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the  
**QUARTERLY**  
Royal Canadian Mounted Police

JAN 15 1981

# Our Cover

The Laurentian Hills near Montpellier, Quebec, north of Ottawa.  
Photo by Sgt. Don Guerrette of the Audio-Visual Section, "L"  
Directorate, RCMP HQ.

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# the QUARTERLY

Royal Canadian Mounted Police

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FALL 1980

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## Editor's Notes

As we approach the festive season, we at *the Quarterly* would like to extend our sincere wish that your Christmas will be warm and joyful and that the New Year will bring you good health and prosperity.

This is the last *Quarterly* of 1980. None of this year's magazines, indeed no *Quarterly* ever published, have been the product of *the Quarterly* staff alone. The submission of articles and photographs from various individuals is our life line.

We would certainly be remiss if we did not acknowledge at this time the significant and constant contribution to *the Quarterly* over the past year from several sources:

— our associate editors, the "silent staff" of *the Quarterly*, who, in conjunction with their main policing duties, gather most of our material from every detachment area in Canada;

— the Translation Branch of the Official Languages Directorate, RCMP HQ, who ensure we receive an impeccable translation of all our articles;

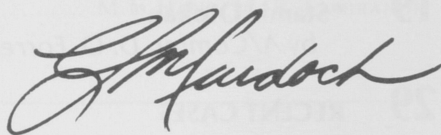
— the various photographic technicians and experts of HQ's "L" Directorate, who not only supply us with many of our magnificent covers but provide us with a custom service second to none;

— our own Historical Section, who have written numerous articles for *the Quarterly* over the years and who have become our "right arm" on historical matters. Their definitive research is, to say the least, impressive;

— the numerous and sundry administrative offices throughout the Force who supply us leads to articles, information for obituaries and subscribers' address changes;

— and, of course, you, the reader and subscriber, whose steadfast loyalty and patience about our tardiness have been greatly appreciated.

Thank you!



Editor

**A FINAL REMINDER** *The Quarterly* yearly subscription rate will be five dollars (\$5.00) as of January 1, 1981.

# Letters to the Editor

## RCMP Band

Dear Editor,

It was truly an exciting event when the RCMP Concert Band performed at Eston in our High School Gym. My students learned a great deal and still talk of the excellent clinics and concert. They could not believe that Mounties could play such exciting music. The letter to the editor of the Eston Press really summed it up nicely. "The tribute they gave to the Eston Band both orally and musically was something to be proud of too. It warmed my heart to see the kids swarm down off the stage and cluster around the policemen for autographs. When I was a kid it surely would have been unthought of." Our whole community felt very proud that this outstanding group could perform in our small town.

Larry Pearen  
Director of Bands  
Eston High School

## From Harrow to Hawk

Dear Editor,

The letters of Messrs. Devereau and Matthew in the Spring 1980 edition of *the Quarterly* reflect exactly my experience in Toronto when I tried to buy a copy of Art Cookson's book "From Harrow to Hawk." In my dilemma I wrote directly to the author who kindly had the book forwarded to me.

Art's early chapters describing police work on the prairies are nostalgic pleasure to those of us who were his contemporaries on one-man detach-

ments in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta in the thirties. The hundreds and thousands of men who knew Cookson as a lecturer at recruit refresher classes and Canadian Police College courses will enjoy reading the experiences of a policeman who devoted his life to the advancement of the law enforcement profession in Canada.

A/Commr. D. O. Forrest

## Thank You

Dear Editor,

Although you may not have an award for hospitality, we definitely think you should create one. This past summer, Reid Abrams from Denver, Colorado, and I, paddled the length of the MacKenzie River. It really wasn't until we reached the end of our trip at Tuktoyaktuk in the Northwest Territories that we realized how gracious the members of your RCMP can be. In particular, we would like to tip our hats to Csts. Ken Walker, Chris Stewart, Bill Wittig, and their NCO, Cpl. Wasylenka.

In the New York area, I really can't imagine anybody inviting two bearded and dirty fellows into their private quarters to make use of a shower. Your RCMP officers never gave it a second thought.

Our "southern" hats are off to your "northern" hospitality.

Jim Cowen,  
New Rochelle,  
New York.



**Commissioner  
Charles Edward Rivett-Carnac  
1901-1980**

On July 18, 1980, the tenth commissioner of the RCMP passed away at Victoria, British Columbia. Commr. Charles Edward Rivett-Carnac, (Rtd.), 78, was born in Eastbourne, Sussex, England, on August 31, 1901, and from that time until the moment of his death, led a varied and exciting life.

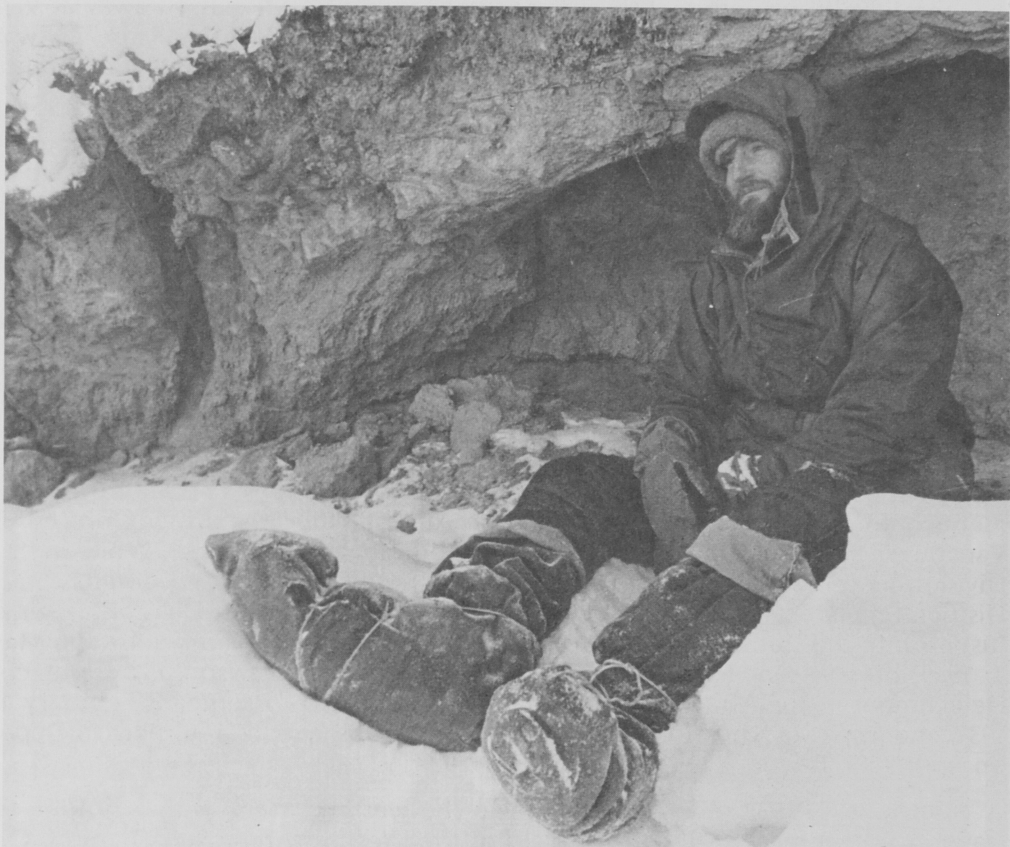
At the age of sixteen he joined the Section Sanitaire Anglaise of the French Army and served as a front-line ambulance driver during the Great War. Upon demobilization he joined his father, the deputy inspector-general of the Imperial Indian Police, in Assam, India. There he worked for the Assam Saw Mills and Timber Co. Ltd., where, placed in charge of elephant camps, he was engaged at timber extraction from the Indian jungle until he immigrated to Canada in 1923, and enlisted with the RCMP on July 25th as regimental no. 9935.

He immediately volunteered for northern service, applying for the position of engineer on the "Lady Borden" motor boat out of Chesterfield Inlet, N.W.T. This was not to be, and he was sent to "N" Division, Rockcliffe, Ontario, for recruit training, then on to Edmonton, Alberta, for duty in the Mackenzie Sub-District of "G" Division in June of 1924. There he served at Norman and Fort Smith Detachments before coming out of the North on August 1, 1926, and being posted to Vancouver because of his knowledge of Hindustani and Assamese. While in "E" Division he served primarily at Penticton Detachment in the West Kootenay Sub-District, until December 1, 1928, when he was posted to Depot Division, Regina. Just prior to this transfer he was promoted to corporal on November 1st. On May 1, 1929, he was sent to "B" Division for duty at Mayo, Dawson and Carmacks Detachment in the Yukon Territory. He was promoted to sergeant February 1, 1931, and inspector (reg. no. 0.235) March 1, 1931, subsequently returning to Depot on April 1, 1931.

On June 1, 1933, he was returned to the western Arctic with a posting to Dawson Detachment to take command of the Western Arctic Sub-Division. On November 1, 1935, he was transferred to "A" Division, Ottawa, as Intelligence Officer, and later, on August 1, 1939, returned to Saskatchewan and took command of Regina Sub-Division. In August of 1940 he became "F" Division Intelligence Officer and was promoted to superintendent on September 1, 1942. On May 1, 1943, he was transferred to "D" Division, serving at Winnipeg until his posting to "A" Division on July 1, 1944, to take charge of the Intelligence Section of C.I.D. During that command he took charge of the famous Gouzenko case and its espionage investigations. On November 1, 1947, he returned once again to Regina, this time as the C.O. of "F" Division, and was subsequently promoted assistant commissioner on November 16th. Shortly after the Force's takeover of policing responsibility in British Columbia he became C.O. of "E" Division, moving from Regina to Victoria April 4, 1951. On September 1, 1956, he was promoted to deputy commissioner and returned to Ottawa. Three years later, upon the resignation of Commissioner L. H. Nicholson, he was promoted commissioner of the Force, April 1, 1959. During his tenure as commissioner he was able to visit various divisions of the Force in Canada, as well as London, England and Paris, France, as the elected vice-president to Interpol. He retired to pension with thirty-seven years service on April 1, 1960.

After establishing residence in Victoria, B.C., he took up writing his autobiography, and thus a portion of Force history, entitled, "Pursuit in the Wilderness", published by Little, Brown and Company in 1965.

Commissioner Rivett-Carnac was interred in the Force's cemetery at Depot Division on July 29, 1980.



Mike Macy.

Photo courtesy of The Northern Times.

## Stranded

*The following story, written by Pat Living, appeared originally in The Northern Times, February 12, 1979. Here, it has been supplemented with excerpts from the notes of Cpl. R. R. Tait, NCO i/c Carcross Detachment, who was assigned the investigation. Ed.*

"I killed time for a while, but then time started to kill me and I had to do something." With those words, 28-year old Mike Macy ended the story of his harrowing trip from Skagway to Atlin, B.C., on cross-country skis.

The Fairbanks resident set out from Skagway on January 23. His destination was either Atlin or Carcross.

"That was my first mistake," said Macy, who added that he should have chosen only one destination.

An experienced skier, Macy had already completed a 500-mile cross-country trek that took him from Lake Clark to Mount McKinley and lasted 2½ months.

This trip was designed to try out a new toboggan he had purchased as



well as give him a chance to see Atlin and the surrounding country.

Macy figured the 80-mile trip would take him 14 days. After 18 days, he was still miles from Atlin.

In the beginning, he was averaging three miles a day and the going was tough. Macy had to leave his toboggan behind, ski ahead a couple of hundred yards to break a trail and pack down the powdery snow, ski back along side the trail to create a wider one, then harness himself to the toboggan and pull it over the path he had just made.

With a 60-lb. load on the toboggan, he was sinking approximately 11 inches into the snow, "nothing horrendous," he said.

There remained only one section of trail and the rest was lake travel. Macy said he thought the going would be a lot easier and that he would make better time once he got down the pass and onto the flat surface of the ice.

"You always figure it's easier going on flat stretches." The map he carried with him had 500-foot contour lines which hid 490-foot cliffs.

"I'm not used to contours and it was a hard adjustment to make. What I didn't know was that there was an unduly steep cliff at the bottom of the hill."

A back country ranger for 10 years, Macy admitted to making a lot of mistakes that he had either made before or had known people who made them.

Trying to get down the cliff, Macy was skiing down 10 to 15-foot drops.

"I'd stop but the toboggan would keep right on going. Finally I reached a place where I couldn't go down any further and I had to climb out of a small canyon. I was scaling 60-foot cliffs in my ski boots and pulling a toboggan."

At the end of the first week, Macy had covered only 15 miles.

He faced another canyon and only 200 yards from where he would have been able to see to plot his course, he tore the metal plate from one boot.

"I was totally unprepared for that and I had no way of fastening my boot to my ski."

As if that wasn't enough, the yoke with which he attached the toboggan to his body splintered. It took him two hours to go 200 yards.

"I couldn't go back so the best thing to do was to keep going to get to a lake where people could see me." It took Macy seven hours to cover a distance of one mile.

Two days later, Macy was faced with the prospect of more of what he had just come through or waiting for someone to find him. At this point, he'd been out for about eight days and had only enough food to last him another six days.

He thought about making bindings for his skis but figured he wouldn't be able to do a good job. He also considered walking on but it would take him a week or longer to go five miles. In the end he waited there five days.

The first three days, the weather was nice and Macy said he knew he blew it because he hadn't told any officials where he was going. The next two days were stormy and he worried that his tracks would be covered by the snowfall.

"I had no idea when people would come to look for me. I figured about February 4," he said.

On the afternoon of February 5, Macy was trying to make an igloo using his tent when the poles broke from the snow load.

"Then it became quite clear. If people were going to come looking for me, they would have come by then. I had

two days worth of food left and I figured I'd better move."

Early the next morning, he made bindings for his ski and took off for Tagish Lake. The going wasn't too bad because there was a trail and Macy covered three miles in four hours, setting up camp that night on a ridge.

The temperature went down to -30 degrees and it took him six hours to break camp the next day.

"I left everything I didn't need to survive," he said, "my toboggan, my watercolors, and paint brushes."

The next day he made it to Kirtland where he found an abandoned cabin. All that remained of his food supply was one pound of cheese and another of figs. This he supplemented with some baby food he found in the cabin.

#### **February 8 — 8:15 p.m.**

*Cpl. Wilson, Whitehorse Detachment, called to say he had been contacted by Mrs. Anne Harrison, of the University of Alaska in Fairbanks. She received a post card from Macy which said he would be leaving from Fraser, B.C., by himself, to Carcross via Tutshi and Tagish Lakes. If the going was good he would try for Atlin, via Fantail Lake and Graham Inlet. He had ten to fourteen days worth of food.*

#### **8:30 p.m.**

*I advised Insp. Pettit of the call and he replied that CIB (Criminal Investigation Branch) would look into it in the morning. Until now, he said, it had been too cold to fly.*

#### **February 9 — 11:35 a.m.**

*I spoke to June Kline at White Pass, who had found out that Larry Roth of Skagway, Alaska, was the conductor of the train which apparently had let Macy off.*

#### **11:45 a.m.**

*I spoke to Mr. Roth and he confirmed that Macy had been on the*

*train. He had last been seen travelling north on Fraser Lake, pulling a black skimmer. Macy had not confirmed his route but appeared to have been well equipped.*

#### **1:20 p.m.**

*I called Max Hyde at "M" Division HQ, CIB Readers, to apprise him of the situation.*

#### **2:45 p.m.**

*Max called back to say we should get Atlin to check if Macy made it to Jim Brook's cabin via Graham Inlet. Apparently George Shawl of Atlin has daily contact with Brook. Max also stated that if nothing comes from Brook we will fly the area tomorrow.*

#### **3:15 p.m.**

*I spoke to Atlin Detachment and passed on the information.*

#### **4:30 p.m.**

*I called Mrs. Harrison back. She had heard nothing further from Macy. The card had been mailed in Skagway. She did say, though, that Macy is 28 years old and is experienced in this kind of adventure.*

#### **9:40 p.m.**

*I called Rick Lawton at Atlin Detachment. He has not heard back from Shawl. Radio reception is poor.*

#### **9:50 p.m.**

*I spoke to Max Hyde and told him of developments. If weather permits, the area will be flown tomorrow, but if not, as soon as possible.*

For three days he stayed in the cabin, getting his strength back. With an old needle, some dental floss and pieces of material cut from an old sleeping bag he found in the cabin, he made himself some mukluks.

#### **February 10 — 9:00 a.m.**

*Rick Lawton called to say that Brook has not seen nor heard of Macy.*

**10:00 a.m.**

*Jim Kelly called from Whitehorse. The Twin Otter will leave at 11:50 for a fly over.*

**11:45 a.m.**

*We left Carcross in the Twin Otter, flew down Bennett Lake to the log cabin, south to Fantail Lake, along Fantail Lake to Tagish Lake.*

At 10:00 a.m. on the 18th day of his trip, he set out to Atlin once more. His face was protected with a piece of nylon he had cut from his tent. He intended to use it to signal any planes he might see. Half a mile from the Golden Gate he heard a plane and looked up to see a Twin Otter bearing RCMP officers.

Macy stamped out the word "frost" in the snow and pointed to his feet. Then he stamped out a big heart.

"That's the way I felt when I saw them. I was so happy."

**12:45 p.m.**

*We spotted Macy on Tagish Lake and contacted Atlin Detachment to come with the helicopter. He was picked up at 1:15 p.m. at the Golden Gate and taken to Atlin. There he was transferred to the Twin Otter and taken to Whitehorse to see a doctor.*

"There was a period when I thought I might never see anyone again," he said. "I came close to panicking. If I didn't love the out-of-doors, I would have gone nuts. Sometimes just the waiting can get to you."

The last part of his journey was a forced march. "If I wanted to live, I

knew I had to get out of that cabin. I had no choice in the matter and that sometimes makes things easier."

Macy had to call on everything he knew about survival in the wilderness. He had told himself at the beginning that his attitude would probably be the most important thing on the trip.

"That I survived was a lot of luck. I'm not religious but I prayed a lot. Then I realized that the only person who knew where I was and could help me was me."

Macy said he must have had some kind of premonition about what kind of trip he was going to have because he sent a postcard to friends in Fairbanks and told them that if he hadn't been heard from by February 8, to call the RCMP. "I was very direct and that's not like me."

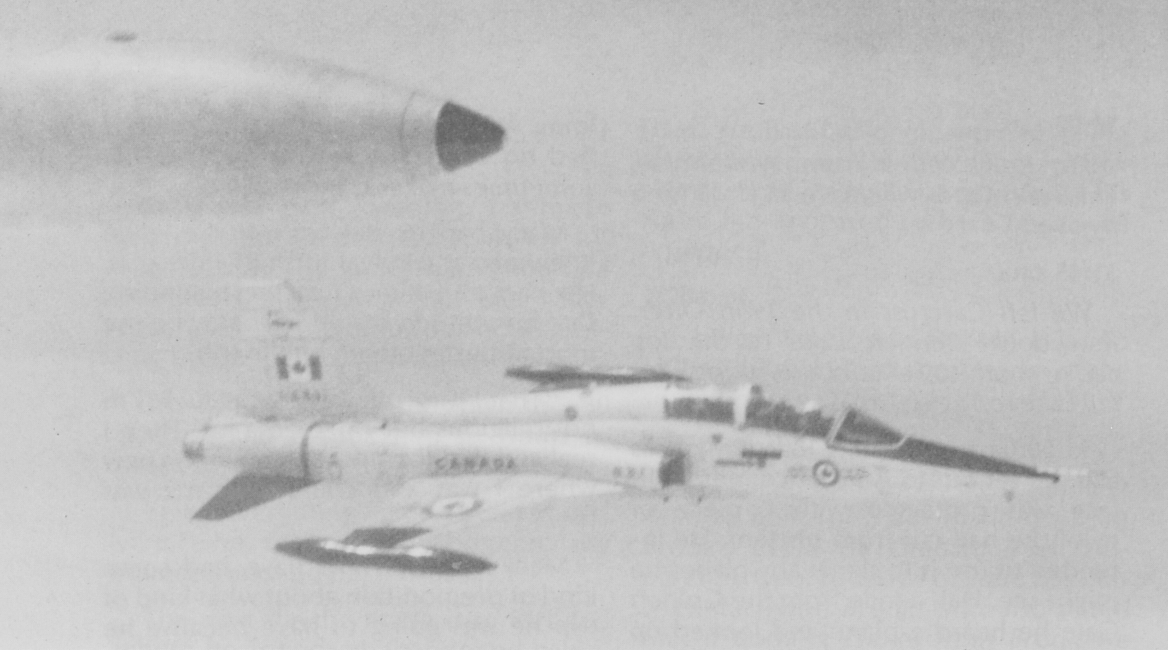
The trip from Skagway to Atlin was also a training run for a 1,000-mile ski trip Macy had planned for later this winter but he's not planning on going now.

"Somehow it doesn't seem important right now," he said.

Macy wants people to know about the mistakes he made in hopes that they won't make the same ones. He admits he won't go into strange country again and will probably be better equipped next time.

**February 11 — 2:20 p.m.**

*Macy advised us that he was headed to Fairbanks by air. He was very happy with our action.* ■



Formation flying somewhere north of Cold Lake, Alta.  
In the cockpit are Capt. Ed Kuhar and Cpl. Al Byrne.

## Supersonic Sleuths

by S/Sgt. Harley deBruyckere

Tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor: what shall I be when I grow up? How many times have we heard this question? However, once one's path in life is chosen, how many of us get the chance to realize a dream of what might have been? Such an opportunity presented itself to Cpl. Al Byrne, Cst. Les Badham and me on the 5th of June, 1980.

Our adventure began during the fall of 1979 when Lt. Col. Jim McCollough and members of his squadron invited us to become honorary members of 419 Tactical Fighter Training Squadron stationed at CFB Cold Lake, Alberta. This in itself was quite an honor. However, shortly after the appropriate induction ceremonies were held, the colonel said, "Now to get you flying."

"Unbelievable, fantastic! What do we have to do?"

"Why get your H.A.I., of course."

"H.A.I.? What's that?"

"High Altitude Indoctrination. Don't you know anything?"

"Quite frankly, no sir!"

Having said all this and more, we embarked on a truly incredible experience, with Cst. Badham travelling to Winnipeg to obtain his H.A.I. training and Cpl Byrne and I going to CFB Trenton, a short time later. At the present time, these are the only locations in Canada where this training is given. It consists of approximately 6 hours of lectures covering such topics as hypoxia, hyperventilation, gravitational forces and their effects, bail-out procedures and survival techniques. The highlight comes with a visit to the compression

chamber, the interior of which somewhat resembles that of an airliner. Pressure in the chamber is controlled to simulate various altitudes and Boyle's Law dealing with the displacement of gases soon becomes fragrantly clear, particularly to those who may have had an ale or two the night before. The visit to the chamber culminates with an explosive decompression, to show the student what it would be like should the canopy suddenly blow from the aircraft.

