

# LEGACY OF HEROES

DAY OF THE DOG SQUAD



# Valour

*The following Edmonton Police Service Dogs made the ultimate sacrifice in the line of duty.*

## **PSD Brix**

March 12, 1984  
December 05, 1988

## **PSD Titus**

February 18, 1986  
August 27, 1989

## **PSD Arry**

December 13, 1987  
July 04, 1990

## **PSD Caesar**

May 16, 1992  
June 23, 1998

## **PSD Quanto**

March 25, 2008  
October 07, 2013

### *Guardians of the Night*

Trust in me my friend for I am your comrade. I will protect you with my last breath. When all others have left you and the loneliness of the night closes in, I will be at your side. Together we will conquer all obstacles, and search out those who might wish harm to others. All I ask of you is compassion, the caring touch of your hands. It is for you that I will unselfishly give my life and spend my nights unrested. Although our days together may be marked by the passing of the seasons know that each day at your side is my reward.

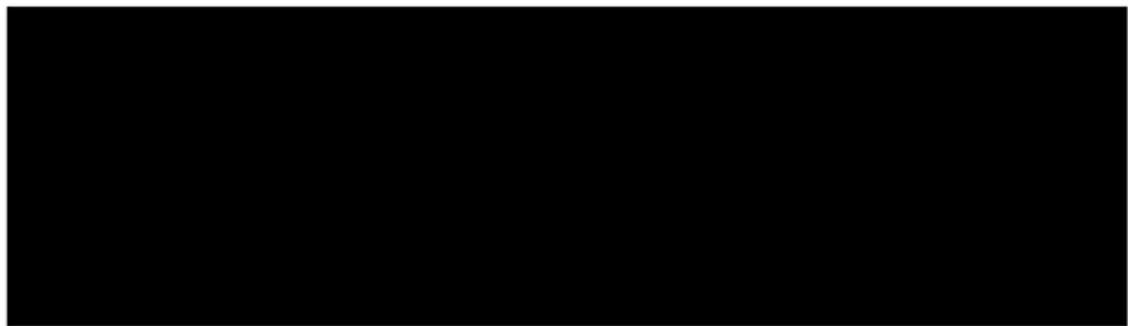
My days are measured by the coming and going of your footsteps. I anticipate them at every opening of the door. You are the voice of caring when I am ill. The voice of authority when I've done wrong.

Do not chastise me unduly for I am your right arm, the sword at your side. I attempt to do only what you bid of me. I seek only to please you and remain in your favor.

Together you and I shall experience a bond only others like us will understand. When outsiders see us together their envy will be measured by their disdain.

I will quietly listen to you and pass no judgment. Nor will your spoken words be repeated. I will remain ever silent, ever vigilant, ever loyal. And when our time together is done and you move on in the world remember me with kind thoughts and tales. For a time we were unbeatable; nothing passed among us undetected.

If we should meet again on another street I will gladly take up your fight. I am a Police Service Dog and together we are **guardians of the night.**





SOMETIMES THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A GOOD IDEA...



...AND A BAD ONE...

...IS TIMING.



POLICE HEADQUARTERS

## LEGACY OF HEROES

WRITTEN BY JEFF AWID  
ILLUSTRATED BY JARED ROBINSON

MY NAME IS VAL VALLEVAND.

SERGEANT VALLEVAND.



EDMONTON POLICE DEPARTMENT.



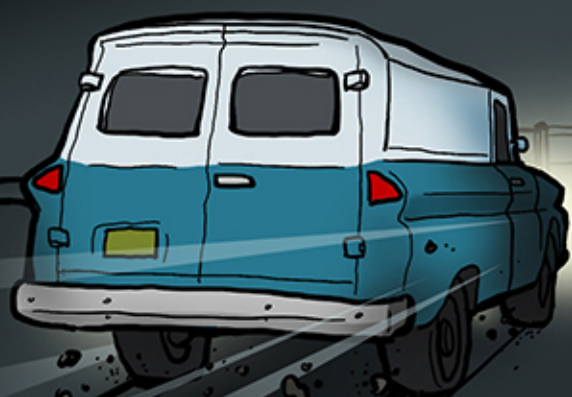
BACK IN 1963,  
I THOUGHT MY IDEA  
WAS A GOOD ONE.

