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THE THUNDERBIRD JOURNAL



Canada

SPRING 1987

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SECURITY BRANCH KIT SHOP

EDITORIAL POLICY

The Thunderbird Journal, a Security Branch Newsletter, is to be published quarterly and is an authorized DND Periodical in accordance with CFAO 57-12.

The aim of the Thunderbird Journal is to provide a focal point for the wide array of Branch activities, to be informative and educational, and to foster professionalism and esprit de corps.

Items suitable for publication in the Journal will vary in terms of topics and format but can include both items of Branch-wide interest as well as more informal reports of local events. Content must be suitable for publication in a journal representative of the Security Branch. Articles may be submitted directly by base/station Security Officers, Detachment Commanders, or a representative of a Military Police Militia Unit, to the Directorate of Security, subject to the approval of appropriate command or SIU Headquarters as applicable.

Letters to the editor, questions, or editorial comment will be welcomed, however, readers are reminded that such items must relate to Security Branch activities rather than matters which are more properly addressed elsewhere, for example, in the Personnel Newsletter, etc.

PUBLICATION SCHEDULE

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Any future articles should be forwarded to:

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COVER PHOTO

Pte Rainforth and Pte Downey
33 Militia MPPL Halifax
Ready for a Patrol

General

And our Readers Write

From Denbigh, Ont.

15 Jan 87.

Memories, The Thunderbird Journal Spring/Summer 1986.

The big Bavarian to the left of Hank Pankratz is Polizeyhaupt—Kommissar Hans Wimmer, Chief of Police, Rastatt. Other faces are familiar but the names have gone.

Pro-Canadian, pro-Air Force Police, Hans Wimmer was a gentleman. Both office and residence were located in the Rastatt Castle, very befitting such an

unsung colleague of the early AFP at Baden.

My brief fifteen years at 4 Wing and CFB Baden brought Hans & me & our families together on many occasions.

Long deceased, Hans will never be forgotten by the George Laidler family. On his retirement he presented me with his parade hat and his knee length boots. These items are now among the souvenirs of Cpl Rico Laidler MP.

I'm quite sure I have a photo or two of the good old days.

Keep up the good work!

Sincerely,

George Laidler

P.S.

Thanks Hank for the memories!

Memories

Last edition's photo

Where—Soest Germany

When—1968

Who—L-R—Bob Stevens, Frank Purvis, Dean Bly, Jack Levy

What—According to the Air Force version, these "world famous" curlers from Lahr went to Soest to show the Army how it was done.

The results of the match were not available which leaves the editor of this Journal somewhat skeptical about the Air Force version of the story.



Here's some more memories...

Up the Down Route

by Watchdog

HULLO ALL STATIONS. THIS IS 28 ALPHA. HOW DO YOU HEAR ME, OVER?

I think I ruminated with you once before over the uncertainties involved in writing a column such as this with respect to the calendar. This is January. I'm writing against a February deadline for a Spring edition that won't be on the street until the Summer and which most of you won't get to read until the Fall! 'Tain't easy to be topical in those circumstances. Ye old mail bag has

been exceptionally light of late, and I have again been reduced to rummaging in an old box for a photo of my own.

I did have mail from retired Majors RO (Bob) Stevens and JL (Leigh) Cullen on an experience shared by the three of us in the middle Seventies, but Gentleman Farmer Cullen's missive was 25 pages long, so I've got quite an editing job ahead of me before I can share all this with you. This is also a reminder to ROS that I really was looking for something more than one page from him!

For those of you who have been away for a while, training is not what it used to be. I once had the pleasure of entertaining the late George Pearkes to lunch and to listen to him reminisce over a military career that covered the two World Wars and bridged the period between. He was recalling the training initiated by him in 2 CDN DIV in England in 1940. A major-general and GOC, he was one of the few veterans in his division, so that he personally, on the basis of his experience on the Western Front, (1914-18) designed,

organized and conducted training for his own troops on the basic skills of patrolling, raiding and defending et al in the trenches.

Our systems-approach to training wouldn't permit that today. Before launching into that sort of a training programme now, a burgeoning general would be obliged first to inventory all the skills involved, reduce them to performance or learning objectives, validate them against the job to be performed, state them in terms of "could-knows, should-knows and must-knows", document them as standards, specifications and other sundry things before reducing them to a course training package and detailed lesson plans.

Sorry General Pearkes. Chances are your division would have been on its way to Dieppe two years later, while you were still enmeshed in the vagaries of the modern training system in all its subtleties. Anyway this was all about an old photo out of an old box, which just happens to have a training flavour.

Back in the old days, the course supervising officer had a lot of leeway in deciding on course content. In this instance, six stalwarts had been sent off to investigate a murder most foul.

As I can recall, the principals in this photo were left, top to bottom Lieutenant Bud Cowan, the victim Jane Marple and Lieutenant Milton Rhodes (US Army), centre Captain Al Abrams, and right, top to bottom Lieutenant Bill McCullough, Lieutenant Tom Buzan (US Army) and Captain Gordie Huff.

The intervening years have not been overly kind to this group. The last time I saw Jane Marple she was, the worse for wear, hanging about in an old H hut near the Base Borden Headquarters.

Jane was damaged, probably beyond salvage, and was only being retained for accountability purposes.

It has been many years since I heard of Tom Buzan and Milt Rhodes, so they presumably have fallen by the wayside. Gordie Huff passed away several years ago, while Bud Cowan died last year. Al Abrams is in the Toronto area by all accounts, while Bill McCullough is still in harness, longer in the tooth and shorter on top of course.

As I recall this photo, it was taken by Cassidy the Younger who then ran the old Provost School Photo Lab. Unfortunately, the photo ended up being widely circulated earning the censure of the Commandant of the day, Lieutenant Colonel Anthony J. Scotti. I think we were described as overly frivolous and disdainful of the prudent utilization of public funds etc. By the way, for those of you who need all the T's crossed and the i's dotted, the murder was committed in the bedroom, by the mess manager, using a Corps tie!

I remember that same course for another excess of sorts. Breathalizers were only then coming into vogue, and the course benefited from a visit by an OPP team, who demonstrated the use of the equipment for us. Co-incidentally, we were also to take a clinical and sober look at the behavioural changes that could be expected as a suitable volunteer moved through the various stages of alcohol use.

Gordie Huff elbowed everyone else out of the way in volunteering to be the guinea pig. He was issued a bottle of bar Scotch, permitted two good slugs to get him started, and a shot each 20 minutes thereafter. Well, the results were all that one could have hoped for. By mid afternoon, Gordie

was cheerfully soused and the utility of the equipment had been demonstrated and verified to all of our satisfactions.

Unfortunately, the Commandant dropped in to see how things were progressing. Well, I'm not sure what set him off, but Gordie lurched to his feet, and before anyone could head him off, he had provided the Commandant with gratuitous advice on how the latter might improve himself professionally and personally to the betterment of the Corps, the School and humanity in general. I waited for lightning to strike Gordie down on the spot, but as far as I know, the whole thing was taken rather well by all concerned and I doubt that any serious penalties were subsequently exacted. Indeed, Gordie did get promoted once thereafter, but then, it was only once wasn't it?

