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## THE LOG

1984

Royal Roads Military College  
Victoria, B.C.

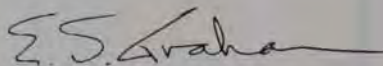


## FOREWORD

I have been honoured by being asked to write a foreword to **The Log** for 1984. Before starting such a task one should do a bit of research, so I immediately dug out my copies of **The Log** for the past 22 years. The first thing I noticed was that, with one exception, forewords have always been written by Commandants or by senior officers at NDHQ, so I am in very good company. The second interesting fact was the number of variations in the spelling of the word "foreword"! As all Commandants and senior officers can certainly spell, the imaginative versions recorded in previous issue of **The Log** must, undoubtedly, have been the result of the work of the cadet Editor. It might be noted in passing that as this spelling error persisted the Commandant, in 1974, with typical military intelligence and incisiveness, solved the problem by changing the heading from "Foreword" to "Commandant's Message", presumably on the theory that not even the slackest of **Log** Editors would dare to misspell 'Commandant'. Third, I noted that while "forewords" or "messages" written by senior officers ran to about 200-250 words, the one written by an academic filled a whole page - of smallish print. I was asked for about 500 words but am obviously following the precedent set by the late Dr. Cook in 1961, and no one could quarrel with that. And finally, it was obvious that all - whether they said it in 200 or in 1,000 words - said much the same thing!

This is, perhaps, not too surprising for all of us "foreword" writers have grown to love this College, to admire the cadets who work so hard at all academic, military, and athletic aspects of their training, and to respect the faculty for their dedication to teaching, their skill at research, and for their devotion to Royal Roads and its students. We have been very lucky at this College. We are able to limit enrollment and to refuse admission to many who would be considered qualified for entry to a civilian university. As a result, our student body is good by any standards. And our faculty is absolutely excellent - young, enthusiastic teachers and scholars who would stand out anywhere. You cadets are particularly lucky - you are meeting some of the best minds in North America.

And now I must leave this College and, believe me, it is not an easy thing to do. I have loved my 22 years here and hope I leave the place better than it was when I came. But you can judge that for yourselves for if I have done anything for Royal Roads it is still here in the form of the present faculty - all of whom I hired and, dammit, they **are** good! Quite frankly, I am proud of what I did in this area and I urge all cadets to take full advantage of the intellectual opportunities available at this outstanding military university.



Dr. E.S. Graham  
Principal

## COMMANDANTS MESSAGE



The stated purpose of Royal Roads is to produce officers and gentlemen for the Canadian Forces. All who graduate from the College know that they carry away more rewards than indicated in that terse statement. Exactly what such rewards will be depends on the individual. I can assure you that the graduates who turn to this book twenty years later will know that Royal Roads has left an indelible mark on them.

This LOG will remind you of those aspects of your education and training which can not be measured by marks or a degree.

The energy and dogged determination which carried you through recruit term, the development of self-confidence, personal pride, integrity and loyalty to your colleagues, the efforts made to improve your appearance and bearing, the energy expended to develop athletic skills, all can be traced through the daily events of the past year.

These are the real values you take away to your new unit or on to RMC or CMR. You have embarked on a career in a most honorable profession, to lead men and women and to serve your country. This is the life for which you have been trained. I wish you good luck and smooth sailing.



## THE ACADEMIC YEAR CALENDAR OF EVENTS — 1983-84

### First Semester

Aug 23	Tues	Cadet Officers return
Aug 26	Fri	BOTC Graduation/Recruits arrive
Aug 27-		
Sept 5	Sat-Mon	Administration
Sept 6	Tues	Classes start
Sept 21	Wed	Honours Day
Oct 7-10	Fri-Mon	Stand down (no classes)
Oct 28	Fri	Mid-semester academic reports due
Dec 7	Wed	Classes end
Dec 8	Thurs	Exams start
Dec 16	Fri	Exams end
Dec 19	Mon	0900 — Results due Registrar
Dec 20	Tues	0900 — Faculty Board/Faculty Council
Dec 20	Tues	Christmas Ball
Dec 21-		
Jan 4	Wed-Wed	Christmas Leave
Jan 4	Wed	Cadets return
Jan 5-10	Thurs-Tue	Military Training
Jan 9-10	Mon-Tues	Supplemental Examinations

### Second Semester

Jan 12	Thurs	Classes start
Feb 17-20	Fri-Mon	Stand down (no classes)
Feb 24	Fri	Mid-semester academic reports due
Apr 13	Fri	Classes end
Apr 16-26	Mon-Thurs	Second semester examinations
Apr 30	Mon	0900 — Results due Registrar
May 1	Tues	1400 — Faculty Board/Faculty Council
May 9-11	Wed-Fri	First Year supplemental exams
May 11	Fri	Convocation, Academic Awards, Sunset Ceremony
May 12	Sat	Graduation Parade and Ball
May 13	Sun	Successful cadets to summer duties
May 17-18	Thurs-Fri	Senior Years supplemental examinations

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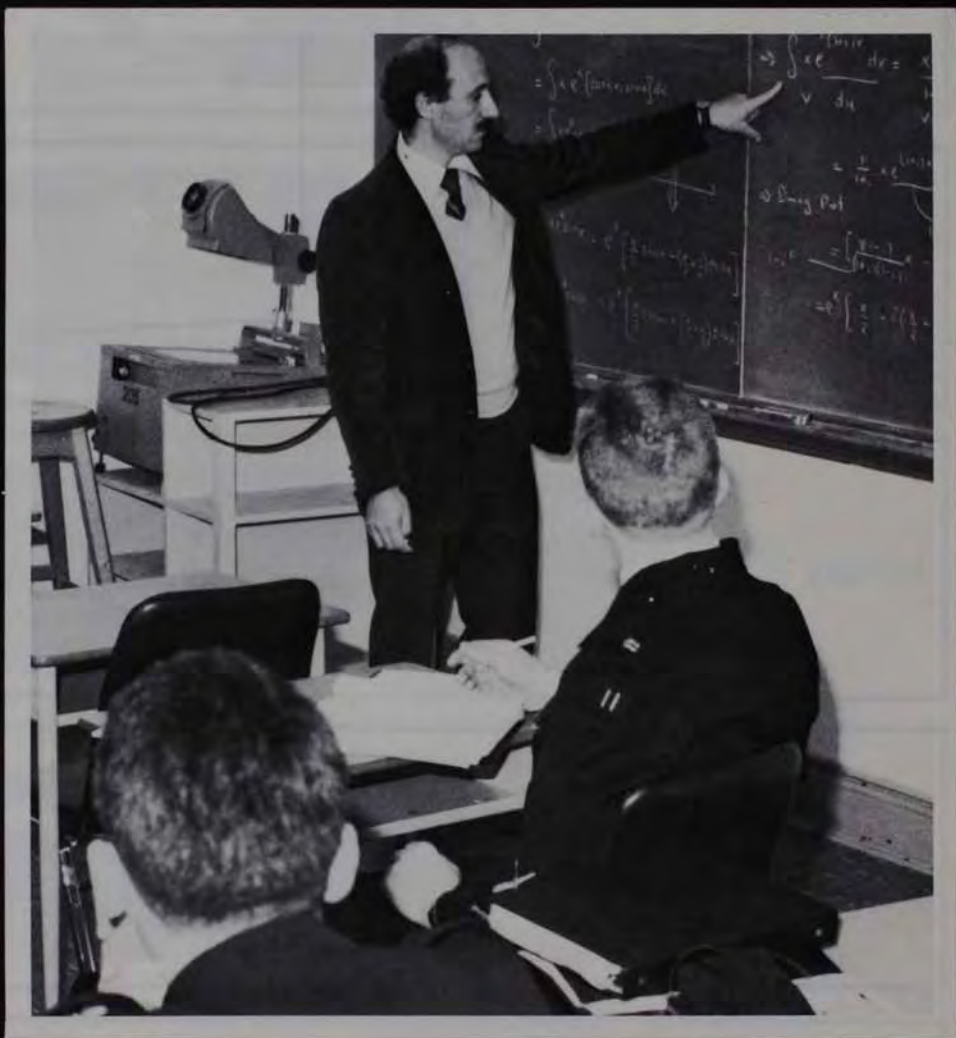


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# ACADEMICS

If an individual were to ask the Sergeant Major what the most important thing is at Roads, he probably would say drill. If the same question was put to the D Ath, he would definitely say sports. But, if you were to ask both what comes first at Roads, they were quickly respond by saying academics.

Even though cadets are divided into different years, an even better class division exists; namely that of the bell curve. Cadets are generally found to follow two schools of thought when it comes to their own opinion of the infamous bell curve. The first school is the small and dedicated group known as the Honour Roll and the second and more popular school is comprised of those who worship the fudge. The Honour Roll tends to strive to obtaining those book prizes at Convocation while the followers of the fudge prefer the more common award of the pint of Toby at the Six Mile every night. Whatever the cadets motivation, when they leave the College to pursue their military careers, they will all remember having fought in the most difficult battle they will ever face: The Battle of the Books. Of course not everybody survived that vicious battle and it is now we take time to remember those valiant fighters who gave their utmost in search for their degree. May they rest in peace.

Of course those who do survive the fight will find that the degree they obtain in the CMC will be one of the most important tools they will have in their future careers. As time progresses, the Canadian Forces is becoming more technical and sophisticated and the graduate of Royal Roads meets the needs of what the Forces needs in the way of an officer, disciplined and knowledgeable.



# EXAMS



Clockwise from above: "Wait till they see page 2". "My god he did cover that". "Hmm, this is difficult". The classic view. Second years ready for Thermodynamics or is that ready for after thermodynamics.



Exam Routine is noted for two particular aspects of college life: the bi-annual meetings of the Gamma Ray Club and the Rack and Kye Club. Of course, during that ten day stretch, cadets are exposed to several three-hour torture sessions, but that is part of college routine. To some people, Exam Routine is a holiday and to others it means another attack of the "Pass or Punt" disease. But, thanks to modern medicine, the old vaccine, commonly referred to as the "Old Fudge Factor" saves many of us. Exam Routine is also a good time for college sports whether it be Saracens and Infidels in Cartier or Rugby games in Hudson.

Anyways, we know Exam Routine was worth the while when we find out where we will be learning next semester: In Grant Block . . . or in the Boatshed.







1962

Dr. E.S. Graham  
Principal

1984

## Administration



Prof. M.D. Thom  
Registrar



Capt. J.R. Delong  
Asst. Registrar



Miss S. Day  
Asst. Librarian



Maj. G.D. Resch  
MLM



Capt. M. Plul  
MLM



Dr. W. Rodney  
Dean of Arts



Dr. G. A. Morgan  
English



Dr. M. Madoff  
English



Dr. C.N. Ramkeesoon  
English

## Arts



Dr. P.J.S. Dunnett  
Economics



Dr. J.A. Bayer  
Political Science



Dr. A.G. Martel  
History



Capt. (N) (Ret'd) A. Cameron



Maj. R.H. Clark  
Political Science



Maj. K.R. Merkley  
History



Mr. W.T. Mann  
Commerce





Dr. C. Tchalekian  
Hd. of French



Mme. A. Allard



Mme. A. Hadley



Mme. Arnold

## French



M. J. Robichaud



Mlle. A. Tétreault



Mme. J. van Campen



Mmc. Hof



Msgr. Askew





Dr. M.R. Barr  
Hd. of Chemistry



Dr. K. J. Reimer



Dr. M.G. Robinson



Dr. G.M. Barrow

## Chemistry & Computer Science



Mr. S. Lloyd, Mr. J. Dorscher, Mr. S. Lang



Maj. S.E. Lipin



Dr. H.J. Duffus  
Dean of Science



Dr. D.P. Krauel  
Hd. of Physics



Dr. W.T. MacFarlane



Dr. M.J. Press



Dr. P.J. Schurer



Dr. J.M. Gilliland



Dr. R.F. Marsden



Dr. H.H. Jorch

## Physics & Engineering



Prof. E.R. Chappell  
Hd. of Engineering



Dr. J.S. Collins



Prof. J.W. Madill



Dr. G.M. Lancaster  
Hd. of Mathematics



Dr. F. Milinazzo



Dr. R.C. Snell



Dr. M.J. Wilmut



Dr. P. Smart



Prof. W. Babinchuk



Dr. S.D. Wray



Capt. D.L. Christensen

## Mathematics







## SUPPORT STAFF





Cpl W.G. Hodges

The Royal Roads MIR staff started off in Sept 83 determined to set the CAF record for most meters of tape used in one year at an MIR. They managed to achieve this, braving staff changes and periodic lulls in the sick count. Through it all PO Parsons and Cpl Walsh battled limbs and chests successfully.