On our return to Grand Centre, seat training at CFB Cold Lake was next on our agenda. The ejection equipment contained in the seat of today's fighter aircraft varies somewhat from aircraft to aircraft. Anyone about to fly must be completely familiar with seat ejection procedures and parachute gear. As our maiden flight was to be in the CF-5 Freedom Fighter, we had to be checked out in the seat for that aircraft. Apart from losing both arms at the elbows when I went through the ejection procedure, I passed with flying colours, if you'll pardon the pun!

June 5th dawned dark and dirty, with low cloud and light rain. Check-in time at the 419 hangar was 12:30 and the morning passed with a considerable amount of trepidation, not just because of the weather. Before we knew it we were sitting in Col. McCollough's office awaiting the pre-flight briefing. We were joined by Capts. Bob Reid and Ed Kuhar, who were to pilot Cst. Badham and Cpl. Byrne respectively, while I was to be flown by the colonel. The first step was to find flight suits that more or less fit and then we adjourned to the briefing room, but not before picking up full cups of steaming and very strong coffee.

Col. McCollough then briefed us all on what he hoped we would accomplish during the flight: full afterburner climb on takeoff, attaining supersonic speed after reaching altitude, having all three aircraft join up

for some tight formation flying and a radar approach to a full stop landing (with drag chute deployed). Following the briefing we visited the Safety Systems Section and were issued helmets, oxygen masks and parachute equipment. Then it was to the aircraft, where each pilot ensured we were snugly tied into our seats with all gear properly attached and stowed, before they began their own pre-flight checks.

Suddenly there was no time left and we began taxiing to our takeoff position. The rain still pelted down and my thoughts couldn't help stray to what I imagined would be an extremely wet and slippery stretch of runway that lay ahead. One very glaring question took over my mind, "What the devil am I doing?" The colonel's voice on the intercom interrupted my reverie just as we turned onto the main runway and our takeoff position.

He first asked if I was all set, and had me check my oxygen and parachute harness to make sure everything was in order. He then said that takeoff was really the only grey area of the entire flight when problems with the aircraft could be expected. If I heard him say "EJECT", I should do so immediately as he would allow me about two heartbeats and be gone himself! Thankfully, there was little time to think about what he had just said for we immediately began rolling down the runway and, within seconds, attained our liftoff speed of 155 knots. We were airborne!

Unfortunately, the rain had not subsided and we were unable to do an afterburner climb for fear of damaging the jet intake mechanism. A routine military climb was completed to 29,000 feet when we finally broke out of the cloud into the bright, blue sky and sunshine. At this point I couldn't help but wonder how Byrne and Badham were making out somewhere behind and below Jim and me.



Front Row (L-R): Cpl. Al Byrne, S/Sgt. Harley deBruyckere, Cst. Les Badham. Back Row: Lt. Col. Jim McCollough, Capt. Bob Reid. Missing from the photo is Capt. Ed Kuhar.

I didn't have long to wonder though, for the next thing I knew the afterburner had cut in and Jim told me to keep my eye on the air speed indicator, as we were about to pass through the sound barrier and attain a speed of Mach 1 plus. The indicator very quickly approached and then suddenly passed Mach 1 and we were supersonic.

Our supersonic speed was maintained for a few minutes and then Jim cut our speed down to about 350 knots and we proceeded to an opening in the clouds about 70 miles northwest where,

after considerable radio chatter and gawking out our cockpit canopy, we were joined by the other two aircraft. They took up position immediately off our wingtips and the colonel began making slow, easy turns to the right and left. I felt I could almost reach out and touch the aircraft on each side of me, they seemed so close. Every move the colonel made with our aircraft was being watched with what appeared to be extreme concentration by Cpts. Reid and Kuhar. They flew their planes as if they had, in fact, become part of ours. I immediately thought of the Snow Birds

and their precision flying, and now I'm convinced you really have to be there to appreciate what they are doing.

It soon became time to break off and again go our separate ways, especially when Capt. Kuhar's voice came over the radio to say Cpl. Byrne was not feeling too well. Al now blames it on the coffee we had during our briefing.

Col. McCollough was soon discussing our approach with the CFB Cold Lake Tower and we began our descent into the clouds and back to terra firma. As we descended, Jim called off our various altitudes until without warning we came down out of the clouds and there was Cold Lake with all its bays and inlets directly below. A couple of quick turns later and we were on final approach, and then on the runway, in what could be termed a real greaser of a landing. My first actual flight in a Canadian Forces jet fighter was over and soon we were back parked in front of the 419 hangar awaiting the arrival of the other two aircraft.

Capt. Kuhar and Cpl. Byrne were the first to arrive and, after a little discussion as to the merits of drinking coffee prior to flying, we retired to the warmth and dryness of the hangar to await the third aircraft. Cst. Badham and Capt. Reid arrived a short time later. The next

thing I saw was a pail of water and paper towels being passed to Les who had remained in the aircraft. When he finally disembarked and had finished his scrubbing duties, a further discussion took place on the merits of having breakfast, let alone coffee, prior to flying. Les claimed he had only had cereal and toast, but I'm sure Capt. Reid thought differently, particularly in that Les apparently had not had time to disengage his oxygen mask or turn off the intercom before "doing his thing".

That evening the squadron held a farewell party for several transferees, at which time Col. McCollough presented each of us with a memento of the occasion — a scroll bearing our names and inscriptions which read "Exclusive Order of Supersonic Sleuths. Amongst the World's Fastest Lawmen. Having exceeded the speed of sound in a 419 Tac. Ftr. (T) Sdn. CF-5 aircraft, at CFB Cold Lake." The scrolls are dated June 5, 1980, and each is signed by our respective pilot. We responded by presenting a plaque to the squadron in appreciation of our first flight.

When all is said and done, it was a most thrilling and enjoyable experience, and the three of us are looking forward to when we can again take off into the wild, blue yonder. ■

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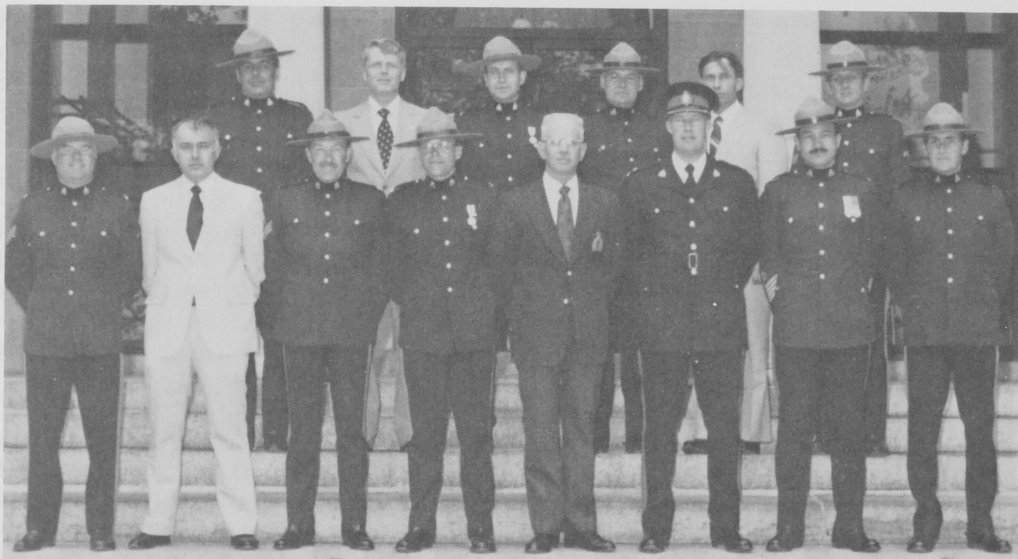
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Back Row (L-R): Sgt. Bob Farnham, Sgt. Dick Redfern, S/Sgt. Don Urquhart, Sgt. Bill Mucha, Cpl. Ernie Mayer, Sgt. Vern Loggie. Front Row: Sgt. Chris Mew, ex-Cst. Ron Anderson, Sgt. Ian Blakeney, S/Sgt. Lynn Silcox, C/S/M Mel Gilby (Rtd), Insp. Gord Nelson, S/M Eric Young, S/Sgt. Ken MacDonald.

## Happy Anniversary Troop 49

by Sgt. Ian C. Blakeney

In May of 1959, Troop 49 was created. That motley mob wearing bleached green coveralls became an organized assembly of police recruits wearing bleached green coveralls.

They arrived in the last week of April, 32 varied personalities from across Canada... the elite of Canadian youth. They were handpicked to a man and selected for intellect, appearance, bearing and, as they were to learn later, their ability to withstand the physical and mental abuses of management. Their reactions to "N" Division life varied from bewilderment to arrogant assuredness. However, following the initial weaning period, one member summed up feelings quite exquisitely

with the statement, "Looks like we have a good group — I'm sure we'll be happy here."

And so it was that the enrichments of training conferred a reputation on Troop 49 as probably the finest group of individuals ever to grace those hallowed halls of learning (well, almost the finest).

We learned fast under senior troop leader Cst. (Insp.) Gary Gregory and Cst. (S/M) Eric Young. The sleight of hand that amazed us in the first few weeks became a way of life. Wonders of the age such as elastic laces and gold electroplating helped to convert our scruffy ignorance to a smug confi-



dence. Spit polishing and a steam iron placed us in definite contention for the division "shiny" award and, with the aid of the collar spiffy, there was certainly no doubt in our minds that Troop 49 was the troop to beat. Somehow the training staff remained unconvinced and informed us of their feelings on many occasions, which while doing nothing to build our confidence, certainly enriched our vocabularies.

As we gained proficiency and learned the short cuts we found extra time to participate in such character and morale building exercises as horse troughings, ice showers and troop wars. We enjoyed converting the main block stairway into a Niagara Falls replica, but somehow mopping up the mess wasn't quite as much fun.

Those of you who trained during that era will remember the tons of "no-glow" wax applied to that horrible, khaki brown linoleum and the gallons of varsol to remove it, the stand-to inspections for a creased bed sheet or a boot found out of place during room inspection, confined to barracks for a floor smudge, the horse perfume at 6 a.m. stable parade, sleeping between the brown blanket and the top bedsheet so that only a quick tug to tighten the sheets was required in the morning when time was at a premium, jam sandwiches delivered by a buddy when you didn't have time for breakfast, the first time you grabbed a hot radiator in the gym when ordered to "clear the floor" and the 50 push-ups when you let go in agony, relief trips to the Party Palace, clothing checks before leaving on pass, returning off pass 1 minute early — and 1 minute late, pay parades (\$72.00 per pay or \$2760.00 per annum), "do ten" (push-ups) for nothing, fire pickets, barrack patrols, earning your spurs, riding passout, washing gym shoelaces daily... and cursing when they wouldn't lay flat when tied, "high porting" on the

terrace, soaking a stetson. The list could go on and on.

We remember the bush training at Harrington Lake when the raccoons stole our sausages and we lugged 10 lbs. of potatoes (among other useless paraphernalia) all over the Gatineau Hills, swimming at Long Island Locks and treading water as a dead rat floated by.

Who could forget such colourful division personalities as Sgt. (Rtd.) Paddy Gardner, Cpl. (Sgt. Rtd.) Bill Leitch, Cst. (Sgt. Rtd.) Sev. Strang, Cpl. (C/S/M Rtd.) Mel Gilby and Sgt. (Supt. Rtd.) Bill MacRae.

Twenty years have passed since then and, in commemoration of attaining that milestone, S/Sgt. Ken MacDonald stoked the boiler to make plans for a reunion.

Of the 32 starters, 22 members still remain with the Force. Each member, and those ex-members we could track down, were contacted, and in the end we received confirmations from 12 to attend the reunion activities on the 25th and 26th of May 1979. Twenty years is a long time and, as a tribute to the bond we made during those 10 months which moulded so deeply our personalities, the commitment of 12 troopmates is a creditable response when one considers the pressures of service and private life, geography, and the cost of travel.

On September 17, 1961, our troopmate, 20958, Cst. Wayne Sinclair died on duty in a motorcycle accident. His only surviving relative and brother, Ken Sinclair, very kindly agreed to make the trip from Winnipeg to assist Insp. Gord. Nelson, representing Troop 49, in dedicating a maple tree planting on the "N" Division grounds to the memory of Wayne. So it was that on the afternoon of May 25th, the RCMP Chaplain, the Reverend J. A. Davidson, conducted a

memorial service and officiated the fixing of a perpetual commemorative plaque to Wayne's memory. We are indebted to the C.O. "N" Division, C/Supt. G. M. Allen and Insp. Ed Hamilton who cooperated and assisted in making the necessary arrangements.

Following the dedication, S/M Eric Young revived memories by forming up Troop 49 Long Service Medal recipients in the "N" Division Officers Mess. Families and invited guests attended and it was interesting to note that even C/S/M (Rtd.) Mel Gilby, resplendent in a scarlet regimental blazer, nodded approvingly as the group stood "at ease" awaiting the commencement of the medal presentation. A/Commr. D. J. Wright, the Director of Organization and Personnel, welcomed all those present and recounted a brief history of the Long Service Medal.

Troop 49 wishes to thank A/Commr. Wright for his valued participation and the many kind comments he made during the introduction regarding the uniqueness of our reunion. Reunions in the Force are not common and, as pointed out by A/Commr. Wright, an unusually strong bond of friendship and esprit de corps must exist to initiate the desire to reunite after a 20-year period.

The presentation of medals was made in order of service number, with Sgt. Chris Mew leading the parade. Troop 49 carried out the LSM parade with its traditional perfection, and all present congratulated S/M Eric Young for contributing his expertise and assistance. I might add that for some reason, yet unexplained, he was considerably more co-operative on this occasion than he was 20 years ago as our drill instructor.

Troopmate Ron Anderson was our only ex-member to attend, and we knew he would have wished to be included in the LSM parade, by forming up with all those other misshapen in-

dividuals displaying serges that showed the evidence of severe shrinkage over the years.

While the purpose of a reunion is to reunite old friends and relive memories, the presence of Mr. Ken Sinclair from Winnipeg was a new experience, resulting in a friendship equal in every respect to the bond we shared with our deceased troopmate.

We know that the Troop 49 reunion was a moving experience for Ken who, no doubt, remembered his brother in a different light. We would be remiss if we did not take this opportunity to thank Ken Sinclair for his contribution to the Troop 49 reunion and to also express sincere thanks to our Liaison Officer (now O.C. Public Relations Branch), Supt. J. R. Bentham, for arranging to have a special appreciation plaque made available for presentation to Mr. Sinclair on behalf of Troop 49.

A coffee and tea social followed the ceremonies and it was here that Troop 49 first had the opportunity to catch up on the last 20 years. That evening the troop commandeered the HQ Sgts. Mess for a stag. The "bull session" began in earnest, and as the hours flowed so did the yarns. Stories were told and facts stretched.

Saturday, May 26th, was a slower day, to be partly blamed on the festivities of the evening before. The day was free for visiting and sight-seeing with the evening reserved for a family get-together at the Sgts. Mess. The yarns continued (they did, however, lose some of the descriptive lustre of the evening before) and a hilarious and enjoyable night was had by all.

The reunion was an unqualified success. Except for a few pounds and a few wrinkles, we were the same wide-eyed, wise-crackers that rolled into "N" Division 20 years ago.

On a serious note, we cannot but reflect on the comments of A/Commr.

Wright when he referred to the uniqueness of the occasion. Training has changed so much over recent years that we would be amazed at just how many differences exist between training techniques today and yesteryear. Training in 1959 was a very physical experience and enduring almost 10 months as a group certainly taught us the meaning of the words, endurance and comradeship. It was one of those few challenges in life that one is

thankful to have experienced but equally thankful not to duplicate. With training emphasis today on academics and on-the-job training it is doubtful that reuniting and renewing old friendships would have the same meaning.

Troop 49 is glad they served when they did. They wouldn't have it any other way. ■

## University Graduates

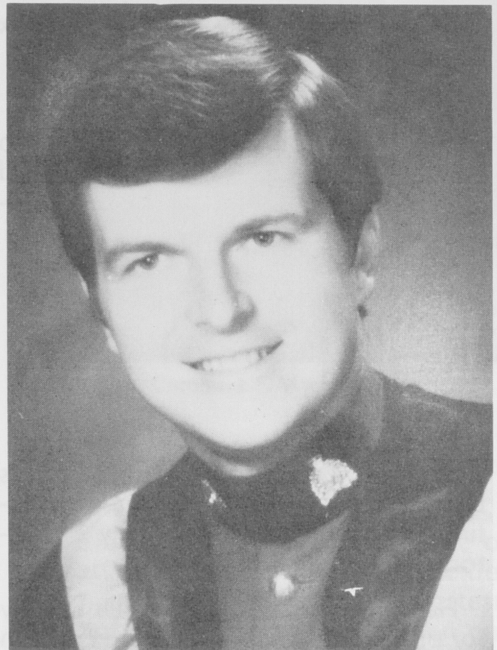
On May 11, 1980, Cst. R. S. Peacock graduated from the University of Prince Edward Island with his Bachelor of Business Administration degree.

Cst. Peacock, a native of Saint John, joined the Force on June 11, 1970, and has since served at Summerside and Charlottetown, P.E.I., on detachment, highway patrol and commercial crime.

Cst. Peacock and his wife Dawna were transferred to "H" Division in May of 1980 and he is presently serving with Halifax Commercial Crime Section.

\* \* \*

In May 1980, Cpl. W. A. Halliday graduated from Memorial University of Newfoundland with a Certificate in Criminology. This programme was initiated by the University Extension Services in September 1976, with this being its first graduating class. Cpl. Halliday



Cst. R. S. Peacock.

has been involved since the beginning and is the first member of the Force to receive this type of certificate from Memorial University.



C/Supt. W. Schramm congratulates Cpl. Halliday.

Cpl. Halliday is presently attached to "B" Division HQ, C.I.B. Readers, and we congratulate him on his achievement.

\* \* \*

Sgt. L. A. Hunter obtained his Bachelor of Economics degree with distinction, during the University of Victoria's spring convocation.

He attended Lethbridge University for one year before joining the Force in 1964, and following a transfer to F.S.S., Victoria, resumed his studies on a part-time basis in 1975. In 1978, he entered the Force's full-time program.

Sgt. Hunter has been transferred to HQ Division, Ottawa, where he works at the C.F.O.'s office.



Sgt. L. A. Hunter.

# "Stamix Otokan"<sup>1</sup>

by A/Commr. D. O. Forrest

*There is a tide in the affairs of men,  
which, taken at the flood, leads on to  
fortune....<sup>2</sup>*

I find it interesting to speculate why Lieutenant Colonel James Alexander Farquharson Macleod, C.M.G., should in 1873 apply for a commission as an officer in the newly constituted Northwest Mounted Police. One might expect that at 38 years of age, his legal practice in the prosperous and growing central Ontario town of Bowmanville would offer ample opportunity for future security and honour. He was, after all, well past his first blush of youth, and to forfeit a relatively comfortable profession among old friends in favour of the rigors of frontier service was, to me, a particularly singular decision.

Macleod had been born in Scotland in 1836, the son of Captain Donald Martin Macleod of the Isle of Skye. His father had served with distinction in the 25th Regiment of Foot. In his youth, the family emigrated to the colony then known as Upper Canada and settled at Oak Ridges near Toronto. James began his education in 1845 at Upper Canada College, a private school in Toronto for the sons of gentlemen and prosperous merchants. He went on to take his B.A. at Queen's College, Kingston, studied law and was called to the bar in 1860.

Macleod entered the militia as a lieutenant in the Volunteer Field Battery at Kingston. He was called up for active service on the frontier when relations with the United States were strained at the time of the Trent affair, and volunteered again during the Fenian raids. By the age of 31 he had ad-



Commr. J. F. Macleod.

vanced to the rank of major and brevet lieutenant colonel.

We must now transfer the scene of our attention to the Red River Settlement in what is now southeastern Manitoba. A rebellion had broken out under the leadership of Louis Riel, and a few hundred armed men of the Metis population formed a provisional government in an attempt to prevent the Hudson's Bay Company from transferring the territory to the new Canadian Confederation. Fort Garry was seized and a number of loyal set-



The March West starts from Fort Dufferin.

tlers were taken as hostages. When one of these hostages was executed, the prime minister responded predictably, and a military expedition was organized to ensure the orderly transition of government to the newly created province of Manitoba. In May 1870, a force of British Regulars and Canadian Militia was formed under the command of Colonel (later Field Marshal) Viscount Garnet Joseph Wolseley. This formation, known as the Wolseley Expedition or the Red River Expedition, totalled 1,213 officers, non-commissioned officers and men. Macleod was again called to the colours, and was appointed assistant brigade major of the expedition.

Previous British detachments for the Fort Garry garrison had been sent by way of Hudson's Bay and then up the Nelson River, but the situation's urgency required the selection of a shorter route.

The old Northwest Company of Montreal had blazed a 400-mile trail west from Thunder Bay by way of Fort Francis and the Rat Portage, then known as the Dawson Road. It was long considered impracticable for boats larger than canoes, because of the long and difficult portages and dangerous rapids. This route, traversing a dreary wilderness of forest, rock and water, was chosen, however, and by the middle of June 1871 the expedition had moved up the lakes by steamer and started the last and most difficult leg of the journey.

Time and space do not permit a recitation of the hardships this column of soldiers encountered during the following two months. Small boats had to be skidded on rollers over the forty-seven portages, but this was seen as child's play compared to the labour of loading and unloading the tons of provisions and supplies carried in the

boats. One of the private soldiers narrated this procedure in a letter :

"The work of portaging was done with a rush, the officers and men running back after depositing their loads, all working alike. Major Macleod, a tall graceful man, was the first of all of us to carry on his shoulder a barrel of pork, a heavy load, each barrel weighing 200 lbs."

The expedition arrived at Fort Garry on August 29 to discover that Riel and his lieutenants had fled, and Wolseley assumed possession of Rupert's Land in the name of Canada.

Wolseley promulgated a farewell order and tribute to his command before returning east, which in part is quoted :

"I have throughout viewed with pleasure the manner in which officers have vied with their men in carrying heavy loads. It has rained 45 days out of 94 that have passed by since we landed at Thunder Bay, and upon many occasions every man has been wet through for days together. There has not been the slightest murmur of discontent heard from anyone. It may be confidently asserted that no force has had to endure more continuous labour, and it may be truthfully said that no men on service have been better behaved or more cheerful under the trials arising from exposure to inclement weather, excessive fatigue and the annoyance by flies."

