, 1982, at Truro with five teams from throughout the sub-division participating: Truro (two teams), Stewiacke, Stellarton (including Pictou and Tatamagouche), and Antigonish (including Canso, Guysborough, Sherbrooke). Play began at 7 a.m. and finished around 8 p.m., with Stellarton Detachment emerging victorious after many close and hard fought battles. Members later retired to sub-division

headquarters for a social, which was equally as active.

The usual winner's trophy — a painted skate on a board — has been replaced by a more suitable trophy through the generosity of Tommy Chennel, a local service station operator and friend of Stellarton and Pictou members. No doubt this more tangible trophy will result in an increased desire for victory in the future.

*submitted by Cpl. D. A. Aitken*

### "J" Division

(Headquarters — Fredericton, N.B.)

**Birth** To Reg. No. 26738, Cst. and Mrs. Robert Payn, a son, Nicholas Robert, on May 22, 1982, at Souris, P.E.I.

**Hockey Tournament** From February 19-21, the second annual "J" Division hockey tournament was held in Grand Falls, with

teams representing Fredericton, Moncton, Bathurst and Grand Falls Sub-Divisions participating. The games were extremely close with a high calibre of hockey being displayed by all participants.

The final game featured host team Grand



The "J" Division Hockey Tournament winning team. Supt. G. E. Reid, C.I.B. officer, presented the trophy to team captain, Cst. J. J. White.

Falls playing against the Fredericton Sub-Division team and, after an extremely well-played match, Fredericton edged out Grand Falls 5-4.

Next year Moncton Sub-Division will be hosting the tournament.

*submitted by Sgt. Dave McCord*

**"Bowl for Millions"** In February 1982, the Fredericton/Oromocto Big Brothers and Big Sisters Association held their annual "Bowl for Millions" campaign.

Cst. Gail Courtney is a Big Sister and participated in this year's event, resulting in her being named the "top fund raiser" and "top scorer" among the Big Sisters. Two awards were presented to her by the Association in appreciation for her efforts.

Cst. Courtney is presently stationed at "J" Division Headquarters (Division Analyst Section).

*submitted by Sgt. J. C. Doucette*



▶  
Cst. Gail Courtney, award winner of the Big Brothers and Big Sisters Association.



RCMP veterans and their wives were hosted by Fredericton officers and NCO's at the "J" Division Messes on April 17, 1982. Representing those who attended were (L-R) Insp. T. C. Williams, president of the "J" Division Officers' Mess; S/Sgt. F. H. Pierpoint, president of the Senior NCO's Mess; C/Supt. W. J. Hunter, C.O. "J" Division; and Mr. F. E. Barton, president of the RCMP Veterans' Association in N.B.

### "K" Division (Headquarters — Edmonton, Alta.)

**Marriage** Reg. No. 30393, Cst. Craig Smith to Sharon Duda, on May 14, 1977, at Edmonton, Alta.

**Births** To Reg. No. 30393, Cst. Craig Smith and his wife Sharon, twins, Scott and Phillip, on May 27, 1980, at Westlock, Alta.

To Reg. No. 36089, Cst. and Mrs. W. A. Fraser, a son, Robert Allistair, on March 24, 1982, at Banff, Alta.