If it hadn't been for the MIR staff with their quick-fixes and variety of cough medicines, throat lozenges and different tape types, very few Roadents would still have throats, chests and all limbs. BZ to a year well done!

## MIR STAFF



WO R. Parsons, Mr. J. Sidel, Cpl (W) J. Walsh



**Counter-Clockwise:** "Academics at its best"; OCdt Mulders receiving an award from the Commandant; The prestigious academic procession; Recipients of first class honours in 1982/83; OCdt Wynnyk receiving a book prize.







## HONOURS DAY

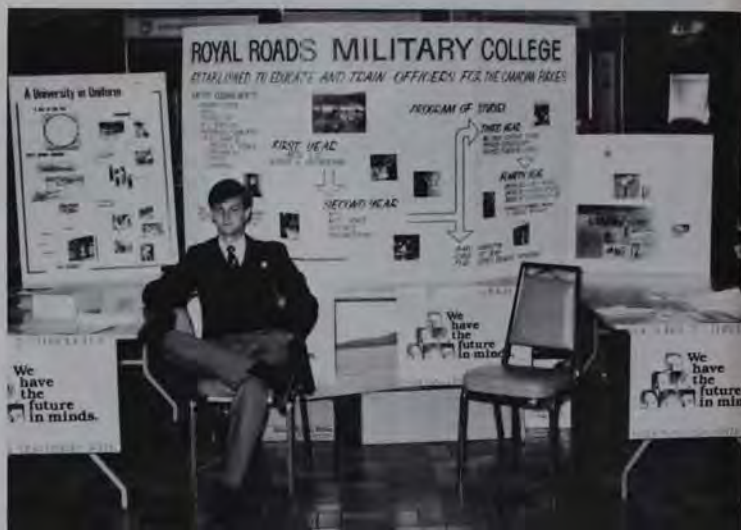
From the moment mace bearer Professor Chappell led the academic procession onto the Quarterdeck till the last words in the closing prayer by Captain Paulin, the ceremonies were executed with the precision of a parade. Dr. Graham launched a "tongue in cheek" attack on the "youth" of the guest of honour, Dr. L.T. Bruton, Dean of Engineering at UVic. Dr. Bruton's address was a tribute to his profession: concise, practical and was an excellent example of the enterprising spirit desired in the modern scholar and officer.

Awards of second class honours were presented to 40 cadets. As well, first class honours and/or book prizes were presented to Officer Cadets: Allan, Bocz, Lawrence, Oosterman, Weger, Egan, Wynnyk, Bachynsky, Cade, Maddison, Read, Mawson, Greenwood and Mulders. The good officer will never abandon his guest, and, for those who do . . . there's always next Honours Day.



**Back Row:** W. Allan, D. Weger, E. Oosterman, F. Egan, K. Lawrence **Front Row:** J. Bachynsky, P. Wynnyk, W. Read, K. Greenwood, D. Mulders, M. Maeson, T. Bocz

## SECOND YEARS



15595  
Iroquois Falls, Ont.

WDE Allan

AERE  
Elect. Eng.

Billy is from the great white north hence his strong love of the outdoors. This love has played a strong role at RRM and the many successes to his credit here include being the first person to ski down Recruit Hill as well as a rafting trip down the Fraser River. All this may not seem awesome at first glance but a closer look shows us more than snow and wood chips. Billy was CSC 1, the president of the

ski club, captain of the ski team, a member of the x-country team, and he organized the famed Fraser rafting trip. On top of this he has maintained 1st class honours, X clubs, X swords, X pistols, and a toque collection that could keep anyone's ears toasty. Billy is off to test out the snow at RMC and to work on a Mech Eng degree.



15597  
St. Catharines, Ont.

DG Arts

INF  
History

Graham arrived at Roads with the intention of digging trenches and drilling with bayonets. His illusion was soon shattered as he realized that combats were out and pressing, polishing and cleaning were in. The "Sloth", as he is affectionately known, never quite got over the transition of wallowing in hospital clean instead of mud and grime. Although classes occasionally disturbed him from his pit, Graham found ample time to pursue his

hobbies of wargaming, shooting and racking. Classes were made even easier for the Sloth by his decision to drop French in favour of more spares. RRM will be hosting the Sloth for two more years, much to the pleasure of local pizza vendors. His plans include a degree in Military Studies with a minor in gun collecting. He will also be a regular on the pistol team where he can learn better to express his political opinions.



15598  
Edmonton, Alta.

JA Bachynsky

ARTY  
Mech. Eng.

If you think you know your 2nd yrs. answer this quiz: a) Which second year is noted for his cutting wit, excessive sarcasm, and extreme cynicism? b) Who affectionately refers to rooks as "maggots"? c) Who categorizes people as either targets or gunners? d) Whose interest in weaponry has allowed him to collect enough firearms to arm a small South American country? James arrived at Roads with a bleak outlook on life after several misadventures at

Chilliwack. Fortunately rook term put those views into perspective. Regular use of the excellent ranges allowed James to work off his various frustrations, and despite an over-indulgence in TV watching, James managed to obtain First Class Honours and his crossed clubs. Next year it's off to RMC and let's hope they are ready for his particular brand of humour.







15599  
Edmonton, Alta.

RW Bachynsky

ARTY  
Mil. Stud.

Ron came to the College last year eager to associate with people of similar political views. He was soon dismayed to find that unlike himself, some people had the wrong political views. While at the College, Ron (or Adolf) has kept a busy schedule which included academics, pistol shooting, wargaming, building up his own arsenal, and telling people that they are wrong. On the academic side, Ron achieved second class honours in first year

using his famous approach to study, Milcol on part marks. Ron also claims responsibility for a few of the right wing articles appearing in the Tricorn. On the military side, Ron has earned his crossed clubs and blades. Ron (who will be staying at Roads for Mil Studs) hopes to be off to the Jump Course in May. After that, Ron will spend the summer in Gagetown on his Gunner's course.



15601  
Newport, N.S.

HC Bazinet

AERE  
Mech. Eng.

Hazen came to Roads hoping to receive a music scholarship. However, when he found the truth about Roads, Hazen decided to accept what the Forces had planned for him. First year passed quickly. Before he knew it Hazen was on a plane bound for a place called CMR. The grounds and members delighted Hazen so much that he decided he would probably return after fourth year for more fun French classes. Second year brought Hazen to a

new field called Thermodynamics. He enjoyed this but felt it didn't provide enough challenge for him. In first and second years, when not playing Trombone in one of the bands, Hazen could be found underneath a sail boat with lines around his neck and water in his lungs. Hazen plans on going to RMC to become a Mechanical Engineer and then to pursue a career in the Air Force.

## Cartier



15602  
St. Catharines, Ont.

RG Benson

PILOT  
English

Rob "THE TOAD" is an active member of the wrestling team, as well as the president of the Wargames club, not to mention a key drummer in the band. He also drums in the incredibly popular college rock band, Crippler. Add to that his CSC bars in second state, and you have wonder how he manages to obtain second class honours and still

entertain a young lady in his spare time. None of the guys in the flight will forget the sight of the permanent grin on TOAD'S face, nor the sound of the TOAD singing along to EVERY song that comes up on the radio, or one of his wide variety of tapes, all by the BEATLES. TOAD plans to stay here for the milstud degree, so best of luck next year.



15603  
Scarborough, Ont.

SEA Bently

MARS  
Economics

Steve "Chico" is the personification of 'mellow'. However, sometimes he needs a form of release, this explains his compulsive need to find things to be frustrated about, and to vent his dry sense of humour on. To achieve these ends, Steve is involved in various things such as being the Assistant Log Editor, the Band, while also being a member of the road crew for RMC productions, and devoting some time to the Sailing team and "CRIPPLER"

And if this isn't sufficient, there is always his music collection. Strangers to Cartier are often surprised to hear such diverse music coming forth from Steve's room, from classical to jazz to Gordon Lightfoot to the peaceful sounds of KROKUS and JUDAS PRIEST. Steve will no doubt make a great MARS officer one day, and we wish him all the best of luck. Now if he could clear up that immigration business...



15604  
Tisdale, Sask.

KG Billy

INF  
Can. Stud.

"Scooter", originating from the prairie metropolis of Tisdale(?) was our raving crossed clubs sports fanatic who wrapped himself up in ball hockey and was an awesome centre on the Rep Hockey team. He could also be found hitting the slopes of any ski resort available on study weekend. Kevin set his priorities straight in 1st yr and sacrificed his academics to keep up with his extensive and varied sleeping habits. He still managed to enjoy the occasional leisurely French class. December was

never so dry. The Scoot was proud of his well earned racking award and he could be found wrapped up in his Budweiser sheets. Kevin's love was the Scoot Mobile, a combination sports car/cooler that never ran out of "gas". With such a weapon he managed to keep the flight spirit and video gamma level up. As Flight Entertainment Officer he kept the buds loose. In his own words, Kevin plans to go to RMC to study RMC.

15605  
Mississauga, Ont.

TI Bocz

MILE  
Physics

Tibor, alias Tyron or Tye, is living proof that persistence is what it takes to survive in a Mil. Col. He is proud of the fact that he speaks no evil, drinks no evil, or dates no evil. Tibor is an established fullback on the ROADS soccer team and is an avid wrestler. To this point he has won a gold medal at a tournament and is representing our region in the B.C. winter games. Tibor also enjoys practicing the

art of karate. As for academics, the gold star and blue maple leaf on his sleeve speak for themselves. Tibor's high academic standard made him more than capable as Cartier flight proctor. Tibor hopes to find a "true love" in Ont. when he heads back home to study Mech. Eng. part time at RMC next year. BEST O' LUCK, MILE bud



15606  
Sechelt, B.C.

RA Brooks

LORE  
Comp. Sci.

Tony "Moose" Brooks came to Roads as an outspoken, Rugby loving, huge type of individual. Roads changed nothing. Always known for speaking his mind (and usually getting his wrists slapped because of it), he has been able to stay sane here at Roads by playing Rugby. In this sport he could legally take out his frustrations by beating other humans senseless, and when there was no Rugby to play he played with his smaller, hopping

roommate. In contrast to the usual Rugby stereotype Tony has displayed remarkable intelligence. This has shown up in his academics where he is maintaining 3rd class honours; or in more simple terms, barely scraping by. Although a MILE at heart, Tony will be continuing on as a LORE. He is also staying at Roads, where he can keep his grip on girls and the Rugby ball. Good luck in the future Tony especially with the girls!!!



## Cartier

15607  
Trenton, Ont.

CR Bullis

PILOT  
Civil Eng.

Chris came to Roads with the images of white scarves, late morning pit, and tea in bed. What a shock to see morning drill, strenuous P.T. and mandatory grunt training. Chris became the dreaded CSC#2, 1st semester, and quickly let the rooks know the "boss" by adopting the warped image of a past CWTO. Chris, amazingly enough, became quite competent at drill and often was heard ranting and raving to "GET THOSE BLOODY KNEES UP"

Chris's natural athletic abilities earned him several high P.T. scores, as well as a spot on the rep. hockey team. His energy was also seen in the harassment of several B.C. girls of which the Vancouver "ladies" were popular targets. Chris will move on to R.M.C. to continue his studies in engineering (CHOO-CHOO). Give 'em hell Chris and Good Luck. TWO-THREE!!!



15608  
Kingston, Jamaica

JR Burrowes

CELE  
Mech. Eng.

James was born in Kingston, Jamaica, where he lived until 1975 when his family moved to Yarmouth, N.S. because of political problems. In Cartier flight he came to be known first as 'Raas' because of his fluency in the dialect of a Rasta-man. Then after he broke two college records in the Wing swim meet he was known as 'Flipper'. He spends much of his

time at the books and as CFSO organizing Cartier's teams. While on SLT at CMR he met a nurse that made it difficult to study French. James was classified CELE much to his horror and since then been firing in memo's for reclassification to AERE where his heart lies. In the meantime, he is looking forward to going to RMC.



15610  
Toronto, Ont.

SN Cantelon

MARS  
Eng. and Mgt.

Yes, Dear Reader, this is the guy who built this book. Looks pretty distinguished, eh? Well his familiar face could be seen behind the wheel of his 240 Z, in front of the tiller of his 420, bobbing around in the lagoon, or simply toddling into your room demanding a Log article from you. Catapulted to Wing HQ in 2nd yr. Sean has enjoyed the higher-echelon life: breakfast at 7.55 sharp, and Blade-

carrying Barman (hence no fire-stick when the wing gets together for some drill in their spare time). More than just a Mommy's boy, he'll be off to RMC next year, closer to the little lady, a white knight on a fiery steed not far from the barn. A die-hard Navy boy, Sean looks toward a wet future with Canada's Fleet. Bien, bonne-chance mon vieux, the high seas were made for Sean to float on... or so he says!