As the Wolseley Expedition had completed its mission, the British Regulars were ordered back to their permanent stations in eastern Canada. The battalions of Canadian Militia remained as a garrison at Fort Garry under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Samuel Peters Jarvis, commanding officer of the Ontario Rifles.

Macleod, who had performed so well as assistant brigade major under

Wolseley and had been decorated with the Order of St. Michael and St. George, automatically fitted into the military aspect of affairs at Red River. He therefore did not immediately return to his law practice in Bowmanville, but continued in his post under Jarvis.

Two passages in the early reports of the Wolseley Expedition deserve mentioning, the relevancy of which will be later appreciated. The first describes the experience of Lieutenant (later Lieutenant General, Sir) William Butler, intelligence officer of the expedition, who carried messages from Wolseley to the loyal Red River settlers as the column was approaching Fort Garry. Travelling downstream from Pembina on the steamer "International", Butler slipped ashore before the boat reached the landing at Fort Garry and eluded Riel and his men who had planned to capture and question him. His guide on this mission was one William Drever, a Winnipeg resident and a descendant of an early Red River settler. The second incident occurred a few days later when Butler's despatches to headquarters were courageously and successfully carried past Riel's scouts by William Drever's sister, Mary Drever.

Macleod was obviously impressed by William Drever. A year later, in fact, he wrote to Commissioner French :

"I propose getting young Drever to assist me. He is a most energetic, active fellow, thoroughly up in this sort of work.... I am satisfied he would prove most useful, having had so much experience travelling between Fort Garry and St. Paul with trains of carts, part of the time during the Indian troubles in Minnesota."<sup>3</sup>

It is not unreasonable to believe that because Macleod knew Drever, he also met his sister shortly after Fort Garry was occupied by Wolseley's Forces. It does not strain the imagination at all to appreciate how happy the loyal faction



Commr. G. A. French.



Fort MacLeod...

of the Fort Garry and Winnipeg populations was with the recent turn of events, and the popularity of the officers of the Canadian and British regiments now in their midst.

We all know that the Northwest Mounted Police was created by Order-in-Council on August 30, 1873, to maintain law and order in the Northwest Territories. Three divisions, or troops, of about fifty men each were recruited in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritimes, and were sent to Fort Garry later that year by way of the Dawson Trail.

That same year, Macleod was commissioned in the new Force as superintendent-and-inspector (third on the NWMP's seniority roll), at a salary of \$1,400. The senior superintendent-and-inspector was then W. D. Jarvis. However, the next year on June 1, Macleod was promoted

to the newly created position of assistant commissioner, and in the absence of Commissioner (later General, Sir) George French he assumed command of the three troops in training at Fort Garry, 20 miles below Winnipeg.

We are all familiar with the first test of the quality of the NWMP, which began on July 8, 1874, when the now six divisions (troops) paraded together at Dufferin to begin the long trek over more than 800 miles of uncharted prairie to the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. This famous march has been described in detail by many of the early historians.

The main column plodded on day after day over terrain trampled by buffalo, and very little of the nutritious grass was left for forage. The shallow sloughs which men and animals depended upon for drinking water had





... Main Street, Circa 1876.

been churned into a thin and evil smelling gruel. There were dysentery and lice, and conditions that might have dismayed the steadiest veterans of the Empire. By September 18, they had reached the Sweet Grass Hills, where Commissioner George A. French and Macleod separated. French led two divisions back to Fort Pelly at Swan River, which was to be the Force's headquarters. Macleod was entrusted with the responsibility of establishing a post farther west. Within a month, Macleod's divisions had reached the notorious Fert Whoop-Up.

"... There was no sign of life below, where the palisaded, bastioned Fort Whoop-Up was flying what the men thought was the Stars and Stripes.

"But Macleod ordered the two nine-pounder field guns and the two mortars to be placed in strategic positions. Then

with rifles loaded and ready, and everyone silent and intent, Macleod's horsemen moved toward the fort. They expected soon to receive an order to dismount and deploy.

"'But', wrote Turner (the Force's first historian), 'Macleod rode straight ahead.... There were murmurs of amazement as the assistant commissioner dismounted and strode toward the open main gate. Entering and going to the nearest building within the enclosure, he rapped on the door.'

"After Macleod's continued knocking, the door was opened by an uncouth, gray-haired man. Dave Akers nonchalantly invited the police to come right in and make themselves at home. All the whisky traders had left the place long ago, he said, and the northern manager of the I.G. Baker Company was using the old fort as his



Red Crow, head of the Bloods.

own base. The manager was away, but they were very welcome.

"It was an anticlimax. Actually, long before Macleod and his men drew near the ill-reputed fort, a party of buffalo hunters had warned the traders that a large party of horsemen wearing red coats was approaching. The style of trading had been altered accordingly, and a thorough police search of the building revealed no liquor.

"From Whoop-Up, Jerry Potts (the Force's scout) led Divisions "B", "C" and "F" to a place on the Oldman River which he advised would be suitable for a permanent police post. There at ten o'clock on the morning of October 13, Macleod ordered the troops to make camp."<sup>4</sup>

T. Morris Longstreth in *The Silent Force* (Century Co. — 1927) describes picturesquely Macleod's situation at Fort Macleod in 1874:

"Macleod was one of the best-looking men of the time. Erect, well

proportioned, slightly under six feet with no ounce of superfluous flesh, he presented a figure that his soldiers admired, a bearing that his enemies respected. His experience with Wolseley's expedition in 1870, and his training for the law, had fitted him for the dual task of subduing a vast region and then ruling it. With his merest suggestion of an army he now set about accomplishing this feat; a feat which, only a few days' ride to the south, regiment after regiment of American soldiers were failing to accomplish. That he succeeded is one of Canada's coups de maître; because his success came with the mysterious ease of the master, it led the superficial into thinking that there was nothing to do. But there was everything to do, and at once, and with the craft of utter wisdom where one misstep might mean annihilation."

By Christmas, 1874, the mud-daubed log fort had been built, providing

shelter for the horses, the men and the officers. Elk, deer and buffalo provided an abundant supply of meat, and the regimental tailors manufactured fur clothing from buffalo robes for winter weather. Long saddle horse patrols were made throughout the district with the immediate aim of discouraging the liquor traffic with Indians, but also with the object of bringing the Queen's law to this remote sector of the new territories.

Perhaps it was Macleod's innate Scottish regard for truth and justice, and perhaps it was his experience as a lawyer and soldier which led him to a policy of humane dealing with the Indian tribes. In any event, the methods were effective in the orderly establishment of Canadian rule throughout the vast territories under his command.

Major General, Sir Sam Steele, one of the NWMP "originals", in his *Forty Years in Canada* (Russell Lang, 1915), writes of Macleod's relations with the Indians in these terms:

"I doubt if anyone ever had such influence with them, and, as a matter of fact, it could not be otherwise. He kept his place, never accepted a present, never gave one, and was respected by them all the more for it, his word being law from the time he appeared among them."

On New Year's Day, 1876, Macleod resigned from the Force to become the stipendiary magistrate in the Bow River Judicial District — Calgary and Macleod. Supt. A. G. Irvine took over as assistant commissioner. However, on July 20, after several months of controversial correspondence with Ottawa, Commissioner French resigned. As Turner wrote:

"He had decided to leave what was now to him an uncongenial post and return to the Imperial service. Ever since his first view of the headquarters site and buildings at Swan



**Crowfoot, leader of the Blackfoot Confederacy.**

River in 1874, his relations with government authorities had been more or less strained. But he had the satisfaction of knowing he had accomplished a difficult task and had done it well.

"By order-in-council of July 20, 1876, James Farquharson Macleod, C.M.G., was appointed in his place.

"Commissioner Macleod, revered and respected by whites and Indians on both sides of the international boundary, was now the outstanding figure in the Canadian West. He had proven himself to be an efficient administrator, a natural diplomat, a sound disciplinarian and a perfect

host to all. He was popularly known as The Colonel having been given the brevet rank of lieutenant colonel for his services under Wolseley in 1870. As well as his duties as Commissioner, he was to continue to act as stipendiary magistrate..."

With government approval Commissioner Macleod moved headquarters from Swan River Barracks in what is now Manitoba, to Fort Macleod. Not only was the latter site more suitable for controlling the border but an easier location from which to communicate with Ottawa. In the midst of this transfer, Commissioner Macleod managed to find time, at the age of 40, to travel to Winnipeg to marry Mary Drever. It will be remembered that she was the sister of William Drever who guided Lieutenant Butler through Riel's lines in 1870 and who, herself, carried despatches from Butler through Riel's patrols during the same campaign.

In 1877 the stage was set for Macleod's greatest achievement and one of the important milestones in early Canadian history, the signing of Treaty No. 7. The ceaseless activity of the Mounted Police had brought peace and tranquillity to a prairie empire larger than a dozen European principalities. Although the scattered Indian bands still hunted throughout the country, a few hardy settlers began to take up land for ranching and farming. It was clearly evident that the projected trans-Canada railroad would attract many thousands more. The advent of firearms to the prairies brought destruction to the vast buffalo herds which had always been the Indians' principal source of food. The economic forces of the nomadic aboriginal people and the European immigrants were in fundamental conflict, and the aspirations of each group would inevitably lead to bloodshed unless a compromise could be found.

The government of Canada advised Macleod that if the Blackfoot and other

Indians of the plains would transfer their rights and titles to their historic hunting grounds east of the Rocky Mountains and west of the Cypress Hills, comprising some fifty thousand square miles, they would receive in exchange exclusive land reservations, domestic cattle, farm machinery, and an annual grant of money for each person.

Lieutenant Governor Laird of the Northwest Territories and Macleod were selected by the government to negotiate and execute this delicate treaty. The Blackfoot, Blood, Peigan, Stoney and Sarcee tribes gathered to meet the representatives of the Great White Mother at Blackfoot Crossing, an historical and legendary meeting place and an arena well chosen for this farewell to an ancient culture and way of life. A heated powwow lasted for four days, and the extravagant demands of some of the chiefs required considerable tact and diplomacy to keep negotiations open and within reasonable bounds. Finally Crowfoot, chief of the Blackfoot, the paramount personage of his race present said:

"While I speak be kind and patient. I have to speak for my people who are numerous and who rely on me to follow the course which in future will tend to their good. The plains are large and wide; we are children of the plains; it has been our homes, and the buffalo have been our food always. I hope you look upon the Blackfoot, Bloods, Peigans and Sarcees as your children now, and that you will be indulgent and charitable to them. They will expect me to speak for them, and I trust the Great Spirit will put into their breasts to be good people, into the minds of men, women and children and their future generations.

"The advice given to me and my people has been very good. If the police had not come to this country, where would we all be now? Bad men and whisky were indeed killing us so fast

that very few of us would have been left today. The Mounted Police have protected us as the feathers of the bird protects it from the frosts of winter. I wish them all good, and trust that all our hearts will increase in goodness from this time forward. I am satisfied. I will sign the treaty."

As Crowfoot put his mark to the document he said, "I am the first to sign, I will be the last to break."

Red Crow, head chief of the Blood Nation, spoke and said:

"Three years ago when the Mounted Police came to this country, I met and shook hands with Stamix Otokan at Belly River. Since that time he made me many promises, he kept them all, not one of them has been broken. Everything that the Mounted Police has done has been good. I entirely trust Stamix Otokan, and will leave everything to him. I will sign with Crowfoot."

So was concluded the treaty which extinguished the Indians' ancient ownership of the vast territory now known as southern Alberta and Saskatchewan. Immediately south of this area the indigenous tribes were engaged in a series of bloody campaigns against large military forces and the new settlers in attempts to resolve identical problems. The cost in human lives and treasure on both sides was enormous. The Canadian prairie Indians were no less warlike than their cousins south of the border, and they grieved no less the loss of hunting grounds which had been their home for time beyond memory.

There are indeed few periods in the history of any nation when so much depended upon the calibre of one man. A less fortuitous selection than Macleod as assistant commissioner and, later, commissioner of the fledgling Force might have led to disaster. The situation was likened by a contem-

porary reporter to "a few strikingly costumed mice dictating to innumerable but not quite hungry cats." This might be a humorous oversimplification, but the Honourable Frank Oliver, pioneer Edmonton newspaperman, wrote afterwards, "Ordinarily speaking, no more wildly impossible undertaking was ever staged than the establishment of Canadian authority and Canadian law throughout the Western prairies by a handful of mounted police."

The long march in 1874 from Emerson to the foothills was a spectacular achievement for the new corps, but this was only the beginning. Thereafter the small Force was employed on a campaign of such firmness (and at the same time such gentleness) that reaped a rich harvest of harmony between the red and white races, leading to orderly settlement of the prairies. Much of this success was due to the faithful and loyal service of the original rank and file, but history will give the greatest credit to Macleod, whose leadership made it possible. He perceived from the beginning that the native people's allegiance could only be attracted by an impartial code of law that would protect them from white people coming to populate their lands.

By November 1880, most of the Sioux had returned to the United States and almost all the Canadian Indians had signed treaties. The prairies were changing rapidly with the swarm of new settlers and ranching companies encouraged by the government to come west. The government realized Macleod's restraining influence on the Indians was no longer required and, as more and more criminal cases were being brought before the stipendiary magistrates, he was allowed to resign from the Force to devote his entire time to his magisterial duties.

In 1886, he was promoted to become a justice of the Supreme Court of the

Northwest Territories. He occupied this position until September 1895, when, after a long illness, he died. His bequest to his beloved country was peace and tranquillity throughout the wide domain that was to become Saskatchewan and Alberta, and he left Indian and white walking together — equal in the eyes of the law.

Of the 275 officers, NCO's and constables serving in the Force on the eve of July 8, 1874, when the long march to the foothills was about to begin at Dufferin, it is likely that the majority had enlisted because they were young, spirited and adventurous. One can speculate that some may have joined for economic reasons, even at one dollar a day and rations. It is possible that some recruits had private reasons for wanting to escape to the wilds of a frontier which would do them no credit. Be this as it may, in my view, one of Macleod's reasons for going west as a member of NWMP was to meet again the young lady he had known three

years earlier, and whom he later married.

Macleod served with distinction as a lawyer, a soldier, a policeman and a judge. Contemporary and later historians have described in complimentary terms his appearance, his personality and his judgement. It is not surprising therefore to find that he possessed in abundance the even more rare attributes of constancy and loyalty.

<sup>1</sup> Sometimes written "Stamixotokan". The name was given to Macleod by Chief Crowfoot, powerful leader of the Blackfoot Confederacy, meaning "Bull's Head", possibly because of the bull's head featured in the Clan Macleod badge worn by Macleod to adorn his Glengarry.

<sup>2</sup> *Julius Caesar*, Act. 4, Scene 3, ll. 217-219.

<sup>3</sup> John Peter Turner, *The North-West Mounted Police 1873-1893*, p. 114.

<sup>4</sup> William and Nora Kelly, *The Royal Canadian Mounted Police*, pp. 40-41.

## I WEAR MY BADGE ON MY FOREHEAD

Although a modern North American city, Ottawa hasn't changed so much from its wilderness past that the hinterland is ever far away. This moose stumbled into an excavation pit at the Children's Hospital site in downtown Ottawa, not one mile distant from RCMP HQ. Look closely at the forehead of this distraught moose. The crest of the Force? Looks like it! eh?

I will let you conjecture about where he was destined before he fell in the hole. (The Musical Ride?)

*photo submitted by Supt. Sid Yelle  
"A" Division*



## Recent Cases

*As a number of subscribers have told us they like to read police cases, with this issue we are attempting to reestablish the "Recent Cases" section of the Quarterly. Whether or not we succeed will depend upon the number of cases that members submit. Ed.*

# He Looks Like Me

by Cst. J. C. Thoreson  
Red Deer City Detachment

One June 21, 1978, a little after midnight, a man knocked on the door of a group home in Red Deer, Alberta. When the female attendant answered the door, the man asked her where "Giselle" was. He then grabbed her by the arm, produced a knife and attempted to drag her to his car, at the same time threatening to kill her if she resisted. She managed to break away and ran to a neighbour's house for assistance. The man drove away.

A short time later, a call was received at Red Deer City Detachment from a man who identified himself as David Soltys. He complained of having been beaten by a group of bikers in the same general area as the attempted abduction. Intensive investigation failed to turn up any clues as to the identity of the assailants in either case.

On July 7, about 11:00 p.m., a man knocked on the door of a residence on the south hill of Red Deer and asked the woman who answered for "Rosie". He was turned away. An hour later he came back, kicked in the front door and entered the bedroom where the woman was in bed. The man produced a knife and ordered the woman to get

dressed. She asked him to turn the light on so she could find some clothes and he obliged. He then forced her to accompany him out onto the street towards a nearby brush-filled canyon. As they were about to enter the bushed area, she managed to break away and run to the nearby Elks Club for assistance. Once again, the investigation failed to turn up any reliable evidence.

The next day, Red Deer City Detachment received another call from David Soltys who said he had seen a man running down the alley behind the pizza place where he worked. This was about the same time as the break and enter and in the same immediate vicinity. When investigators arrived, Soltys produced a ready-made statement of events, along with a rough description of the man he claimed to have seen.

Later that same day, the second assault victim came to the detachment, where a composite drawing was made up from her description of the man who broke into her house.

Cst. Huskins and I took the composite drawing to Soltys to see if he could add anything and, yes, he made a few corrections.

It was then we began to notice the similarity between Soltys and the drawing, the voice and body shape as described by the second victim. Further investigation located some witnesses who had seen Soltys running near the second victim's house about the time of the break and enter.

Soltys was brought to the detachment to provide a further detailed description of the "rapist", as he put it. Again Soltys related how on the first night he had been beaten by a bunch of bikers. During the discussion, as Soltys continued to describe the "rapist" in great detail, it was becoming more and more obvious that he was describing himself. He described a piece of clothing, like a black leather jacket, the man wore — "Just like the one I used to have"; the T-shirt with a picture on it — "Similar to the one like mine." He continued on about the man's flat feet and how it was hard for him to run with those boots on — "I know because I have flat feet too." The description continued on to include the man's double chin and even his

nose which was pushed slightly off to one side (right to left, to be exact).

After two hours of questioning, Soltys finally began to recall some of the events of the previous night. He finally "flipped out" and had to be placed in a strait jacket. The next day he took us to the residence and reenacted the break and enter. He denied any knowledge of the first attack on the woman at the group home, but stated that he had been on a drug binge for a period of time including that date.

A search of Soltys' residence located several pieces of paper on which he had been practising a written statement for the police.

Both victims identified Soltys in a line-up. He was later found fit to stand trial for the two attacks, and on December 4, 1978, Soltys was sentenced to 4 years on the first charge of forcible confinement, and 5 years on the second charge of break, enter and commit, both sentences to be served concurrently. ■

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## Malicious Complaint Results in Public Mischief Charge

by Sgt. B. K. Freeman  
Beausejour Detachment

At approximately 2:50 p.m. on June 6, 1978, Gordon Hemminger came to our Beausejour Detachment and made an official complaint against Cst. R. G. Needham of our Oakbank Detachment, for allegedly assaulting him. Hemminger stated that he was assaulted after he was issued prosecution tickets early that morning and, as a

result, his right eye was swollen and discoloured. Hemminger provided a written statement and, on the advice of his counsel, a criminal investigation was requested, following which his lawyer would make a decision as to the charges.

Cst. Needham categorically denied hitting Hemminger when approached



by our internal investigator. Both he and Hemminger refused to take polygraph tests. The investigator covered every possible avenue concerning this complaint in an effort to establish a positive conclusion, but without success. While Cst. Needham's statements and demeanor were certainly convincing, the statements and appearance of Mr. Hemminger were equally convincing. The whole matter was discussed with the Director of Prosecutions and it was decided that the best course of action was a charge of assault causing bodily harm against Needham, which would permit the matter to be extensively aired in a court of law and allow the protagonists to face one another under oath. Consequently, Cst. Needham was charged under the Criminal Code, and legal counsel at public expense was provided upon his request.

Briefly, the evidence showed that Gordon Hemminger had been stopped twice for speeding by Cst. Needham, with the assistance of our Beausejour members. Following the first occasion, Hemminger told Cst. Needham that he would not slow down and would, in fact, be home in bed before Cst. Needham could catch him. This statement could not be corroborated by our Beausejour members as they had departed shortly after the vehicle was stopped. It was after they left that the alleged assault took place.

In his statement, Hemminger said that following the assault he was trying to get away from Cst. Needham when he was again stopped by the same Beausejour members. He then told them to keep Cst. Needham away from him as Needham was "nuts". In view of the turmoil, Hemminger was taken to Beausejour Detachment where he was again charged for speeding and released. Hemminger then went to the local hospital where he complained of an injury to his right eye and was detained overnight for X-rays. While at

the office, members had noticed abrasions on the right side of Hemminger's face, though no mention of an assault was made until his visit to the office later that same day.

After the charge had been laid against Cst. Needham on October 30, Hemminger was served a subpoena to appear as a witness. In the drama that followed, Hemminger contacted his lawyer and admitted he had not told the police the truth with respect to being injured and assaulted. The lawyer pointed out that making a false statement under oath was perjury, so he could either change his story to the truth in court or contact the police and admit it before then. In the latter case, he would undoubtedly be charged for public mischief, as his false allegation had brought a serious charge before the court and against a peace officer.

Hemminger subsequently contacted our internal investigator and stated that he had not been assaulted by Cst. Needham, but had instead hit himself in the face with his right fist while travelling towards Beausejour. His reason: "I was scared and wanted to get away from him when I saw he was coming after me again, I thought I had better find those officers from Beausejour. I knew I better have an excuse for taking off and wanted to make sure those officers would provide me some protection."

The Director of Prosecutions, when advised of this, replied: "Might I confirm, with great pleasure, that I am issuing instructions immediately that the charge of assault causing bodily harm be withdrawn." A charge of public mischief was also authorized against Gordon Hemminger, and Cst. Needham began a civil action for malicious prosecution and defamation.

As a result of this episode, Gordon Hemminger received a \$500 fine for a dangerous driving charge, which was preferred by the Crown Attorney in

lieu of the various Highway Traffic Act charges. He was also placed on a one year suspended probation and his licence was suspended for 6 months. The public mischief charge brought him a further fine of \$1,000 and 6 months probation.