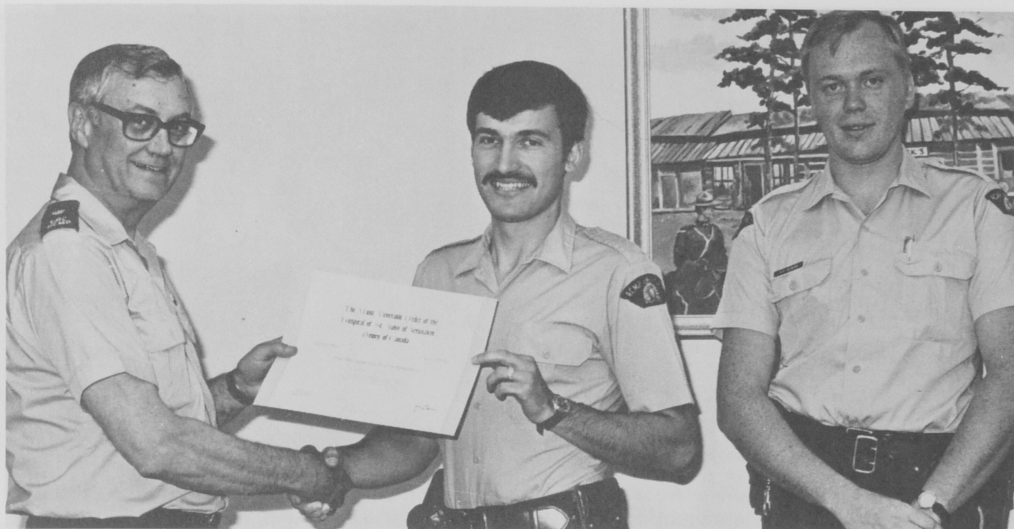
**Presentations** On August 17, 1980, Csts. F. P. DeHeer and J. A. Cantafio responded to a serious motor vehicle accident fifty-five miles southwest of Rocky Mountain House. The two constables assisted in performing cardio-pulmonary resuscitation and artificial respiration on the injured person for a considerable length of time by C.P.R. standards, before the rescue helicopter arrived.

On June 25, 1981, Insp. J. H. Fream, O.I.C. Detachment Policing, Red Deer Sub-Division, presented St. John Ambulance Priory Meritorious Certificates (non-risk) to Csts. DeHeer and Cantafio.

**Commissioner's Commendations** On May 6, 1982, Insp. G. L. Foulon, O.I.C. Calgary Sub-Division Support Services, presented Commissioner's Commendations to two Calgary youths, Keith and Kenneth Dussome, for the assistance they had given Cst. Graham Holmes on November 5, 1981.

On that date, about 7:30 p.m., Cst. Holmes and three Immigration Officers went to a residence in Northeast Calgary to conduct an investigation of a possible illegal immigrant. After they had attempted to rouse the occupants, a man ran out of the back door and Cst. Holmes chased him. The suspect was apprehended in the Cappy Smart school yard, a fight ensued, and the suspect stabbed Cst. Holmes in the chest and arm, then fled again. Cst. Holmes managed to continue the foot chase and again caught up to the suspect.

At this time, the two brothers, Keith and Kenneth Dussome (15 and 17 years old, respectively), saw the fight and, when Cst. Holmes said that he was a police officer, they



St. John Ambulance awards were given by Insp. J. H. Fream, O.C. Detachment Policing, Red Deer Sub-Division (left), to Cst. Cantafio and Cst. DeHeer on June 25, 1981.

immediately ran to his aid and helped him handcuff the suspect. Although it is not known if these two young men were aware of the degree of their danger, they did come to Cst. Holmes' aid. Both youths then asked a homeowner to contact an ambulance and police, and also asked for some first aid materials from the homeowner. They then conducted rudimentary but effective first aid until paramedics arrived.



Commissioner's Commendation recipients with Cst. G. Holmes, Keith Dussome (right) and Kenneth Dussome.

### "L" Division

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

**Birth** To Reg. No. 31982, Cst. John Vanderlans and his wife Anne, a daughter, Michelle Elizabeth, on February 18, 1982, at Charlottetown, P.E.I.

**Funspiel** The annual "L" Division curling funspiel was held at Cornwall, P.E.I., March 14, 1982, with a total of forty curlers on hand for the event.

The winning team was skipped by Mary Dunne. Other members of her winning rink were Bob Muttart, mate; C/Supt. Ralph Culligan, second; and Don Hutchison, lead. Second place rink was skipped by Ian Atkins with Joan Humes as mate, Bill Cummings as second and Don Gosse, lead. Third place went to the foursome of Brian Gaskell, Pat Holmes, Mike O'Neil and Marlene Gairns.





Lt. Col. W. J. Newlands (retired), Assistant Priory Secretary of the St. John Ambulance presented Insp. J. H. MacLaughlan (right), "L" Div. C.I.B.O., with a Priory Vote of Thanks for his work with the Order on P.E.I. The presentation took place at "L" Division Headquarters on May 7, 1982.