THE CHIEF... NOT SO MUCH.

YOU COULD SAY IT DROVE HIM BARKING MAD.



...A CHANCE, SIR. LET SARGE  
SHOW YOU WHAT HE CAN DO.



**SMASSSSH!**











**RRRRRAAAAAARR!**



**WOOF  
WOOF!**

AS SOON AS THE CALL  
CAME IN, SARGE KNEW  
SOMETHING WAS UP.





THIS WAS IT.

THIS IS WHAT SARGE AND I  
HAD TRAINED FOR.

COULD WE DO IT?

COULD WE WORK TOGETHER - HANDLER AND DOG - AND  
FIND THE BAD GUY BEFORE HE ESCAPED?

WOOF!  
WOOF!

THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR SARGE TO FIND THE BAD GUY'S SCENT.



IT WAS INVISIBLE TO ME.



THEN AGAIN MY SENSE OF SMELL WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO SARGE'S.



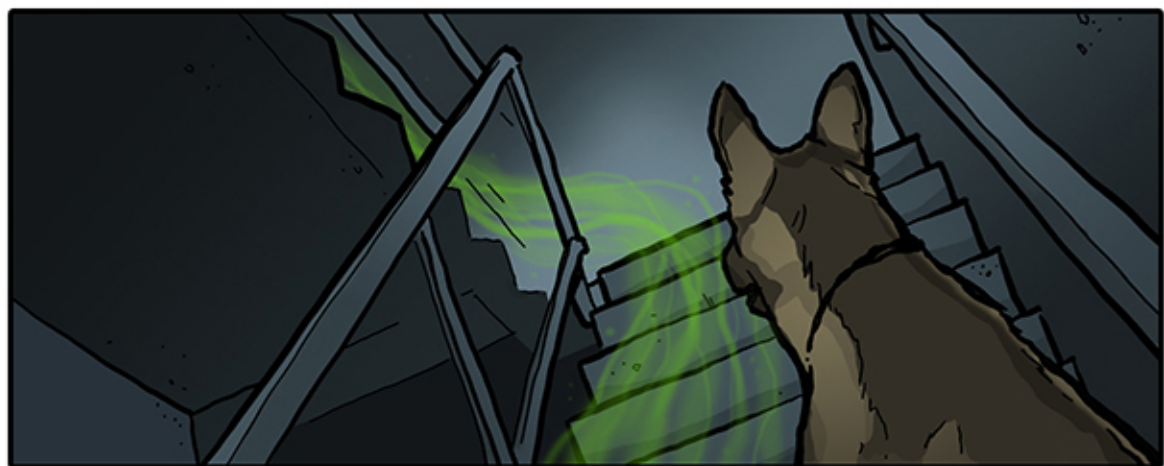
HE HAD 225 MILLION SMELL RECEPTORS IN HIS NOSE.