15611  
London, Ont.

GRJ Carter

INF  
History

Greg came to Royal Roads a foreigner after being exiled from Canada to Cambridge where he had found an interest in Rugby. He applied to Roads and was accepted on the condition that he would become a waterman. Greg (or "burnout"), was disappointed as he had hoped to be accepted on a Rugby scholarship at Roads. During his stay at Roads, Greg found time to do a little "jamming" and went on tour across Canada with the group

"Crippler" and stops included CMR and RMC; however profits weren't enough so he stuck to academics and Rugby. Greg became Mr. Carter in second slate and was the whip with the first years. Greg will be off to the jump course and phase II this summer in order to become an Infanteer. Good luck in the future, Greg.

P.S. Do you really play Rugby with oxfords?



15612  
Winnipeg, Man.

WPL Carter

AERE  
Comp. Sci

Paul distinguished himself at Royal Roads by being the unanimous winner of the Rohan Maxwell Leave Award in his second year. Always the model citizen, Paul wasn't content to excel just as a Cadet, but spent his spare moments under the tutelage of a particular Victoria(n) lady, perfecting his next career as the "model husband & father". Paul was active in sports at the College having participated in the Wrestling Team, the Parachute Club, and the "Sign

Out And Be Gone In Under Two Minutes" Club. Even though he occasionally imagines an invisible friend (in the form of a translucent white gull named Jonathan), Paul, having completed two years at Royal Roads, is destined to graduate with his mind virtually intact. We wish Paul well in the future and are sure he will be a success at whatever he chooses to do.

## Cartier



15161  
Cambridge, Ont.

JF Mooney

MARS  
Mil Stud

John left the golden hayfields of the farm for the wilds of the west at RRMCC only to find out that the ranches and cowboys had become highways and attractive blondes. That didn't wipe his goofy grin off his face for a minute as he was to find both. He is often seen flashing past on a racy red 12-speed either on his way to, or returning from the little lady's place. Aspiring to be a MARS officer, he looks

forward to his next bout at SLT so he can truly be the captain of a ship. Never tiring of his favourites, Statistics and Physics Lab, he often has to be put to bed, unless it is after 21:30 when he is usually asleep. With two years of Rodency to go, best of luck in all you do, be it speed-cycling, aiming twin-50's, or drying dishes and doing laundry.



15187  
Revelstoke, B.C.

DR Weger

INF  
Mil Stud

Dave originally came here on the four-year plan but because he loves Roads he's staying for five. Dave has exceeded in many things at Roads including 1st class honours in both years, obtaining his crossed swords and rifles in second year, and most importantly idleness. No one can understand how Dave manages to take on two degrees: an Arts degree in Mil. Studs and an Honours Science degree in Gamma Radiation. Asides from

academics, Dave wore three bars this year as the Tricorn Editor not mainly because he asked for it. In sports, Weger seems to be a very indecisive person moving from the Fencing Team to the Rifle Team to the suicidal pastime of Rugby. Dave has decided to Remain a Roadster for his last two years and upon Graduation he will make a career in the Infantry. All the best, Dave!



15613  
Estevan, Sask.

AKE Cassels

INF  
English

Alan has unofficially been the college poet laureate thus Al's future is headed towards a degree in English and Philosophy at R.M.C. Alan's stint at Roads has been a good one. After finishing 1st yr with high military, athletic and academic credits, he spent a leisurely summer in St. Jean attending concerts in lieu of military formalities. Nevertheless, Alan was asked to take up residence as CSC#1

Despite the load, he maintained a keen academic standard, wrestled for the rep team, and could often be found in his room reading philosophy and composing ballads of southern Saskatchewan folklore. Alan's long range ambition is to join the Van-Doos and move their headquarters to Crosby North Dakota, home of Ken's Broasted Chicken and Pabst Blue Ribbons. Best of luck in the future Al.

15614  
Williams Lake, B.C.

TM Cassidy

ARMD  
Mil Stud

When Tim was a first slate CSC he was known less as CSC#2 Fraser, flight than as "that short guy with the ridiculous black glasses". Unlike the average 2nd yr who racked only during rook year Tim manages to fall asleep in most of his classes which leaves one to wonder how he passes. Aside from all this Tim patriotic young man whose major future interests lie in history and politics. One

generally does not visualize him as the dedicated young artsman but rather as the psychotic and hyper Fraser jock who participates on both the hockey and soccer teams. Tim will return next year to Roads provided the bowl of fudge is big enough. He has the intention of becoming a history major and a politician (he's obviously in a world of hurt). Good luck guy.



15617  
Medicine Hat, Alta.

JG Congdon

ARTY  
Econ. & Com.

For Johnny leaving the prairies for the coast was something quite new. He enjoyed getting away from the bitter prairie winters but missed playing chicken with those "lousy Saskatchewan drivers". Johnny had hoped to be a pilot and an engineer when he came to Roads but his sight was a little off and after closer examination Johnny saw the light and switched to become a gunner and an artsman.

Johnny goes in for the more relaxing sports such as golf and listening to his stereo system. His purchase this year of a red Toyota SR-5 has kept him busy driving about B.C. on numerous sightseeing excursions and it has aided him in keeping up with his new fetish for skiing. He hopes to go to RMC and take economics and commerce, good luck Johnny.



15618  
Red Deer, Alta.

MD Cope

MARS  
Mil Stud

Mr. Cope alias Prince Charles, CSC 1 and a founding member of the Holy Court of Jarat, has left his mark at RMC. When he arrived at Roads Mike was a tough rugby player minoring in circles, C.D.'s and jumping out of windows; not finding these occupations demanding enough he joined the badminton team. Enrolled in engineering 1st yr Mike soon realized where the real power lay and

switched to arts in second year. A good choice as he ranked 2nd in his class with 1st class honours by Christmas. Earning his x-swords in 1st yr he reached his military zenith in 2nd yr as CSC 1, and he did a damn good job or so his droogies tell us. After battling the terrors of St. Catherine's St. and braving the dangers of Old Montreal, life on a destroyer should be tame.



## Fraser

15619  
Ottawa, Ont.

DR Costford

PILOT  
Mech. Eng.

Deryk is perhaps the most "famous" member of Fraser Flight, not only for having reached the pinnacle of success of 2nd slate DCBO (at the young age of 22). He tells everyone that he spent 2 years in pre-med at queens before arriving at Roads, but in actual fact he spent his time at Millhaven Penitentiary (he was given the option of completing his sentence there or at Mil Col). His most traumatic

experience at RMC was realizing that, having lived with the same room-mate for a year and a half, he would soon be faced with a common-law marriage. On the more serious side, we have every confidence that Deryk will top the course at Portage. Good luck at RMC, Deryk, and don't catch any seagulls in your jet intake.



15621  
Milton, Ont.

TR Diaz

INF  
Econ. & Com.

Jimmy is an Appleby boy who decided to bless RMC with his presence. Jimmy is involved in many extracurricular activities at Roads including parachuting, scuba diving, soccer, and a LOVE love for the self defence art of karate where he is usually at the receiving end of the blows. Although he is an excellent dancer, girls must fight tooth and nail to get him out on the dance floor; his fear of girls may

be the repercussion of being dominated by his 7 sisters. The upshot of this made him join the infantry (after rejection by logistics) to prove his masculinity. Next year will find him at RMC in Kingston studying honours economics and commerce and plotting his rise to fame and fortune in order to fulfill his dream of retiring by 30.







15622  
Calgary, Ont.

JA Donville

MARS  
Hnrs. Econ. & Pol. Sci.

Jason's days at Roads is a true success story. To this day he will probably remain the greatest graunch-master to ever emerge from the leper colony of Fraser Flight. Jason spent much of his first year developing friendly relations with Fraser seniors, but he seemed to have developed even better relations with a girl named Sarah. In his spare time Jason wrestled for the rep team and went all

the way to a silver medal at the B.C. Winter Games. After enjoying St. Jean he returned to the college, bound for bars. Sewing up second slate CFSO, he still found time to pound 'em back with the hockey team. Jason's raunchy, but never timely humour has been the source of infinite laughs. He's off to study at R.M.C. in economics and politics.



15624  
Leamington, Ont.

FC Egan

MILE  
Civil Eng.

Frank is one of that maddening group of individuals who toils not, yet they pass their tests with an ease to be envied by the plodding majority. Fortunately, he also gains sadistic pleasure from explaining problems for others, so there is always a steady procession of engineering disciples at his door. By being MILE he is following in the footsteps of his sapper grandfather, Frank will build things and

then blow them up. In addition to academics, he excels at running (along way from recruit term, Frank). His appointment as flight proctor does not interfere with his social life either, though he's pining for the girl back home, as he is a fanatical patron of theatre. He is also noted for his consistent and devoted work in the band.



15625  
Selkirk, Man.

AN Elderfield

MARE  
Elect. Eng.

Andy is the 3rd from his family to go through Royal Roads, he quickly settled into the routine. He has always done well academically and at Christmas of 2nd year he was the 3rd place engineer. He is known for his aggressive squash game, as he has never finished a game with the original racket intact and serviceable. His academics netted him the distinguished position of flight proctor. Andy's in-

terests include girls, music, FS caps, and playing the role of the sharp dressed man. The members of Fraser Flight will acknowledge his widely varied taste in "mellow" music. The titling notes of AC/DC and friends can frequently be heard from room 228. He's off to the world of RMC next year to pursue a degree in electrical engineering. Good luck Andy and all the best!

## Fraser



15626  
Toronto, Ont.

RT Erdos

PILOT  
Mech. Eng.

Yobbi is entirely aviation oriented (this is an understatement for a person who names his teddy bears 'Wilbur' and 'Orville'). Rob claims to be a career oriented person, however this is not entirely true. In fact, Rob is one of those unique individuals who refuse to be oriented in any direction by anyone or by anything some refer to this trait as being 'Lost'. This is not an accurate conclusion in Rob's case. He

is guided by his own set of priorities, that are correct for him. We can only hope that Rob continues to talk to seagulls, eagles, and small children to keep his senses of flying and of freedom, and to keep his maturity level at it's usual level. We wish Rob clear skies and smooth flying in his future as a pilot and engineer.



15628  
Rome, Italy

M Frashetti

CELE  
Elect. Eng.

The Frash monster arrived at Roads Roma via London, Ontario and promptly showed the CSA how FDC duties were to be done and told him as well! With "Your attentions are reckless within these walls?" reverberating throughout Fraser flight halls he has certainly left behind a legacy. During his tenure at RRMG, Mark has competed on the wrestling and fencing teams and despite an almost

spazoid inability to run long distances has constantly achieved over 400 on his PT tests. All in all Roads has been good to our resident Italian and there is some doubt as to whether RMC will be able to handle his free-wheeling style. Marco plans to make a breakthrough in the silicon chip industry and become president of a multinational corporation. P.S. Mark loves trains.

15629

Abbotsford, B.C.

ET Friesen

MARE  
Eng. Physics

Ed arrived at Royal Roads with a dual purpose in mind, to become both a top notch electrical engineer, and the Canadian Forces' most likely candidate for recruitment by the KGB. Born in the USSR, Ed's procurement of his security clearance has, no doubt, caused considerable distress in the upper echelons. Ed's popularity was assured from the start by his car (Flight Duty Vehicle), frequent kye packages, and his easy-going nature. The origin

of Ed's unique nickname, "Gazoo", is still in contention, one faction attributing it to his superior intellect, the other to his cranial topography. Ed is certainly one of the most active members of the college, juggling first-class academics with rep wrestling, the 400-club, shooting, hiking, and photography, and all this from behind bars (Tric Adv O). Best of luck at RMC, and in the Navy.



15630

Brantford, Ont.

GM Gashgarian

ARTY  
English & Phil.

From deepest, darkest South Ontario, hacking and slashing his way through birch and maple to CFRC Hamilton, came Greg, better known as "GASH." He soon found himself on a plane headed for the setting Sun. First year was a party for "GASH" and he only got 2XS2 for all his evil ways. In first year J/C Gash took to parachuting, working out, and being something of a Don Juan. The womanizing earned him enough of a reputation to

win the 1 Sqn. Womanizer Award, and the exercising got him his clubs. In second year, Gash took up Karate, Rep Soccer, Scuba, and of course, more damselfelling. Gash pulled off 2nd class honours in 1st year and wants it again in 2nd year. He'll be off to RMC to complete a degree in Eng & Phil. After that, he's going to learn what the real world in the Artillery is like.