The fairways of Mill River Golf Course were well policed during the annual "L" Div. Golf Tournament on June 2, 1982. S/Sgt. Royce Greene, i/c Summerside Det. (left), constantly patrolled the course with Cst. Carl Broughton, in search of offenders. Their makeshift 'police cart' was fully equipped with an emergency system, speed gun and P.C. decals. Rumour has it that when they were not busy harrassing others, they did some golfing themselves, although from all reports, the quality of their golfing left something to be desired. If they are going to live up to their aliases of Lee Trevino and Jerry Pate they will have to get in a few practice rounds before the next event.

Ian Atkins captured the prize for the most gracious player. Ian started the day off right with a beautiful back flip, complete with a most graceful landing.

The most improved player award went to Marlene Gairns, who started out by not wanting to go on the ice as she was afraid of slipping. However, by the end of the day, she was able to throw a good rock down the ice.

The worst player award went to Chris Harmes, whose team could only muster a total of six points for the entire day. Better luck next year Chris!

**Golf** On June 2, approximately 55 golfers attended the annual "L" Division golf tournament, held this year at Mill River Golf Course near Alberton. The weatherman cooperated extremely well and withheld any rain until the final ball had been struck. It was rumored that rain might come earlier but Chief Provincial Court Judge Norman Carruthers issued a court order prohibiting rain until after 4 p.m.

After the rounds were all in and tabulated, the winning score was a very respectable 78 shot by special summer student John Mac-Millan of Charlottetown. Second was an 82

by Cst. Greg Nixon of the host Mill River Club. Other prize winners were Norman Carruthers (2nd low net), Barb Maynard (1st low net — ladies), Louise Culligan (2nd low net — ladies), Andy Arsenault (presented a crying towel for not winning), Katie Weigart (a crying towel for getting wet in the always difficult water holes), Royce Greene (three golf balls for continually losing his on the course), and a trophy to Robert Campbell of Souris Detachment for "just being Robert. Dick Robertson was the winner of a trip or escape weekend for two to Moncton, courtesy of the Rodd Motor Inn in Charlottetown.

Local tournament organizers extend a vote of thanks to the following people for their time and contributions towards the event: Rodd Motor Inn of Charlottetown, Clark Toyotas of Summerside, and Gary Crosby of B. E. MacKay Adjusters of Charlottetown and Summerside, Club Pro Steve Dowling of Mill

River (for outfitting all those who came unprepared) and to Dave Holmes of Charlottetown. A thank you, of course, goes to all those who took part, and we hope to see you at the "Fall Classic."

*submitted by Cst. Greg Nixon*

### "M" Division

(Headquarters — Whitehorse, Y.T.)

**Farewell** On May 14 over 100 people attended "M" Division's 1982 farewell presentations and dance to say goodbye to members transferred outside. Commanding Officer, C/Supt. H. T. Nixon, presented commemorative Yukon plaques to Sgt. E.

Schmuland; Cpls. G. T. Benko, T. J. Goral, and J. G. Brewin; Csts. M. C. Dressler, B. N. Lidstone, D. R. Morgan, and P. J. Kennedy. Unable to attend (but still leaving) were Sgt. F. H. B. Allison; Cpls. G. R. Horsman and W. W. Fingler; Csts. W. O. Niklaus and L. Busch;



Shown holding their "big ones" are (L-R) Cpl. Lorne Slemko (31 lbs.), retired S/Sgt. Brian Pope (22 lbs.), Sgt. Norm Knowles (23 lbs.) and Insp. John Pott (25 lbs.). By any reckoning, their trip was a smashing success.



**The new Dawson City Detachment complex.**

and C/M's J. L. Kelly and A. A. Olson. The formalities also included the awarding of Cpl. A. K. Westwood's Long Service Medal and retirement presentations for S/Sgt. B. C. Pope and Cpl. J. I. Tiedeman. We wish good luck to them all.

**Curling** On Saturday, March 6, 1982, members, employees and families of "M" Division gathered at the Takhini Rec Centre for the annual curling funspiel. A total of 16 teams were entered and competition was keen, with participants displaying varying degrees of curling ability. Erratic shooting, spills and much laughter were all part of the game and a good time was had by all.

Following the competition on the ice, all gathered at the "M" Division Mess for a social and presentation of awards to the winning rinks.

"A" Event winners were Dennis Levy, Marrian Knowles, Ken Jones and Cindy Neave. "B" Event went to Norm Knowles, Donna Jopling, Joan DeLong and Rena Fendrick. "C" Event was taken by Maureen MacDonald, Keith Westwood, Kevin Knowles and Laurie Munroe.