On the civil aspect, Cst. Needham received an out-of-court settlement

and a letter of full apology from Hemminger. While the end result can never justify the distressful circumstances faced by this member, his ability to maintain his composure throughout this trying ordeal was a credit to himself and to the Force. ■

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## Pangnirtung Detachment

by Dr. J. Dewey Soper

On the Canadian Geographic Society Arctic Expedition of 1923 (under the sea command of Captain B. E. Bernier) the last "port of call" was Pangnirtung, Baffin Island. Prior to this we had voyaged as far north as Ellesmere Island and northwest Greenland, and were now on the way home. In the itinerary, the immediate necessity now was to build a detachment for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police at this place. This had to be done in haste, as the early Arctic winter was not very far away.

We had arrived at Pangnirtung on September 11 and construction began at once. Of great help were the Eskimos who carried all lumber from the beach to the building site. We decided to place the detachment on the same benchland near the sea as that occupied by the Hudson's Bay Company post (built the year before), about eight miles inland from Cumberland Sound. The actual construction was carried out by the ship's crew, the Mounted Police and a number of skilled natives. Progress was excellent during the fine weather then prevailing — much like the late Indian summer weather in the

Prairie Provinces. But the nights were much colder. Then the tundra pools froze over with ice, up to one or two inches thick.

The admirable days lasted for nearly a week. Then there was a break in the weather which suddenly turned dull and raw with a falling barometer. Now came the first hint of approaching winter. The builders faced adverse weather and suffered extensively with the cold, though the Eskimos seemed less inconvenienced. However, the carpenters could always board the ship to get thawed out and to indulge in coffee breaks and good hot meals. Construction went right ahead every day until darkness fell.

For September 15, I had proposed climbing the prominent mountain to the immediate northeast of Pangnirtung settlement and naming it in honour of Mr. William Duval, a one-time whaler, who had spent the past 40 years among the natives of Cumberland Sound and had an Eskimo wife for about the same period. Henderson, Valiquette (cameraman), Biron

(barrister) and I made the climb in the afternoon; the altitude was 2,200 feet.

By the time we reached the top, the day had turned very rough and much colder. In a gale of some ferocity and two feet of snow at the summit, we managed to build a large cairn in which we deposited a record in a waterproof tin. After a very trying descent in the blizzard and semi-darkness, we finally got back to the ship late in the evening, hungry and nearly exhausted.

Now the settlement had a named mountain for the first time. To the east of the RCMP post was a long mountainous ridge that I named Ptarmigan Mountain because of its generous population of rock ptarmigan. This range ends in the high Kingakjuak Point at the entrance to the fiord, and has a general width of two to nearly three miles and a total length of 28 miles. At the head, the Weasel River enters from the north after draining a portion of the Arctic National Park, a magnificent region of lofty mountains, active glaciers and the great Penny Ice Cap. This is a region of great scenery, second to none in the whole of the Canadian Eastern Arctic. The RCMP detachment stands eight miles up the fiord's east side, and about 22 miles from the nearest glacier in the Pangnirtung mountains.

By September 22, the detachment was completed on the outside and fit for occupation. By this time there was more than a foot of snow on the ground. (During the winter the five policemen did the interior finishing.) Without further delay the *C.G.S. Arctic* left for Quebec city, and reached it on October 4.

In 1924, I was sent to the Arctic again as a naturalist-explorer for the National Museum of Canada, Department of Mines, Ottawa. I was housed with the Mounties at the Pangnirtung post for nearly two years — from the summer of 1924 to the spring of 1926. At this time I left with dog teams for Amadjuak Bay

and Cape Dorset to examine the field for new discoveries in physical geography and natural history, but particularly in the hope of discovering the breeding grounds of the blue goose.

Immediately upon our arrival in 1924, Sgt. J. E. F. Wight shared his room with me, and all my provisions and field equipment went into the end of the warehouse. The situation was agreeable and convenient. Other members of the detachment were Cpl. Hugh Margetts (engineer of the *M.B. Lady Borden*), Cst. Tom Tredgold, Cpl. Fielder and Cst. Tutin, a fine group of men that was always a pleasure to be with. This was especially the case in connection with the pleasant companionship of Tredgold, during my five months' summer and fall expedition to and about Nettilling Lake in the interior of Baffin Island in 1925. Tom was able to explore and map a future patrol route for the RCMP through the interior aimed at Amadjuak Bay, Hudson Strait.

Police patrols were made almost continuously throughout the year except during the off season periods, spring and fall, when neither boat nor dog teams could be employed. Otherwise, the powerful sea-going *Lady Borden* was in service throughout the summer and autumn, and dog sledges during the long winters. At such times all trading posts in the district and their Inuits were visited, as well as far flung Eskimo villages. Medical aid was given where needed.

Some of the patrols were lengthy. For example, one dog team patrol travelled via Nettilling and Amadjuak Lakes all the way to Amadjuak Bay and Lake Harbour, Hudson Strait. Another long trek went north via Kingnait Fiord and Pass to Padle and Kevetuk on the east coast. Such patrols ran into many hundreds of miles in length on a return basis. Various patrols were carried out from Pangnirtung Detachment to numerous points about the immense

Cumberland Sound with resulting high mileage. They were of much help to the Eskimos. Many trips were made to the inhabited islands of Kekerten and Blacklead. Long ago whalers occupied these islands and at one time Blacklead was also the home of Church of England missionaries Rev. E. J. Peck and Rev. E. W. Greenshields.

Mountainous fiords are notorious for the high winds that can be generated in them with much speed and fury. Only a few months after the detachment was built it was partly damaged by a gale of awesome force. Inspector Wilcox once referred to this: "On November 17, 1928, and on May 1, 1924, the buildings of the post were partly unroofed and on May 15 the canoe belonging to the detachment was picked up by a gust of wind and hurled upon some rocks sixty feet away".

In mid-summer, Tredgold and I had a narrow escape from drowning while crossing the fiord in a paddling canoe from the Kolik River. This stream, in a deep mountain valley, is directly across the fiord from the detachment. At this point the fiord is 2.5 miles wide. We were about half way over when a vicious squall suddenly struck from the north. The waves were soon several feet high and in a relatively short time we were fighting for our lives. Tom fired his service rifle several times to attract attention, while I stuck to the rear paddle. The police happened to hear the rifle reports, spotted us pitching madly over the whitecap and soon came to our rescue in the *Lady Borden*. This was just in time; we were nearly exhausted.

Pangnirtung and Kingnait Fiords are the worst localities in this respect. Both of them have an evil reputation among the Eskimos who in summer navigate them with commendable caution. Very fierce winds blow down from the 7,000-foot mountains and ice fields with fearful force and sometimes with little or

no warning. During an autumn gale I saw Pangnirtung Fiord whipped into the air to a height of over 100 feet. On another occasion the roof of the Hudson's Bay Company store was ripped off entirely and flung into a mass of wreckage many yards away. Afterwards, merchandise was found miles away down the fiord.

We each took turns at the cooking. My self-appointed task was the preparation of breakfast every morning that I was not absent on trail. We aimed at good organization and smooth-running regularity. This was especially so during that rather dull period when no serious travelling could be safely carried out until after Christmas. Every man had some useful work to perform. I personally rose at 7 a.m., pepped up the coal fire in the kitchen, started the coffee, mixed the batter for a stack of flapjacks and fried bacon. At 8:30 all was ready. It was usually a jolly bunch that got squared away for breakfast and a new day. There were several sorts of specialties that the men were good at: Sgt. Wight made excellent homemade bread and several others were handy at turning out cookies, doughnuts and tasty stews. We did not neglect ourselves! The native wife of the special constable cleaned the house, the lamps and washed the dishes.

Another member of the detachment was the police mascot. This was an affectionate, long-haired white collie named Mac, that thrived on the fond attention of the men. Besides being a good house pet, he was a born companion on hikes in moderate weather when it was a real pleasure to share lunch with him; his appetite was always keen. He was highly adept in keeping out of the way of the big Eskimo dogs, for which we were thankful. Otherwise, he could soon have been torn apart in a squabble. Needless to say, he always had our protection; he never left the detachment alone.

On October 17, the *Lady Borden* was hauled up high and dry for the winter, safe beyond high tide and ice pressure. There she had to lie in her snow and ice cradle through cold and blizzard until the following June or early July. This action was always an exciting interlude for half a hundred Inuits that helped to beach the big boat every autumn. The air was full of shouts and all sorts of vocal sounds as young and old heaved on the ropes and the vessel crept slowly inch by inch out of the sea. This episode was always followed by a big mug-up of tea, with ship's biscuits and presents of tobacco and other items depending on age and sex. It was a time of interest, and satisfaction to everyone with a mandatory job well done. The occasion was much the same at Christmas, with treats and a lot of jolly games until darkness closed in again on a short polar day.

During my time in central Baffin Island, caribou were reasonably plentiful. Naturally, this was much to the satisfaction of the Eskimos for meat and skins, not to mention like benefits to the RCMP and the Hudson's Bay Company. It would have been a real hardship without the barren ground caribou. In the early winter, the animals trekked over from the western grass plains to appear in herds through the mountains and along the fiords. Occasionally they came quite close to the settlements. Up to this time the weather had been only moderately cold which aided in the hunting, skinning and the quartering of the caribou. However, following the big blizzard ending November 3, the weather turned clear and crisply cold, to well below zero.

The fiord reacted to the iron grasp by covering its dusky, beryl surface with restless masses of slob and pancake ice that drifted hither and thither with the melancholy action of the tides. In the

afternoon, a large herd of caribou was sighted near the coast in the Kolik River Valley directly across the fiord. With customary drive and courage where game is concerned, a whaleboat load of natives braved the ice and currents of the fiord crossing and succeeded in killing 30 of the animals. This was a real achievement and would provide meat and hides for a long time. As my man Akatugak and the native police special constable were in on the kill, everyone obtained a welcome share of the meat and pelts, though they would have been shared in any event.

Time sped along. Surprisingly, it was soon early April 1926, and time for me to make ready for the long dog team journey to Cape Dorset. The trip to Amadjuak Bay was to be made with two big komatiks pulled by 16 dogs each, as the sleds on departure would each carry about 1,000 pounds. As usual, a high percentage of this consisted of frozen seal meat for dog feed. The two Eskimo drivers for the occasion would be my regular man, Akatugak, and the well-liked and reliable Newkega. On the morning of April 11 we loaded up, said our farewells, and headed down the fiord on the long trek. With many fond memories of my sojourn with the Mounties, the Hudson's Bay men and my many Eskimo friends, we passed from sight in Cumberland Sound. I was never to see Pangnirtung again.

We arrived at the Hudson's Bay Company Amadjuak post on April 27. The traverse from Pangnirtung took only 16 days over a route that was approximately 385 miles in length. On April 30, my men finally left for their Pangnirtung homes, well-equipped with all necessities, including dog feed. It was with keen reluctance that I parted with them for the last time, after many months of companionship and achievement. I heard later they reached Pangnirtung without any exceptional trouble. ■

## RCMP Academy Graduates

Troop 8 (1979-80) began training on January 11, 1980, and graduated on July 7, 1980. (L-R) Front Row: Cpl. J. C. P. Lemieux, Insp. I. B. Smith, Supt. D. A. Whyte, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson, D. C. Sweet. Second Row: P. A. Lepine, W. A. Lang, S. M. Cummins, M. J. Twolan, S. M. Allen, M. Z. Spilkin, R. C. Charlebois. Third Row: P. Pessot, G. F. Laternus, J. L. J. Mimeault, P. A. MacLellan, M. R. Binett, J. A. S. Nadeau, S. T. Petruska, P. J. Cole. Fourth Row: J. S. J. Rainville, J. R. Sparks, J. R. Y. Desjardins, J. Y. A. Gauthier, M. G. Desjardins, J. A. G. Bourassa, J. C. D. Brown.

Troop 9 (1979-80) began training on January 25, 1980, and graduated on July 21, 1980. (L-R) Front Row: J. A. J. P. Langlois, Cpl. K. D. Brix, Insp. J. L. P. M. Huot, C/Supt. D. A. Whyte, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson, K. A. Downic. Second Row: J. E. J. G. D. Bourdon, G. G. Watson, G. H. Petracek, J. R. R. Beaudoin, D. D. Johnson, J. R. Corcoran, J. A. S. Larocque, J. A. Sawatzky. Third Row: M. J. Pierson, J. R. P. Mudie, G. M. Webb, D. B. Harpur, R. D. Piper, R. L. Marsh, J. A. C. Lemay, P. G. Milne, P. A. McKerry. Fourth Row: J. L. Gould, T. H. Steenvoorden, D. A. Canvin, J. H. J. Gillis, D. W. Jones, L. A. Marzinik, S. T. McLeod, L. R. Brushett, H. Hahn, L. J. R. Hebert, J. P. D. Loignon.

Troop 3C (1980-81) began training May 1, 1980, and graduated on August 1, 1980. (L-R) Front Row: S. K. Fung, Cpl. J. F. LeGal, Insp. I. B. Smith, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson, S. D. Tettamatt, I. B. Lande. Second Row: M. E. M. Joubarne, G. T. Frank, J. S. Tuckey, L. B. Moore, W. L. Feagan, J. M. R. Parent, J. R. C. Pinon, J. J. Van Tassel, J. O. C. M. Jarry. Third Row: R. J. Maloney, K. D. McDonald, C. F. Perley, D. J. Wallace, D. R. Pauquette, P. P. Willier, J. W. M. Edwards, D. L. Brown, C. Dyer, K. M. T. McCue. Fourth Row: J. P. Goebel, K. C. Parsons, J. E. R. Rowe, D. B. McRae, W. L. Marshall, J. L. J. C. Boily, J. J. G. Charbonneau, J. Redgun, M. J. Morgun. Missing is R. S. Calahasen.



Troop 10 (1979-80) began training on February 8, 1980, and graduated on August 5, 1980. (L-R) Front Row: J. M. Johnston, Cpl. D. N. Abel, Insp. J. L. P. M. Huot, C/Supt. D. A. Whyte, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson, P. A. Irving. Second Row: J. Dyck, D. B. Clark, B. R. Pitman, G. J. Hennin, C. T. Smith, R. V. MacDougall, I. R. Grant, J. E. F. LeBlanc, T. D. Arseneault. Third Row: J. P. Soboc, J. L. P. M. Cordeau, M. A. Korb, D. W. Hegyi, A. J. Buntin, R. M. Christianson, M. J. Hengen, K. M. Hoover, R. M. Wigle, D. H. Baigent. Fourth Row: J. G. Faadette, R. W. Yeske, G. E. Edwards, G. M. Hignell, M. R. C. Hiller, T. R. Carlson, R. H. Pohl, J. R. D. Houle, F. B. Chabassol.

Special Constable Troop B (1980-81) began training on May 15, 1980, and graduated on August 28, 1980. (L-R) Front Row: Cpl. R. W. Biggar, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, Insp. I. B. Smith, S/M R. E. Williamson. Second Row: R. A. Crowe, P. English, S. O. Blind, M. C. D. Morin, G. Sokowaypenance. Third Row: R. J. Claude, L. R. Lavallee, M. R. McAuley, E. L. Busch, C. C. Grinder, I. F. Morris, J. F. Spencer. Missing is A. T. G. McIvor.

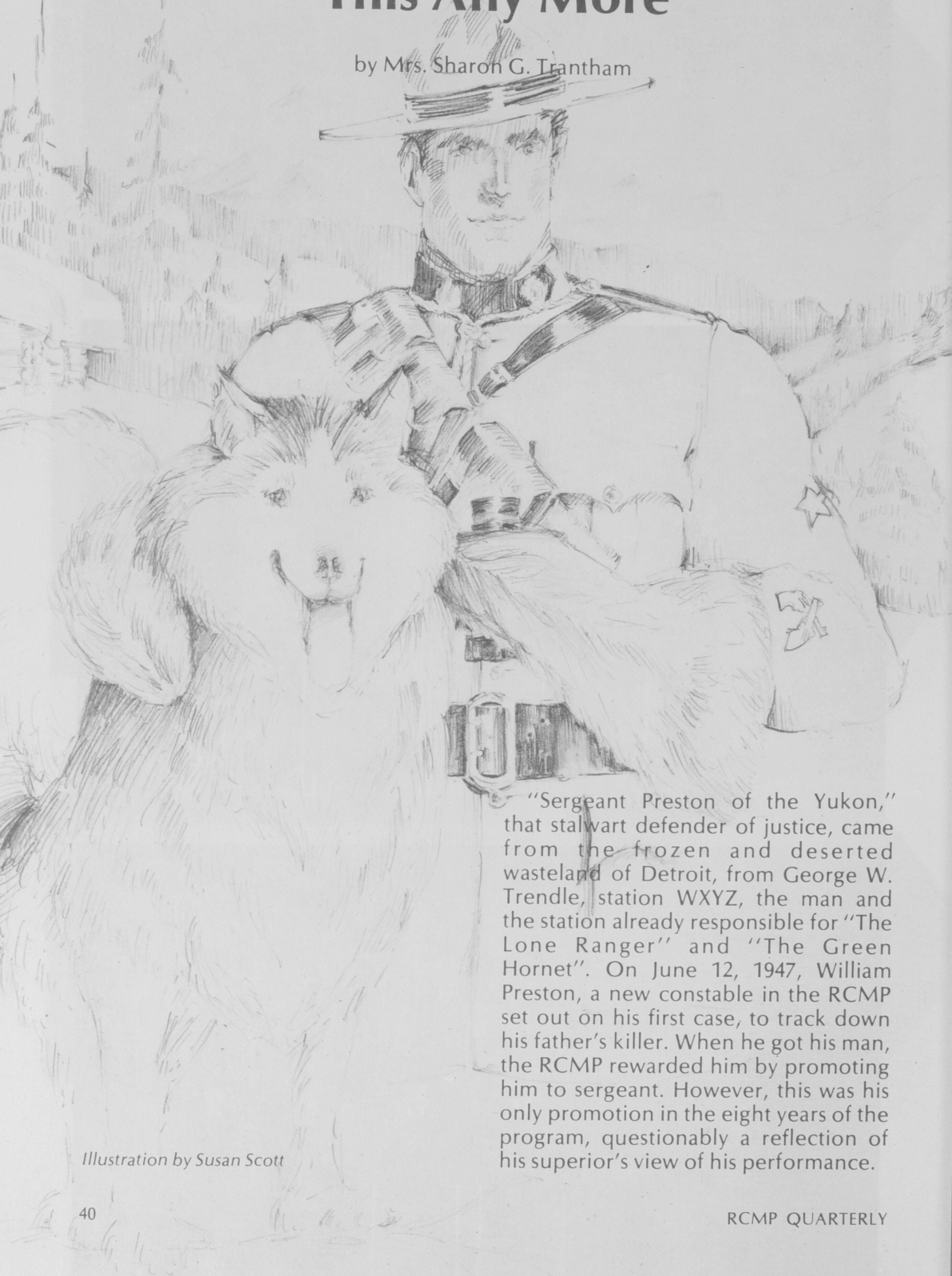
Special Constable Troop C (1980-81) began training on June 25, 1980, and graduated on September 5, 1980. (L-R) Front Row: J. D. Bacaran, Insp. I. B. Smith, Supt. R. R. MacKeracher, Supt. R. L. Fletcher, S/M R. E. Williamson, B. L. Gribbon. Second Row: G. Rochon, L. L. Ulm, M. W. Seniuk, J. L. R. Fortin, D. J. Driscoll, C. A. Storkey, J. P. Lanthier, L. E. Cromar, U. A. Bernard. Third Row: B. A. Taylor, J. H. M. Lacoste, J. M. Wilson, D. R. Marshinew, M. M. Maidment, J. G. A. Poirier, S. P. Johnson, H. P. Roberts, R. C. J. Mitchell, M. Labelle. Fourth Row: J. E. M. Campbell, J. W. Richardson, L. W. Russett, R. R. Pietersma, J. O. R. Dupont, G. O. Buck, P. G. Cote, G. J. Relif, S. J. Gilbert.





# They Just Don't Make Shows Like This Any More

by Mrs. Sharon G. Trantham



"Sergeant Preston of the Yukon," that stalwart defender of justice, came from the frozen and deserted wasteland of Detroit, from George W. Trendle, station WXYZ, the man and the station already responsible for "The Lone Ranger" and "The Green Hornet". On June 12, 1947, William Preston, a new constable in the RCMP set out on his first case, to track down his father's killer. When he got his man, the RCMP rewarded him by promoting him to sergeant. However, this was his only promotion in the eight years of the program, questionably a reflection of his superior's view of his performance.

*Illustration by Susan Scott*

Any similarity between Sergeant Preston and The Lone Ranger was not coincidental and changing the names to protect the innocent was impossible, as the same people worked on both shows. Fran Striker was the script supervisor and he was not above retreading an old Lone Ranger script, thinking the more north by several hundred miles might improve it. Most times it didn't. The director was Fred Flowerday, and Charles D. Livingstone was the producer. The announcer who opened each show was, at first, Fred Foy, but he was quickly replaced because his distinctive voice was already identified with the introduction to "The Lone Ranger". The new announcer, Jay Michael, interspersed the "Donna Diana Overture" with the classic opening:

Gunshot. Ricochet.

**Announcer:** Now, as gunshots echo across the wind-swept, snow-covered reaches of the wild northwest, Quaker Puffed Wheat...

Gunshot. Ricochet.

**Announcer:** and Quaker Puffed Rice... Gunshot. Ricochet.

**Announcer:** the breakfast cereal shot from guns... Two gunshots.

**Announcer:** present, The Challenge of the Yukon!<sup>1</sup>

**Yukon King:** Barks.

**Announcer:** (over wind): It's Yukon King, swiftest and strongest lead dog in the northwest, blazing the trail for Sergeant Preston of the North West Mounted Police, in his relentless pursuit of lawbreakers!

**Preston:** On King! On, you huskies.

**Announcer:** Gold! Gold, discovered in the Yukon! A stampede to the Klondike in the wild race for riches! Back to the days of the gold rush, with Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice bringing you the adventures of Ser-

geant Preston and his wonder dog Yukon King, as they meet the challenge of the Yukon!

Theme up.

Paul Sutton played the loyal, royal Canadian for most of the series, though in 1955, Brace Bremer, who had played the Lone Ranger on radio and was out of a job because that series had gone on to television without him, played Sergeant Preston for the last year of live radio production. The show was backed by ABC's Blue Network from 1947 until 1948, then Quaker Oats took over sponsoring the three-time-a-week, half-hour show. In 1950, the Mutual Insurance Company became the sponsor and remained such until the show left the air in 1955.<sup>2</sup>

Just in case anyone has forgotten how the good sergeant came to team up with King, the series recounted it at intervals. King was a Husky puppy, abandoned at birth and adopted by a wolf named Three Toes. His adopted mother was killed by a lynx, the lynx was killed by Sergeant Preston who, as he picked up the half-grown, again-orphaned dog from the snow, held the dog to his breast and said,

"I'm going to call you Yukon King. I'll teach you to respect good men and hate evil ones. You'll learn to captain a team, and to pull your own weight. I'll teach you self-control, and how to use your great strength. Youngster, we're going to be partners. And when you're grown you are going to be the greatest dog in all the Yukon."