## Fraser

15631

Gibsons, B.C.

SG Gentles

AERE  
Mech. Eng.

After leaving the thriving metropolis of Gibsons for RRMC, Steve settled into a highly "fixated" lifestyle that earned him the sobriquet of "Wee Willie". Although hard pressed academically from the start, Steve soon worked his way up and is now striving 2nd class honours. A true engineer, he never considered switching to arts, even in the darkest moments. After graduation, Steve plans to

continue serving in the Airforce. Flying radio control planes is his favourite hobby and he has become quite proficient at it. In fact, he managed to total three planes in one afternoon, one of them his own. As well, Steve's meteoric sports career rocketed him to the grueling appointment of flight golf team captain. Good luck at RMC Steve, you'll soon be designing planes of your own to thunder in!



15684

Regina, Sask.

LD Fogwill

MILE  
Civil Eng.

Foggy is our resident 2nd yr token Newf at the college, managed to get the first 3 days of "recruitment" off on the basis of "good behavior" in Chilliwack, but he soon straightened that problem out. This ex-star goalie of the soccer team has also demonstrated his physical prowess on the I.M. playing field, and has yet to be arrested. Truly an outstanding accomplishment for him. Other accomplishments include the "leave only chil", being

a Labatts Hall of Famer, many women, and getting a hamburger at lunch every day for an entire term. Fog tells us he wants to pursue a degree in "civilian" engineering at RMC, and we think he's probably not kidding. Fog's booming voice will be missed in Champ flight halls come May, but on a clear night at RRMC, if you listen very carefully, you'll probably hear him from Kingston!



15633

Windsor, Ont.

MW Gerenda

INF  
Mil Stud

Mike Gerenda's swarthy looks are softened by a quiet manner which hides his true personality. Upon his arrival at roads last year he really created quite a stir among, not only his buds, but his barman as well. His exceedingly short hair and muscled frame made him a unique part of Champlain Flight and the Wing for that matter. He made his mark on the sports field becoming a pillar of strength to each I.M. team he played on. Academically Mike has had a

few problems but hours of extra effort have helped him along. As a definite candidate for the Infantry, Mike, besides a few eccentricities regarding his roots, will probably become the ideal grunt. For this boy from Windsor, Ontario the most important things in life are bagging the bod, having a good time, and keeping in practise with both rifle and pistol. Don't worry Mike, Africa can wait a little longer.







15635  
Sarnia, Ont.

DL Greenfield

CELE  
Elect. Eng.

As first slate GFSSO, BATMAN rescued Champ from the depths of despair (and Mr. Knight). It was Doug's good idea not to hide the bottle of grape kool-aid in the strong box to save the dynamic duo from the dreaded boy scout. Booger's addiction to chicken enabled him to nearly escape with 250 lbs. of the stuff. Always caught up with his girls, he constantly wanted to share a room with someone (?)

else. His Gretzky goal will never be forgotten by his roommate. Dougie's athletic skills have resulted in his playing net in every sport. Like his roommate, Greenie also enjoys the deserts around this place. His continual forgetfulness to feed the fish resulted in 9 becoming 5. Doug's future plans include wearing a tie to dinner and becoming a solid gold dancer. The antics of 319 will live (dance) forever.



15637  
Dartmouth, N.S.

EM Hatt

CELE  
Elect. Eng.

It's that smilin' bluenoser Earle Toque who left Scotia-Nova for a life of academics, sports, drill, and some occasional snow-snake hunting in the ski hills of the west. After his 1st year hockey career at RRMC, he was drafted by the RRMC Ski Team in 83-84 when he missed only one weekend. By 2nd yr, the pros saw his smart action as E.M. boosted his average to 2nd class honours once he realized W.W.W. was not at 0755 (Peter!). After overcoming

S Leg syndrome he was awarded his clubs and took up scuba & sailing. Next year? The Toque will probably be on Killington, using his toque to track A & B's snow trail, where he can devote some time to study Elec. Eng. at RMC and feel a little more comfortable knowing he is a closer to those Nova Scotian lobsters. Watch out for those death cookies, Toque.

## Champlain



15638  
Kingston, Ont.

KD Henning

PILOT  
Comp. Eng.

Kevin came here from probably the smallest town in Ontario, so the adjustment to the tininess of RRMC came easier than for most people. His motto over the past two years is that academics comes first, as that is what they can punt you for the fastest. Kevin has, therefore, never aspired to be a BAR-MAN, as this would interfere with his quest to receive the coveted Gold Star. This year has seen

him come closer to realizing that goal with his high first semester average. He is looking forward to getting back to Kingston, back where the weather is real and it doesn't cost \$15.00 to phone home. After graduation, Kevin plans on spending a nice, leisurely summer in St. Jean and then hopefully on to Moose Jaw to finish flying training, the powers that be willing.



15639  
Mississauga, Ont.

SM Henstock

ARMD  
English

Steve began 2nd yr where he left off in first year, not by telling the barmen off, but rather by going punk, as reflected in his extra-curricular activities. Steve's captaincy of Champ's IM waterpolo team saw a vast improvement over last year's results, this year finishing with a record of 0-76-1. He joined the rep soccer team just in time for the team photo. He also succeeded in injecting culture into the college

in his captaincy of the G.P. Club. Larks for Steve have toned down since his return from the slammer in St. Jean (surely you must remember Rob). He maintained standing with the elite "Neat Guys". Future plans for Steve are to avoid being run over by his tank and to take English at the other college not too far from Toronto. Really, guys, he has a good attitude.



15640  
Red Deer, Alta.

GB Hill

MILE  
Civil Eng.

Greg Hill, emphatically known as the man who takes pride in his body, hails from virtually everywhere in Canada. "Hill", has been pretty successful during his two years at Roads. A founding member of the elite "Neat Guys", his attitude, brains and athletic prowess has propelled him to 2nd slate CSC bars. Not bad for a guy who had a hard time getting his blue star in English. Greg

has stacked up a number of awards: crossed clubs, crossed pistols, and first class honours and superstar status on the rep hockey. He even conquered the Whistler Bowl his first time on skis and even found time to join in on skylarks with the Neptune Gang. Rumour has it that the Dean of civil engineering faculty at RMC is also their hockey coach so Greg's future looks promising.

15643

Vancouver, B.C.

PE James

MARS

Pol. Sci.

As CFSO, Peter was responsible for much bloodshed, which added to the colours of Champ flight's jerseys. When not drinking grape Kool-aid in his room or throwing empty pop cans out of the window at six in the morning, Peter could be found running around Quebec City chasing the Bonne Homme de Neige. Peter kept up his drill status by only making the ranks laugh twice. If not running the

cross-country, he could be found going the distance with girls at Decks. At the flight party Peter was known to surprise John by announcing Kelda's pregnancy and later death (fish, of course). By the way, pies and cakes at this place are really tasty. Peter's expectations for the future include getting a real trumpet, saving someone's life with his preserver and not missing Grad parade.



15644

Comox, B.C.

DA Jensen

AERE

Mech. Eng.

At first RRMC didn't agree with Dave, but he attained second class honors, got his crossed clubs, and came back as OSC#5. A true AERE at heart, Dave redefined "THE DEEK". It was well known that he drove the bod on the squash court, on the golf course, in the band, and getting to his girlfriend's. On the other hand, Dave has had some challenging times. When not at Gail's he could be found plan-

ning his first coup, evading SIU, or entering the block via his personal fire-escape. Dave is known for his academic ability (learning with eyes closed and head in a briefcase). Unless his academics get in the way, Dave will reluctantly make the trip to that other Military College and take up his favorite parade activity (watching troupiques thunder in). Have a good time at RMC Dave, don't get involved in politics.



15645

Comox, B.C.

SH Jensen

CELE

Elect. Eng.

Steve got off to slow start in 1st yr, barely squeezing by in academics, but 2nd yr found him fighting back with a pen in one hand, a cup of caffeine in the other, and a set of study habits surpassed by none. L'été a CMR a été une grande vacance pour lui. Tous son temps libre passait entre ses trois amours: son amour à faire la voile et à faire la planche à voile, son amour des gens et de la culture du Québec, et, bien sûr d'une fille qui

s'appelle "Mimi", mais pas nécessairement dans cet ordre!!! Il voulait aller à Québec pour faire sa troisième année, mais son programme d'études ne l'a pas permis. From then on, if he wasn't writing to Québec, one could find him on the lower fields on Sunday afternoons making Kamikazi power-dives on seagulls. Photography, pistol rifle shooting, and the fine arts are his other interests.



## Champlain

15646

Churchbridge,

RS Johnson

PILOT

Elect. Eng.

RJ found Roads a big chance from working on the "back forty" in Saskatchewan. Long experience with shooting prairie vermin proved to be a great asset to Ryan when he joined the college rifle and pistol teams. Occasionally "Slow Chute Johnson", as he became known after one particular jump, complains about jumping out of airplanes rather than flying them, but once at Portage he will feel better

training to do what he loves most - playing the bagpipes? He also wrote many articles for the Tricorn, and in 2nd yr became Rec Club Council Secretary. After a shaky start in academics Ryan obtained one and later two bars in his search for a gold star. In spite of all of his activities RJ still managed to snare a mink - or was it really him who was snared.



15647

Sarnia, Ont.

RDL Knight

CELE

Comp. Eng.

Rob will likely be remembered by his second year buds as having Champlain's loudest voice, especially while conducting rook term inspections. He took his CSC bars very seriously, ensuring Champlain Flight had the finest first years in the wing - five days a week. When not doing CWDO duties Rob liked to play squash, bag rooks, strangle stuffed animals, utilize his favorite Christmas present or uphold the "moral minority".

Academically, Rob wasn't afraid to work, whether pounding the books until all hours of the night or his desk during classes. Rob studied best when the pressure was on - his forehead. If all goes well academically, and they decide to put Rob's arm back together, he'll be off to "grunt" CELE training, where undoubtedly he will be heard saying "but... but Sir, what's the signal for - arrowhead formation?"







15648  
Aldergrove, B.C.

K Kollenberg

MARE  
Elect. Eng.

Aspiring to be a naval officer Klaus decided to start his military career at RRMG. After arriving at the college he discovered the bass drum and hence the band where he soon found out that deeking was playing for Wisner practices as well as competing with the troops. He also played rugby with a vengeance, the other team represented drill staff. By the end of the year he added a scuba course and

2nd class honours to his accomplishments. To pass the summer at CMR he buried himself in literature by C.S. Forester and Dudley Pope, he also spent considerable time in the Vieux Munich. In November of 2nd yr he bought his own wabbit and has been mobile ever since. Other endeavors taken up in 2nd yr include magic and scuba club as well as co-director of the talent show.



15651  
Comox, B.C.

K Lawrence

AIR NAV  
Eng. Physics

Seldom seen for extended periods of time, this Casanova could usually be found a) studying, b) playing his guitar in the shower room, or c) taking out residence at a certain UVic dorm. Constantly one step ahead of leather socks, running the gauntlet of Sooke Gate in his Rabbit lent excitement to this engineers' humble life. Second year greeted Kev with the position of CSC #7. After a semester of

work he managed to receive an 83% academic average (the highest of the second year engineers). Second semester, after prolonged prayer sessions, brought Kevin no bars and a girlfriend to take up his spare time. This change of events made Kev happy, her happy, and his roommate happy. Having winged two years of MilCol with great ease, Kevin will no doubt find his place at Queens and RMC.



15652  
Moosejaw, Sask.

JD Lindsay

INF  
Civil Eng.

John is most noted for being different and liking it. His buds are sometimes forced to ask, "You do go to Mil Col, right?" The frequent but violent Summit takes with a certain ex-roommate Russian-speaking boat-person proved that Engineers can also say alot but mean nothing. Born in Montreal, CMR was "The Grand Pit" as he'd already seen french girls before. Even getting to see old friends was a problem as he

was broke or CB'd or both (there is always the telephone). Come second year it's well known that some cadets achieve "leave oriented" status, well, at least most attend classes! Right, John? Always one for the quick comeback, "I'm supposed to be WHERE?" Knowing what's best for him his buds think he should be the first in the woodwork at RMC this fall.

## Mackenzie



15653  
Ottawa, Ont.

GD Lourme

PILOT  
Comp. Sci.