**Fishing Yukon Style** With the ice finally off the Southern Lakes, a number of "M" Division members, ex-members and friends embarked on a fishing trip in early June to catch the elusive "big ones," the fabled lake trout of the deep northern waters. After two days of thrashing the waters of our chosen lake, located just to the south of the Yukon-B.C. border, four not-so-small lake trout were included in the catch.

Cpl. Lorne Slemko's "big one" weighed in at 31 lbs., retired S/Sgt. Brian Pope's at 22 lbs., Sgt. Norm Knowles at 23 lbs., and Insp. John Pott at 25 lbs. By any reckoning, the trip was a "smashing" success.

**New Dawson City Detachment** On March 12, 1982, Yukon Commissioner Doug Bell cut the ribbon to officially open a new detachment complex at Dawson City. Built to reflect the historical façade of the world famous Klondike Gold Rush, the new building was welcomed by Dawsonites as part of their continuing efforts to have as



**Cst. D. P. McKay receives the C.O.'s Commendation from C/Supt. H. T. Nixon.**



**Cst. R. X. Jerrett receives the C.O.'s Commendation from C/Supt. H. T. Nixon.**



**S/Cst. N. A. Saunders receives his bronze clasp and star from C/Supt. H. T. Nixon.**

many buildings as possible restored to recall this historical period.

During the ceremony, C/Supt. H. T. Nixon presented Commanding Officers Commendations to two Dawson City Detachment members: Cst. D. P. McKay, for courage and initiative under dangerous circumstances in effecting the arrest of an armed suspect near

Dawson City during the night of January 26, 1981, and to Cst. R. X. Jerrett for the thorough investigation into a fraudulent scheme, involving false statements in writing for the purpose of procuring money from the Government of Yukon between November 1977 and December 1978. As well, S/Cst. N. A. Saunders was awarded his Bronze Clasp and Star.

**"N" Division**  
(Headquarters — Rockcliffe, Ont.)

**Rotary Club Visits "N" Division** For the thirty-second consecutive year, the Rotary Club of Ottawa has sponsored the Adventure Programme to promote a better understanding of the meaning and responsibility of Canadian citizenship. For a period of four days, 260 senior high school students selected by the Rotary Clubs of Canada are the guests of the Rotary Club of Ottawa in the National Capital.

The highlight of their stay is a visit to the RCMP Stables and a special performance by the Musical Ride. Their response to the Musical Ride was exceptional. Even "N" Division's own "Zamboni" (C/M "Red" Bourgeois) received a standing ovation.

The day-long adventure was capped by supper at "N" Division and an address by Deputy Commissioner G. Marcoux.



**C/Supt. G. M. Allen, C.O. "N" Division, presented Mrs. Bel Pereira with a going-away plaque.**



At the Isaac Walton Killam Children's Hospital, Cst. Nelson McClinton and "Franky" entertain a new friend.

**The "Bell" of the Band** "N" Division lost one of its most popular members in April with the transfer of Bel Pereira from the Band to Air Directorate. In the past three years Bel, with her pleasing personality and ready smile, has made many friends for the Force out of the Band P.R. Office. Her annual theatrics with Police College "Crime Scenes" were always worthy of special mention, particularly in the 1982 presentation when they finally caught up with her and Band members watched helplessly as Bel was taken away to the slammer.

On her final day, Bel was met at the Band building with the Equitation "Democrat," complete with footmen, and whisked away to

the Administration Building to pick up the morning mail.

*submitted by S/Sgt. Garth Hampson*

**Keeping Spirits High** During the months of April and May, the Band toured "L" and "H" Divisions. While in "H" Division to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the Force in Nova Scotia, the Band took time out to spend an afternoon with the children at the Isaac Walton Killam Children's Hospital. The members in Halifax are quite involved with the children and also in fund-raising for the Ronald McDonald House in Halifax. The main attraction for the kids was Cst. Nelson McClinton and his puppet "Franky."

**"O" Division**  
(Headquarters — Toronto, Ont.)

**Marriages** Reg. No. 30936, Cst. H. K. Clark to Francine Michelucci, on May 24, 1982, at Toronto, Ontario.

Reg. No. S/2267, S/Cst. L. B. Anderson to Lorraine Morcau, on April 17, 1982, at Toronto, Ontario.