Somehow or other, training, if a little more unstructured and chaotic in those days, did seem to be a bit more fun, all in the absence of performance and learning objectives and user validation.

Anyway, 'nough on training. I've got one last photo to share with you today. This was taken on June 15, 1963 at Camp Valcartier. Every Provost must have a horse and some soldiers to attend him. Sergeant Tommy Thompson was one of our more interesting characters, but not really that attentive at the best of times. I am not able to identify any others in the photo, but am pleased to confirm that the broom was put to good use!

THIS IS 28 ALPHA. OUT TO YOU.



Information Wanted

The Story of the Military Motorcycle Rider is About to be Told!

North Bay resident Ken Messenger, teacher, vintage motorcycle enthusiast, and member of Branch 23 Royal Canadian Legion, is currently compiling information on all Canadian Military Motorcyclists and their machines for a forthcoming book on this overlooked branch of Canada's military. The book, to be written in collaboration with Cycle Canada's Contributing Editor, Max Burns, will place special emphasis on

the Despatch Rider's role, in war and peace, from WWI to the present. ANY information, from personal accounts (amusing to, especially, hair raising front line experiences), photos (which will be copied and returned), to leads in tracing down riders, to current owners of restored military motorcycles—Ken is looking for it all.

"It's time DR's got the recognition they deserve," says Ken.

"If you have some tidbit of DR information tucked away in closets or memory, Ken would love to hear from you. Please write to him at: **314 Leonard St., North Bay, Ontario, P1B 5K4**, or phone **705-474-8612**.

Thanks.

Canadian Intelligence and Security Association

Academic Award Program

The CISA, a member association of the Conference of Defence Associations (CDA), has the object of furthering the interests and promoting the efficiency of Intelligence and Security in the Canadian Armed Forces. In relation to the object, the CISA endeavours to promote higher academic achievement by providing an Academic Award Program (AAP) for dependents of its members or dependents of serving members of the Regular or Reserve Forces of the Intelligence or Security Branches. Also, commencing in 1987, a new and separate award has been approved for currently serving members of all components of the Reserve Forces of those Branches. Each award will normally be a suitable certificate of achievement and a \$600.00 cash grant. An award will be made to an individual once only.

Candidates for either award must have successfully completed a minimum of one academic year of full-time studies towards an initial undergraduate degree at a recognized university and have successfully re-enrolled for a further year of full-time studies. In respect of candidates from the Reserve Forces, the member must have completed one continuous twelve month period of service in the respective Branch of the Reserve Forces. (NOTE: For the purpose of the AAP "dependent child" shall be defined to mean a child born within or outside marriage, and includes an adopted child and a child conceived before and born alive after the death of a parent, for whom the parent is provid-

ing basic support or is under legal obligation to provide support).

To compete for an award, a candidate must complete an application form obtainable from a CISA Regional Representative. The completed form must subsequently be forwarded to the Regional Representative prior to 25 August of the academic year in which the award is presented (e.g. 25 August 1987 for the 1986/87 academic year). A Reserve Forces candidate must also have the qualifying service endorsed on the application by an appropriate senior officer of the headquarters or unit to which the candidate belongs.

The Board of Directors of the Association may decide to divide either award between two eligible candidates in any year. The merit of respective candidates for an award will be based upon an assessment of the marks attained and the Board's decision will be final.

The current names and addresses of Regional Representatives are:

Atlantic—Major S.R. Veinotte, PO Box 116, Porter's Lake, Halifax County, N.S., B0J 2S0

Quebec—Major F.F. Laizner, 46 Les Peupliers, Laval-Sur-Lac, P.Q. H7R 1G3

Central (Less Capital)—Major F.E. Jones, 745 Greenbrier Dr., Oshawa, Ont., L1G 7J5

Capital—Major T.B. Kelly, 1409-500 Laurier Ave., West, Ottawa, Ont., K1R 5E1

Prairies—Lieutenant-Colonel D.M. Watts, 15-525, Thompson Drive, Winnipeg (Man.), R3J 3W5

Pacific—Captain R.H. Yeomans, 115th Delta, B.C., V3W 7A4

Europe—Captain W.L. Dixon, S03 (Int), HQ I CAG, CFPO 5000, Belleville, Ont., K0K 3R0

The successful candidates will be notified through the appropriate Regional Representative in the Fall of the academic year following the Association's annual general meeting.

All dependents and serving members of the Reserve Forces whose academic achievements would make them eligible to compete in the AAP are encouraged to participate.



Branch Activities and Development

Militia Military Police Update

By Lt M.G. Piper

National Rank and Qualification School Military Police Training Company

During the first two weeks of Jul 86, 42 Militia Military Policemen from platoons across Canada came to CFTA Meaford, Ontario to attend the National Rank and Qualification School Military Police Training Company. Since 1985, Militia MP Training has been conducted by the staff of the FMCHQ SSO Secur. The aim is to provide Militia MP with a high standard of training regarding field operations.

The course instructional staff was a mix of both Regular and Militia members, as listed below:

School Commandant
Maj (R) Al Copeman
Secteur de l'Est

Chief Instructor
Lt Glenn Piper
FMC HQ

School CSM
WO (R) Moe Dube
FMC HQ

Instructor TQ2 Anglo
WO Al Fitzgerald
RSS Atlantic

Instructor TQ2 Franco
WO Jack Pare
RSS Secteur de l'Est

Instructor TQ3 Anglo
Sgt Joe Kinch
RSS Central

Instructor TQ4 Anglo
WO Dennis Butchart
RSS Central

Instructor TQ4 Franco
WO Paul Guay
RSS Prairie

Adm NCO
Sgt (R) John MacMillan
FMC HQ



Pte Rainforth PMM and Pte Downey MJ both members of 33 MP PI, Halifax are ready for static patrol.



WO Fitzgerald, RSS Atlantic Militia Area discuss training while students clean their weapons.



Lunch time.



Pte Hébert GF and Pte Mathews GR both from 32 MP PI Moncton accepting the Director of Security trophy from Maj J.-G. Plante.

Courses offered were Security Officer MP R81, Blocks 4, 5 and 9 and TQ 2, 3, 4 courses for the non-commissioned members.



Come on, Command post exercises are meant to be serious.

During the two previous summers, militia Military Police training was conducted in CFB Petawawa; however, it was subsequently reaffirmed (i.e. "re-inventing the wheel") that there would be many advantages in utilizing training areas which were not only in close proximity to the Canadian Forces School of Intelligence and Security, but would also afford the use of CFSIS's resources. As it turned out, CFTA Meaford proved to be an excellent location. The MP Training Company enjoyed tented accommodation, with meals provided by Central Militia Area in their tent complex, just a "short" march down the road. This set-up was particularly desirable as it approximated the accommodation which might be found in a Brigade Administration Area (BAA for the "pongos").

The courses went very well, with the first week spent in the "classroom" and the remainder of the time on field exercises. The classrooms were hardly what you would expect to find at CFSIS. But on the other hand, the troops were "in the army now". Thus, teaching facilities consisted of modular tents, six foot tables (with a small generator to run the overhead projector) and "Midnight Oil", burned by Coleman lanterns. The field training portion made good use of the beautiful Ontario countryside between Meaford and Borden and had a firm base bivouac set-up in the CFB Borden training area.