Greg left Ottawa for a life of daring and adventure but somehow ended up at RRMG. He eventually conquered the numerous obstacles for any Engineer e.g. H1202, Wisner practices, and Dr Jorch's Modern Physics and left in a flash to RMC to continue studying Engineering. During his sentence here at RRMG Greg was known for enjoying the

simpler things in life; going on leave, playing squash, watching his hair grow, and the odd cigar. Greg maintained a solid 2nd-Class honours and hopes to continue the tradition into 3rd Yr. We all know you'll have no problem Greg. Best of luck in the world of Pilothood and RMC.



15654  
Victoria, B.C.

KE Lutz

MARS  
Mil Stud

Ken is a local boy who initially angered his flight males by his failure to be an adequate source of women and watering holes. He quickly redeemed himself with his enthusiasm for milcol, where fencing, graphic art and overdue essays became his pursuits. Being an up and coming milstud, Kenovitch Lutzov could be found attempting to impart some knowledge of international politics or

some basic Russian on some humble yet ignorant engineers. As you can see Kenovitch offered an unfamiliar slant to his side of the argument. In the end Ken wants to be a Captain (N) and an intelligence officer. (Which ever comes first). We're sure that with hardwork he will have no problem, depending on whether or not he isn't distracted from his goals by the discovery of women.

15658

Kitchener, Ont.

RJD Maxwell

MILE  
Comp. Sci.

At the tender age of 9 our aspiring Super-Cadet realized the futility of seizing control of a mere banana republic like his native Guyana and so he moved north in search of snowmobiles, skating rinks, white women, and Power. In high school he decided that the snowbound tundra of Kitchener was not for him, so he turned his aspirations westward to the warmer climate and RPMC. 1st yr

was rather uneventful, as MilCol goes; but it was early in his second year that Super-Cadet first displayed his natural tactical brilliance by outmanoeuvring NDHQ in a play which left him classified MILE while pursuing a Gen Sci. degree. Super-Cadet has chosen to remain at RPMC so that he can be closer to his one true love in life - MILE PHASE 2 & 3! (C-4)



15659

Victoria, B.C.

SD McClusky

ARMD  
English

Steve made his trek to RPMC owning nothing more than the clothes on his back because he had run out of money for tuition in Colorado. We all know he really came to RPMC because the skiing is better in B.C. than in Colorado. Steve will be remembered by his flight mates for instituting many new things in the flight. (Garfield Golf, Teddy Bear Races) Steve's

biggest accomplishment as a Mack Flight'er however was being promoted directly from the rank of recruit to 2nd Yr. How did you do it Steve? Steve was CFSO 2nd Slate and a permaspaz (OOPS!! That should read permaspaz) for his futile attempts to play Rugby. Next year Steve is off to RMC for a BA in English. Best of luck at RMC Steve.



## Mackenzie

15662

Sidney, B.C.

CL McLaughlin

MARS  
P. & P.O.

This MARS-Officer-to-be somehow wandered into RPMC from the "suburbs" of Victoria (Sidney) 2 years ago, and has been trying to study something they call "Engineering" ever since. In order to avoid textbooks as much as possible, he keeps busy with rep team wrestling, IM curling, and may also be seen throwing around his "oversized paperweight". Yes, he has been RPMC's Drum Major for the last 2 years. As term rep and first slate SCSC, he certainly

hasn't had much time for any extracurricular activity, however Chris has managed to attend the odd party, take a trip or two to Nova Scotia, and basically have a good time! Chris is off to RMC next year to finish his degree... then... off to sea... the world. I think in wishing Chris farewell, we had better wish the Navy "GOOD LUCK". And Chris, watch out for "WHISKEY 601!"



15663

Ottawa, Ont.

TS McLean

PILOT  
Elect. Eng.

"T.S." arrived here a bright-eyed would-be pilot in September of '82, where he quickly began his first year program, a major in Corrective Drill. A turbulent first year was followed by an interested and fun filled summer in St. Jean where he passed the time by missing his girlfriend. His 2nd yr began with a bang as he quickly attracted the interests of both his new Squad-boss and the French department (14 X S6).

Somehow he survived 2nd yr where he had reveled in the joys of Mechanics of Materials. Scott's only problem with MilCol, he says, is "I can't get enough of it". He enjoys most sports, specializing in football, skiing, and hockey. He was an integral part of the latter rep. team in first year. He elected to concentrate on IM's this year in order to "give the younger talent a break".



15664

Greenwood, N.S.

DJC McMahon

CELE  
Mech. Eng.

After spending an eventful summer at CMR for second language training, Dave returned to Roads from N.S. early, along with the other barmen, in order to perform his duties as CFSO for Mackenzie flight. By obtaining the highest score in his year on the PT test, Dave was able to run the rooks around, and around, and around. Apart from his studies, where he obtained second class honours, Dave

keeps busy with the rep waterpolo and cross-country teams. His interests and hobbies include karate, skating, swimming, and letter writing to a certain someone back east. Dave plans on continuing on to RMC next year in an electrical engineering degree program thus enabling him to pursue a career as a CELE officer. Good luck, to probably the slowest eater I've ever met.







15666  
Burlington, Ont.

JD Miclash

CELE  
Mech. Eng.

Jeff "bop till ya drop" Miclash is a questionable character as far as military motives go. When not air-guitaring in his room, he could be found playing bass for "Crippler" or shocking Victoria with the latest in mod clothing. Going bowling Jeff? College life has been fairly good to Jeff. He has achieved second class honours, 450 club standing, and second slate CSG bars. Jeff was a driving force

behind the rep soccer team both years at Roads and even managed to survive the Vancouver soccer trip. Combining Victoria's wild night life with his scary experience with "the Catherine's", Jeff is glad to be heading home for Ontario next year and pursue fuels and materials engineering at RMC. Best of luck Jeff!



15667  
Ottawa, Ont.

NTF Middleveer

PILOT  
Comp. Sci.

Tom was born in Zwerbaucken, Germany, and lived in Ottawa, Bagotville, and Chatham (obviously a base brat). Tom's shoulders have had to bear the weight of CSC bars, Rifle Team Captain, and a member of three bands (where does he find time to do academics?). Is this why he has elected to stay for the Physics and Computer Science degree? Or is it maybe a love he has found and hidden from the

wing? Tom aspires to be a pilot, but those who know him know he will never fit in the cockpit. It couldn't be because of his six foot plus stature? Even though wings are what he wants on his chest, secretly Tom wants to become a singer (doing Buddy Holly impersonations). Tom gets to decorate his uniform with Crossed Rifles, Crossed Pistols, and a blue leaf (is he a cadet or a boy scout?).

## Mackenzie



15668  
Northbay, Ont.

AP Millard

CELE  
Mech. Eng.

Al came a long way to get to milcol. He not only backed his way through the underbrush of Northern Ontario, but also tore himself away from his best lumberjack shirt, his northern ale, and his french girlfriend (in that order). Al was delighted with Roads from the start and quickly expressed his views of life to his squadron commander. He particularly enjoyed Victoria's "wild" nightlife. The "northern

trapper" lead a typically hazed first year, and somehow attained a set of first slate bars. Other notable 1sts for Al included trying on his first designer shirt, achieving an unparalleled win loss record as a setter with the volleyball team, achieving 2nd class honors, and never seeing any girl longer than three weeks. Al now longs to return to snowmobile country and further his studies at RMC.



15669  
St. John, N.B.

SM Millett

ARTY  
Civil Eng.

3RD REGT, UNBSJ, CHILLIWACK, 11 PIL. C COY, COY COMD, GO-GO's, RRM, CRUE-TERM, MACK, 2 SON, 5LB261, LETTERS, B&T, LONER, USAFA, XMAS '82, MIL TRG, GARIBALDI HILL, SEC COMD, RUGBY, B.I. WATER POLO, CSL, VERNON, COLOUR PARTY ESCORT, PISTOL GRIP, SNAKE-MAN, FORESTOCK, ROVER, VAN STAND DOWN, DUB SUPPS, BOTC2, COOLIES,

CMR, THE NERD, BEACH BUM, JULY 1st, EXPOS, WINDSURFING, VAC, 3 WKS, P.E.I., YHGANG, 2nd YR., CAPT WP B.I., MIL PROF, 11% ACAD., CHRISTMAS '83, SCSC, CABBAGE PATCH STEVE, PLT 2ic, SLAM DANCE, DULSE-MAN, McDRILL, EASTERN EMPIRE, SJ, NB. A special thanks to family & friends for all their support.



15670  
Calgary, Alta.

SD Montgomery

MARE  
Mech. Eng.

Scott better known as Monty, arrived at Roads from Chilliwack dazed and confused. Quickly, he settled down, becoming an active member of the badminton team. As well, Monty became an ardent skier, known as the Red Baron for his skiing attire on the slopes of Whistler. In 2nd yr, Monty concentrated on academics, confident that he would regain his RETP scholarship (life's rough in Alberta, financially). As well, Scott earned his cross clubs,

obtained his NAUI open water scuba diving qualification, played full-back on the soccer team, and became a veteran of Dave Murray's Ski Racing Program. He will utilize his scuba diving techniques, and other talents in becoming an aspiring MARE officer. With this background, Scott will surely make a large contribution at R.M.C., where he will be studying Elec Eng.

15671  
Ottawa, Ont.

BT Mooney

AIR NAV  
Mil. Stud.

Brian claims that his favorite part of 1st yr was his rack and tan sessions on the roof during the spring exam routine. Brian (Hollywood) was also involved in extra-curricular activities, such as his infamous 'sidewalk' paintings. Being a Hud-Stud, he emphasizes his public appearance. Observing how much better a uniform looks with badges, he earned his crossed clubs, his blue maple leaf, and his crossed swords for military proficiency. For Brian

sports is what MilCol is all about. He is the quarterback of the football team, the captain of the broomball team, and he uses ETH to pay back personal debts to Wing H.Q. He is also an aggressive rep. H2O polo player, as the females of the UVic team know only too well. As for the future, our mellow beach boy plans to go to RMC where the woodwork is thick.



15672  
Victoria, B.C.

KO Moore

AIR NAV  
Mech. Eng.

Ken's stay at RMC was characterized by his frequent expression of a desire to head east. This was rather surprising, him being one of the numerous Westerners. He almost achieved an early departure at the end of 1st yr. He led a vivid social life, including short nights at U Vic, sleeping in fire escapes, getting thrown-up on by strange women (must be his natural charisma), and weekends

with Rhonda 'who?'. Ken's sports included rep. fencing, I.M. soccer and I.M. ETH (Hudstud style) where his lively spirit boosted his outlandish skill. Being a participant of the Karate Club, Ken's talent by far exceeded his ability to make practices. He also achieved his cross clubs in 2nd yr. Ken will proceed with his studies in Mech Eng at RMC, after which he plans to pursue a career in the Air Force.



## Hudson

15673  
Kingston, Ont.

JP Morin

MARS  
Commerce

Joe left his home anticipating a strenuous six weeks at BOTC followed by a few slack years attending Carlton. Well, the conclusion of BOTC brought shocking news and a fleeting few hours later Joe was on the bus to Roads. Despite Joey's somewhat unceremonious beginning he always somehow manages to draw attention to himself. After 1st yr he was 3rd in his class academically.

and in the summer Joe managed to attract the attention of the S.I.U. It seems they took offence to his artistic endeavours. When Joe returned in 2nd yr as screaming CSC 1 the recruits soon took notice of his excellent examples both in the flight halls where terror reigned supreme, and on the sportfield where Joe always reflects the true F.T.W. spirit.



15674  
Toronto, Ont.

CH Mueller

LORI  
Eng. Physics

Chris comes to us from all the way across Toronto (he still thinks Victoria is a suburb of Tee-Oh). Chris quickly learned in 2nd yr that leave and a girlfriend (Linda who?) are a Hudstud's dream combination. Chris plays rep squash, IM football, and was captain of the IM soccer team. All of this, combined with karate and "midnight runs", helped Chris to earn his crossed clubs in 2nd yr. Chris' music was enjoyed by the whole flight, particularly

the first years during the first month. Since then he has had frequent suggestions that he buy some music with artistic merit, not just decibel count. Chris is planning to buy a motorcycle to commute home from LORE phase II this summer. Afterwards, he hopes that his 2nd class honours standing will pull him through an Eng Physics degree at that other Milcol.



15675  
Edmonton, Alta

AB Mulholland

NAVY  
English & Phil.