Reg. No. 19261, Cpl. J. Murdock to Kathryn Ayers, on June 11, 1982, at Toronto, Ontario.

Reg. No. 29240, Cst. I. G. D. Pole to Wila Finkelstein, on May 23, 1982, at Montreal, Quebec.

Reg. No. S/2218, S/Cst. B. J. Lesh to Scott Wallace, on March 20, 1982, at Bramalea, Ontario.

Reg. No. S/2268, S/Cst. C. A. F. Fraser to Shirley Turner, on September 29, 1981, at Brampton, Ontario.

**Births** To Reg. No. 26789, Cpl. and Mrs. R. G. Barlow, a daughter, Mary, on March 7, 1982.

To Reg. No. 34996, Cst. and Mrs. D. Lizotte, a daughter, Joyanne, on July 24, 1981.

To Reg. No. 33437, Cst. and Mrs. T. G. Killam, a daughter, Amber Lee, on March 20, 1982.

To Reg. No. 31788, Cst. and Mrs. P. D. Roberts, a daughter, Carrie Lynn, on March 30, 1982.

To Reg. No. S/1378, S/Cst. and Mrs. M. W. Ross, a daughter, Sarah-Michelle, on May 11, 1982.

To Reg. No. 31866, Cst. and Mrs. J. F. Reid, a daughter, Jennifer, on June 10, 1982.

To Reg. No. S/2482, S/Cst. and Mrs. D. Capotorto, a daughter, Antonia, on January 31, 1982.

To Reg. No. 28050, Cst. and Mrs. D. R. Throp, a daughter, Amy, on June 24, 1980, and a daughter, Holly, on February 11, 1982.

**Memorial Trophy** In memory of the late Cst. Barry McKinnon, who was killed while on duty, members of the Hamilton Detachment hockey team have sponsored a trophy.

On February 12, 1982, the Barry McKinnon Memorial Trophy was presented at the "O" Division detachment hockey tournament, Niagara Falls. The 1981/82 recipient was Cst. Bob Andrews of Oakville Detachment, who was presented with the award by Supt. G. A. Scott, O.I.C. Detachment Policing and Mrs. Peggy McKinnon.

This is the first year for the presentation and it is expected to be presented annually to the most sportsmanlike player at the detachment hockey tournament.

*submitted by Cpl. B. R. M. Harrison*

**The Barry McKinnon Memorial Trophy was presented by Supt. G. A. Scott (left) and Mrs. Peggy McKinnon to Cst. Bob Andrews of Oakville Detachment.**



**Security Service**  
(Headquarters — Ottawa, Ont.)

**Retirement** On Saturday, May 29, 1982, some of the many friends of S/Sgt. R. N. (Dick) Young gathered at the Senior NCO's Mess to bid him goodbye. A fellow retiree, Supt. John Friend (Rtd.), acted as master of ceremonies and presented Dick with a caricature from the pen of Paul Cederberg, depicting the guest of honour in characteristic pose fronting the bar of the Senior NCO's Mess. Other gifts included a Quebec carving presented by Richard Mongeau, a Montreal lawyer who worked with Dick on the McDonald Commission Task Force, and a 12-speed bike presented by his fellow workers.



On his retirement, S/Sgt. Dick Young (left) was presented with a Quebec carving by Mr. Richard Mongeau at the HQ Senior NCO's Mess.

## Promotions

### Headquarters (Ottawa)

**Superintendent** — Insp. A. G. Barkhouse.

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgts. T. R. Beehler, A. J. Gramolini, F. R. Martynook, T. W. Thompsett, D. J. Tough.

**Sergeant** — Cpl. W. K. Bower.

**Corporal** — Csts. G. W. G. Clement, D. J. A. Deveau, J. G. Hare, S. P. Sauve.

**Civilian Member** — C/M's R. C. Adamson, D. B. Brenot, B. G. Good, K. E. Janzen, H. W. Jones, B. G. Lifeso, S. J. Malloy, G. L. McPhee, J. J. A. Richard, M. J. S. Sharpe, D. B. White, G. D. E. Wilson.