The final parade, commanded by Lt (now Capt—congrats!) C. Bamlett, OC 23 MP P1 Hamilton was reviewed by the FMCHQ S02 MP Field Operations, Maj Jean-Guy Plante, who presented the award of top course candidate to MCpl Jo-Anne MacDonald, 22 MP P1 London, Ontario. The Director of Security Trophy, awarded to the top Militia MP platoon of the biannual Service Battalion Competition, was presented to representatives of 32 MP PI, Moncton, NB.

It's no secret that MP work hard and play hard, and the MP Training Company was no exception. After two hectic weeks of long hours and hard work, students and staff relaxed with a well deserved wind-up Bar-B-Q. In recognition of the valued assistance provided throughout by CFSIS, we were pleased to host Maj Tom Haney and CWO George Elliott, who kindly represented LCol AR Wells, Commandant CFSIS.

The School was a great success, according to all concerned, and we look forward to an even more rewarding training period this July 87. The success last years' school enjoyed was greatly enhanced by the efforts of our RSS Snr NCO's. These appointments have been in effect since 1984 in each of the five Militia Area's. The main aim of these hand-picked Snr NCO's is to provide training support and technical advice in support of our militia MP. If you are a "grunt", it is a challenging yet rewarding job.

Even with the best instruction however, one needs students who have a willingness to learn. With this being the case the majority of praise must go to the candidates themselves. The Security Branch is indeed fortunate to have MP, as dedicated and enthusiastic, as the young militia men and women who attended the 1986 courses. Well done and we hope to see you again next year in Meaford.



Students and Staff of MP, Trg Coy



A student being congratulated by the reviewing officer Maj Plante, while Lt Piper and WO "Moe" Dubé and the other instructors seem happy that it is all over.



MCpl MacDonald JM from 22 MP PI, London, being presented the top student award by Maj Plante.

Police Week 1986

CFB. Baden-Soellingen, FRG

From 13 October 1986 to the 18 October 1986, the CFB Baden-Soellingen Military Police Section hosted what is believed to be the first POLICE WEEK held at CFB Baden-Soellingen, Germany. Having the advantage of an international setting including NATO countries, plans were made in July 1986 to have police agencies of different nations invited.

Invited to participate from our host country were the German Police from the Emergency Forces of Bruchsal, the Rastatt Criminal Police, the Buehl Autobahn Police, the Buehl Police Department and the German Border Patrol. Also participating were the Gendarmerie Française of Baden-Baden, the British Military Police from Rheindalhen Air Force Base, representatives from the NATO Security Forces of Geilenkirchen, the German Military Police from Ausbach, the US Military Police from Karlsruhe and finally the Baden Military Police.

All agencies were invited for the final day events of Police Week (18 Oct 86), to promote Crime Prevention and Community Relations. During that week, several activities were planned to sensitize the Baden Community to Crime Prevention. Media coverage from all sources including Der KANADIER, CFNS radio and TV station was used extensively. Police interviews covering such topics as drinking and driving, visiting communists countries, shoplifting, use of drugs, babysitting, etc. . . were made for TV and radio. Members of the section donated their time and expertise to inform the community on these different subjects. During the week, visits of our Police facilities were organized for youth groups such as Scouts, Beavers, Girl guides, Brownies, Cubs etc. . . Visitors were shown the patrol vehicles, radar system, cell blocks and a display of various weapons used by this unit.

Police personnel visited the schools, met students and discussed different subjects tailored to the particular age group being addressed.

On the last day, all participating Police agencies gathered at the Base Recreation Center where static displays of vehicle and equipment were set up. At 0900 hrs, 18 Oct 86, the Base Commander, Colonel DEQUETTEVILLE, was welcomed by Major OLEXA, Base Ground Operations Officer Capt BAILEY, Base Security Officer and Sgt PLAMONDON (OPI). They conducted a quick guided tour of all displays prior to

the opening ceremony. At 1000 hrs, the Recreation Center was opened to the public. The displays varied from fingerprint taking, locks, weapons, field

equipment, emergency equipment, all stressing Crime Prevention. Different vehicles displayed were new Jeep (Peugeot), BMW escort motorcycles,



Col A.M. DeQuetteville, Base Commander CFB Baden Soellingen, PHK Schaedel Chief of German Autobahn Police, Buhl FRG, and Capt Lloyd Bailey discussing Porsche replacement vehicles for Military Police in CFB Baden, with Maj Dave Ashton, SO2 Secur, Maj Dave Olexa, B Grd Ops O Baden, Capt Wayne Kendall, Geilenkirchen and Sgt A "Jake" Plamondon Baden Military Police looking on.



Opening Ceremonies, with Col. A.M. DeQuetteville cutting ribbon and representatives of participating police agencies, LCol Noonan, BTSO Baden and Maj Dave Ashton, SO2 Secur looking on.

riot water cannon, riot armoured vehicle, rescue boat, field vehicles and patrol vehicles. The main attraction of the vehicle display was a marked german Highway chase car, a Porsche 944.

During his tour, Colonel DEQUET-TEVILLE sat in the Porsche and was immediately informed by Major ASHTON (SO2 Secur) that it was the type of vehicle he would like to have for his men in CFE. At 1300 hours, all vehicles lined up for a parade through the Base PMQs led by the B Secur O Capt BAILEY in the Porsche.

During the day, three demonstrations were offered to the public. Each demonstration consisted of presentations by a sniffing drug dog (German Border), a bomb dog (Geilenkirchen), and two unarmed combat teams, the first by the German Police Emergency Force, and the second by Base Defence Force personnel. These demonstrations were well received and enjoyed by the large audience present.

At 1700 hours, the Police Week ended its activities. All participants gathered to the Kanadishehalle, where

the Base Commander presented all representative Police agencies with a commemorative scroll as a souvenir, and thanked all participants for making police week a success.



Life is a Beach

They don't tell you about it at the recruiting centre. They don't train you for it at CFSIS. They don't warn you about it when you're posted to London. It's a tough job but as they say somebody has to do it.

It's beach patrol at Camp Ipperwash. Each summer CFB London, with several augmetees, patrols the DND beach at Camp Ipperwash near London. The beach is open to the public and is lined with one of Ontario's largest system of sand dunes. The beach itself is one of the most popular in the area with sun worshipers. The dunes attract those who like a more complete tan and couples who prefer a bit of privacy.

The MPs on beach patrol have a tough beat. They patrol on 4 wheel ATVs looking for alcohol on the beach and nudists in the dunes. Most days

they'll find a few of each. Those with alcohol are charged. Those without clothes are asked, reluctantly, to don bathing suits. This year the beach patrol consisted of Sgt Larry GOODIN, Sgt John GLYNN, MCpl Murray THOMAS, Cpl Tom GRAHAM, Pte Dan JESTY(Gagetown), Cpl Steve RUTHVEN(Calgary), Cpl Pat MORAY (Petawawa), Pte PHILLIPS (Petawawa) and Pte Allison LAMBIE.