NCDT Al (Red) Mulholland, arrived at the Royal Roads Naval College two years ago and was proud to hear Quarter Deck, Cabins, Bravo Zulu and Aye aye Mr. Mulholland being spoken. Throughout his two years here, this red haired Nelson could be heard correcting everyone who mentioned "rooms" instead of "cabins", "wall" instead of "bulkhead" and of course "boat" instead of "ship". During the summer Al's spoken french at CMR was expanded

to a point where he could say fluently "Est-ce que tu parles Anglais?". Able to come up with the sharpest of witty comments he was able to slaughter friends and enemies alike. Al, constantly governed by the FTW HUD mentality, was seen trying his absolute best at all times. No doubt he will be "READY AYE READY" for his naval career as an upper-deck officer on Her Majesty's Canadian Ships. GOOD LUCK AL!!







15677  
St. Louis, USA

SP Myers

LORI  
Elect. Eng.

To Shawn "Yogi", the only sports are ice hockey, ball hockey, tabletop hockey, and video hockey. When not playing hockey, Yogi enjoys a quiet and relaxing game of ETH and a swim with the rep H2O polo team with which he earned a starting position. Some memories of the year include finding his nose beside his left ear after valiantly saving a shot from the captain of the UVic water polo team, forcing himself to like orange crush, doing a report on Bo

Derek's latest nude session in French class, and going for the "younger" woman. Yogi, in keeping with the Hudstud style, turned the RR dances into quite the business ("But 16 is not that young..."). The future for Yogi is a 2-year stop at RMC to brush up on his academic skills and get his degree in Elec Eng. Then it's off to the real world of COMBAT LORE (LEME?)



15678  
Vancouver, B.C.

RK Nickerson

INF  
Economics

Robin came to RMC from Richmond and was quick to establish his mark as a true "GUNG HO" infanter. "Nicky" hopes to be posted to the 3rd btl. PPCLI so that he can pass on his knowledge of the trade to his subordinates (he is a master in the art of losing his followers and following the wrong people, especially at night). Nicky is a master in the sport of volleyball, enebriated after so few drinks, he

can still hear the coach asking him at a tournament: "Are you sober yet, Nickerson?". Because of his acclaimed athletic skills, he was named CFSO first slate and still tries to impress the Hudson flight juniors as well as his buds about the fact that he took on a whole flight of juniors, (Mackenzie), eager to "graunch" him. Good luck in your future at RMC, Gagenam, and especially in your infantry career.

## Hudson



15679  
Thornhill, Ont.

WFO O'Brien

ARTY  
His. & Pol. Sci.

Bill came to Roads bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. He finished 1st yr racoon-eyed and racked. Actually, 1st yr engineering finished Bill for a short time, but he returned as a reincarnated Artsman. During the 2nd yr with much of the week taken up with spares, Bill excelled at Roads (actually, his great ability to rack almost neared his first year mark). As a member of the Cross Country team Bill often fascinated his team mates by doing very well on an

awesome training-free running program. How do you do it, Bill? Roads is a step (or hinderance) towards Bill's goal of becoming a keen ARTY officer (or Drill god). Hudson flight halls were a happy place especially with Bill's yuks. Roadents will miss him next year if he decides to go to the "other place" for his last two years. Best of luck in the future Bill and enjoy yourself.



15681  
Woodstock, Ont.

EA Oosterman

CELE  
Elect. Eng.

Erwin "Oostie Beast" came to us as a direct import and is our token Dutchman. Early in his 1st yr, Erwin fell ill under some strange disease, we don't know what to call it yet, all we know is that it is characterized by this crazy desire to do academics! This gained him the status of flight hermit and life-saver, "hey Oost got the answer yet". During his stay Erwin was usually very quiet and unassuming,

but his transformation into CSC#2 in the spring did much to change this, adding proof to the statement, "It's the quiet guys you have to watch". Erwin had this irritating habit of bringing up moral issues and playing devil's advocate. The latter earned him the title of flight pacifist while the former just got him in trouble with Bert Kerr. Erwin also has this peculiar habit of reading artsman books like those of poetry.



15682  
Port McNeill, B.C.

RPF Parker

PILOT

In his first two years at Roads, Rob showed great potential in becoming a true CMC cadet. However, his weakness was shown when he claimed to have morals and unfortunately this was the case. Rob's main goal in life is to get out of Mil Col and make gross amounts of money with Air Canada. Rob is one of the partiers of Hudson Flight. This was established quickly when he invited the flight for

several parties in the "osom" beast called the Parkermobile. Coming from a small town near the Arctic Circle, Rob finally got to see some of the big Canadian cities while at CMR. Instead of academics Rob chose to excel in sports. He exemplifies FTW in IM sports, is a member of the Rep Waterpolo team and is a 400 Club Member. Rob is off to RMC next year to take...? "Who cares? I'm a pilot."

15683

Kamloops, B.C.

DS Peterson

MARS

Mil. Stud.

Dave arrived at Royal Roads and became part of the naval clique in Hudson flight. His buds were quick to point out the error of his ways and he changed from his engineering program to an arts program where he promptly picked up the name "Petarch". In his two years here he has become an avid member of the gamma ray club. Amidst the television programs he successfully started the badminton team and has managed to keep interest

in it. He has also participated in various clubs and teams such as the auto club, the wargamers' club, the soccer team and working on the Tricorn. He also surprised himself and others by adding crossed clubs to his achievements. Petarch's plans are to be a submariner and to stay at Roads for his remaining two years majoring as a mil. stud. We wish him the best in his next two years.



15685

Bathurst, N.B.

AP Poirier

CELE

Comp. Eng.

Paul S.B. Poirier came to us from the booming metropolis of Bathurst N.B. He was renowned for his S.B. labeled mail and his abilities as a barber (appendages). Paul redirected his efforts in second year and earned a second slate CFSO position. Being Hudson's CFSO Paul learned that there were in fact other meanings to the motto "F.T.W." His inspirational morning runs displayed this and the

J/C's and seniors "loved" him for it. Even with Paul's busy schedule, acquiring and maintaining his second class honours he was still able to find his true love! She really was the envy of the flight. Paul said she handled well and responded to his every whim. Her name was Betsy. Good luck to you from the Hud-Buds. We really hope that in the future you learn to grow a "real" stache!



15686

Sarnia, Ont.

MD Quinn

AIR NAV

Chem. Eng.

Mitch "LIFE AT OWN PACE" Quinn comes to us from Sarnia Ontario the home of "JAZZ \_\_\_" which can be heard from his room. Mitch managed to make it through his 1st yr but was unwillingly blessed with a supp at Christmas in 2nd yr. Academics were not Mitch's bag he preferred the medical profession. Now he has his own seal in the MIR which he uses more than the classroom seats.

"QUINN THE BIFFER" has an aspiring career as a second row, but due to a severe blow to the head he finally wised up and has an IQ of more than his neck size. Though Mitch did not do much sports this year he managed to keep himself slim and trim, however rumor has it he wears a girdle. It must not hinder him that much, his girlfriend always had a smile. Well best of luck this summer Mitch.



## Hudson

15687

Powell River, B.C.

KN Salchert

MARS

Mil. Stud.

So it came to pass, that Salty arrived at Royal Roads, from the metropolis of Powell River, B.C., impressing one and all with his colorful use of the English language. Being an Idle Artsman (MIL. STUD.), Salty had the time to practice, and practice he did, until his skill at playing the cornet was unsurpassed, as was obvious by his tear-jerking rendition of Last Post at the Sunset Ceremonies. Salty became physically minded as his "Six Mile"

belly got out of hand. He then set forth, snatching his crossed clubs and turning his waterpolo team into an awesome fighting force! Besides waterpolo and ETH, Salty's other interests included windsurfing, diving, hockey, and RYE! However, Salty, being a true Hudstud was not destined to tie himself to a life at sea forever, for he met the love of his life (Ranae who?) Best of luck, Salty!



15688

Mississauga, Ont.

MD Shaw

MARS

Mech. Eng.

Marc (C.M.) Shaw was one of the originals who came to Roads knowing not why, and left in the same state of mind. In the finer arts Marc's artistic skills in photography were perfection at its best. Also, as an orator Marc was gifted with the ability to get himself out of #@%\$! This was apparent in first year when he successfully explained to his "wife" the reasons for a set of teeth imprints in his

gluteous-maximus and rug burns on his forehead. But yes, even the C.M. was bestowed with second slate CSC and had to under go the transition to a respectable model cadet. For Marc it was a task to say the least, but he applied the leadership style "Do as I say, not as I do!", with which to benefit all. Good-luck in the future from all the Hud-Buds.







15689  
Winnipeg, Man.

CD Shinn

AIR NAV  
Com. Sci.

Chris was born in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, but has spent most of his life enjoying the exciting Winnipeg landscape. Chris is a well known member of 3 Squadron, and is noted mainly for his awesome physical prowess. In order to achieve his peak condition of personal fitness, he has spent many hours working out in the Colwood and bagging it at the rifle range. As well as holding his Crossed Rifle badge, Chris has earned his Crossed Pistols. Chris

also intends to spend his remaining years of MilCoddom here at Roads, studying under the new Computer Science degree program with a major in supps. Upon graduation, Chris hopes to enter the elite ranks of the Air Force as an Air Navigator. Though he says "My job is to tell the pilots where to go", we know that deep down he is really just a lost pilot (glasses will do that to you buds!)



15690  
Pickering, Ont.

D Skuja

ARMED  
Elect. Eng.

After spending a sabbatical year in Pickering running messages for the Mafia, Darren came to Roads. When he was not on leave, he was a difficult person to find, unless of course one runs the cross country course or the spit twice daily. Besides being the cross country team captain and a potent threat in any foot race, Darren was widely respected as a drill God. WO Mason would constantly remind him of this fact with words of encouragement such as "Mr

Skuja, you're a spaz!" As a "mother" one can only say that his "sons" were brought up in his own image. In I.M. sports Darren was a fast outside right, and was the captain of the I.M. golf team. Darren looks forward to the cooler running at RMC. He plans on studying electrical engineering even if his heart belongs to computer science. yuki Take care, Skuj!!!



15691  
Capetown, South Africa

G Solomon

PILOT  
Civil Eng.

In rooming with our resident, South-African born, California kid, I have to remark that Graham (Solo) Solomon is the most pilot-pointed person I have ever met. Since his arrival at Royal Roads, Graham has fit snugly into the Lasalle Animal mold. His love of things that demand human coordination is equalled only by his hatred of things that require human effort, but Solo's most notable quirk, besides his fifty decibel wardrobe, is his non-stop application

of life to aviation. No sooner was he fighting academic wake turbulence this year than a sweet gem named Chris started to affect his instrumentation and Solo found himself pulling out of a steep commitment dive. Windsurfing and skiing kept our hero crisp and coordinated and his ceaseless womanizing maintained his appreciation for well assembled, streamlined forms and large fuselage pylons.

## Lasalle



15692  
Moose Jaw, Sask.

JT Sorensen

ARMED  
Commerce

Jeff Sorensen A man barely alive, or so says the wing disposition for Jeff was on spaz for 25 months of the 2 years that he was at Royal Roads. Jeff's hobbies include pitting and racking, and his creased face is a welcome yuk in any crowd. This summer Jeff will take his Saskatchewan-spawned corpse to RMC, where he hopes to major in self-inflicted unconsciousness. All kidding aside, Jeff is

one of the best friends anyone could ask for. He is always helpful, cheerful and willing. He has been a boost to Roads and Lasalle alike. Jeff's selflessness and team spirit was epitomized in the upshot of his breaking his leg to protect the Lasalle flag. From that point on Jeff has worn the title of Lasalle Animal proudly and he will be greatly missed by those whose calling is here at Roads.



15694  
Almonte, Ont.

DW Turcotte

PILOT  
Eng.

When DAVE came to the hallowed halls of Lasalle flight, there were more Daves here than people in the suburbs of his hometown of Almonte Ontario, which lead to his rechristening to "Turc". Now Turc was a bandsman from day one, but he seemed to play a different tune because Dave actually knew what drill was which shocked many a person, even the Drill staff. Turc didn't play rep sports this year to

improve his PT score, which is already in the 450 club, and to show off during IM's. Dave's ambition to be a pilot is one that many two-eyed cadets have, but I think his dream will be reality as Turc never tells a good story, he's part of it. Dave is one hell of a guy and I would like to wish him the best in his future endeavours and just remember Turc. THE SKY IS THE LIMIT

15695  
Nepean, Ont.

DW Tymchuk

INF  
ECO & Com.