### "A" Division (Eastern Ontario)

**Sergeant** — Cpl. J. C. Beaver.

**Corporal** — Cst. J. V. R. Renaud.

### "B" Division (Newfoundland)

**Corporal** — Cst. L. I. Taylor.

### "C" Division (Quebec)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgts. J. J. C. Bernier, G. S. J. David, G. R. Garand.

**Sergeant** — Cpl. J. E. J. H. P. Letendre.

### "D" Division (Manitoba)

**Superintendent** — Insp. M. Dwernichuk.

**Sergeant** — Cpl. R. B. Sommecal.

**Corporal** — Csts. L. A. Axcell, D. A. Murray.

### Depot Division (Regina, Sask.)

**Sergeant** — Cpls. G. Danyluk, T. L. Johnson.

**Constable** — S/Cst. G. F. Johnson.

### "E" Division (British Columbia)

**Sergeant** — Cpls. J. A. Bell, S. R. Cameron, M. J. Sawatsky, B. L. Tweed.

**Corporal** — Csts. M. A. Fluker, D. L. Hierlihy, R. M. Jane, J. A. Nahrgang, G. M. Rogers, R. K. Smith.

**Civilian Member** — C/M's L. Bragger, P. R. Gilson, B. M. Matson, S. L. McIlroy, V. J. Taggart.

### "F" Division (Saskatchewan)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgt. E. A. Iddins.

**Sergeant** — Cpls. D. E. Hall, G. G. S. Sutton.

**Corporal** — Csts. T. D. Blum, J. R. Godin, L. D. Jacobs, L. C. Smith, J. T. Templeton.

**Special Constable** — S/Csts. B. C. Bellegarde, J. H. Reid.

### "H" Division (Nova Scotia)

**Civilian Member** — C/M T. S. Webb.

### "J" Division (New Brunswick)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgt. A. Chartrand.

**Corporal** — Csts. J. R. M. Auclair, R. P. Doiron.

### "K" Division (Alberta)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgts. D. B. Jessiman, R. L. J. Mercier, D. C. Richardson.

**Sergeant** — Cpls. S. M. G. Chance, E. G. Dennis, R. J. Fisher, R. J. L'Heureux, R. D. Preston.

**Corporal** — Csts. P. Chaput, R. W. McKillican, E. E. Nobbs, D. J. Presley, D. A. Swan.

**Special Constable** — S/Csts. W. P. Boskill, D. W. Stoker.

**Civilian Member** — C/M's W. H. Brunke, L. M. Soetaert.

### "L" Division (Prince Edward Island)

**Corporal** — Cst. J. D. Francis.

### "N" Division (Rockcliffe, Ont.)

**Sergeant** — Cpl. P. Dnistrianskyj.

### "O" Division (Ontario)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgt. W. S. Gherasim.

**Corporal** — Csts. E. F. Bailey, T. A. Bilger.

**Civilian Member** — C/M D. A. Pizzi.

### Security Service (HQ — Ottawa)

**Superintendent** — Insp. L. G. Copeland.

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgts. L. D. Anderson, V. M. Watrich.

**Sergeant** — Cpls. J. H. R. Beaudoin, L. D. H. Viau.

**Corporal** — Csts. D. C. Cooke, D. G. Monteith, R. J. Phelan.

**Civilian Member** — C/M's M.P.A.C. Archambault, D. L. M. Aubertin, E. D. Johnston, T. J. Langford, W. G. Pearce.

## Retirements

The following members of the Force retired to pension during the period April 1, 1982, to May 14, 1982.

Reg. No.	Rank	Name	Div.	Date
0.0751	Supt.	J. E. R. Perrier	SS	Apr. 1
0.0835	Insp.	W. C. Shaw	HQ	Apr. 1
18705	S/Sgt.	C. W. H. Green	E	Apr. 1
20169	S/Sgt.	W. H. Miner	F	Apr. 1
0.0553	A/Commr.	M. S. Sexsmith	O	Apr. 2
17267	S/Sgt.	J. F. Entwistle	J	Apr. 2
20211	Sgt.	B. I. J. Rasmussen	E	Apr. 3
21326	S/Sgt.	R. C. Smith	SS	Apr. 3