It's a demanding job. Only a few handpicked individuals can handle the constant stress of not knowing what lies over the next dune. Amazingly though there is no shortage of volunteers. Many, in fact, volunteer to face the challenge year after year. Yet another fine example of the courage and dedication of the men and women of the Security Branch.



Sgt. Larry Goodin, one of the brave and dedicated MPs from CFB London, establishes effective liaison on the stressful and demanding Ipperwash Beach Patrol.

How Time Flies

Remember when the breathalyzer was introduced into the CF at Lahr in 1970? Sgt Jack Harrington claims he was the 1st MP to take a case to a Special Court Martial in which the breathalyzer was challenged. Fortunately Sgt Harrington was well prepared and gave all the correct answers. He won the case, along with others involving dependents and a DND school teacher subject to the NDA.

L-R: Cpl Knyver, Sgt McKinney (the suspect), Sgt Harrington, German Policeman unknown.



blindés antiémeutes, les navires de sauvetage, les véhicules de campagne et de patrouille. Le clou de l'exposition était une Porsche 944, voiture de poursuite allemande.

Durant sa visite, le Colonel DEQUETEVILLE s'est installé au volant de la Porsche, et le Major ASHTON (OEM), niveau 2 de sécurité, n'a pas manqué de lui dire qu'il aimerait bien disposer de ce genre de véhicule pour ses hommes des FOCEUR. À 13 heures, tous les véhicules se sont placés à la suite

de la Porsche conduite par le Capitaine BAILEY, officier de sécurité de la Base, pour un défilé dans le secteur des logements familiaux de la Base.

Trois démonstrations ont eu lieu durant la journée; celle d'un chien détecteur de drogue (frontière allemande), celle d'un chien détecteur de bombes (Geilenkirchen), et deux équipes de combat non armées, la première organisée par la Force d'urgence de la police allemande, et la seconde par le personnel de défense de la Base.

L'assistance nombreuse a fait bon accueil à ces démonstrations.

La Semaine de la police a pris fin à 17 heures. Tous les participants se sont ensuite rendus à Kanadishehalle, où le commandant de la Base a présenté aux représentants des organismes policiers un parchemin commémoratif et a remercié tous les participants qui ont contribué au succès de la Semaine de la police.

Les pieds dans le sable chaud

On n'en souffle pas un mot, ni au centre de recrutement, ni à l'École du renseignement et de la sécurité des Forces canadiennes. Vous n'en saurez pas plus si vous êtes affecté à la base de London. Le travail n'est pas de tout repos, mais il faut bien que quelqu'un le fasse.

Il s'agit de la patrouille de plage au camp Ipperwash. Chaque été, des membres de la BFC London, et plusieurs autres personnes, patrouillent la plage du MDN au camp Ipperwash, situé près de London. Le public a accès à cette plage, l'une de celles où l'on trouve le plus grand nombre de dunes de sable en Ontario et l'une des plus populaires de la région auprès des amateurs de soleil. Les dunes accueillent les irréductibles du bronzage intégral et les couples à la recherche d'un peu d'intimité.

Les PM qui font partie de la patrouille de plage travaillent d'arrache-pied, patrouillant sans relâche, en véhicule tout terrain à quatre roues, pour inter-

dire la consommation d'alcool et le nudisme sur les dunes. Ils trouvent toujours des fautifs dans l'un et l'autre groupes. Les personnes trouvées en possession de boissons alcooliques sont poursuivies, et les personnes dévêtues sont priées d'enfiler leur maillot de bain. Cette année, la patrouille de plage se compose du Sgt Larry GOODIN, du Sgt John GLYNN, du cplc Murray THOMAS, du Cpl Tom GRAHAM, du Sdt Dan JESTY (Gagetown), du Cpl Steve RUTHVEN (Calgary), du Cpl Pat MORAY (Petawawa), du Sdt PHILLIPS (Petawawa) et du Sdt Allison LAMBIE.

Le travail est exigeant. Quelques élus seulement acceptent de supporter le stress de ne jamais savoir ce que peut cacher la prochaine dune. Étonnant tout de même qu'il n'y ait jamais pénurie de volontaires. En fait, chaque année, ils sont très nombreux à s'offrir de relever le défi. Voilà donc un autre exemple du courage et du dévouement des membres du service de la Sécurité.



Le sgt Larry Goodin, brave et dévoué PM de la BFC London, exerçant ses fonctions au cours d'une dure journée de patrouille de la plage du camp Ipperwash.

Comme le temps file

Vous souvenez-vous de l'introduction de l'ivressomètre à la BFC Lahr, en 1970? Le sgt Harrington prétend être le premier agent de la Police militaire à porter devant la cour martiale une cause dont l'objet était l'ivressomètre. Le sgt Harrington était malheureusement bien préparé. Il a répondu correctement à toutes les questions et a gagné sa cause, à l'instar des autres intéressés, dont des personnes à charge et un enseignant de l'école du MDN accusé d'avoir violé la Loi sur la Défense nationale.



De gauche à droite, le cpl Knyver, le sgt McKinney (le suspect), le sgt Harrington et un policier allemand.

Questions d'Actualité

Par le corridor

par le capt K.T. Heck

Entre le 18 et le 28 novembre 1986, j'ai eu l'occasion de rendre visite à un certain nombre d'unités de la police militaire royale (RMP), en Allemagne, et de voir de première main le travail que font certains des PM récemment sortis du Centre d'instruction de la police militaire royale (RMPTC). L'une de ces unités était le 2^e Régiment de la RMP, à Berlin; comme cette dernière reçoit la visite de peu de Canadiens, je crois mon expérience pourra vous intéresser.

C'est fou ce qu'il faut de paperasserie pour aller à Berlin, surtout si l'on n'est pas un sujet britannique, français ou américain. Une fois toutes les formalités nécessaires remplies on m'a mis dans un train à Mönchengladbach et on m'a dit de me diriger vers l'est. Après avoir changé de trains à Dusseldorf puis de nouveau à Hanovre, je me suis retrouvé Braunschweig, où je suis descendu pour prendre le Berlinois («Berliner») (sans ma carte d'identité britannique et autres papiers, qui m'ont toutefois été rendus par la suite).

Le Berlinois est le seul train militaire britannique en service au monde. Toutefois, mon voyage n'a pas répondu à mes attentes, car lorsque nous sommes arrivés à Helmstedt, il faisait déjà noir. À part la multitude de projecteurs, de tours d'observation et de barbelés qui sont soudainement apparus lorsque nous sommes entrés en Allemagne de l'Est et les quelques gardes soviétiques présents aux stations de chemin de fer, il n'y avait pas grand'chose à voir.

Berlin est une ville remarquable, toute en contrastes. D'une part il y a les splendides parcs, le zoo, le palais de Charlottenbourg, la Kurfürstendamm, si pleine d'animation, et le magnifique magasin KA-DE-WE, dont certaines parties font honte au Harod lui-même. D'autre part, il y a les tristes témoignages de la guerre froide: le «Mur» et les «Barbelés», et les sombres souvenirs de la Deuxième Guerre mondiale: les bâtiments du Reichstag et du ministère de la Propagande, le Quartier général de la Gestapo et le bunker d'Hitler, pour n'en mentionner que quelques-uns. Et, dans une des principales places de la ville, se trouve une plaque permanente nous rappelant de ne pas oublier Auschwitz, Belsen, Dachau, Treblinka, etc.