<sup>1</sup> "The Challenge of the Yukon" was the original title of the show. By 1953, it was known as "Yukon King", and only in the last months of the show did it become known as "Sergeant Preston of the Yukon".

<sup>2</sup> The show went to television in 1955, with Richard Simmons taking the role.

That speech demonstrated Preston's philosophy and his incredible stupidity about handling dogs raised by wolves.

King grew to doghood and assisted Preston in arresting criminals, delivering serum in snow storms (there seemed to be an overabundance of both snowstorms and epidemics in this series), righting wrongs and preserving justice. King, incidently, was played by the WXYZ sound department, as was Preston's black horse. (The horse was first named Blackie, then for some unknown reason his name was changed to Rex.)

It is difficult to imagine a show of this stature overshadowing another show, but that's exactly what happened. There was an earlier Mounted Police hero, whose fame Sergeant Preston has all but wiped from people's memories. On March 3, 1936, CBS premiered "Renfrew of the Mounted", tales of Douglas Renfrew, Inspector, RCMP, whose adventures were based on stories by Laurie York Erskine<sup>3</sup> and

<sup>3</sup> Among these, "The Curing of Linky McShane" from *Stories Boys Like* and "Mystery at Moon Lake" from *Teen-Age Tales*, Volume 1.

adapted for radio by George Ludlum. House Jameson played Renfrew.

"Renfrew of the Mounted" ran until 1937 on CBS, then went to the Blue Network as a Saturday night sustaining show until 1940. Its opening was no less spectacular, though considerably shorter than that of "Sergeant Preston". Each episode opened with the wind, a howling wolf and a man shouting into an echo chamber:

REnnnnnnnnFREW!  
RENFREW OF THE MOUNTED!

Both Renfrew and Sergeant Preston are mere memories. It is unlikely we'll ever again hear the famous closing line, "Well, King, this case is closed," except in someone's nostalgic look back at radio. ■

#### References

1. Dunning, John, *Tune in Yesterday: The Ultimate Encyclopedia of Old-Time Radio*, Englewood Cliffs, N.J., Prentice-Hall, 1976, p. 510 and pp. 539-541.
2. Harmon, Jim, *The Great Radio Heroes*, New York, Doubleday & Co., 1967, pp. 215-219.

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## Divisional Dispatches...

### HQ Division (Ottawa, Ontario)

**RETIREMENT** On August 30, 1980, Hilda Sirett spent her last day as an employee of the Force and returned to Bellevue, Alberta, where she intends to retire.

Hilda wrote and passed her Civil Service Examination in August 1940, and she was offered temporary employment as a civilian member at the RCMP Central Registry. She remained in such rather tenuous circumstances until the mid-1950s when she finally found permanent status. By this time Hilda had worked herself up to clerk 4 and was in charge of two or three typists.

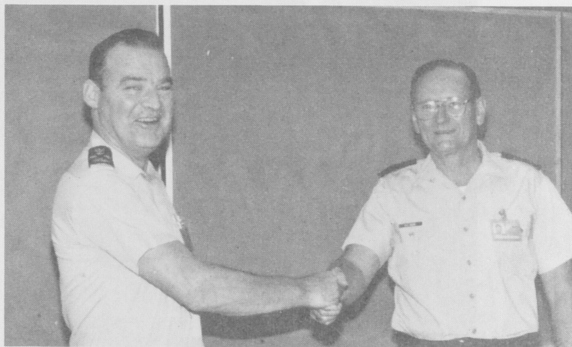
In 1962, Hilda became a principal clerk and was supervisor of a pool of 20 typists. A friend of those days quipped to me, "The thing I remember Hilda best for was her penchant for filling every available square inch of wall space with slogans and other sayings."

In 1970 she entered the Public Service Staffing field and was "re-classified" into the PE group. Four years later, Hilda became a Staffing Audit & Evaluation Officer and, in 1978, she and her position were transferred to the Audit Branch. In this capacity, she has conducted audits in all divisions, from the Yukon to Newfoundland, as well as in headquarters, Ottawa.

Everyone spoken to, including those who have known her all these past years, as well as recent acquaintances, all tell of Hilda's pleasant and happy nature. She has always been there to assist when a helping hand was needed,



A/Commr. R. R. Schramm and Miss Hilda Sirett, after he presented her with her long service award.



On June 17, 1980, A/Commr. D. W. McGibbon, left, presented Supt. R. E. Muir with his Silver Clasp and Star. Supt. Muir is presently O.I.C. V.I.P. Security Branch, and completed 30 years' service on May 11.

and the help was always given willingly and with a smile.

From all your friends, Hilda, good-bye, and good luck. We hope that you

will have a long and enjoyable retirement, and we wish you continued good health and happiness in the years ahead.

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### "B" Division

(Headquarters — St. John's, Nfld.)

**TRANSFER** On June 7, 1980, a transfer party was held at the Corner Brook Curling Club for all those members being transferred within Corner Brook Sub-Division, but more especially for those being transferred to other locations within "B" Division and other parts of Canada.

Of those being transferred, one individual seemed to stand out above all

others. I'm speaking, of course, of Superintendent W. J. Halloran, Officer Commanding Corner Brook Sub-Division for the last seven years.

At the party, which was attended by approximately 120 members and wives, Supt. Halloran was presented with a number of gifts to commemorate his faithful and dedicated service to Corner Brook Sub-Division and his



(L-R) Insp. E. F. Hamilton, Supt. W. J. Halloran, Mrs. Avis Halloran, Mrs. Norma Hamilton.

leadership and friendship which he bestowed upon the sub-division's total complement of members and their families.

Supt. Halloran, his wife Avis, and his family will be greatly missed by all.

We, in Corner Brook Sub-Division, sincerely wish him and his family all the best in his new posting as Officer In Charge, Organizational Analysis and Development Branch, Headquarters, Ottawa.

*submitted by Cpl. R. H. Wiggins*

\* \* \*

**SPRING BALL** On Friday, the 13th of June, 1980, Gander Sub-Division Recreation Club held its first annual sub-division spring ball at the Hotel Gander.

Festivities began with a cocktail hour, followed by a receiving line, grand march, delicious roast beef dinner and concluded with an enjoyable evening of dancing to music of the "Solidaires" in the hotel ball room.

The receiving line was made up of S/Sgt. and Mrs. Healey, Insp. and Mrs. McGuire, Supt. and Mrs. E. L. Tedford (O.C. Gander Sub-Division) and C/Supt. and Mrs. Schramm, C.O. "B" Division.

The function was totally enjoyed by members of Gander Sub-Division, invited guests and friends. Full marks go to the organizers.

**REGIMENTAL BALL** On May 9, 1980, the Knights of Columbus Hall was the scene of the combined St. John's Sub-Division and "B" Division Headquarters annual spring ball. Approximately one hundred couples attended, including representatives from the Royal Newfoundland Constabulary, retired members, as well as friends and relatives of local members.

Following a most enjoyable meal, the head table guests were introduced by Cpl. Keith Coupland, master of ceremonies for the evening. C/Supt. W. Schramm addressed the gathering to extend a warm welcome to all. A highlight occurred when C/Supt. Schramm presented a pair of spurs to Captain H. Humblot of la Gendarmerie de St. Pierre et Miquelon. Captain Humblot has attended several of our events which has aided in the fostering of excellent relations between the forces. Coincidentally, he was to return to France as his tour of duty was ending.

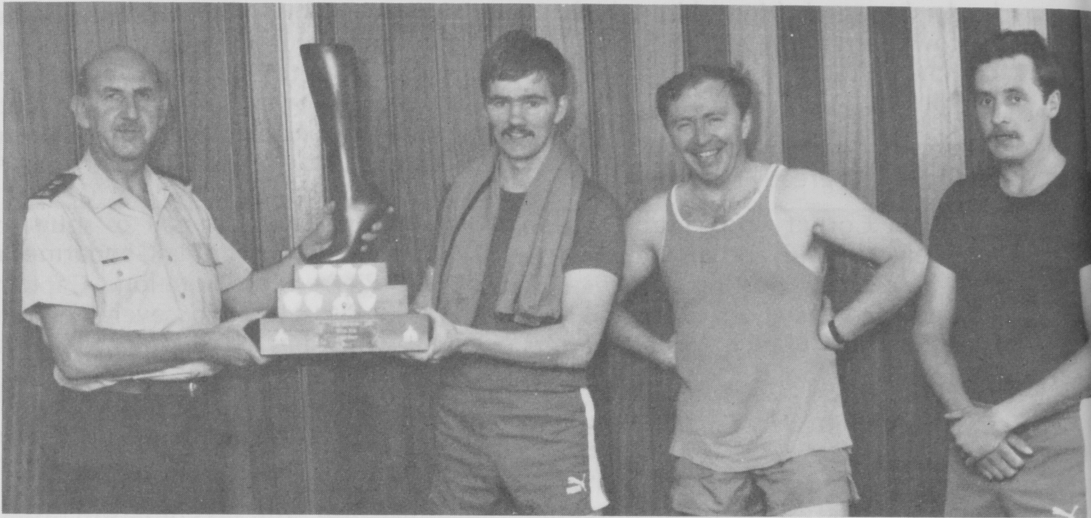
Guests for the evening included Chief Justice and Mrs. A. S. Mifflin, Chief Justice and Mrs. T. Alex Hickman, the Honourable G. Ottenheimer and Mrs. Ottenheimer, Mayor Dorothy Wyatt, Lt. Commander and Mrs. R. Doucette, Captain and Mrs. H. Humblot.

Music for the occasion was provided by the "Commanders" Orchestra.

**CARRYING ON A TRADITION** On June 17, 1980, Cst. Michael Furey was sworn in by his father, Insp. I. E. Furey, Staffing & Personnel Officer, "B" Division. Cst. Furey was immediately posted to Depot Division where he is a member of Troop 8. Cst. Furey has a younger brother, Mark, who is presently on the Force's national waiting list.

**QUIDI VIDI LONG BOOT RACE** The "B" Division Quidi Vidi Long Boot Race is continuing to flourish and, although not of Olympic Standard, is a very significant semi-annual occurrence to members in the St. John's area.

The Spring 1980 meet was no exception. On June 13, seventeen eager runners, representing five teams, lurched from the starting line for the 4.02 km race and 15 minutes, 3.5 seconds later, the first runner crossed the finish line. The course continues at the same site,



(L-R) Supt. R. C. Richards, Cst. R. D. Shaw, Cpl. J. D. G. Daley, Cst. J. B. Clarke.

the perimeter of historical Quidi Vidi Lake in St. John's. Runners travel over walkways, a roadway, grassy hills and lakeshore. A two-phase "heartbreak hill" is included in the course.

This year was the first time a team from Corner Brook Sub-Division entered the competition, and they are complimented on a second place finish. For the third time in succession, Placentia Detachment finished in first place, with an overall time of 47 minutes, 54.5 seconds for three runners, namely Cpl. J. D. G. Daley, Cst. H. B. Clarke and Cst. R. D. Shaw. The fastest time, 15 minutes, 3.5 seconds, was achieved by Cst. Clarke of Placentia Detachment. The other entries were made up of members from St. John's Detachment, St. John's Highway Patrol and Division HQ.

At the end of the race, Supt. R. C. Richards, OIC C.I.B., presented the individual fastest time trophy and perpetual team trophy to the winners.

**RETIREMENTS** On May 3, 1980, S/Sgt. Matthews retired from the Force after 35 years combined service. S/Sgt. Matthews began his police career as a New-

foundland Ranger in May 1945 and became a member of the R.C.M. Police in August 1950, when the Rangers joined the Force to police Newfoundland after confederation. A small gathering of friends got together at Gander Sub-Division Headquarters on May 2 to wish him the best of luck on his retirement.

\* \* \*



Supt. E. L. Tedford, O. C. Gander Sub-Division, presents a parting gift to S/Sgt. and Mrs. Matthews.





C/Supt. Schramm extends his best wishes to S/Sgt. Courtney.



Supt. Powell presents a farewell gift to S/Sgt. Butt.

On May 7, 1980, a farewell gathering was held at the "B" Division Senior NCO's Mess to bid adieu to S/Sgt. Evan Courtney who retired from the Force after 24 years' service. Evan was presented with a farewell gift by C/Supt. W. Schramm with the good wishes of members and staff of division headquarters.

\* \* \*

On May 14, 1980, members gathered at the Senior NCO's Mess to bid farewell to S/Sgt. Ray Butt who retired

from the Force after 27 years' service. Food and refreshments were served and a gift was presented by Supt. G. H. Powell, OIC Administration and Personnel. Ray was the NCO i/c Complaints and Internal Investigations for the past two years, and has now taken up employment with the Department of National Revenue, St. John's, Newfoundland.

We wish Ray and his wife Anne many years of happiness and good luck in their new venture.

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### "C" Division

(Headquarters — Montreal, Que.)

**GOOD-BYE** On June 19, 1980, members of "C" Division gathered at a farewell get-together for Mr. G. Marcoux, our Commanding Officer.

Mr. Marcoux's emotion was evident when he thanked the "C" Division members for their support and loyalty, and the unreserved cooperation they had extended to him in his position of Division Commanding Officer. He also thanked the organizing committee for the farewell celebration.

Besides his parents, wife and children, we could note, amongst the numerous guests attending, representatives from the Montreal Department of Justice, the Quebec Police Force, the Montreal Urban Community Police Department, the F.B.I., U.S. Border Patrol, U.S. Air Force, as well as several other representatives of various departments & security agencies, such as Air Canada.



Present at the retirement party were (L-R) Insp. Marquis, S.P.O., D/Commr. Marcoux, former C.O. "C" Division; S/Cst. Robertson; Supt. Dupont, former O.C. Quebec sub-Division; S/Sgt. Frederick, former NCO i/c Roberval Detachment.

While wishing his successor, Mr. Philippe Mantha, "best of luck", Mr. Marcoux assured us of his support in his new duties as OIC Canadian Police Services at Headquarters, Ottawa. Mr. Marcoux encouraged members of this division to keep doing their work conscientiously, professionally and honestly, as the success of our endeavours depends upon the support we get from the public.

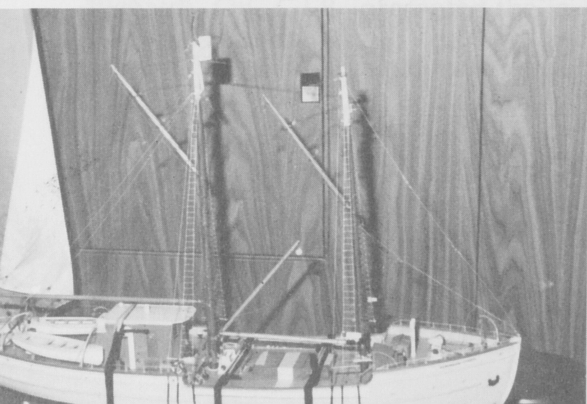
**FAREWELL** On May 9th, 1980, D/Commr. Marcoux presented S/Cst. Robertson with his retirement certificate. S/Cst. Robertson joined the



D/Commr. Marcoux, right, wishes his successor, A/Commr. Mantha, the best of luck.

Force on October 23, 1961, to police the Indian reservations in the Roberval area. He is the last of our Indian Special Constables to go to pension.

On June 25, 1980, A/Commr. Mantha was presented with a scale model of the St. Roch by Mr. George Jacobsen. The division thanks Mr. Jacobsen for his generous contribution.



On October 30, 1978, Insp. A. D. Surette swore his son Jeffrey into the Force (Vol. 43, No. 3, *The Quarterly*). On April 30, this year, Insp. Surette had the privilege of swearing in his other twin son, Gregory.



## Depot Division (Headquarters — Regina, Sask.)

**THE GREAT BALGONIE BED RACE** The fourth Great Balgonie Bed Race was divided into two major categories this year, the "A" Event for push-beds and the "B" Event for beds modified with running boards. Three beds were entered from the Academy, including for the first time a female team who entered the powder puff category.

The running board bed smashed last year's record by a full ten minutes, blazing across the finish line in 54 minutes, 31 seconds. This time gave the bed a speed of 4.52 minutes per mile over the 12 mile route from Regina to Balgonie.

The "A" Event was also dominated by the Depot entry, who took the first place prize of \$300.00 and returned the prized "A" Event Bed Race Trophy to the Academy. The race has not been won by Depot Division since the first year of the event in 1977. Time for the "A" Event winner was 1:12:05, three minutes ahead of their closest competitors. Record time for the First Balgonie Bed Race set by the Depot entry was 1:17:50.

In the powder puff class, the female members placed second in 1:37:54, six minutes behind the Regina Track Club.

Selection for this year's teams on the Depot male beds was based on the results of two 4.5 mile cross-country races, run several weeks prior to the race. Training with the beds started one week before the event, though all team members had already been running extensively for several months.

**KARATE** The National Karate Association of Canada held its annual black

belt tournament at the Depot Division gymnasium on May 31 and June 1. The organization of this national event was co-ordinated by Cpl. Randy Burt, a self-defence instructor at the Academy, who was also preparing himself to compete, as he had been one of several chosen to represent Saskatchewan in the championship.

In the days before the tournament, competitors were arriving from across Canada and Cpl. Burt became busier with last minute arrangements. At this point his biggest concern was that the tournament run smoothly.

The first day of the two-day event finally arrived, with proceedings getting underway as scheduled. There was a good crowd in attendance, including many recruits in training. It was obvious the event had been well planned, as things were proceeding like clockwork.

On the first day the preliminaries were held, eliminating many of the less fortunate competitors. At the end of the first day of competition Randy Burt had been victorious in his only match. He was certainly pleased with his achievement but it was second most in his mind. His concern was that the organization of the event continue to flow smoothly. After all, the main executive of the National Karate Association of Canada was in attendance.

Day two got underway with a march-in by the more than 100 competitors from Newfoundland to British Columbia. Each province was preceded by a member of the R.C.M. Police in red serge, followed by a team member carrying a flag of the province he was representing. The ceremonies were

impressive and started the final day of the competition on the right foot.

The final event of the day was the individual men's matches. Cpl. Burt was now one of the top eight finalists, a position he had been in two years previous at the National Karate Tournament held in Montreal. At that time he had been eliminated from going further.

His first opponent was a team member from Saskatchewan. This proved to be an exciting match with Randy emerging victorious. The organization of the event was forgotten and his desire to win began to surface. There were now four competitors left and in a few minutes one would be the National Karate Association of Canada champion.

After a few minutes' rest, Cpl. Burt's opponent was announced as Denis Deziel of British Columbia. In the



Cpl. Randy Burt.



minds of many, Deziel would emerge as top man at the tournament.

The match began by both opponents feeling each other out. Deziel scored, but shortly after Burt evened the score. At the end of regulation time, the match was even. A two-minute extension was given and Deziel scored with time running out. With only two seconds to go, Burt steamed in and scored a powerful reverse punch to Deziel's mid-section to send the match into a further overtime. At the end of this overtime it was necessary to declare a winner. The match had been hard fought but Burt was slightly superior, as he had displayed his powerful reverse punch on several occasions. Now with Deziel eliminated, he had one more job to do, and that was to defeat Ron Fagan of Nova Scotia, a tough competitor in his own right.

The final match began with a large shout of encouragement from Burt's many supporters. It all came down to this one match. It was obvious that Burt was confident as he moved around the ring looking for the one opening he needed to score. His opponent made a powerful attack but Burt smartly moved aside and scored a powerful point to Fagan's head. With time running out, Fagan pushed hard but Burt was just too powerful a force to overcome. As the buzzer sounded a great roar went up, we all knew the National Karate Association of Canada had a great and very deserving champion for the next year.

Randy's next big competition will be in Germany or Spain at the World Championship to be held later this year. He is not only a karate competitor at such events but is also a represen-

Depot participants in the Balgonie Bed Derby.



tative of the R.C.M. Police, which we can be assured he will represent to the best of his ability. We can also be assured that he will not have to worry about organization this time around,

but will be able to devote his spare time to preparing to meet some of the top karate men in the world.

*submitted by Sgt. R. R. Hale*

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

**PRESENTATION** On April 28, 1980, Cst. A. S. Latham and Mr. Brian Stubbs of Fort St. John, B.C., were presented with St. John Ambulance Meritorious Certificates for their efforts in saving the lives of two local sixteen-year-olds.

Cst. Latham had been on patrol on the night of October 26, 1979, when his attention was drawn to a vehicle stopped in the middle of the road. Upon checking it, he found two youths, David Lube and Christa Totlind,

slumped down in the front seat. Detecting no odor of liquor, Cst. Latham immediately suspected carbon monoxide and pulled both occupants from the vehicle putting them on the hood of the police car. He began artificial respiration and asked for help from a group that had gathered. Brian Stubbs came forward to assist and both youths were revived. Neither had been breathing when Cst. Latham found them, so there is no question that this member's alert action saved their lives.



(L-R) Cst. A. S. Latham; David Lube (one of the youths saved);  
Supt. R. L. Purdy, O.C. Prince George Sub-Division; Mr. Brian Stubbs.



On June 17, 1980, Mike Jeffery, Personnel Administrator for District 2, left the Force to take up employment with the B.C. Provincial Government. He was presented with a plaque at that time by C/Supt. T. A. Farr.

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

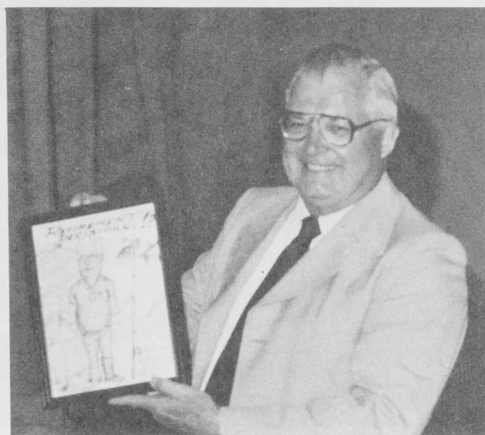
**FAREWELL** During the month of May 1979, personnel of the "E" Division and District 2 HQ building, including the Greater Victoria Area, attended a luncheon to honour the retiring Commanding Officer of District 2, Chief Superintendent D. D. Cliffe, and Mrs. Cliffe. Many mementoes of the Force were presented to them by Deputy Commissioner Reed, Commanding Officer "E" Division, creating much laughter, while bringing back many memories.