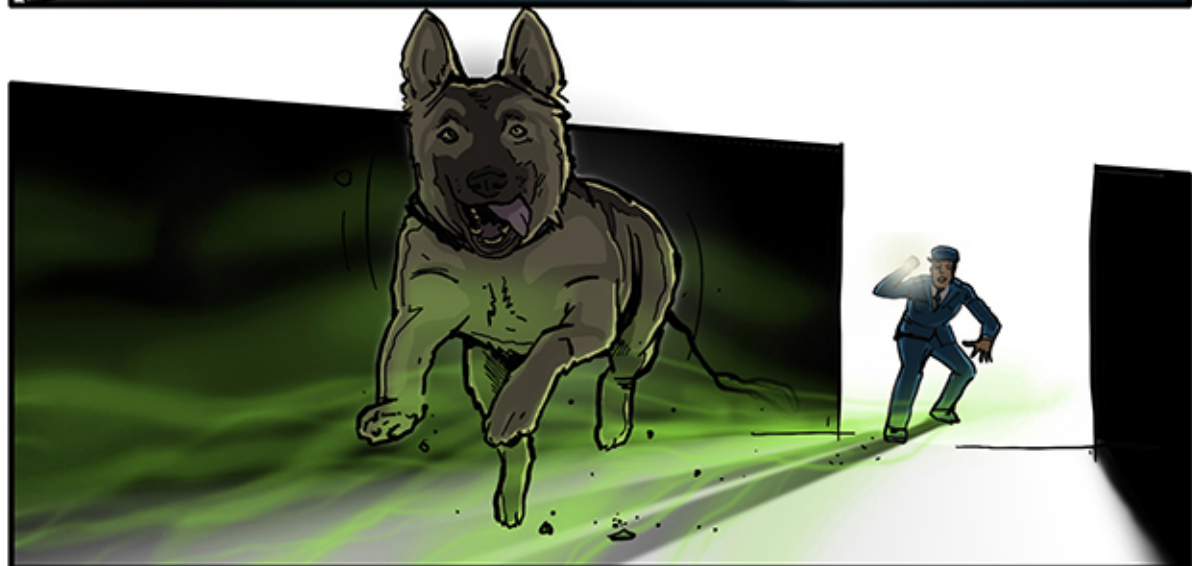
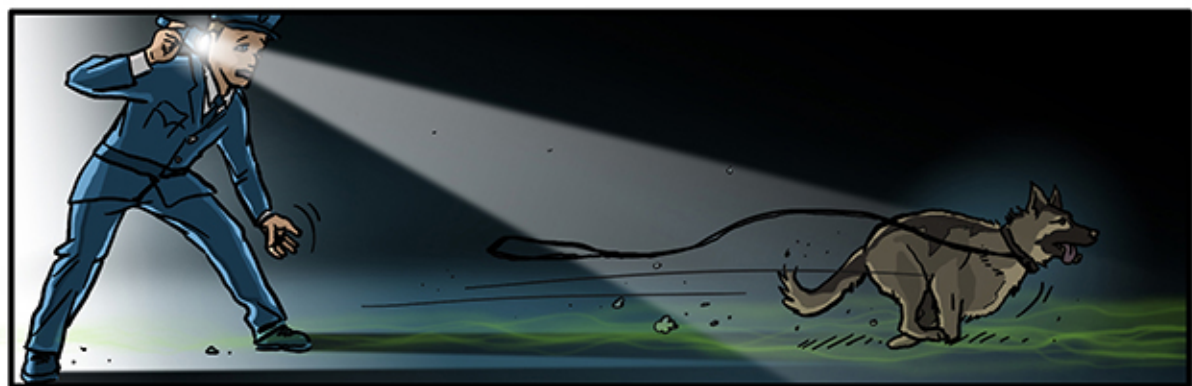
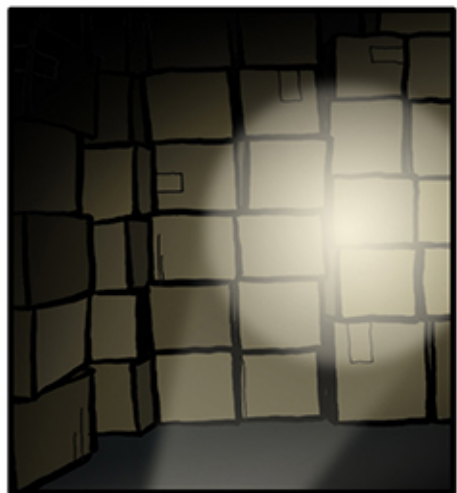


IT WAS LIKE WE HAD WALKED INTO A ROOM  
WHERE SOMEONE WAS COOKING CHILI.

I COULD ONLY SMELL THE CHILI.

SARGE COULD SMELL EACH AND EVERY INGREDIENT  
-- AND TELL YOU WHERE YOU BOUGHT THEM.