Nulle part ailleurs au monde, la disparité entre l'Est et l'Ouest n'est-elle peut-être aussi évidente qu'à Berlin. Alors que les habitants de Berlin-Ouest font la queue pour monter sur un observatoire et regarder de l'autre côté du mur, ceux de Berlin-Est sont tenus à une bonne distance de celui-ci. D'un côté, ce sont les Mercedes, BMW, de l'autre, des boîtes de carton sur roues qui doivent être payées sept ans avant d'en recevoir la livraison. Du côté Est, les bâtiments que l'on a partiellement rasés pour construire le mur sont toujours là, dans le même état, vingt ans plus tard.

Le mur de Berlin lui-même est l'exemple le plus frappant des différences qui existent entre les deux parties de la ville. Du côté ouest-allemand, le mur est recouvert de graffiti de valeur artistique variable et qui nous rappellent le métro de New York. Du côté est-allemand, le mur est blanc pour que les personnes qui tentent de le franchir s'y silhouettent et présentent une meilleure cible.

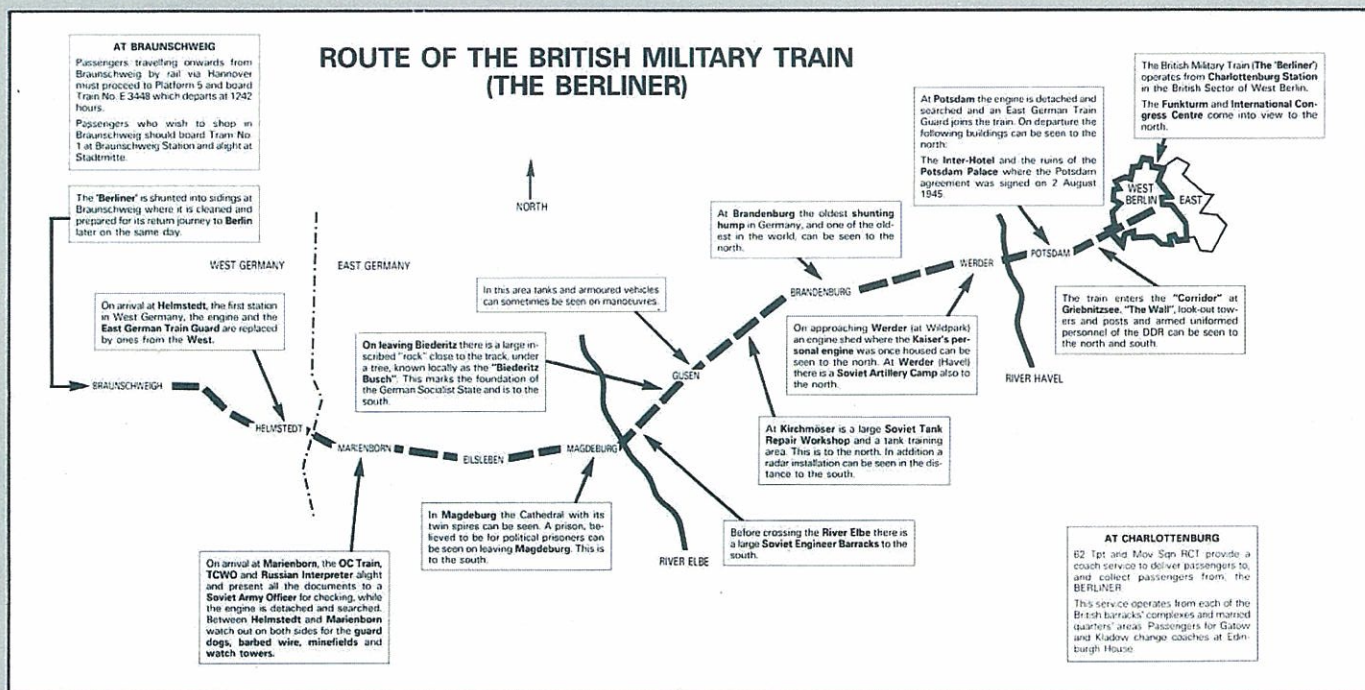
J'ai accompagné une patrouille de la RMP qui faisant sa ronde dans le sec-

teur du mur. Au point de contrôle, nous avons souri aux gardes dans leurs miradors qui nous regardaient de derrière leurs fenêtres aux vitres de verre Argus; j'ai aussi remarqué avec intérêt qu'on avait pratiqué des petites portes dans le mur par où peuvent passer les soldats est-allemands. Comme le mur se trouve en territoire de la R.D.A., et non pas à Berlin-Ouest, les artistes qui s'aventurent de nuit pour tracer leurs graffitis risquent de se faire prendre et d'aller faire un petit séjour en Sibérie. C'est ce qui serait arrivé à plus d'une personne, notamment à un infortuné dissident qui aurait déjà passé huit ans dans des camps de concentration avant qu'on le laisse aller à l'Ouest.

On n'en parle peut-être que rarement aux nouvelles, mais il se produit néanmoins des incidents fréquents au «Mur». Pendant mon séjour à Berlin, un Allemand de l'Est s'est fait tuer alors qu'il essayait de gagner le secteur français. À Checkpoint Charlie, j'ai pu voir aussi les marques laissées sur le poste de garde par un camion qui avait tenté de passer la frontière il y avait de cela plusieurs semaines.



La porte de Brandenbourg et une partie du Mur de Berlin



to fulfill. In addition to conducting normal police investigations, handling traffic accidents (a major activity) and providing convoy escorts within the British Sector, the unit is also required to provide manpower at Checkpoints Bravo and Charlie, man the guardpost at the Soviet War Memorial in West Berlin, police the military corridor, conduct frequent "Wall" and "Wire" patrols (including into East Berlin) and perform a multitude of ceremonial duties. Good liaison with the American, French, German and Soviet Forces is paramount and the interpreters are kept extremely busy. One individual had been with the unit for forty years; he had previously served with the Africa Corps and spent three years in a PW camp in Alabama.

On 24 November 1987, I accompanied an RMP patrol on a tour of East Berlin. Passing through Checkpoint Charlie, one does not acknowledge the East German guards, other than to hold up your credentials flush to the window so that all details can be recorded. If you ever get into difficulty in the East, you are instructed to wait for a Soviet guard before saying or doing anything.