One day David and his long hair and beard walked past the recruiting centre in Ottawa. Next thing he knew his hair and beard were gone and he was being addressed as "recruit". David's flight spirit and never-give-up attitude won him fame on the sportsfield; thus the "bagdriver" became the Lasalle Flight first slate CFSO. He whipped his recruits in shape, making them part of the awesome Lasalle sports machine. "no pain, no gain." Along with

sports, he also likes to climb mountains. Every standdown David and the other Lasalle masochists get together to find new kinds of torture at higher altitudes. "Wedge Mountain," David is gung-ho and has decided to join the premiere infantry regiment, PPCLI. David is also heading to RMC to pursue a honours degree in Economics and Commerce. I'm sure he'll do well in his military college career.



15696  
Ottawa, Ont.

JH Vance

INF  
Mil. Stud.

Jonathan "Airborne" Vance has come to Royal Roads from Ottawa and the Cameron Highlanders. Jon was CSC#2 first slate and took great pride in turning his section of idle recruits into Lasalle Animals. Gung-ho Jonny is an infanteer and will be off to Gagetown this summer for phase training. Jon hung up his skates and in their place put on his cleats to play soccer this year. Jonathan was a

member of the Lasalle Climbing Team and had a lot of fun abusing his body by carrying a military pack. Jon is staying at Roads for a degree in Military and Strategic Studies because his "Royal Blue" car wouldn't make it all the way to RMC. Jon's wishes for the future are to see the Snake Lady, keep his car operational, find a girlfriend, and be converted to a Patricia. Best of luck in the future, Jumper.



## Lasalle

15697  
Victoria, B.C.

JC Villeneuve

ARMD  
Commerce

This happy, go lucky, by-product of Roads Officer Training Plan is destined to become a part of the 12e Regiment Blinde du Canada (Rubber Boot Company). Jacques is a member of Lasalle Flight and a great "animal" lover who wants to adopt a Leopard MkII to harass his fellow human beings. The "Flying Frenchman" best describes Jacques on and off the sports field especially when he plays volleyball. He

was the backbone of our volleyball team, where he dished out many six-pacs on his opponents and fellow players. Moreover, Jacques combines certain sports, such as doing the Breaststroke while skiing, in order to exhibit his physical prowess. Jacques two-year stay at Roads has been very enjoyable, but he is anxious to go to RMC and pursue a degree in Commerce to become a CA.



15698  
Red Deer, Sask.

PW Von Staden

MARS  
Admin.

Pete, affectionately known as the "old man of Lasalle", earned his nickname from the fact that he was entering middle age when he came to Royal Roads. His crossed swords and unflinching keenness in the first term earned him the position of senior CSC in the second semester, where he

became a father figure for Lasalle flight. His moral courage and fortitude has been an inspiration for Royal Roads in general. As the planets revolve around the sun, so too does the military around Peter.



15699  
Ottawa, Ont.

AF Walsh

PILOT  
Com. Sci.

Bud Walsh, man of mystery. Just who let this guy in here, why is his dog named Dybbuck, and what does the A.F. stand for? The Lasalle "Animals" found Bud on their doorstep and raised him from a pup. Roads became his new home. After his experiences at C.M.R., Roads looked so good he decided to stay here on the four year plan. Nothing could stop Bud now; he became first slate S.C.S.C. and after one

semester he had second class honours, crossed clubs, crossed swords, crossed pistols, and crossed girlfriends, but he did this in his spare time. Bud's real interest was flying. With his remote control airplane Bud meticulously toned his pilot skills until they were sharper than his wit. We're sorry to hear about your plane Bud, we hope you can salvage what's left. Better luck in Portage this summer!







15700  
Kingston, Ont.

AH Watson

MARS  
Chem. Eng.

Yes, the impossible has been achieved - the creator has produced a machine capable of just about anything. Alexander is RRC's rep everything. He "smoked" first year with hard earned academic achievement but closer to his heart, admirable athletic performances in winning the Instructors Shield for top first year cadet. He is a key member of RRC's volleyball, badminton and ski teams and if there were ten more hours in a day, he

could easily flash talents in other sports. An infatigable and dependable organiser, he had a "finger" or two in most activities that Roadents ventured, from Fraser River Rafting to Heli-skiing. Someday, he will slide off the snow slopes and float down some river to the Pacific Pond to become a MARS officer. Then, on the confined spaces of a ship, some sweetheart may catch up with him, if a wish can catch you. Best of everything, Alex!



15701  
Pictou, N.S.

TA Weber

MILE  
Civil Eng.

When Tony (Tonan the Barbarian) Weber first wrote home to the quiet little town of Pictou, NS, people found it only natural that he had ended up in the as yet untamed wastes of Lasalle Animal halls. Although initially a dedicated navy man, Tony changed to the "Real Man's" classification after he found out that one can, indeed, have a girl in every port without necessarily having a port. As a soccer jock, Tony captured the MVP Award in first year.

Still athletically unsatisfied, he managed to fulfill his subconscious naval urge by joining the wrestling team. Tonan proved this by turning in a silver performance at the Winter Games Qualifications. He has certainly proved himself to be a true Lasalle Animal, but we're sure that a couple of years at RMC can straighten him out. Good luck Blinky, watch out Chilliwack.

## Lasalle



15703  
Halifax, N.S.

IDH Wood

MARS  
Mil. Stud.

WOODY, sold his soul and spare time to the "LOG" this year as the Log Advertising Officer, helping pay for this very issue. Even as a member of Wing H.Q., he still lived in the hallowed halls of Lasalle flight, with all the Animals, for both semesters. Woody achieved second class honours in first semester and hopefully better in second semester. On the sporting side of things, Preppy was the blackeye team captain for IM volleyball,

assistant captain of the rep. fencing team, and a skier on the RRC team. Woodrow achieved his crossed clubs and swords but never got anywhere near those crossed pistols or the targets for the matter. Telemark enjoys being a member of the SENIOR SERVICE, and would never accept any caustic remark about the RCN. He'll give honours a try at RMC next year and will surely stay afloat in his further endeavors to come.



15704  
Mississauga, Ont.

GT Wykes

PILOT  
Civil Eng.

Gerard "BANSHEE" Wykes is Roads' very own scuba diving, mountain climbing, plane flying, rally driving, bars wanting, extremely keen pilot. Aspiring to "twin otter" pilot, Gerard is at present disguised as a physical oceanographer and will be remaining at Roads for his honours drill degree. Among Gerard's superlative achievements at RRC are: reaching the top of the net on the volleyball team, screaming to the top on the Wedge Mountain ex-

pedition, becoming a NAUI wowie'r and getting his "airforce" mini running. He also managed to learn to windsurf, and in his spare time worked at partying or passing academics. Being a 400 clubber, Gerard is a motivational force on several of Lasalle's IM teams, as well as RRC's badminton team. This summer Gerard will apply his six years of Air Cadets and his private license to "aceing" pilot training.



15705  
Sudbury, Ont.

AM Wykurz

MILE  
Civil Eng.

To save having to explain where Lively is, Works simply says he hails from Sudbury. He came to Roads just as the place was settling down from a previous Work. After a year at McMaster, where he majored in parties, Works came to Roads to spread his new found knowledge around. Works is known for his drive and fire on the sports field and has proven to be a valuable member of any team he's

part of. To finish off his career as a roadent, Works was awarded second slate CSC bars and the first years have been hearing about it ever since. Off to the hallowed halls of RMC to continue his degree. Andy is looking forward to getting to a province with real weather. A very good friend and cadet, we're sure he will do very well in the many years to come. Good Luck, Works!

15706  
Breton, Alta.

PF Wynnyk

MILE  
Civil Eng.

Paul Wynnyk has etched himself in the annals of Royal Roads, his cosmopolitan, suave Albertan presence is readily recognized. As a junior he received the R.U.S.I. of Vancouver Island award in recognition for his outstanding military and academic achievements, the second year term pay homage to our military god. Paul, an aspiring civil engineer, has found time for the collection of arms.

Also, the collection of knives compete for his spare time. His strong physical performance is closely related to his appetite, an appetite only satisfied by the "kye" girl and her goods. This summer Paul will commence his military engineer training. If his previous military record is indicative of his ability he will certainly be a success this summer and in all his endeavours.



15931  
Sudbury, Ont.

DP Young

AERE  
Comp. Sci.

Dave "VALINTINO" Young has, in his past two years at Royal Roads, shown that the candle that burns twice as bright doesn't necessarily burn for half as long. During EX SLT/OTTAWA '83, Dave met all objectives with great enthusiasm and spirit. Dave volunteered for many long range recon patrols in the more hostile parts of Hull and was established many "contacts." Upon returning to RRMC Dave suffered from flashbacks of his SLT LRP's and didn't

snap out of it until he was marking time for being AWOL. Not knowing what he was suffering from he had no defence at his Breach Parade. His soldier-like attitude put gold on his shoulders in second slate as CSC and kept him out of trouble (for a while anyway). Dave intends on staying at Royal Roads for his final cadet years and is sure to always burn twice as bright.



## Lasalle

007  
Tasmania

Wang

ANIMAL  
Drill

Wang, THE Lasalle Animal, came from the deepest darkest jungle of Tasmania to become the revered idol of Lasalle Flight. He is the oldest member of the flight having seen many future officers pass by his steady glare. He epitomizes all that Lasalle stands for: speed, violence, undying pride, steadiness under all situations, and most of all he is an incredible womanizer. He is passed on each year to the CSC's of the flight so as to ensure the standard of the juniors is kept unbearably high.

Wang answers all flight traditions, in fact he invented those special Lasalle rook term races in 1984. Incidentally, the only person on the college staff with more influence concerning flight tradition is the SOC & MT. Wang plans to stay at Roads forever making sure future generations of weepy rooks turn into animals. Since women are coming next year Wang's sister, Sweat, will drop by to ensure that the women are making out well.



M366  
Ft. St. John, B.C.

R. Alexander

CELE  
Elect. Eng.

Rick has been in the service since 1972 when he joined as a radar technician. After finishing training our young technician moved to North Bay to be joined by a new bride, Patty. Eager, innocent, and full of enthusiasm Rick allowed himself to be talked into a posting to Goose Bay. After two years in this frozen land the career manager took pity on him and moved him to Comox. From Comox Rick was next posted to Germany where he applied for UTPM.

Rick originally wanted to be a navigator but had to withdraw his application when he discovered that they wouldn't allow his seeing-eye dog on the aircraft. To this end Rick decided to become a CELE officer in the air element. Rick and Patty, along with their three children, will be participating in the annual pilgrimage to that great Mecca of Engineers in the east, RMC.



M338  
North Bay, Ont.

C Buchner

AERE  
Elect. Eng.

Being the quiet and reserved type, Chris had to be spanked several times when born to get him to yell. In 1975 he joined the C.F. as a POET. On his arrival at Kingston, Ont., he found that he had "volunteered" for Radar Systems Tech. Between 76-79, Chris travelled between Greenwood and Borden taking specialty courses on the Argus radar system. After a lonely week in Iceland (during the winter?) Chris came back to Canada and married his

beautiful wife Jo. Being accepted for AERE Chris packed Jo and Denver, "the human dog" into the Rabbit and trucked out to RRMC for the shock of his life. Surviving two years at Roads and attaining the dizzy height of CWA, Chris and family will now be heading back to RMC where Chris will complete his Elec. Eng. degree. All the best for now and future endeavours.







M340  
Vegreville, Alta.

M Evenson

CELE  
Elect. Eng.

Mel slipped into Royal Roads after spending most of his previous six years with the C.F. in the far east, (Greenwood N.S.). He qualified for the U.T.P.M. program on the basis that he was a certified M.A.D. technician. Mel decided that it would be more fun to drive across Canada with a travelling companion, so he married Christine, who immediately became family treasurer. (Mel's wallet shrank three sizes).

Mel was our C.S.T.O. during first slate this year, and one of our resident Jocks. He has been a member of the cross country team and is currently involved with the pistol team. On the domestic side Mel and Christine enjoy skiing and parenting two "awesome" Springer Spaniels. This spring the Evenson's will join the annual engineering exodus to R.M.C. where Mel will complete his E.E. degree.



M341  
Cobourg, Ont.

D Ferguson

AERE  
Elect. Eng.

Dan joined the air element in June 1974, and he has gained experience in various employments as an air defence tech, musician, and comm systems tech, at CFS Kamloops and at CFB Trenton. Since Dan's arrival at the college, he has been active in both 4 squadron and in the wing. His talents as a piper and his experience in music found him to be a valuable member of the band. He was appointed to

CPM in 1st yr and during that time he wrote the tune Colonel George Logan for the departing commandant. He was again appointed a position, this time as DCBO in 2nd yr. Outside of college activities Dan enjoys broomball, volleyball, skiing, and most of all his 2 year old son, Gavin. Dan is leaving for RMC and a degree in Elec Eng.



M342  
Springhill, N.S.