A veteran of the RCAF, C/Supt. Cliffe spent 32 years in the Force, serving at such locations in "F" Division as Regina, Moosomin, Weyburn; Visa Control Duties in Rome, Munich, Stockholm and Berne; in "O" and "E" Divisions with Security Service; and "J" Division as OIC A & P. Then in July 1975, he became the Commanding Officer for District 2.

The Cliffe family have remained in Victoria, where the "Chief" presently

holds the position of Director of Liquor Licensing for the Province of British Columbia. His many friends in the Force wish him much success in his future endeavours.

**COMMENDATIONS** In the early morning of May 6, 1979, 100 Mile



C/Supt. Cliffe displays one of his gifts.

House Detachment received a frantic call from the Caribou Gardens Apartments. A man had robbed the manager of a shotgun and shells at knife point and was threatening to commit suicide in the building.

No sooner had members arrived at the manager's suite than they heard the man in the hall saying he would shoot them. Cst. R. A. Diack, armed with his service revolver, moved just inside the front door. A/Cst. R. D. Wolfe, armed with a detachment shotgun, positioned himself in a nearby room off the main hall.

The front door was left ajar and the man entered the apartment without incident. His attention was attracted by A/Cst. Wolfe, giving the members enough time to disarm and subdue him. No shots were fired and no one was injured.



Supt. R. Williams, O.C. Kamloops Sub-Division, presents Cst. Rob Diack, left, and A/Cst. Ron Wolfe with their Commendations.

On June 12, 1980, Cst. Diack and A/Cst. Wolfe were presented with Commanding Officer's Commendations by Supt. Williams, O.C. Kamloops Sub-Division. In making the presenta-



Red Cross staff and blood donors.



tion, Supt. Williams cited the two members for their courage, restraint and presence of mind, which prevented this incident from having a tragic ending.

**BLOOD DONOR CLINIC** The fact that it was a Friday the 13th did not deter "E" Division and District 2 Headquarters personnel from sponsoring a Red Cross Blood Donor Clinic this June, the first to be held in the new headquarters building at Victoria.

The successful four-hour clinic was set up in the headquarters' cafeteria and the comfortable surroundings of the "E" Division Officers Mess, and was open to the general public, as well as Force personnel in and around the Victoria area. Ninety-two pints of blood were donated.

Red Cross officials found the facilities to be most convenient, and they were assured of the Force's co-operation in sponsoring future clinics.

**PUBLIC RELATIONS IN AN OUTHOUSE** Lac La Hache is a rural community on Highway 97, some 16 miles north of 100 Mile House. In February each year it is the scene of the Lac La Hache Winter Carnival, which hosts what is billed as the "world championship outhouse races".

Outhouses, sponsored by various commercial and non-commercial sources, must comply with a list of minimum dimensions and specifications, but generally must be considered functional outhouses. Entrants form an "outhouse parade", and are judged for the most humorous, most unusual, most attractive, most artistic, best commercial, best non-commercial, best junior, and best carnival theme.

Then the races are held. Teams pushing the outhouses must have three members, one of whom must occupy the outhouse at all times. Each member must push two-thirds of the one-mile course. Outhouses are constructed and



(L-R) Csts. Rob Diack, Bryon Hodgkin, Rob Cronk.

mounted on nearly anything that will slide over the snow or ice covering the lake at the time. Outhouse designs and type of runner vary immensely. Competitors' apparel also adds to the race. Contestants are not allowed to wear spikes, skates, caulk boots or metal cleats.

All in all, the competition is tough and the competitors must be physically fit. This year's team was made up of Csts. Rob Diack, Bryon Hodgkin and Rob Cronk. Running in the powder puff race were Barb Boisvert, Barb Diack and Debbie Hodgkin.

By the way, in 1978 we won the most humorous award, and in 1979, the most artistic. We challenge any other detachment to beat that!

*submitted by Cpl. Tom Earl*

**NEW CIVILIAN MEMBERS** Lynn Frances Hendrix and Donald James McInnes were sworn in as civilian members in May to be attached to Courtenay Telecoms Centre as dis-

patchers. They have had a great deal of involvement with Campbell River detachment and affiliated organizations, which includes for Mr. McInnes being Search Master in the Provincial Emergency Programme Land Search and Rescue. In this position, he received the Commanding Officer's

Commendation and the Royal Canadian Humane Association bronze medal for his efforts in the rescue of a stranded climber in Elk Falls canyon. Both Hendrix and McInnes continue to be auxiliary members of this detachment and we wish them every success in their future endeavours.

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### "F" Division

(Headquarters — Regina, Sask.)

**MARRIAGE** 33928, Cst. R. D. Smith to Deborah Gay Johnson, on October 7, 1978, at Regina, Saskatchewan.

**REGIMENTAL DINNER** The Yorkton Sub-Division annual regimental dinner was held at CFB Yorkton on April 2, 1980, with seventy-four members and ex-members attending. Guest speaker for the evening was Lt. Gov. Erwin C. McIntosh. During the evening, Sgt. Tim Martin was presented with his Long Service Medal.

**SPRING BALL** On May 9, 1980, Fort Qu'Appelle Detachment members held their 7th annual spring ball at the convention centre at Fort San, Sask. One hundred and twenty-five couples attended which included numerous members that had been previously stationed at the Fort and also those from surrounding detachments. Also attending were Mr. and Mrs. Gary Lane, Provincial MLA and Mr. Simon Dejong, Federal MLA, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Ron Gates, Crown Prosecutor. Cst. R. Conlon of Fort Qu'Appelle Detachment gave the toast to the Queen with Mr. Jim Loucks of Fort Qu'Appelle saying grace.

After an excellent meal of prime roast beef, dancing continued into the early hours of the morning to the music of Billy Rogers. From all reports,



Insp. George Rechner, right, bids farewell to Ken and Sadie Conrad.

everyone had an excellent time, socializing with friends and members of the Force. The seating arrangements were exceptional in that each table seated three civilian couples with a token mountie and in this fashion the entire group mixed extremely well. The members of Fort Qu'Appelle Detachment must be congratulated on a very fine effort and, from all reports, those in attendance are looking forward to next year.

*submitted by Sgt. C. Burnett*

**FAREWELL** On November 12, 1979, members of Swift Current Sub-Division gathered to bid farewell to Ken and Sadie Conrad of Gull Lake Detachment. Ken certainly will be missed by fellow

members but hopefully we'll hear from him occasionally, through his new employment with the Fisheries Department in Vancouver.

Mrs. G. Rechner presented Sadie with long stemmed roses and Ken was given a Sub-Division plaque, retirement mug and a beautiful silver tray by

Insp. G. Rechner. Ken's response to the crowd certainly displayed his high regard for the Force and was well received by all.

A delicious barbecued roast beef dinner with baked potatoes and salad was prepared by S/Sgt. Tom Wright and Jim Bailey.

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### "H" Division

(Headquarters — Halifax, N.S.)

**GOLF** The sixth annual Pugwash Detachment Golf Tournament was held on June 11, 1980, with 49 golfers attending. The tournament is held annually for Truro Sub-Division members, but members from around "H" Division enjoyed the event which included a lobster and salad dinner and the awarding of individual prizes.

Cpl. Gene Best was this year's winner with a clinching score of 93.

*submitted by Cst. E. M. Durling*

(L-R) S/Sgt. Jack Jans, President of the Truro Sub-Division Sports and Social Club; Cst. Eric Durling, Pugwash Detachment; Cpl. Gene Best, Parrsboro Detachment.



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### "J" Division

(Headquarters — Fredericton, N.B.)

**BIRTH** To 30403, Cst. R. J. MacAulay and his wife Jeannie, a daughter, Erin

Lynn, on September 16, 1979, at St. Stephen, New Brunswick.



The Hobbema Peewee Hockey Club with coach, Cst. Randy Miller of Wetaskiwin Rural Detachment.

### "K" Division

(Headquarters — Edmonton, Alta.)

**BIRTHS** To 34554, Cst. and Mrs. G. R. Logan, a son, Tyler Robert, on May 30, 1980, at Edmonton, Alta.

To 31137, Cst. and Mrs. P. G. Buck, a son, James Paul, on November 10, 1979, at St. Albert, Alta.

To 34923, Cst. and Mrs. W. H. A. Toppila, a daughter, Raakel Maria, on May 8, 1980, at High River, Alta.

To 27706, Cst. and Mrs. T. N. Turner, a son, Thomas Nathan, on April 1, 1980, at Lethbridge, Alta.

To 32364, Cst. and Mrs. Brian E. Bernhardt, a daughter, Amanda May, on February 2, 1980, at St. Paul, Alta.

**PEEWEE HOCKEY** On March 14-16, 1980, the Peewee Hockey Club of Hobbema visited Goodfish Lake for the Alberta Native Peewee Hockey Provincials. After three days of play, the Hobbema Club was beaten out by the

Sarcee Club of Calgary which took the gold medal, and the Kainai Club of Cardston which took the silver. The Hobbema Club brought home the bronze medal, as well as two other trophies, won by Sherman Cutknife for best left winger and top goal scorer.

**GOOD-BYE** On the evening of June 20, 1980, Lethbridge Sub-Division Recreation Club sponsored a farewell barbecue and dance for three retiring members, one termination, and ten transferring.

There were 235 members, staff, vets, and friends in attendance, coming in from all over Lethbridge Sub-Division, Calgary Sub-Division and Edmonton.

The three retiring members honoured were Supt. A. J. Niedzwiecki, O.C. Lethbridge Sub-Division; Sgt. Maurice Marsh, NCO i/c Taber Detachment; and Sgt. Max Stroud, NCO i/c Ident. Section.

Each member received a plaque from the Recreation Club, while their wives received a bouquet of red roses, as well as an enlarged photo of their husband's recruit photograph.

Supt. and Mrs. Niedzwiecki also received a wooden clock from all the members and staff of the sub-division and gifts from Medicine Hat Detachment and the Peigan Indian Reserve.

**RAFT RACE** On June 14, 1980, four members of St. Albert Detachment entered the annual raft race which is part of the Rainmakers Rodeo.

Cpl. Dan Tait, along with Csts. Bill Jurek, Eric Stenberg and Rick Weiss, constructed the raft to conform with rigid specifications. It had to be equipped in accordance with the small vessel regulations and be no larger than eight feet by twelve feet. The poles were to be two inches by two inches by ten feet and each raft required a minimum of four and not more than six men.

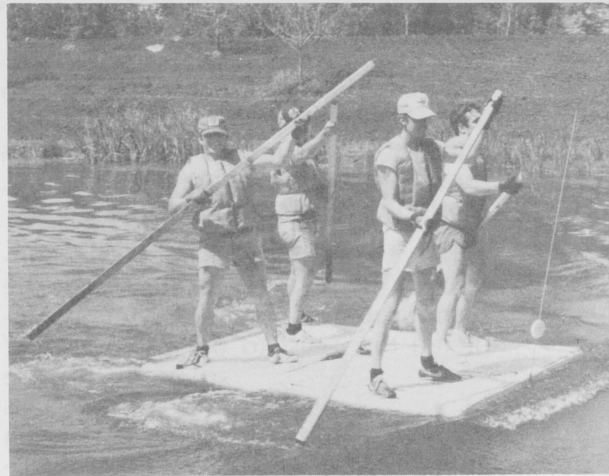
The race was seven miles in length along the Sturgeon River, which included a two hundred yard portage through waist deep mud and weeds. Thirty rafts started the race at 9:30 a.m. and, to qualify, the finish line had to be reached by 1:00 p.m. Top qualifiers were eligible for prizes of \$1,500.

Our group finished at 12:57 p.m., just ahead of the deadline. They did not win any prizes but were satisfied with their 12th place finish.

**RODEO** On Saturday, June 14, 1980, S/Sgt. George Siemens and Sgt. Ray Croy led the annual Rainmakers Rodeo Parade through the streets of St. Albert. The horses were provided courtesy of the Grant McEwan Riding Academy and the Regimental Riding Gear was obtained through "K" Division Stores. This is one example of how our members promote public relations in our community.



S/Sgt. Barber, centre, presents retirement gifts to Supt. and Mrs. Niedzwiecki.



In the foreground are (L-R) Dan Tait and Eric Stenberg. In the background are Bill Jurek and Rick Weiss.

**REGIMENTAL BALL** Red Deer Sub-Division held its annual regimental ball at the Capri Centre on June 21, 1980, with over two hundred people attending. Arrangements were handled by members of Innisfail Freeway Patrol.

Head table guests included Inspector and Mrs. C. Coutts; Mayor and Mrs. K. Curle; The Honourable and Mrs. G. Towers; the C.O. of "K" Division, A/Commr. and Mrs. P. Wright; and the host of the event, Supt. and Mrs. P.



(L-R) Insp. and Mrs. C. Coutts, A/Commr. and Mrs. P. Wright, Supt. and Mrs. P. Helfrich, Insp. and Mrs. J. Fream.

Helfrich. The head table was piped to their seats by a piper from C.F.B. Penhold. The master of ceremonies throughout the evening was S/Sgt. C. Mashford, Red Deer City Detachment.

The Toast to the Queen was conducted by Cst. K. Ladouceur. The Honourable Gordon Towers completed the Toast to the Force and A/Commr. Peter Wright replied. The Mayor of Red Deer, Ken Curle, gave his greetings for the city and Supt. Helfrich greeted all guests on behalf of the subdivision.

A dance followed, and all accounts indicated that everyone had a good time.



On May 29, 1980, Cpl. V. B. McFarlane of Westlock Detachment outshot eleven other "K" Division members, to win the Col. W. C. Bryan Trophy. The trophy was later presented to Cpl. McFarlane by Supt. S. W. Kelly, "K" Division A & P Officer.

### "L" Division

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

**GOLF TOURNAMENT** The beautiful Brudenell River set the scene for the "L" Division spring golf tournament, which was held at Brudenell Golf Course on June 25, 1980. Approximate-

ly 40 brave souls risked sun stroke and teed off on what turned out to be one of the hottest days of the year. In fact, it was so hot that Sgt. Jim Smith decided to cool off by taking a refreshing dip

in a pond near number ten hole. However, we understand that it was not entirely Jim's idea. It seems that he was "persuaded and assisted" somewhat by a half dozen of his fellow golfers. There is a rumour that Cst. Don LeBlanc may have been one of the culprits who helped Jim take the plunge.

The heat of the day was matched by a scorching 18 hole total of 84, fired by Cst. Dave Murnaghan of Alberton Detachment, who captured top honours. Cst. Jim Osborne of Borden Detachment posted a 90 to take second place, with low net going to Cst. Stu MacDonald of Commercial Crime Section.

**TRANSFER PARTY** One of the largest transfer-retirement parties in "L" Division history was held June 12, 1980, at Holland College Royalty Centre in Charlottetown. It was a large party both in attendance and also in terms of the number of members being transferred out of the division — a total of sixteen in all.

Among those being honoured was C/Supt. R. O. Walling and his wife Joan. C/Supt. Walling has been Commanding Officer of "L" Division since September of 1977. He has been transferred to Headquarters Ottawa and subsequent to his arrival at that point, will then be going on course at the National Defence College in Kingston, Ontario.

Other members transferred were Birch and Colleen Singer to "G" Division, Ben and Maggie Sirois to "C" Division, Don and Sharon Gosse to HQ Ottawa, Jean-Guy and Olga Caron to Depot. Transferred to "H" Division were Gerry and Betty Sarson, Lindsay and Sandra Jacobs, Gilles Duguay, Jim and Peggy Osborne, Sharon and Wayne Sisson, Garth and Cindy Mitchell, Pat and Norma Heppell, Thor and Kaye MacDonald, Barry and Mary Paquet, Bill and Margo MacDonald. Dennis and



Cst. Trickett is presented with his award by Lt. Gov. J. A. Doiron.

Pat Thompson were posted to HQ Ottawa. Honoured on their retirement were Cpl. Laurie Lavoie and Public Servant Evelyn McKinnon.

Presentations were made by S/Sgt. Royce Green, President of the "L" Division Recreation Club.



Also at the awards presentation, Cpl. F. R. Graham received a Priority Vote of Thanks certificate in recognition of his efforts on behalf of the St. John Ambulance organization.



Cst. P. L. Beck was presented with the St. John Ambulance Meritorious Life Saving Award in recognition of his efforts in saving the life of a five-year-old boy.

Dancing and refreshments rounded out the evening and a good time was had by all.

\* \* \*

On July 11, a party was held at the division NCO's Mess for the retirement of Cpl. Frank Graham, who has since joined the staff of the Atlantic Police Academy in Charlottetown.

**LIFE SAVING AWARDS** The 15th annual CJRW-Red Cross Life Saving Awards were presented at Government House in Charlottetown on June 5, 1980, and one of the recipients was Cst. J. M. G. (John) Trickett.

Cst. Trickett, along with others, was presented with a citation for his part in



Members of the "L" Division team were (back row, L-R) Csts. Scott MacKenzie, Chris Harmes, Tim Kohlsmith and (front row) Csts. John Trickett, John Bureaux.

the rescue from possible drowning of Preston Ramsay Simpson of Mayfield, P.E.I., on August 12, 1979. At that time, Cst. Trickett was serving with Cavenish Summer Detachment.

**SMALL ARMS COMPETITION** A total of ten teams took part in the annual P.E.I. Inter-Service Small Arms Competition at Squaw Point Range on June 14, 1980, and the "L" Division RCMP Team took top honours in the combined rifle and pistol results.

Top individual pistol shot was "L" Division's Cst. John Trickett, and another "L" Division member, Cst. Scott Mackenzie, placed third.

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## DRIVE WITH CARE

The life you save may be your own.



**"M" Division**  
(Headquarters — Whitehorse, Y.T.)

**PISTOL COMPETITION** On July 25, 1980, Cst. P. J. Thompson shot a 300-16X during the annual police pistol competition at Dawson City. Pete, who won the Minto Cup in 1977, will represent "M" Division in the 1981 Connaught Cup Competition.

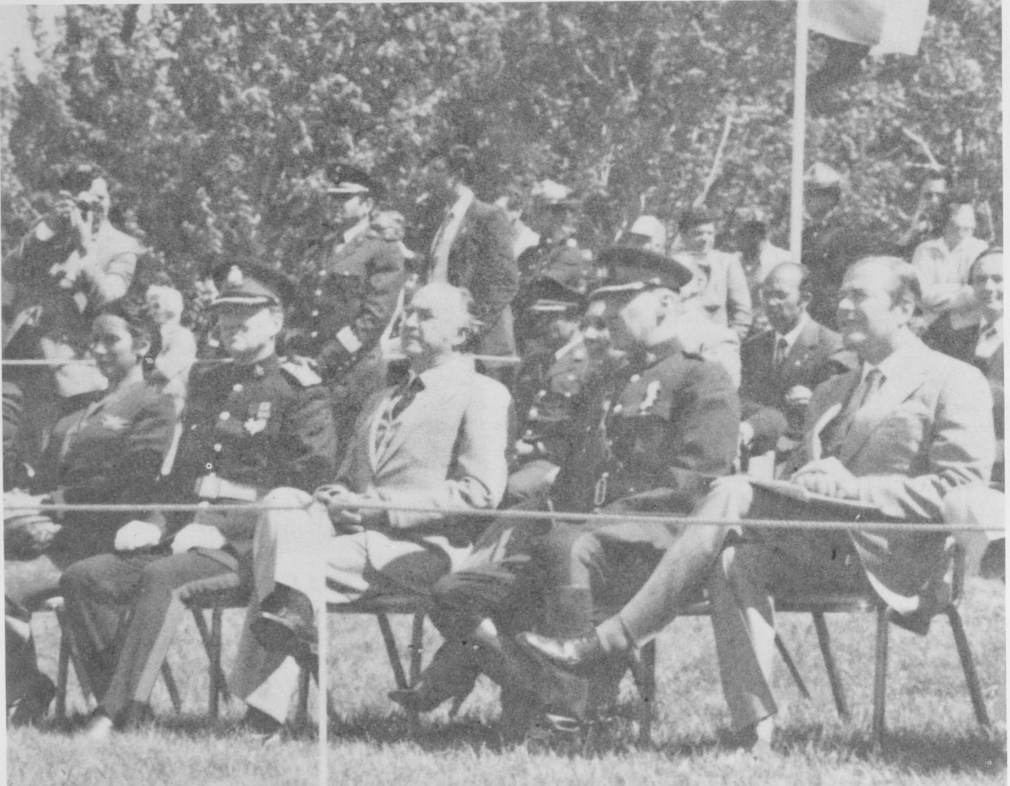


Cpl. Thompson, right, is congratulated for his 300 score by the range officer, Cpl. L. L. Spring.

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

**SPECIAL VISIT** Jose Lopez Portillo, the President of Mexico, was in Ottawa earlier this year to participate in discussions with the Canadian Government

President Portillo watches the Musical Ride performance.  
(L-R) C/Supt. G. M. Allen, President Portillo, Insp. J. D. Walker, Ambassador Claude Charland.



involving Mexican oil exports. President Portillo, an avid and accomplished horseman, had expressed an interest in equestrian activities and it wasn't long before contact was made with the Equitation Branch at "N" Division to arrange a visit.

On May 27th, President Portillo visited "N" Division and, hosted by the C.O., C/Supt. G. M. Allen, was the official guest of honour at a Musical Ride performance. Also in attendance with the President and C/Supt. Allen were the Chief of Protocol from External Affairs, Mr. Leopold H. Amyot, the Canadian Ambassador to Mexico, Mr. Claude Charland, and the A/Officer i/c Equitation Branch, Insp. Jim Walker.

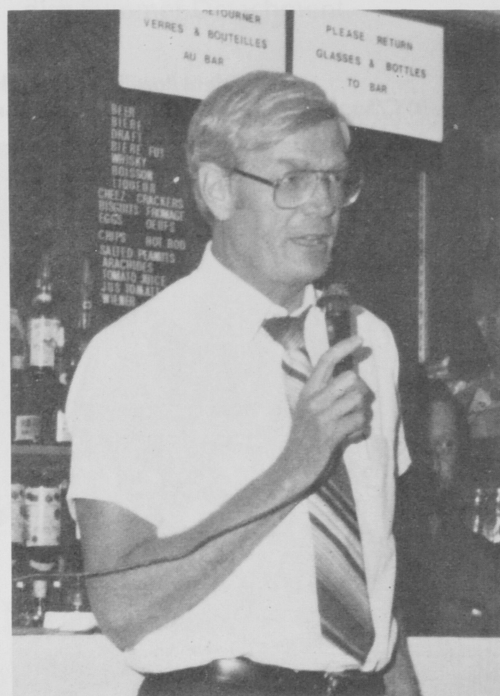
Following a tour of the stables where the President exhibited a genuine interest in our equine stock, he took his place as guest of honour to watch the Ride perform. Immediately following the performance, the Ride lined up for a presentation ceremony and C/Supt. Allen then presented an RCMP shabracque to President Portillo.