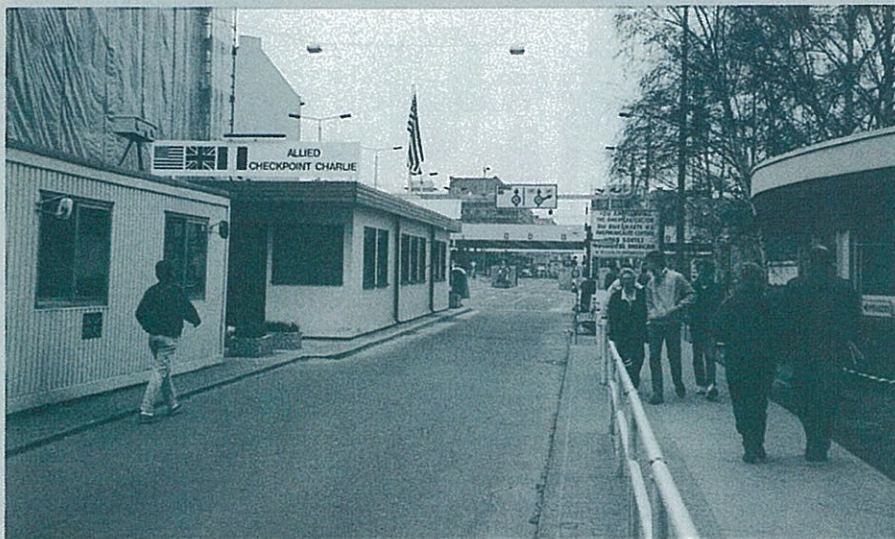
East Berlin is a much more sombre version of its cosmopolitan western cousin although the shopping was economical thanks to the exchange rate. The Soviet War Memorial at Treptow, however, was most impressive. The marble used for its slanting entrance blocks was stripped from Hitler's Chancellery. A massive statue of a Soviet

soldier crushing a Swastika overlooks five grassy rectangles, each one containing the remains of one thousand Soviet war dead. Along the sides of the rectangles are concrete slabs depicting the words and deeds of Joseph Stalin. This is the only remaining place in the Eastern Bloc where Stalin is officially recognized.

Other highlights of the visit to Berlin included Spandau Prison (the Soviets were in residence) and the Olympic Stadium complex, scene of Hitler's 1936 Olympics and practically next door to the 2 Regiment RMP offices. Sporting aficionados and Trivial Pursuit players will want to know that Jesse Owen's Name only appears three times on the list of winners because it did not identify individual members of relay teams.

Another place of interest was the Ruhleben Fighting City, one of the largest available FIBUA (Fighting In a Built Up Area) training grounds. Battalions take turns attacking and defending this miniature city of about 130 numbered dwellings as they perfect the tactics of urban warfare. Finally, I was lucky enough to get an operational helicopter ride over the city, courtesy of the British Army Air Corps.

When it was time to leave Berlin the complicated process began again. I was picked up by a RMP "Sweep" vehicle and driven through the American sector to Checkpoint Bravo. There documents were checked and we were given our timings. From Bravo you drive down the Military Corridor (this is the route that was closed during the Berlin Block-



Checkpoint Charlie

ade of 1948-49) to Checkpoint Alpha at Helmstedt; here you are clocked in. You have between two and four hours to complete the trip. Do it in less time and you've been speeding; take longer than four hours and you've been spying. Breakdowns are looked at with a jaundiced eye.

Back at Checkpoint Bravo, while reflecting on the history of Berlin I was rudely brought back into the present when I overheard one of the USMPs state that he'd just finished his testing for AIDS. Presumably all Armed Forces have this to look forward to in the near future.

The actual crossing through the Soviet control posts at Checkpoint Alpha and Bravo is quite a ritual. As the car pulls up to the Soviet barrier, the front seat passenger, or in his absence the driver, gets out and reports to the Soviet guard. Both men salute and the traveller hands over ID cards and documents for everyone in the vehicle. The Soviet then studies these papers for anywhere from five minutes to three hours. When he is satisfied he returns the documents to the traveller who then reports to an office to have the papers stamped. The traveller then represents the stamped documents to the same Soviet guard who again studies them at his leisure. When he has finished, the documents are returned, both men salute, the barrier is raised, the guard and front seat passenger again salute and you're on your way. An identical process occurs at the other end of the Corridor. One saving grace is that there are separate lanes at



The Reichstag. The wall is just behind it. Photo taken from East Berlin.

the Checkpoints for military vehicles which saved us a tremendous amount of time.

In summary, a visit to Berlin is an eye opener and I would heartily recommend it for a stopover, whether in a military capacity or as a tourist. Having acquired a rudimentary appreciation of

the complexities involved in policing a divided city, one can only admire the exemplary work being performed by 2 Regiment RMP and their American and French counterparts.



We Ride with Pride

*by Cpl Peter Krah
A.K.A. Secretary
Blue Knights Ont II*

Want to see a young cop's ears perk up? Watch him when he becomes aware that a group of motorcyclists have just roared into his area. What about a particular group of motorcyclists that are being seen more and more often? This group wears blue vests displaying "colours". The top rocker on the rear of each vest proclaims "Blue Knights". The bottom rocker names a state or province and is followed by a Roman numeral. This group's members are probably watching the young officer to see if he will react like they used to do when a bunch of motorcyclists appeared.

The Blue Knights Law Enforcement Motorcycle Club had its meager begin-



Members of Ontario Chapter II at Info Booth at 1986 Bike Show in Ottawa

nings in April 1974 in Brewer/Bangor Maine, as a local recreational Motorcycle club with a membership of seven. Its membership was open to anyone who had powers of arrest as a peace officer, serving or retired and who owned and rode a motorcycle. During the first year, the club grew into a national organization. The following year the organization mushroomed into an International Motorcycle Club with chapters in both the United States and Canada. As of the end of 1986, there are 190 US chapters, 42 Canadian chapters and one Australian chapter with a total of 7446 members in the Blue Knights.

The basic premise for the existence of the club is that motorcycle riding is fun and that the fun is doubled when you ride with a group, as no one enjoys riding alone all of the time. The club has come a long way since 1974. It has grown in size and in its goals, which are: "to promote safer and better motorcycling"; "make recreational motorcycling a family affair" and to "Ride with Pride"(Club Motto).

Almost every chapter has picked a charity to work for, most of these involving children. However the Blue Knights do not forget their own. Each year, a considerable amount of money is raised for families of peace officers injured or taken ill, whether on or off duty. This money is donated to ease financial hardships.

Basically however, the Blue Knights (like the girls in the song) just want to have fun!

Blue Knights come in all shapes and sizes. From 4'9" and 90 lbs soaking wet, to 6'8" and over 300 lbs. Like all

peace officers they come from every available ethnic background and both sexes. They have a myriad of accents. New England yankee to Georgia "good ol boy", Newfie to the Bronx, Quebecois to Cajun and the drawl of Texas to the twang of Australia. But they speak the same language about the same things—about motorcycles, about the job and about things that are important to peace officers who are raising families.

Families are important to Blue Knights; so important to some members that they have had five or six families. In other words, the Blue Knights are "the cop next door", if you happen to live next door to a cop and he happens to own a motorcycle.

There is even a story told of a sergeant in the Cleveland Police Department who rode back and forth to work on a moped. He thought he would have a little fun and ask if he could join. The international bylaws do not specify the size of the motorcycle, so he was given an application.