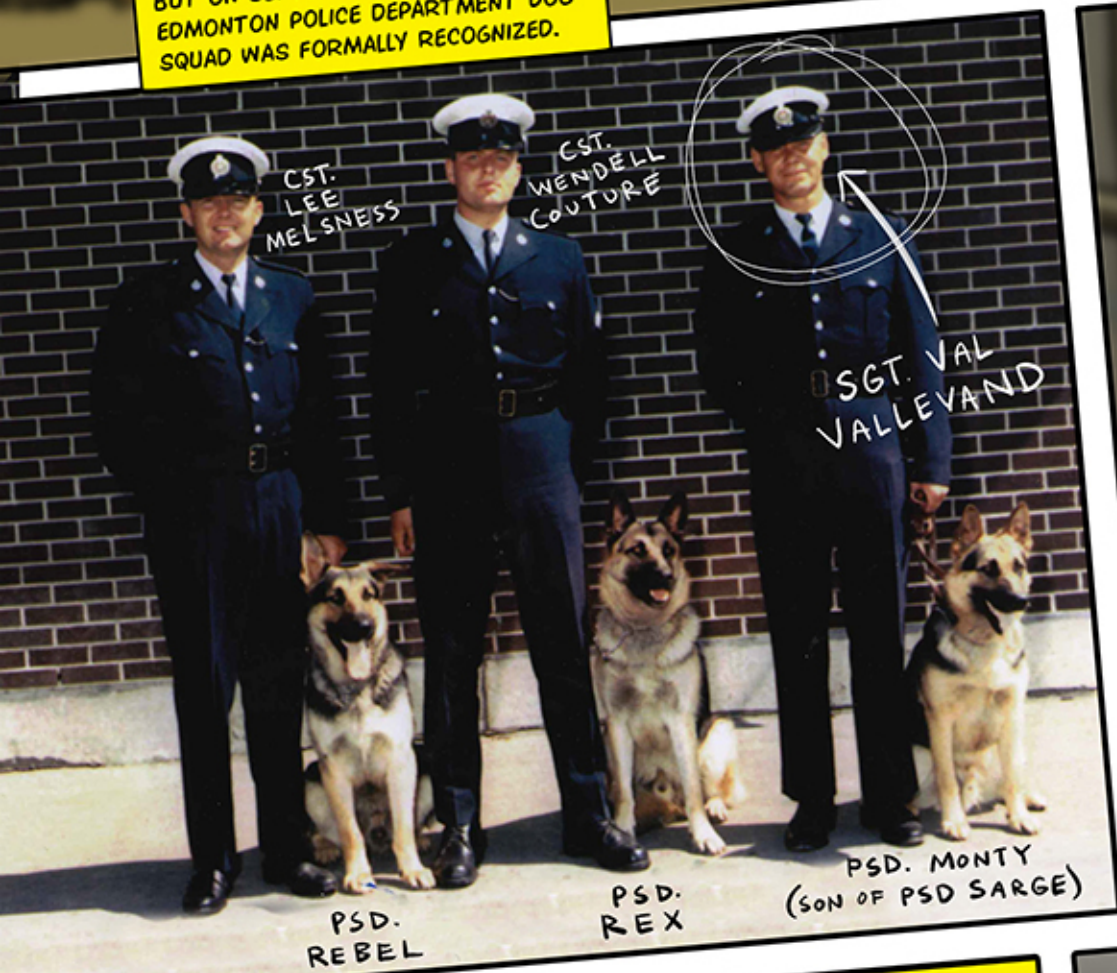




THE BAD GUY NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM.



IT WOULD TAKE ANOTHER FOUR YEARS  
BUT ON SEPTEMBER 2, 1967, THE  
EDMONTON POLICE DEPARTMENT DOG  
SQUAD WAS FORMALLY RECOGNIZED.



TODAY, POLICE DOGS AND THEIR HANDLERS CONTINUE TO PROTECT THE  
CITIZENS OF EDMONTON, CARRYING ON THE PROUD TRADITION BEGUN  
BY SERGEANT VALLEVAND AND PSD SARGE!



END



## **Val Vallevand**

*1924-1994*

Maynard Leroy “Val” Vallevand, the father of the EPS Canine Unit, was born in 1924 in Elbow, Saskatchewan. A strong, athletic youth, Val excelled at playing hockey, sketching, and taking photographs. He quit school at the age of fourteen to work and roam the countryside. Three years later, he joined the Canadian Army and fought as a paratrooper in World War Two. After leaving the army, Val studied at the Ontario College of Art before spending time as a member of the Ontario Provincial Police. In 1955, Val and his family moved to Edmonton. That same year he joined the Edmonton Police Department. According to one contemporary, Val was a “rip snorting good officer” who was firm but fair in his dealings with criminals. When he wasn’t working Val enjoyed painting; over the years he painted portraits of many famous Edmontonians. Val was one of the three original dog handlers with the Canine Unit. Even after his retirement in 1978, he continued to visit the kennels, sharing stories from his time on the streets. Val Vallevand passed away in 1994. The EPS Canine kennels is named in his honour.