President Portillo expressed his thanks to Insp. Anderson and members of the Ride and then made some presentations himself. The first of these was a magnificent glass etching mounted in wood. The President confessed to being a "doodler" and his interest in horses often showed up in the doodles. One of his aides had taken a particularly good "doodle" depicting several horse profiles, and had it transformed onto plate glass. He then presented a silver tray he had worked on, which incorporated a see-through composite of the Mexican Eagle and Snake. The final presentation was a large, beautifully illustrated book entitled "Quetzalcoatl". The book, authored by the President, delves into the ancient history and mythology of his country, Quetzalcoatl being the ancient Serpent God.

There certainly was an enormous amount of editorializing on the petrodiplo-macy and final agreements on the Mexican oil supply, but there is no doubt the visit to "N" Division was an unqualified success.

**SURF AND TURF** On June 6th our division held its annual barbeque, but this time with a difference. Along with beautiful steaks, salads and rolls provided by Miss McCann, our Messing Officer, we added 500 lbs. of succulent lobster together with a variety of good quality wines. Dick Greene of the College staff organized the evening which had our lounge facilities filled to capacity.

The barbeque took place behind the lounge under the large marquee tent and was the focal point for many interesting stories and high jinks. It was a real case of Westerners blending with Easterners — one showing the other how to barbeque, the process then reversing when it came to cracking lobster.



Insp. George Carter...



... and Sgt. Pat Walsh say goodbye.



C/Supt. Allen offers Cpl. John McDonald his best wishes.

The weather prognosticators had indicated thunder showers, but they held off for the evening. The disco continued into the wee hours of the morning, an indication that everyone enjoyed themselves.

**FAREWELL** Three popular members of "N" Division were guests at an informal happy hour in the Division Lounge before their departure on transfer.

Inspector George Carter, a long time member of the Canadian Police College, has left to take up his new duties with "P" Directorate in the V.I.P. Security Branch.

Sergeant Pat Walsh is now with HQ Training and Development Branch in the Induction Training Unit, after leaving the Research Branch of the Canadian Police College.

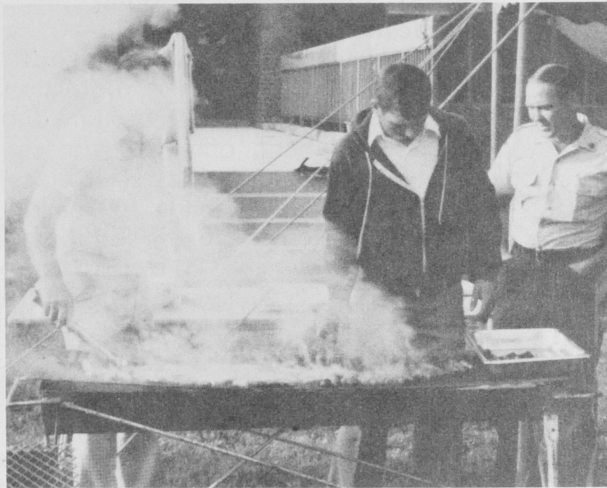
Corporal John McDonald of the "N" Division F.S.S. staff moves on to HQ F.S.S., to increase the number of Cape Breton natives in that department.

The three departing members were presented mementoes from the division by the C.O., C/Supt. George Allen.

**PANCAKE BREAKFAST** A Division that has breakfast together works well

together — remember where you heard it. Actually the idea of a divisional breakfast was to help promote and maintain the already good working relationship between members of "N" Division.

Everyone seemed to get involved in the preparations. The grounds and maintenance staff set up the huge marquee tent next to the Mess hall. The cooks and their assistants, Sgt. Gord Achter, Larry Buck, P/S Pauline Potvin,



The chefs at work. (L-R) Sgt. Larry Buck, Cpl. Clarence Lovenuk, Sgt. Gord Achter.

Cpl. Clarence Lovenuk and S/Sgts. Dick Greene and George Frame, donned the appropriate attire and manned (and one-womanned) the barbeque pits. Miss McCann fulfilled a role she has experience at and collected \$1.50 from each of the 105 participants. Kitchen personnel helped with the fare which consisted of orange juice, pancakes, bacon, sausage and coffee. Other than a few too well done sausages, and I mean well done, the event was a rousing success.

Two members of the Toronto Metro Police Band, obviously mistaking the pancakes for haggis, showed up with bagpipes and added a little musical entertainment to the occasion. Some members of the division who had missed the breakfast were treated to some Scottish music when the pipers, escorted by Sgt. Gerry Dupuis, toured our buildings.

The success was obvious and has stimulated interest in a steak and eggs breakfast later on in the year. I guess we can say thanks to all the organizers and offer a well done comment to the cooks.

**CONTINUING EDUCATION PROGRAM** The current presentation of certificates issued under the Canadian Police College Continuing Education Program for the police profession, was made August 30, 1980, to Canadian law enforcement officers. The certificates were awarded at various locations throughout Canada by mayors, city officials, senior officers and the appropriate Provincial Police Commissions of the peace officers concerned.

The program was set up by the Canadian Police College to offer incentive to serving Canadian police officers to continue their education at the university level. There are four certificates in the program: The Certificate in General Police Studies, the Certificate in Advanced Police Studies, the Diploma in

Police Management Studies, and the Certificate of Specialized Police Studies.

Members of the Force receiving awards were: Insp. J. P. Murray, S/Sgts. S. E. Sigurdson, C. K. Small, M. E. Dillon, I. T. Parsons, G. R. Wasmund, R. B. Zyveniuk; Sgts. C. B. Carter, G. W. Denstedt, D. F. Day, G. I. Ireland, D. R. Kilcup, R. D. MacKay, W. May, F. W. Pratt, J. A. Turner, P. T. Walsh, N. F. Collette; Cpls. W. C. Somers, D. P. Anderson, C. D. Chapman, E. J. Kott, A. R. Payne, J. J. Gaudet, D. M. Martin; Csts. G. I. Morse, D. R. Brown, P. J. Hambrook, I. W. T. Roberts, D. D. Struck, D. P. Arnett, J. P. Brisebois, and W. F. Cook.

**SLOW PITCH TEAM** What has 18 legs and frequents the *Maple Leaf*? The "N" Division Mixed Slow Pitch Team.

Bruce Mackay, "N" Division Property Manager, is coach of this year's team and says the major emphasis is on the social graces and definitely not on the execution of steady play. After seven games, the team has a 1 win, 6 loss record, with one double-play to their credit. All of their competition has been from teams involved in the legal profession and, according to one team member, helps to cut down on the stealing.

If you don't know or haven't guessed by now, the *Maple Leaf* is a local watering hole and it is the setting for all post-game confessions. Rain has contributed a great deal to the improvement of the team's social graces because, game or no, they still hold conferences at the *Leaf*. As a matter of fact, Betty Thompson from the C.P.C. Library is one of the most popular team members, not because she has a hot glove or a strong bat, but because every time she shows up for a game it rains.

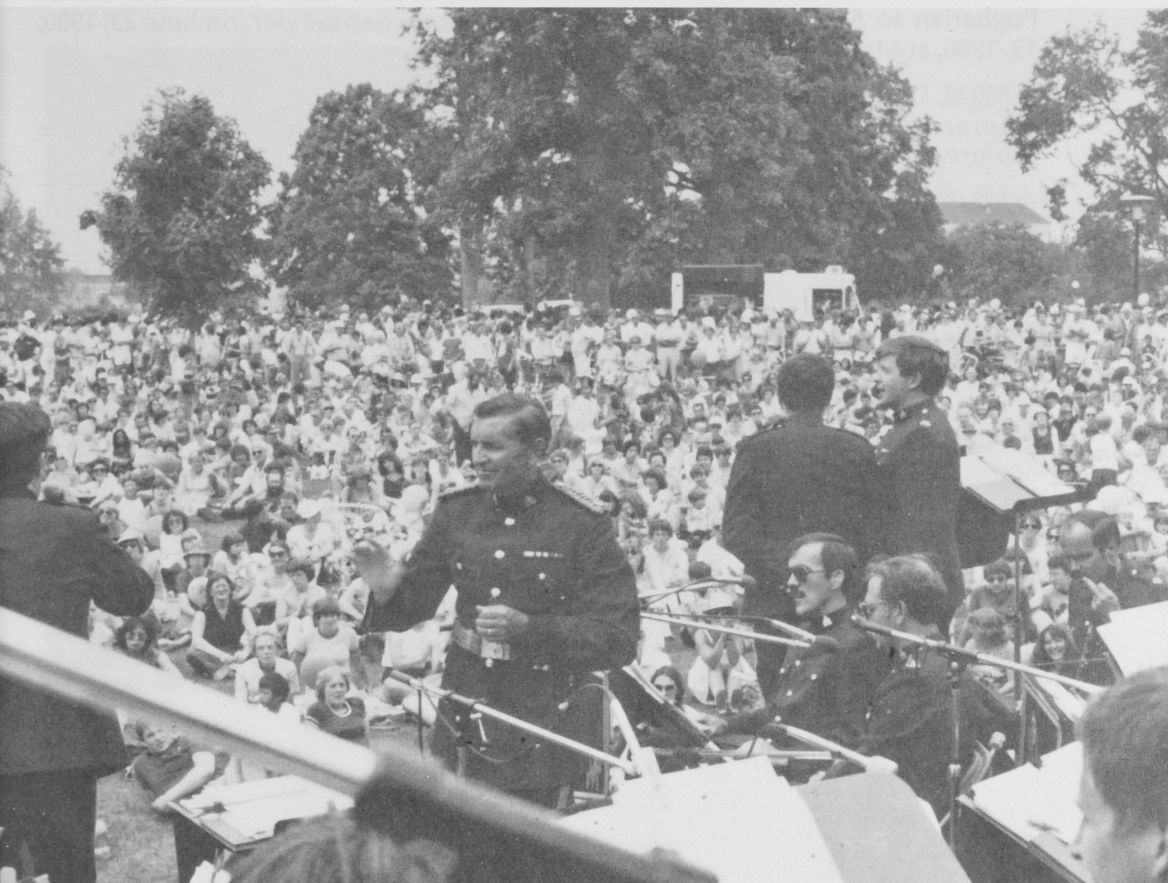
A few cosmetic improvements are in store for next year when the team will be completely outfitted in colour-



The mixed slow pitch team.

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Band Director Ken Moore, centre, directs the Band at Major's Hill Park. Their popularity is obvious from the size of their audience.



coordinated uniforms. This will undoubtedly improve their social status.

**BAND TOUR** The year 1980 has been extremely rewarding and busy for both the Concert and Show Bands working out of the nation's capital. There were two major tours to Alberta and Saskatchewan to help the people of those two provinces celebrate 75 years in Confederation. One hundred and eleven concerts, dances and ensemble preparations were made in 68 communities, many of which were tied into detachment celebration programs.

Touring in Southern Ontario in June and November, the Band made visits to Streetsville, London, Newmarket,

Chatham, Tillsonburg, Mississauga, Brampton, Thornhill, Barrie and Owen Sound.

The highlight of the recent tour was the Canada Day concert on July 1st. The Band's first concert was at Major's Hill Park before more than 6,000 people and, later in the day, both the Concert and Show Bands performed to an audience in excess of 80,000 on Parliament Hill. This performance was broadcast nationally on CBC.

**A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME** Mme Allain has been a substitute secretary for the Band at "N" Division during the summer. Her first name, what else... Rose-Marie!

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### "O" Division

(Headquarters — Toronto, Ont.)

**MARRIAGES** 35297, Cst. V. V. Pogharian to Maria Venegas, on April 19, 1980, at Montreal, Que.

35038, Cst. J. J. G. L. Fregault to Sylvie Guerard, on March 22, 1980, at Montreal, Que.

32340, Cst. S. C. Williams to Dianne Dawson, on March 15, 1980, at Woodstock, Ont.

C/2389, C/M R. T. Rundle to Glen Peace on June 7, 1980, at Mississauga, Ont.

32041, Cst. B. O. Martin to Ruth McCauley, on June 28, 1980, at Mississauga, Ont.

**BIRTHS** To 28241, Cst. and Mrs. M. T. Quigley, a daughter, Francis, on April 10, 1980, at Kitchener, Ont.

To 29016, Cst. and Mrs. D. L. Fudge, a daughter, Heather, on January 26, 1980, at Toronto, Ont.

To 25226, Cst. and Mrs. P. B. Cameron, a son, Tyler, on June 23, 1980, at Hamilton, Ontario.

To 28594, Cst. and Mrs. R. P. Handren, a daughter, Alacia, on June 25, 1980, at Toronto, Ont.

To 22972, Sgt. and Mrs. D. A. Nickson, a son, Michael, on June 10, 1980.

To 26537, Cpl. and Mrs. W. J. Moorlag, a son, Andrew, on April 30, 1980, at Niagara Falls, Ont.

To 35385, Cst. and Mrs. J. G. D. Menard, a daughter, Carolyne, on June 13, 1980, at Toronto, Ont.

To 31737, Cst. and Mrs. T. J. Boyd, a son, Christopher, on January 13, 1980, at Toronto, Ont.

To 34996, Cst. and Mrs. L. D. Lizotte, a daughter, Catherine, on March 27, 1980, at Toronto, Ont.



The Sarnia Police Department baseball team...

To 27373, Cpl. and Mrs. T. R. Bell, a daughter, Naomi, on April 17, 1980, at Toronto, Ontario.

**BASEBALL** On July 1, 1980, Canada Day was celebrated in Sarnia with one of the events being a softball game between the Sarnia Police Department

and the RCMP Musical Ride. The event was publicized by Sarnia's CHOK and CKJD radio stations, and publicity was given by the *Sarnia Observer* and *London Free Press*.

Only one peculiar problem was encountered. Cst. J. Rehn, who plays for

... and their opponents, members of the Musical Ride.



the Sarnia Police Department baseball team, played against the members of the Musical Ride. Cst. Rehn took some razzing from his own detachment members as well as from Sarnia Police Department members, as he was wearing a red baseball shirt beneath his blue Sarnia P.D. uniform. The game was pure enjoyment for the public, as well as members of both teams.

**ALL-STAR TOURNAMENT** The second annual all-star tournament was organized and hosted by the "O" Division house hockey league on April 11-12, 1980. From its inception, the main thrust of this tournament has been to provide a competitive opportunity for those unable to play on teams representing their own division, and hopefully to foster good will amongst the various participating areas.

It would appear that both these objectives were met this year, as "A", "C", HQ, and "O" Division teams battled it out for the annual trophy, awarded last year to "A" Division. As was the case in last year's tournament, "A" and "C" Divisions went to the final, though unlike last year, this match ended in a tie. Unfortunately, previous arena commitments precluded the possibility of extended ice time. "C" Division team members then voted "A" Division as the justifiable winner on the basis of their overall point total in the tournament.

It was our pleasure to host the tournament this year, and it is our sincere hope that all those who took part enjoyed themselves to the fullest. Plans for next year's tournament are already underway under the watchful eye of Bud Madden, as "A" Division will be hosts for the 1980/81 version. Good luck, Bud, and thanks again to all those who supported the "O" Division executive this year.

**HOUSE HOCKEY LEAGUE** This year's rendition of the "O" Division House Hockey League was made up of six



Cpl. Gomes, left, presents the Connaught Cup to his C.O., A/Commr. Sexsmith.

teams representing C & E — I & P (combined), Security Service, GIS, The Old-timers, Drug Section, and NCIS. Regular season play began on October 1, 1979, and ended on February 19.

In view of the limited amount of ice time available and the number of teams participating, it was decided that all teams would be eligible for the playoffs. One might conclude that this would cause the teams to become lethargic and less competitive. However, the opposite proved to be true, as a team's final standing determined its playoff opponent. Additional incentive was provided by the two, "up for grabs" team trophies, one of which was to be awarded for a first place overall finish and the other to the winning playoff team.

The semi-final round of the playoffs consisted of two games, total goals for. Because there were three finalists, a round-robin series was designed, whereby each team played the remaining two teams. The winner was determined by the team having the most points, based on two points for a win, one point for a tie.

At the conclusion of the regular season, the Old Timers had captured first place, with the playoff round being



won by GIS. Both teams were presented with a large display trophy, as well as a "keeper" trophy for each of the players.

In an effort to recognize exemplary play by individuals throughout the year, two trophies were presented to reward both the best goaltending record, and the scoring leader. Robin Ermacora of the Old Timers received his award from Sgt. W. Helland on behalf of the Toronto RCMP Social Club for allowing the fewest goals during the season. Dave Stapleford of GIS received his trophy for accumulating the most points during the season. His trophy was presented by the president of the "O" Division Corporals Mess, Cpl. Jack Appleton.

In addition to these selections, each team was asked to choose a player whom they felt was their team's most

valuable player during the year, as well as the team member who had shown the most improvement. Each of these players received a trophy from Insp. L. Corbeil who represented the C.O. at our trophy presentation night, which effectively and officially brought the season to a successful conclusion.

*submitted by D. T. Campone*

**CONNAUGHT CUP** On June 19, 1980, seventeen members, representing each division in the Force, met at the Depot Division Range in Regina for the annual Connaught Cup competition. The Connaught Cup, presented to the Force in 1912 by the Governor General for service revolver competition, was won by Cpl. Robin Gomes of "O" Division. On July 24, 1980, Cpl. Gomes presented the Connaught Cup to his C.O., Assistant Commissioner M. S. Sexsmith.

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## Promotions

The following members of the Force have been promoted since the last edition of *the Quarterly*.

### Headquarters Division

**Deputy Commissioner** — A/Commr. J. N. G. R. Marcoux.

**Assistant Commissioner** — C/Supt. D. W. McGibbon.

**Chief Superintendent** — Supt. F. F. Fedor.

**Superintendent** — Insp. J. P. L. Bibeau.

**Inspector** — S/Sgts. J. W. B. McConnell, R. A. Hannam, J. W. M. Thivierge.

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgts. M. A. Atkinson, L. M. Beausert, D. S. Cain, C. J. D. Cronkhite, R. E. Darlow, B. W. Gwaltney, R. A. P. Hawkshaw, J. L. Moore, P. M. Omilon, W. D. Reid, E. J. Virgo.

**Sergeant** — Cpls. T. R. Bentham, K. D. Collum, D. G. Grainger, D. G. Kessler, W. S. King, R. F. Labelle, T. P. Sharkey, T. H. Steen, M. D. Strickland, J. J. M. Verbruggen.

**Corporal** — Csts. P. A. Campbell, D. W. Poag, F. P. Smith, G. M. Veitch.

**Civilian Member** — C/M's M. M. R. Aviles, R. Cameron, D. G. Duncan, A. E. Gardiner, J. F. Garrett, R. C. Goff, A. W.

Hall, J. R. Hayes, M. A. Hyndman, A. G. Laughlin, O. D. Lucash, B. G. Lugg, P. J. Nolan, M. P. C. Piché, M. T. M. Rodier-Thibodeau, M. Smith, A. W. Stuart, B. K. B. Wong, R. L. Wortman.

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#### **A Division** (Eastern Ontario)

**Sergeant** — Cpl. J. A. Dickson.

**Constable** — S/Csts. J. Charbonneau, W. J. Edwards, W. L. Feagan, M. C. M. Joubarne, K. D. McDonald, L. B. Moore, J. R. C. Pinon, J. E. R. Rowe, S. D. Tettamanti, J. J. Vantassel, D. J. Wallace.

**Special Constable** — S/Cst. J. A. P. A. Grenier.

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#### **B Division** (Newfoundland)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgts. R. P. Dionne, E. W. Doupe, E. H. Kaiser.

**Constable** — S/Csts. R. C. Conway, C. Dyer.

**Civilian Member** — C/M G. B. F. Coish.

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#### **C Division** (Quebec)

**Assistant Commissioner** — C/Supt. J. L. P. Mantha.

**Inspector** — S/Sgt. J. H. C. Desroches.

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgt. J. C. P. Thériault.

**Sergeant** — Cpls. J. O. A. F. Bériau, J. L. R. Garceau, I. D. Gemmell, J. Roux.

**Corporal** — Cst. J. A. A. Daudelin.

**Constable** — S/Csts. J. L. J. C. Boily, J. O. C. M. Jarry, J. M. R. Parent.

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#### **D Division** (Manitoba)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgts. J. W. Anderson, J. A. Barrie.

**Sergeant** — Cpl. M. C. Erickson.

**Corporal** — Csts. G. H. Falk, A. E. G. Graham, D. J. Roach, R. A. Sparkes.

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#### **Depot Division** (Saskatchewan)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgt. I. T. Parsons.

**Corporal** — Csts. J. C. P. Bisson, J. G. H. Boucher, J. C. Desrosiers, D. L. Enns, J. J. Leblanc, M. V. Shaver, R. M. Thompson.

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

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgts. D. E. Leroux, N. H. MacKay Jr., M. W. Mallow, F. A. Ritcher, E. I. Zwick.

**Sergeant** — Cpls. S. R. Bower, K. C. Shotbolt, V. G. Waddington.

**Corporal** — Csts. M. Beyeler, P. F. Farnell.

**Constable** — S/Csts. K. M. T. McCue, D. B. McRae, M. J. Morgan.

**Civilian Member** — C/M E. Siemens.

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

**Inspector** — S/Sgt. R. E. O'Connor.

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgts. I. G. Bailey, J. Bramhill, D. C. Hall, J. E. Johnstone, J. A. Lebano, S. G. Schock.

**Sergeant** — Cpls. R. W. Legge, B. L. Tarr.

**Corporal** — Csts. H. W. H. Bowes, K. R. Craig, R. T. Fozzard, L. Jangula, A. J. Ziegler.

**Constable** — S/Csts. G. T. Frank, D. R. Pauquette.

**Civilian Member** — C/M's G. M. Cobbledick, T. R. Davies, J. E. Hansen, M. A. Lister, F. L. Roach, J. L. Sedgwick, S. J. Sharron, A. K. Wright.

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#### **F Division** (Saskatchewan)

**Inspector** — S/Sgt. L. R. Evans.

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgt. W. J. Boyes.

**Constable** — S/Csts. S. K. L. Fung, I. B. Lande, R. J. Maloney, A. L. Riabko, P. A. Wilson.

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**Civilian Member** — C/M J. M. Fox.