Blue Knights have toy rides and rides for sight, have escorted Steve Fonyo on part of his run, hold bicycle rodeos and have visited camps for crippled children (where some of these "big, bad street monsters" have been observed with tears in their eyes). They have pig roasts, 'hawg' roasts, corn roasts and wienie roasts. During these get-togethers one can witness such feats of physical and mental prowess as bed races, slow races, wienie bite contests, tennis ball pick-up contests and war story telling contests, where both participants and spectators are best armed with shovels and rubber boots.

There is an event called a "minstrel pin ride" in which the member attempts to earn a laurel wreath to surround their traveler's pin. They have to visit a given number of places—towns, cities, states, provinces, etc., find a marked patrol car of that location and then have their picture taken with the uniformed officer, along with his or her car. This is done to get members to meet and talk to as many peace officers as possible and spread the word of the club.

There is a great fraternal kinship which evolves through associating with the Blue Knights. This makes itself especially evident when one travels, because there are no strangers in the Blue Knights only friends one hasn't met yet. There is a publication put out by one of the US chapters, called the Fellowship Pages, which lists all members willing to have people call on them when one gets to their neck of the woods, with emphasis on food, lodging, friendly talk, guided tours and God forbid help in case of mechanical failure or accident.

So if you spend your summer off-duty time at home watching the crabgrass grow or the winter watching a snowplough filling in your freshly shoveled driveway, then take a trip to your local bike shop and gaze upon the myriad of chrome and steel that is available. Just close your eyes and imagine yourself sitting atop this metal war-horse and becoming one of the Blue Knights. Then you, too, can go out and climb aboard and RIDE WITH PRIDE.



Members of Ontario II Chapter at CFB Ottawa supporting MPs during Police Week-1985

Confirmed Scuttlebut

Our Colonel Commandant is Re-appointed

Vice-Admiral J. Andrew Fulton, CMM, CD (ret'd) of Halifax, former Commander Maritime Command has been extended as colonel commandant of the Canadian Forces Security Branch until Oct 87.



Vice-Admiral Fulton has been colonel-commandant of the Security Branch since Oct 83. He has represented the Military Police at numerous forums throughout his appointment and we look forward to seeing him as he attends Branch activities in 1987.

Second Annual *Pacific Region MP All Ranks Mess Dinner*

On November 8, 1986, Military Police personnel of 11 (Victoria) Service Battalion and 11 Military Police Platoon, hosted the Second Annual Pacific Region Military Police All Ranks Mess Dinner at Bay Street Armoury. Over 80 members of the Security Branch, active and retired, from the Regular Force and Militia attended. In addition, the United States Air Force and United States Army were represented by personnel from McChord Air Force Base and Fort Lewis of Washington State. Also represented were Federal and local Municipal Police Agencies as well as Correctional Service Canada. The host for the occasion was LCol John S. Appleby, Commanding Officer, 11 (Victoria) Service Battalion, the Senior Militia Security Branch Officer in British Columbia.

The turnout was exceptional however, many of our kindred fellows from the hinterland of the province were missed. Ottawa representatives were conspicuous by their absence and not for the lack of invitations. The head table was led in by a Piper from The Canadian Scottish Regiment (Princess Mary's) and dinner music was provided by an ensemble from the University of Victoria Conservatory of Music. Everyone enjoyed an excellent menu, flagons of German wine and the comradery that such an event generates.

The head table guests were: Col I. Smith, Director Victoria Planning Group; LCol J.S. Appleby, CO 11 (Victoria) Service Battalion; LCol M. Hunt, AJAG, CFB Esquimalt; Maj J.D. MacKenzie, Detachment Commander, Pacific

Detachment Special Investigation Unit; Capt J. Thompkins, USAF; CWO W. Holm, Detachment Chief Warrant Officer, Pacific Detachment Special Investigation Unit; Insp M. Reilly, Victoria Sub-Division; Dr. M. Webster, Correctional Service Canada and Maj (Retd) Robby Robertson. PMC for the dinner was Capt T. Charbonneau of 11 (Victoria) Service Battalion. Both LCol Hunt and Dr Webster provided some pointed humour during the course of the dinner. The occasion provided many of us in the Military Police fraternity to renew old and foster new acquaintances. A good time was had by all and everyone is looking forward to next year. See you there.



Head Table—Left to Right: Dr M. Webster, Maj (Retd) R. Robertson, Capt (USAF) Thompkins, LCol M. Hunt, LCol (R) J. Appleby, Col(R) I. Smith, Maj J. MacKenzie, Insp (RCMP) M. Reilly, CWO W. Holm.



Recognize anybody?

Scuttlebut confirmé



Prolongement d'affectation

Le vice-amiral J. Andrew Fulton, CMM, CD (à la retraite) de Halifax, ancien chef du Commandement maritime, assumera les fonctions de colonel-commandant de la Direction de la sécurité des Forces canadiennes jusqu'en octobre 1987.

Le vice-amiral Fulton a été nommé colonel-commandant de la Direction de la sécurité en octobre 1983. Depuis lors,

il a eu maintes fois l'occasion de représenter la police militaire, et nous espérons avoir le plaisir de le rencontrer aux activités de la Direction en 1987.

Deuxième dîner régimentaire annuel

Le 8 novembre dernier, les policiers militaires du 11^e Bataillon des services (Victoria) et du 11^e Peloton de police militaire tenaient le deuxième dîner régimentaire annuel tous grades des policiers militaires de la région du Pacifique, au manège militaire Bay Street. Plus de 80 militaires et anciens militaires du service de sécurité de la Force régulière et de la Milice étaient présents. En outre, l'Armée de terre et l'Aviation américaines étaient représentées par des membres de la base aérienne McChord et Fort Lewis, dans l'État de Washington. Il y avait également des membres des corps policiers municipaux de la GRC et de Service correctionnel Canada. L'hôte du dîner était le LCol John S. Appleby, commandant du 11^e Bataillon des services (Victoria), officier principal du service de sécurité de la Milice en Colombie-Britannique.

Le dîner a attiré beaucoup de personnes; cependant, nombre de nos collègues de l'arrière-pays étaient malheureusement absents. De même, les gens d'Ottawa brillaient par leur absence. Pourtant, ce n'est pas parce que les invitations n'avaient pas été faites. Un cornemuseur du Canadian Scottish Regiment (Princess Mary's) a dirigé les dignitaires vers la table d'honneur et un ensemble du Conservatoire de Victoria a fait les frais de la musique pendant le repas. Tous les convives ont fait bonne chair, ont fait honneur au vin allemand et en ont profité pour fraterniser.

Voici la liste des convives qui prenaient place à la table d'honneur: col I. Smith, Directeur du Groupe de planification de Victoria; LCol J.S. Appleby, Cmdt du 11^e Bataillon des services (Victoria); LCol H. Hunt, JAGA à la BFC

Esquimalt; Maj J.D. Mackenzie, Cmdt du détachement du Pacifique de l'Unité des enquêtes spéciales; Capt J. Thompkins, USAF; AdjuC W. Holm, Adjudant-chef du détachement du Pacifique de l'Unité des enquêtes spéciales; Inspecteur M. Reilly, Sous-division de Victoria; M.M. Webster, Service correctionnel Canada; et Maj (retraité) Robby Robertson. Le PCM à l'occasion du dîner était le Capt T. Charbonneau, du 11^e Bataillon des services. Le LCol Hunt et M. Webster ont montré durant le repas qu'ils avaient un bon sens de l'humour. Bon nombre des convives en ont profité pour renouer connaissance et se faire de nouveaux amis. Tous se sont amusés fermement et songent déjà au dîner de l'an prochain. J'espère que vous serez du groupe.