0.0932	Insp.	T. H. Turner	E	Apr.	4
S/0059	S/Cst.	E. E. Clendenning	SS	Apr.	5
20072	S/Sgt.	B. C. Pope	M	Apr.	12
22466	Cpl.	R. P. Pankew	SS	Apr.	12
0.0919	Insp.	R. R. Hogg	K	Apr.	13
17511	S/Sgt.	G. A. Stewart	D	Apr.	13
20415	Sgt.	W. D. Ford	O	Apr.	13
0.0735	Supt.	I. D. Fisher	E	Apr.	14
20411	Sgt.	R. A. Manser	K	Apr.	15
0.0604	A/Commr.	T. A. Farr	E	Apr.	16
17331	S/Sgt.	A. L. Metcalfe	SS	Apr.	16
22208	Cpl.	L. R. Andrascik	SS	Apr.	16
18977	Sgt.	J. D. McLean	K	Apr.	18
19340	S/Sgt.	G. A. Goozee	F	Apr.	18
18974	S/Sgt.	B. A. N. Jacobsen	SS	Apr.	22
20928	S/Sgt.	J. G. H. McDuff	C	Apr.	25
22476	Sgt.	G. I. Ireland	HQ	Apr.	25
0.0613	C/Supt.	J. H. Carroll	HQ	Apr.	28
20486	Sgt.	G. E. Phillips	B	Apr.	28
C/0239	C/M	J. R. Hargreaves	HQ	Apr.	30
C/0252	C/M	V. M. Garrow	SS	Apr.	30
0.0640	C/Supt.	J. B. James	SS	Apr.	30
17672	Sgt.	D. J. Graham	SS	Apr.	30
18189	Sgt.	R. H. Keeble	HQ	Apr.	30
20084	Sgt.	D. W. Durling	J	Apr.	30
21359	Cpl.	J. C. Benfield	A	Apr.	30
16910	Sgt.	P. L. Geisler	SS	May	1
15942	S/Sgt.	G. S. Murphy	F	May	2
0.0858	Insp.	L. S. Smith	E	May	3
0.0614	C/Supt.	G. C. Caldbick	DPT	May	4
0.0620	Supt.	J. F. Friend	SS	May	7
0.0591	A/Commr.	G. R. Gordon	HQ	May	10
19710	Cpl.	J. C. Clarkson	SS	May	14

## Obituaries

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

**BLAIR** Reg. No. 7545, ex-Cpl. Harvey Blair, 81, died January 25, 1982, at Campbell River, B.C. Born at Hamilton, Ontario, on October 13, 1900, he engaged with the RNWMP at Regina on January 8, 1919. Two months later he was transferred to "D" Division where he worked at Fort William Detachment, Ontario, and Winnipeg Detachment, Manitoba. In June of 1931 he was posted to "F" Division where he was

stationed at Regina Town Station, Moosomin, Radville, Weyburn, Ponteix, Shaunavon, North Battleford, Hafford, Mayfair, Meadow Lake, Radisson, Glaslyn, Macklin, Cutknife, Saskatoon and Yorkton Detachments. He was promoted corporal on June 1, 1941, and received the L.S. Medal with bronze clasp and star before retiring on August 19, 1953.

**BROWN** Reg. No. 14154, ex-S/S/M Gordon Roy Brown, 61, died December 24, 1981, at Winnipeg. Born November 24, 1920, at Lashburn, Saskatchewan, he joined the Force at Edmonton, Alta., on July 2, 1941. After part I recruit training at Depot he was posted to Vancouver Post Detachment in January 1942. From September to December 1942 he completed part II recruit training at Depot and was then posted to "D"

Division where he served at Fort Francis, Ontario, and Portage la Prairie, Manitoba. In June of 1946 he was posted to "G" Division where he was stationed at Resolution, Port Radium, and Norman Detachments, N.W.T. In July of 1951 he came out of the North to "D" Division where he was stationed at Winnipeg and Fort Francis Detachments. On May 1, 1955, he was promoted corporal. In 1960 he was made NCO i/c P.S. in Winnipeg. A year later, May 1, 1961, he was promoted to sergeant. Early in 1963 he was posted to "D" Division Orderly Room as NCO i/c, and promoted to staff sergeant later in that year. On June 1, 1969, he was made staff sergeant major and retired from the Force with maximum service on July 1, 1970.