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**H Division** (Nova Scotia)

**Sergeant** — Cpl. E. J. Blackman.

**Civilian Member** — C/M's I. Borage, L. K. Dunning.

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**J Division** (New Brunswick)

**Inspector** — S/Sgts. A. Aubie, F. Matchim.

**Constable** — S/Cst. C. F. Perley.

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**K Division** (Alberta)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgt. H. Debruyckere

**Sergeant** — Cpls. F. A. Dolan, E. Fydirchuk, G. W. Lillies, J. E. Tole.

**Corporal** — Csts. S. A. Bowles, W. N. Hindle, T. A. Lamond, G. A. C. Lensen, F. J. Norman, E. J. Secondiak, E. J. Vandooyeweert, H. R. Wiebe.

**Constable** — S/Csts. R. S. Calahasen, J. P. Goebel, J. G. Marsh, W. L. Marshall, K. C. Parsons, J. Red-Gun, D. E. Valentini, P. P. Willier.

**Civilian Member** — C/M's W. H. Mah, W. L. Maynard.

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**L Division** (P.E.I.)

**Civilian Member** — C/M M. I. Dalton.

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**N Division** (Rockcliffe, Ont.)

**Staff Sergeant** — Sgt. J. E. G. R. Couture.

**Sergeant** — Cpl. C. J. L. M. Duret.

**Corporal** — Cst. S. A. Arnold.

**Civilian Member** — C/M J. H. McGinnis.

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**O Division** (Ontario)

**Inspector** — S/Sgts. R. E. Falkingham, J. A. Landry.

**Corporal** — Csts. W. G. Johnston, J. E. Judd.

**Constable** — S/Csts. D. L. Brown, J. C. W. Grage, R. W. Taylor, J. S. Tuckey, J. H. M. Vanderliek.

**Civilian Member** — C/M Y. Uyenaka.

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**Security Service** (H.Q. — Ottawa)

**Inspector** — S/Sgt. R. W. McMartin.

**Sergeant** — Cpls. R. W. Anderson, R. A. Dentinger, T. A. Elrick, D. M. Stieh.

**Corporal** — Csts. N. E. Killian, J. W. C. Lake, J. R. P. Séguin.

**Civilian Member** — C/M's T. J. Geiger, J. J. M. Lafleur, J. R. D. Leblanc, C. D. Price.

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## Transferred? Moving?

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

# Retirements

The following members of the Force retired to pension since the last edition of *the Quarterly*.

Reg. No.	Rank	Name	Div.	Date	
17578	S/Sgt.	L. A. Davidson	E Dist. 2	May	01
21178	Cpl.	T. D. Sheppard	E Dist. 2	May	01
16950	S/Sgt.	G. L. Simpson	E Dist. 2	May	01
20510	S/Sgt.	L. G. Leppington	S. S.	May	02
17978	Sgt.	A. J. Matthews	D	May	02
16219	S/Sgt.	C. L. Matthews	B	May	03
21350	Cpl.	R. C. Atkin	K	May	04
17928	Cpl.	F. B. Pratt	E Dist. 1	May	07
19960	S/Sgt.	J. G. McMahan	S.S.	May	08
18513	S/Sgt.	H. P. Stallknecht	K	May	09
20740	Sgt.	E. Green	F	May	10
18928	S/Sgt.	D. J. Rooke	K	May	11
18556	Sgt.	F. D. McLennan	K	May	12
21204	Cpl.	J. H. Shermak	E Dist. 1	May	13
21283	Cpl.	C. K. Jones	D	May	14
19427	Sgt.	P. J. Cully	E Dist. 1	May	15
19434	S/Sgt.	V. B. Fortems	E Dist. 1	May	15
19446	S/Sgt.	E. P. Ouellette	S.S.	May	15
20450	S/Sgt.	D. McDermott	S.S.	May	16
19742	Cpl.	R. W. Johnston	K	May	17
19866	S/Sgt.	P. D. A. Beausejour	S.S.	May	19
20285	Sgt.	J. C. W. Brodeur	S.S.	May	19
16794	S/Sgt.	J. B. McKay	S.S.	May	20
17466	Sgt.	F. C. Dalziel	E Dist. 2	May	29
17285	S/Sgt.	A. J. Nielsen	D	May	30
18874	Sgt.	W. P. Benedek	E Dist. 2	May	31
19336	S/Sgt.	A. A. Dreger	HQ	May	31
18837	S/Sgt.	H. E. Dunn	HQ	June	01
18179	Cpl.	D. W. E. McIntosh	H	June	01
S/052	S/Cst.	N. Ostlund	E Dist. 1	June	01
18882	S/Sgt.	F. L. Johnston	HQ	June	02
C/226	C/M	T. H. Graham	HQ	June	03
20327	Sgt.	H. H. Bielert	E Dist. 1	June	14
18984	Sgt.	J. M. Barr	E Dist. 1	June	15
19002	Sgt.	M. C. Marsh	K	June	15
17972	S/Sgt.	G. R. Butt	B	June	20
17545	S/Sgt.	J. E. Locker	E Dist. 2	June	21

## Obituaries

**BARNES** C/1503, C/M William Ernest Barnes, 59, died on January 19, 1980, at Toronto, Ontario. He was born in Toronto on April 5, 1920, and served with the 48th Highlanders of Canada during WW II. On April 16, 1974, he was engaged as a civilian member chauffeur in the Force and stationed with the "O" Division Transportation Staff, Toronto, where he remained for the duration of his career.

**BEAUMONT** R/1230, ex-R/Cst. Claude Evans Beaumont, 71, died July 6, 1979, at Niagara Falls, Ontario. He was born December 27, 1907, at Hopewell, New Brunswick, and joined the RCMP on February 19, 1946, at Montreal as a reserve constable. He had previously served with the 7th Machine Gun N.P.A.M. from 1932 to 1935. During the ensuing years he served in the "C" Division reserve until his discharge from the Force on April 30, 1965.

**BLACKWELL** 8089, ex-Cst. Findlay David Colin Blackwell, 80, died April 17, 1980, at Rivers, Manitoba. He was born September 19, 1899, at Harding, Manitoba, and joined the RNWMP on June 27, 1919, at Brandon, Manitoba. Following recruit training at Depot Division, he was posted to "M" Division and served at Macleod, Alberta, until he was discharged from the Force, time expired, on June 26, 1922.

**BRUMMITT** 14035, ex-Cst. William James Brummitt, 62, died on February 1, 1978, at Edmonton, Alberta. Born March 7, 1915, at Eastbrook, Sask., he started his policing career with the Dauphin Town Police Force (Manitoba) in 1938. On April 21, 1941, he joined the RCMP at Winnipeg. Upon completion

of recruit training at Depot Division he was transferred to Calgary, Alberta. He was discharged on April 20, 1942, at the expiration of his term of engagement and joined the RCAF police. During the war years he served with the Special Investigations Branch in London, England, until October 16, 1946. Upon his return to Canada, he served with the CPR Police for a short period of time before joining the Lethbridge Police Department in October, 1948. With the Lethbridge P.D. he attained the rank of staff-sergeant and was still on active service at the time of his death.

**CHUTE** 11174, ex-Sgt. Earl Clayton Chute, 72, died February 6, 1980, at Bridgetown, Nova Scotia. Born August 14, 1907, in Clementsvale, Nova Scotia, he joined the RCMP on November 9, 1931, at Regina. After recruit training he was stationed at Winnipeg Detachment for one month before being transferred to "H" Division in May of 1932 where he remained for the rest of his career, serving at Yarmouth, Bridgetown, Liverpool, Meteghan River, Shellburne, New Glasgow, Truro, and Dartmouth Detachments. He was promoted to corporal on November 1, 1941, and sergeant on October 1, 1948. On May 23, 1953, he took his pension from the Force.

**COULTER** 6524, ex-Cpl. Ernest Thomas William Coulter, 85, died April 19, 1980, at Goodyear, Arizona. Born April 6, 1895, at Dramshambre, Ireland, he came to Canada in 1912 and worked with the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Wiseton, Saskatchewan, before joining the RNWMP on March 24, 1916, at Regina. He was transferred to the

Yukon in July 1916, and "came out" to join "A" Squadron, RNWMP Overseas Cavalry Draft on May 9, 1918. He served in France and Belgium during WW I with the Canadian Light Horse as a private, until demobilization. Upon his return to Canada he was posted to Lethbridge, Alberta, and on July 15, 1919, to Hazelton Detachment, B.C., as corporal in charge. He was discharged from the Force upon the expiration of his term of engagement on March 23, 1920.

**DELINÉ** 13627, ex-Cst. Gonyou Otto Deline, 62, died March 19, 1980, at Toronto, Ontario. He was born August 4, 1917, at Port Colborne, Ontario and joined the RCMP on August 30, 1940, at Toronto. He took his part I recruit training at "N" Division, Rockcliffe, Ontario, and completed part II at Depot, Regina. He was returned to Rockcliffe on May 4, 1942, until September of that year when he was transferred to "O" Division and subsequently served at Orillia, Toronto Town Station, and Niagara Falls Detachments before being posted to "H" Division, Halifax Detachment, on December 18, 1944. He purchased his discharge on May 11, 1945.

**DUNCAN** 4434, ex-Cst. Gordon James Duncan, 95, died on March 28, 1980, at Santa Rosa, California. Born in October of 1884, he had served three years with the Natal Police, South Africa, before joining the NWMP at Regina, on September 18, 1905. He purchased his discharge on May 20, 1909.

**GARDNER** S/11141, ex-S/Cst. William Ernest Arthur Gardner, 75, died February 26, 1980, at Montreal, Que. Born October 15, 1904, at Buffalo, New York, he originally joined the RCMP Reserve in Montreal on November 12, 1951, as regimental no. R/1383. For four years as a reserve constable he assisted members of various detachments throughout "C" Division, as well as those employed on C.I.B., S.I.B., harbour patrol duties, and the police

protection detail at the New York City United Nations Assembly. On May 20, 1959, he engaged as a special constable, grade 2 (C.I.B. — Fingerprint Specialist), and was later reclassified on January 1, 1960, to special constable, grade 3 (C.I.B. — P.S. Investigator). Throughout his career as a special constable he was stationed at Montreal, and retired there on December 23, 1969.

**HANSEN** 13227, ex-Sgt. Christopher Andrew Hansen, 62, died at Fredericton, New Brunswick, on January 8, 1980. Born on March 18, 1917, at Winnipeg, Manitoba, he joined the Force as a reserve constable (R/435) on November 22, 1938, at Winnipeg. A year later, on November 1st, he was engaged as a regular member and sent to Depot for recruit training. He was subsequently posted to "J" Division, serving at Fredericton, Edmundston, Saint John, and Newcastle Detachments. On June 30, 1945, he was posted to "A" Division, Ottawa, and shortly thereafter, on July 31, 1945, he purchased his discharge. He re-engaged with the Force at Fredericton on August 22, 1951, and was posted to Caraquet Detachment for four years as NCO i/c until his transfer to Campbellton in 1955. On November 1, 1955, he was promoted to corporal. Subsequent transfers in "J" Division were to Richibucto and Fredericton. On July 15, 1965, he was promoted to sergeant, and seven years later, in 1972, he retired from the Force.

**HUFFMAN** 7432, ex-Cst. Milo Bert Huffman, 79, died August 18, 1979, at Calgary, Alberta. He was born August 2, 1900, at Kemola, Oregon, and joined the RNWMP on August 31, 1918, at Calgary, Alberta. Shortly thereafter he enlisted with the RNWMP Siberian Cavalry Draft, C.E.F., at Regina on September 6, 1918. He was discharged from the Force upon demobilization, July 16, 1919.

**KENNEDY** 13249, ex-Cpl. Ronald Maurice Kennedy, 65, died January 27,

1980, at Ottawa, Ontario. Born at Inverness, Nova Scotia, on May 9, 1914, he joined the RCMP as a reserve constable on June 30, 1937, at Inverness Detachment. He later re-engaged on November 15, 1939, as a third-class constable, and was sent to Depot for recruit training. On July 25, 1940, he was posted to Melville Detachment, Saskatchewan, and subsequently served at Punnichy, Yorkton, and Regina before being transferred to Ontario to serve at Ottawa, Cornwall, Belleville and Rockcliffe Detachments. In July of 1946 he was posted to P.E.I. There he was stationed at Charlottetown, Summerside, Souris, and Alberton Detachments before being moved to Halifax, "H" Division, in August 1948. After a brief tour of sea duty with RCMPs "Irvine", he was transferred to Ottawa in December 1949, where he was stationed at Rideau Hall. In November of 1959 he was moved to "G" Division (N.W.T.), Q.M. stores, where he was promoted to corporal on November 1, 1960. He retired from the Force on May 25, 1969, at Ottawa.

**LAWTON** 13708, ex-Sgt. Sylvester James Lawton, 64, died January 26, 1980, at Calgary, Alberta. Born November 30, 1915, at Sharo, Alberta, he engaged with the RCMP at Calgary on September 4, 1940. Upon completing part I training at Depot he was transferred to "D" Division for a short period of time before returning to Depot and completing part II recruit training. He was then transferred to "F" Division, serving at Prince Albert, Humbolt, Weyburn, Avonlea, Fillmore, Radville and Meadow Lake Detachments. He was promoted to corporal November 1, 1953, and sergeant on May 1, 1960. In June of 1961 he became East Section NCO of Swift Current Sub-Division, a position he held until his retirement on May 23, 1964.

**LINDSAY** 9718, ex-Cst. John Robert Lindsay, 79, died February 11, 1980.

Born October 24, 1900, at Millwood, Manitoba, he joined the RCMP on December 22, 1920, at Depot Division, Regina. Having completed recruit training, he was posted to Vancouver, B.C., where he took his discharge, time expired, on December 21, 1923.

**McDOUGALL** 9845, ex-Cpl. Elmer Leo Daniel McDougall, 77, died March 12, 1978, at Halifax, N.S. Born August 9, 1900, at Victoria, B.C., he joined the Force on October 20, 1921, at Lethbridge, Alberta. Following recruit training at Depot, he remained stationed there until he purchased his discharge on December 16, 1929. He re-engaged with the RCMP on June 24, 1930, and was transferred to "K" Division, serving at Edmonton, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge and Donald, Alberta, until July 31, 1932, when he was discharged. On September 21, 1933 he re-engaged and served in "D" Division at Dauphin, Depot, Russell and Winnipeg. He was promoted to lance corporal on October 1, 1938, and corporal on April 1, 1941. On May 25, 1942, he became NCO i/c of Yellowknife Detachment in "G" Division. He was transferred to "D" Division and stationed at Winnipeg on November 1, 1943, and was invalided to pension September 16, 1944. On August 15, 1946 he was re-engaged as a constable and transferred to the Canadian Embassy in England where he remained until October 2, 1947, when he was discharged to pension.

**MILLAR** 16325, ex-S/M Alexander Manley Millar, 71, died March 10, 1980, at North Vancouver, B.C. Born at Toronto on March 30, 1908, he joined the British Columbia Provincial Police on March 29, 1935. He had previously joined the 1st Battalion Seaforth Highlanders of Canada on November 2, 1925, and had risen to company sergeant-major by November of 1932. While with the BCPP he was stationed at Golden, Barkerville and Williams Lake Detachments before leaving that force on November 30, 1939, to join the

CASF (Seaforths) at the outbreak of WW II hostilities. During the war he rose to the rank of major and served with the 2nd Glasgow Highlanders of the 15th Scottish Division and the 2nd Seaforth Highlanders of the 51st Highland Division, in Holland, France and Germany. Upon returning to Canada he rejoined the BCPP on November 1, 1945, and was subsequently stationed at Prince George, Clinton, North Burnaby and North Vancouver Detachments. He had been promoted to corporal by the time the RCMP took over the BCPP and was one of the those enlisted with the Force on August 8, 1950. After a month's training at Depot, he was posted to "E" Division and served at North Vancouver, Quesnel and Cloverdale Detachments. On November 1, 1953, he was promoted to sergeant, and in October of 1956 was posted to "K" Division as Calgary Sub-Division section NCO (west). He was promoted to staff-sergeant on May 1, 1957, and on May 1, 1963, became "K" Division HQ sergeant-major. He remained in this position until his retirement on March 30, 1966.

**NORMAN-CROSSE** 11587, ex-Cst. Eric George Norman-Crosse, 77, died March 23, 1980, at Toronto, Ontario. Born at Salisbury, England, on June 10, 1902, he joined the RCMP on April 1, 1932, at Halifax upon the disbanding of the Nova Scotia Police, in which he had served from 1930 to 1932. In July of 1932 he was transferred to "A" Division, Ottawa, where he remained until his move to Rockcliffe in November 1939, to join the No. 1 Provost Company (RCMP). On March 18, 1940, he was granted leave of absence from the Force, transferring from the Provost Co. to the Field Security Section (CASF). During the war years he was returned to Canada from the European war theatre for a six-month period in 1943 to instruct at Royal Military College, Kingston. Later, during 1944 and 1945, he served in Halifax, N.S., as embarka-

tion security officer, having been commissioned to the rank of captain. Upon demobilization he returned to the Force and was posted to Toronto's Special Section in "O" Division on March 12, 1946. He served there until his retirement from the Force on July 21, 1950.

**PERRY** 5977, ex-Cst. Albert Edward Perry, 94, died September 15, 1979, at Kamsack, Saskatchewan. He was born at London, England, in September 1885, and came to Canada at age 18. He served with the 31st Infantry Volunteers of Owen Sound before joining the RNWMP on August 29, 1914, at Kamsack, Sask. Following his basic training he was posted to Maple Creek, then Shaunavon, before leaving the Force, time expired, on August 28, 1916.

**SEYMOUR** 6525, ex-Cst. Ferdinand Brown Seymour, 86, died February 25, 1980, at Claresholm, Alberta. He was born April 28, 1893, at Somerset, England, and joined the RNWMP on March 23, 1916, at MacLeod, Alta. He was sent to Depot Division for recruit training and was discharged from the Force on March 23, 1917, at Regina, time expired.

**SHEUTIAPUK** S/1673, ex-S/Cst. Joseph Sheutiapuk, 67, died February 7, 1980, at Frobisher Bay, N.W.T. He was born August 10, 1912, near the southern tip of Baffin Island, and joined the RCMP July 24, 1937, at Lake Harbour, N.W.T., as a hunter and guide. He remained at that detachment until he resigned from the Force February 29, 1948.

**SIMMONS** 10631, ex-Cst. Deforrest Fitzgerald Simmons, 72, died November 1, 1979, at West Hill, Ontario. Born April 26, 1907, at Warton, Ontario, he joined the RCMP at Ottawa on July 6, 1929, and took initial recruit training at "N" Division, Rockcliffe. In August of 1930 he was posted to Depot Division, Regina, and on May 6, 1931, was sent to the Peace River District to assist in taking the census of that




region. Later that year he was transferred to Edmonton Detachment in what was then "G" Division, and in the summer of 1932 was posted to Blairmore Detachment. He further served at Jasper, Lethbridge, Calgary, Carbon and Drumheller Detachments before leaving the Force on August 7, 1933.

**SINDALL** 7705, ex-Cpl. Albert Victor Sindall, 81, died October 17, 1979, at Chilliwack, B. C. He was born July 1, 1898, at London, England, and served with the Canadian Expeditionary Force during WW I, before joining the NWMP on May 20, 1919, at Hamilton, Ont. Following recruit training at Regina, he was posted to "N" Division, Rockcliffe, where he was promoted to corporal in June 1920. He purchased his discharge on October 22, 1920, and joined the Hamilton Police Force in Ontario.

**SOKOLOWSKI** 32957, Cst. Douglas Lee Sokolowski, 27, died December 11,

1979, at Powell River, B.C., of leukemia. Born in Barrie, Ontario, on August 16, 1952, he engaged in the Force at Edmonton, Alberta, on October 28, 1975, joining Troop 15 at Regina for recruit training. Upon its completion he was transferred to Powell River Detachment, "E" Division, on May 4, 1976.

**WANG** C/1812, C/M Stanley Yih-Song Wang, 39, died of cancer on December 21, 1979, at Ottawa, Ontario. Born in Taiwan on November 15, 1940, he immigrated to Canada in 1967, becoming a naturalized Canadian in 1974. He continued his pharmaceutical education in Canada at the University of British Columbia, attaining a Ph.D. in medicinal chemistry in 1972. On July 30, 1975, he joined the Force as a civilian member and was posted to the Ottawa Crime Detection Laboratory to specialize in pharmaceutical chemistry.

 ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE GENDARMERIE ROYALE DU CANADA		<b>HOW TO SUBSCRIBE TO THE QUARTERLY          ABONNEMENT À LA TRIMESTRIELLE</b>	
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# What Next?

The world's first-ever midair collision between an aircraft and a surfboard has been reported. A surfer saw a light aircraft coming at him, just a few feet above the water, and dove off his board. The surfboard popped into the air, denting the wing of the passing aircraft.

*Reprinted from Safety Canada.*

A small hut in the centre of a downtown Birmingham parking lot caught fire, and was destroyed, causing havoc for 150 vehicle owners who had deposited their keys and returned to find them a mass of molten metal.

*Reprinted from Safety Canada*

Technology caught up with tradition on New Britain Island when, according to a local Health Officer, "in 1975 the figure of those killed in motorcar accidents has replaced that of falling out of coconut trees as our commonest form of accidental death."

*Reprinted from Safety Canada*

CUT HERE

ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE		GENDARMERIE ROYALE DU CANADA		CHANGE OF ADDRESS ANNOUNCEMENT		
PLEASE CHANGE MY ADDRESS EFFECTIVE				DAY	MONTH	YEAR
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NEW ADDRESS						
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CITY		PROVINCE		POSTAL CODE		
THE EDITOR, RCMP QUARTERLY, RCMP HEADQUARTERS, OTTAWA, CANADA K1A 0R2				REG. NO. (IF APPLICABLE)		

1296\* (12/76)

## In Memoriam



33580, Cst. Thomas James Agar

*On the evening of September 19th, at approximately 8:30 p.m., Cst. Tom Agar was shot to death at the Richmond Detachment office. A suspect was immediately taken into custody, and charges were laid.*

*A bright and likeable young man, Cst. Agar had joined the RCMP at Montreal on September 23, 1976, and was sent for recruit training to Depot Division as a member of Troop 9. Graduating the following year on April 19, 1977, he was transferred to "E" Division, District 1, where he was posted to Richmond Township Detachment on general police duties. On March 16, 1978, he was transferred to Vancouver Detachment until May 15th of that year when he returned to Richmond Detachment.*

*He is survived by his wife, the former Joyce Marion Moffet of Richmond, B.C., and their daughter, Samantha, born October 26, 1979. At the time of his death the Agars were expecting their second child.*

*We share with the Agar family and friends a deep sense of loss. With remorse we offer our condolences, to Joyce, and the Agar family.*