À la table d'honneur—De gauche à droite: M. M. Webster, le Maj (retraité) R. Robertson, le Capt Thompkins, de la USAF, le LCol M. Hunt, le LCol (R) J. Appleby, le Col (R) I. Smith, le Maj J MacKenzie, l'Inspecteur M. Reilly, de la GRC, et l'AdjuC W. Holm.



Les reconnaissez-vous?

CFB Montreal Swim-a-Thon *in support of the MP Blind Fund*

Mr. Daniel Hamel and Cpl Yves Desjardins hand a cheque in the amount of \$1519.47 to 2Lt Leger, D/B Secur O, CFB Montreal. The money was raised at a Longue Pointe Garrison Swim-a-Thon. Swimmers from 25 CFSD, Base Supply, B Per O, CPO, Engineers, Transport, and 202 Workshop participated in the event with an established goal of \$1,000. Congratulations go out to all swimmers and donors from The Blind Fund Directors and all the children supported by the Fund.



CFB Baden- Soellingen *Annual Blind Fund Drive*

by Capt Bailey

The 1986 fund raising drive for the Military Police Blind Children Fund is held in the early summer at Canadian Forces Base Baden-Soellingen. During this annual event the base personnel (with a bit of Military Police friendly persuasion) sponsor a request-a-thon, marathon run, walks, bike-a-thon, plus other events that help raise money for this very worthwhile cause.

This year, was no exception plus we had a few new additions to our entertainment calendar, the dunk tank and fish pond. Both events proved very popular, even if the weather did not co-operate. It turned out to be a very cool, rainy day, however, this did not dampen the enthusiasm of the supporting crowds who spent their money joyfully dunking the base VIPs, including the Base Commander, Colonel DeQuetteville, and others like the Base Security Officer, Captain Bailey and his supporting deputy, Master Warrant Officer Lessard. This was a rude awakening for the participants which was accurately and vividly recorded by our capable photographer.



Base Security Officer, Capt J.T.L. Bailey... GOING



... GOING...



... GONE... Why did I let myself get talked into this.



Cpl Ron Cameron (MP) and Sgt Gus Skinner (Base Hospital) were challenged to ride tricycles through the Base PMQ's wearing dresses.



Capt Bailey presenting a plaque to Sgt Rejean Nadon, 1 Air Maintenance Sqn for his third year running in the MP Fund for Blind Children Marathon.



Sgt John Zdunich (MP) accepting over DM 1,000 from MCpl George Thibault, 1 AMS, who biked over 400 kms.



Sgt Claude Latourneau from the Rod & Gun Club assisting a young angler to catch a rainbow trout. Sgt Dirk Weavers (MP) looks on with a smile and a rumble in his stomach.



Volunteers selling drinks, mainly hot Glueh Wine to warm the cold bodies.

Blind Fund Activities

CFB Moose Jaw

Since intergration of the "Canadian Provost Corps", the Security Branch continues on with the tradition of raising money for blind children. It all started when Col J.R. Stone, after his daughter died from cancer of the eyes, suggested that a fund be established to provide the "extras" for these children.

To ensure that Col Stone's suggestion is up held, Cpl Mike Cue of the Military Police Section, CFB Moose Jaw, dedicated himself to raising money in support of this fund to the benefit of visually impaired children. With continual effort and indepth planning, his work has paid off. On 23 Oct 86, Cpl Cue sent a cheque in the amount of \$1800.00 to the Chairman of the Military Police Fund for Blind Children (MPFBC).

Monies were gathered from personnel of CFB Moose Jaw with an extra donation received from the Junior Ranks Mess. Additionally, \$50.00 was



generated from a hockey game between a local radio station and MP/RCMP personnel. \$250.00 was collected from an auction held by Cpl Cue, and \$1300.00 raised as a result of the 1st Annual MPFBC Marathon, held at CFB

Moose Jaw. Cpl Cue organized all the above activities; he can foresee each event with increased participation each year, where hopefully, more money will be raised.

Military Police Fund for Blind Children

BFC Bagotville

On the 29 July 86, the Military Police Section, BFC Bagotville, officially announced to the population of the region that they were initiating a campaign to raise funds for the visually handicapped children of the region.

In order to raise these funds, an adventure training was organized. The name of the training was "DESTINATION GASPE" had as its aim a 1500 KM distance to "cycle" in ten (10) days and to collect \$3,000.00. In Feb 86, 20 candidates registered and on the morning of 1 Aug 86, 6 candidates had qualified for the departure. Numerous physical tests had to be conducted and many hours of training were required for this venture.

On the 10 Aug 86, the 1500 KM distance had been completed and \$2,200.00 was collected.

Upon their arrival, Colonel Romeo Lalonde, Base Commander, BFC Bagotville, greeted the cyclists and presented Mr. Bertrand Gagnon, president of A.Q.P.E.H.V. with a check for the amount of \$1,500.00 on behalf of the Military Police Fund for Blind children. The money was requested by the A.Q.P.E.H.V. to buy sensory level material, perceptual level material, introduction to map study I and II, hand-forms model, APH sensor and manual. All this portable equipment is designed to stimulate the sight in children 0 to 5 years.



On hand to make the presentation, were from left to right on the picture: Mr. Bertrand Gagnon, president of AQPEHV, Mrs. Audette Page, secretary, MCpl Thibeault, Sgt Belanger, Cpl Comeau, MP, MCpl Martin, Cpl's Soulard and Vaillancourt, Col R. Lalonde and MWO Houle.

To highlight this event, the Military Police Section, BFC Bagotville, organized a tour of the base for the handicapped children and their families.

During this event, the handicapped children had a chance to sit in the new CF-18 aircraft and fly aboard an SAR helicopter IROQUOIS which thrilled all of them.

This kind of event greatly enhances military-civilian interactions while we continue to care for "OUR CHILDREN".

SECURITAS

In Memoriam

Cpl W.J. Logel

At about 0130 hrs, on Sunday, 7 December 1986, Corporal John "Jack" LOGEL of Canadian Forces Station Dana, Military Police Section was shot and killed in Brandon, Manitoba.

Corporal LOGEL was a member of the CFS Dana Station curling team which had competed in the Prairie Region curling playoffs at CFS Sioux Lookout and was returning home after an overnight stop in Brandon. Corporal LOGEL and four other servicemen from CFB Shilo were walking along Princess Ave, when a male assailant fired two shots from a small calibre handgun killing Corporal LOGEL.

Corporal LOGEL's career began on 2 November 1977, followed by subse-

quent postings at CFB Moose Jaw and his current posting, CFS Dana. During his career Corporal LOGEL earned both a good professional reputation and was highly regarded by his colleagues and the public. He donated much of his off duty time towards community service as well as working with children in the community. Corporal LOGEL was 31 years old and is survived by his wife and two sons.