**CHRISTOPHERS** Reg. No. 11674, ex-Sgt. Phillip Martin Christophers, 75, died at Kelowna, B.C., on April 23, 1982. Born December 14, 1906, at Greenwood, B.C., he engaged in the Alberta Provincial Police at Edmonton, Alberta, on April 1, 1930, and was posted to Onaway Detachment. Upon amalgamation of the A.P.P. and the RCMP on March 31, 1932, he joined the Force and was stationed at Evansburg, Smoky Lake, Rimbey, Ponoka, Edson and Edmonton Detachments throughout his career in "K" Division. He was promoted to corporal on November 1, 1943, and sergeant on November 1, 1953. He retired in Edmonton on September 30, 1956.

**HAMPSON** Reg. No. 6496, ex-Cst. J. F. Hampson, 85, died at Vancouver, B.C., on May 1, 1982.

**MAYER** Reg. No. 7927, ex-Cst. John Thomas Mayer, 83, died July 4, 1982, at Moncton, N.B. He was born November 16, 1898, at Birmingham, England, and served with the Royal Canadian Regiment in France from September 25, 1914, until March 1919. On June 13 of that year he joined the RNWMP at Moncton, and on October 1 was transferred to "C" Division, Montreal. He purchased his discharge from the Force on May 11, 1920.

**PETTAPIECE** Reg. No. 11192, ex-Cpl. Kenneth Augustus Pettapiece, 74, died January 2, 1982, at Regina, Saskatchewan. Born December 10, 1907, at Rouleau, Sask., he joined the RCMP at Regina on November 10, 1931. After recruit training he was posted to Minto Barracks Detachment in Winnipeg, then Port Arthur Detachment, before being transferred to "H" Division and serving at New Waterford and Glace Bay Detachments. In 1933 he returned to Saskatchewan, "F" Division, where he served

at Estevan, Weyburn, Assiniboia, Gravelbourg, Radville, Bengough, Torquay, and Regina Town Station. He was promoted corporal in December of 1943 and took his retirement on January 22, 1953.

**POOLE** Reg. No. 11136, ex-Cpl. Eric Hamilton Maertens Poole, 79, died April 21, 1982, at Edmonton, Alberta. Born March 6, 1903, at Shatton, England, he joined the RCMP at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, on November 4, 1931. After recruit training at Depot he was posted to "K" Division where he served at Edmonton, Waterton Lakes, Lethbridge, Manyberries, Taber, Vegreville, Derwent, Camrose, Thorhild, St. Paul, and Ryley Detachments. He was promoted corporal on November 1, 1947, before retiring on November 3, 1958.

**SUTHERLAND** Reg. No. 11418, ex-Cpl. Joseph William Russell Sutherland, 85, died January 4, 1982, at Hollywood, California. Born November 16, 1896, at Brora, Scotland, he joined the 5th Seaforth Highlanders during WW I, rising to the rank of sergeant major. Upon coming to Canada he joined the Liquor Law Enforcement Branch of the Manitoba Provincial Police as a sub-constable, working the Brandon area. On October 15, 1927, he joined the Manitoba Provincial Police and served at Morden, Winnipeg, Souris, Brandon, The Pas and Headingly Detachments. Upon the amalgamation of the M.P.P. and the RCMP on April 1, 1932, he joined the Force and was retained in "D" Division, serving at Gretna, Snowflake, Flin Flon, Eriksdale, Ashern, St. Norbert, Fort Garry, and Selkirk Detachments. He was promoted corporal on November 1, 1943, and retired from the Force on October 31, 1946.

**TAYLOR** Reg. No. 11132, ex-Cpl. Charles Albert Edward Taylor, 73, died January 9, 1982, at Seaford, Sussex, England. Born May 25, 1908, at Stanway, Essex, England, he joined the Force at Winnipeg on November 2, 1931. After Depot training he was posted to "H" Division where he served at Halifax and Truro Detachments and the Halifax Dockyard before being transferred to "N" Division in November of 1939 where he joined the No. 1 Provost Company, 1st Canadian Division, Canadian Army Overseas. At the end of hostilities he reengaged with the Force and was posted to "J" Division where he served at Tracadie, Newcastle, and Fredericton Detachments. He was promoted corporal on November 1, 1952, and retired from the Force on August 24, 1957.