L MacFarlane

PADM  
English

A familiar face to the island, Linda has spent her previous nine years as a medical assistant at various centers here in Esquimalt attaining the rank of Master Corporal. She is originally from Winona, Ontario and misses the snow and ice so much she has taken an active interest in skiing with her well known "ski bum" husband Blair. Linda is in the process of changing from PAdmin. to PSci. where

she will apply a Honours English degree program. She had fun with her CSSO bar position in the first term and enjoyed participating in softball and volleyball the most. Everyone is always welcome at Linda and Blair's place and, who knows, you may even get to try their homemade wine. While the aroma is quite, shall we say "unique?", the taste is definitely acceptable.

## Utpm



M343  
Peregian Beach, Australia

B Long

AERE  
Mech. Eng.

Bob was born in Bracebridge, Ont., where he grew up and later moved to Australia for 8 years. Upon returning to Canada on his quest for adventure he decided to join the CF. He spent the first 5 years of his career as a Hull Tech on the "Provider" and then saw the light and decided to join the superior element of the CF and become an AERE officer through UTPM. Bob has earned recognition in 4 Sqn

as an avid volleyball player and a very good broomball goalie. He has been known to use all the authority of a CSTO and can be seen on Wednesday afternoons during mil trg out on the parade square drilling 4 Sqn. Bob has set his academic goal of earning a mechanical engineering degree. Bob leaves us next year for RMC and to him and his wife, Lindy, we wish the very best.



M345  
Springhill, N.S.

D Reid

AERE  
Comp. Sci.

Derek Reid spent the six years prior to arriving at Royal Roads jumping out of serviceable aircraft, repacking the chutes as a Parachute Rigger and then turning around and jumping out again. This prompted him to apply for the UTPM program where he was accepted and sent to the hallowed halls of Royal Roads in the AERE classification. Derek, a native of Springhill, N.S. (Anne Murraytown), began his service career at Edmonton with the C.F.

Parachute Maintenance Depot. While there, he managed to find himself a bride. While at Roads, Derek distinguished himself as Squadron CSA and as a member of the Rep Cross Country running team, while continuing his academics program towards a degree in Computer Science which will keep him and his wife Brenda here for the next few years. Best of luck to the both of you in the coming years.



**Left to Right:** "I think this wire goes here?"; "Who is he talking to?"; "Who me speak French?"; "I always wanted to be on T.V."; "I know I can kill that cockroach"







## CLASSES

The three R's are very important to Roadents. Reading, writing, and Racking are three essential qualities of our academic life in the classroom. (That is reading novels, writing letters, and racking during lectures.) Since most of our time is spent in the classroom, we have developed these to perfection as is seen in our famous invention of the briefcase pillow. Each cadet has his own sacred following, as is seen in the bitter rivalry between the number-crunchers and the philosophers. We all know who the smarter of the two is, right! Classes give each cadet an occasion to learn to his own potential, even if that means . . . ZZZ!!







# SPORTS

Royal Roads Military College aims at promoting fitness, skills, aggression and teamwork in its extensive sports program. Sports, like academics and military training, is a very important part of the life of a Roadent. All cadets participate in one and a half hours of physical activity per day, and to most cadets this is a bare minimum. Being such a small college and having the number of Representative Teams and Intermural Teams we do, many cadets are involved in many different teams which provide an excellent opportunity for the development of skills. On the lighter side, it is certain that Cadets enjoy the more informal side of sports at the College, such as "Six Mile runs" and that treacherous route known as Finnigan's Deek. Well at least the scenery is nice?!

Sports highlights of the year obviously have to include the USAFA visit, the Wing Cross Country, the Wing Track and Field, the Wing Swim Meet, the Wing Wrestling Competition, . . . . Get the idea? Well at least the most important physical accomplishment of a Cadet in the year is the completion of the three CMC Fitness Tests. Most cadets mark this as the most important mark in their CMC career because once the tests are finished, they can get back to the more serious side of life such as Kye, beer and the infamous midnight pizza. This is proven by the temporary reserved parking status in front of the block for the Pizza Pieman truck.

MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANA, is the official motto of the Colleges' sports program at Royal Roads. The esprit de cour exemplified on the field enhances comradeship and marks a distinctive quality of the College which proves valuable later on into the Forces, a tight and close corp of officers.

## REPRESENTATIVE SPORTS

Sports is an integral part of life at a military college. It represents that period of time that engulfs each precious moment from 1600 to 1700 hrs. each day, save Wednesdays. The days that are devoted solely to representative sports are Tuesdays and Thursdays. It is through these teams that the name of Royal Roads is spread throughout the local and district communities. Given the high calibre of athletes that are attracted to Roads, the potential exists for a landmark exhibition of talent and skill. The teams that have represented Roads for the past year have indeed upheld the college tradition of good sportsmanship, fine ability, and unsurpassed socializing. They have displayed enthusiasm and exuberance in making themselves known in their respective leagues and competitions. Traditional matches with USAFA and NOTC have proven great confidence builders. It is only hoped in this last year of male domain that Roads will proudly uphold the college motto of truth, duty, valour on the sportsfield as well as off. Sports will never quite be the same again, especially the road trips, but may the memories be preserved within these pages forever.



### THIS PAGE

**Top to Bottom:** Sailing regatta.  
Harrers cross country race. Roads vs  
Ex-Cadets.

### OPPOSITE PAGE

**Top:** Wing Wrestling 84 **Left:** Hockey  
team in action **Right:** Faustus con-  
jures up the rugby award.













THIS PAGE

**Top:** Roads vs NOTC in Hibbard Cup action.  
**Center:** Shooting team against ROTC from U. of Idaho. **Left:** War canoe race vs NOTC **Right:** Allah, Allah, Allah ... PREVIOUS PAGE  
 What rugby is all about.

# BADMINTON

What does one say when they think of the Royal Roads Badminton Team? The first thing they would probably say is "Badminton team? What badminton team?" This lack of knowledge of a team stems from the fact that, for the better part of the year, members were forced to practice off the college due to lack of gym space. Also many people think that the sport itself lacks entertainment value. Not true. At the competition level the sport is a fast moving game of quick reflexes and strategy. As the season progressed, many players 'came out of the woodwork' from various other rep teams to compete for Royal Roads in several tournaments on the island. The final tournament, the Totem Conference Badminton Tournament, proved to be one of the more successful turn-outs as Alex Watson, Dave Peterson, and Mark Mifflin were awarded bronze medals. With the new addition to the gym, creating better practice facilities, the team hopes to improve its performance next year.



D. Peterson, M. Mifflin, Coach Prof. W. Babinchuk, A. Watson, A. Mohtadi

# BASKETBALL

For the team the 83-84 season was considerably shorter than was originally scheduled. The lack of manpower crippled the team early in the year and therefore made it difficult to be competitive in the Totem Conference. There were a few highlights in the season. One game 7 out of 11 members of the team fouled out and the team had to play the final four minutes with 4 players. Another was the visit to RRMC by the USAFA team. The two teams hung around together for most of the weekend and the fun and camaraderie carried onto the floor in the game. The highlight of the year had to be the victory over NOTC in the Hibbard Cup. The game was exciting and capped off the friendly competition between the two schools.

The season, although short, did have its high points and the team (?) did have a good time and lots of fun. The team thanks Sgt. Roberts for a job well done.



C. Pogue, M. Mawson, S. Harrison, T. Millest, B. Roe, W. Truelove, S. Joudrey, Coach Sgt. K. Roberts



## CROSS COUNTRY



**Back Row** F. Egan, D. Duncan, P. James, S. Boyle, A. Pridham, M. Keller, G. Matte, Coach Dr. P. Smart **Front Row** W. O'Brien, S. Harrison, D. Skuja, J. Gri, D. Reid, M. Evanson

Doc Smart opened each practice with his traditional, "Well then ..." and the Team disappeared. The many routes varied with personal preferences. Team Captain Darren Skuja and Greg Matte were known for their hard fast distances. Newcomers Keller and Boyle represented the speed in the middle range with Egan, Allen, Gri, James, Walton and UTs Ried and Pridham in hot pursuit. Team Manager O'Brien was famous for the low distance high results program.

The team participated in the Island series with races and logistical problems all over the island for O'Brien. Strong showings were also made in the Nelles and a Dairy Queen race early in the season (RUN FOR KYE!!).

Once again the team would like to thank Doc Smart for his efforts. His runs from Castle Kye to Math class were inspirational to us all.

## CURLING

The main problem with having the rep curling team consist entirely of first years was that we didn't discover all the neat dekes (ie. the bar!) until well after recruit term was over.

Our performance on the ice was hampered due to lack of practise, which was limited to our weekly Thursday night league games. We got consistently better as the year progressed, and if not forced to default several games around Christmas due to exams and leave, might have finished higher than third in the 'D' event by the seasons end. By then we had stopped playing 'musical positions' and settled down to some serious curling.

The highlight of our season came in March when we attended the TOTEM CONFERENCE CHAMPIONSHIP BONSPEIL in Kamloops.

Roads finished tied for second place out of five teams, which gave us a shot at the nationals. After doing more curling in two days than we had all year combined, and our arms falling off, we were defeated in the playoffs.

In Kamloops, our lineup was Shane Macdonald at skip, Jay Simpson at third, Darryl Williams playing second, with Murray Anderson lead.



M. Anderson, J. Simpson, C. Gate, D. Williams

## FENCING

During the 1983-84 academic year, the Royal Roads Fencing Team participated in the B.C. Fencing Association and the Steve Lazar International Open. The highlights of the year were the two tournaments hosted here at Roads, one each semester, in which a number of B.C. Universities competed, including of course, RRMC. Although Roads lost, it was a learning experience for all, especially the less experienced members of the RRMC Fencing Club. Significant interest was generated to form an inter-university league here in B.C. Therefore, more of the Fencing team will be able to fence competitively than possible before. The best way to learn is to experience.

In addition to the two tournaments that Royal Roads hosted, Roadents occasionally travelled out to Vancouver to show our flag in various competitions. Led this year by OCdt Rechner, and coached by Dr. Imber, the RRMC Fencing Team hopes to further improve next year and in coming years.



**Back Row** P. Rechner, M. Loader, A. Dobrai, K. Henning, M. Frascchetti **Front Row** R. Maxwell, K. Moore, R. Mulholland, E. Oosterman, P. Smithers

## HOCKEY

The RRMC hockey team had a rather eventful season this year, and in addition, managed to play some good hockey. The team won the Esquimalt Inter-section league championship after a very hard fought battle with 3PPCL, who unfortunately, put greater emphasis on the body count than on scoring goals. As well the team had two successful road trips: one to Chilliwack, and one to Kamloops.

This years team played host to a number of characters and witnessed some very amusing if not foolish events. There was Fergie who missed the team bus in Vancouver but managed to catch up in Chilliwack much to the teams amusement. There was Boris (Dog Growl) Delorey, Cornball Cormier, and Greenie who requisitioned a small trophy from the Gunroom in Chilliwack. There was Chris Mariner who couldn't manage to zero in on the net, in spite of the fact he's a zipperhead. There was Jason Donville who kept the team amused with his malignant humour. Chris Barr who had a good season, in spite of the fact that he slept through it. And of course there was Maj. Clark with his totally unimpressive hat, which somehow managed to survive the team's wrath.

On a more serious note the team thanks the coaches, Mike Lucas and Maj. Clark, and the trainers, Sgt. McQueen and Gary Schlds, who's support was greatly appreciated.

Finally remember "In 1814..."



**Back Row** C. Barr, D. Greenfield, C. Mariner, P. Poirer, J. Donville, R. Erland, J. Shorten, J. Morin, K. Billy, R. Ferguson, A. Walsh **Front Row** C. Bullis, G. Hill, M. Addison, B. Cormier, K. Lawrence, T. Baile, T. Cassidy, M. Delorey, M. Lloyd Coaches M. Lucas, Maj. Clark





**Back Row** Coach Dr. M. Lancaster, R. Macintosh, K. Kollenberg, D. Emrich, B. Henderson, K. Bell, R. Paynter, E. Haverstock, B. Kerr, T. Brooks, P. Vadon, S. Millett, S. Yankowich, Coach P.O.D. Baxter **Front Row** R. Stoney, D. Young, D. Delaney, S. Moore, K. Greenwood, D. Constable, S. Wagner, G. Carter, D. Wagar, G. Hagar, G. Fedderly

## RUGBY

After losing more than half of last year's team to RMC and Grad, many thought the team would not be able to show the same strong standing they had last year. However, a heavy influx of talented and willing rookies, along with the drive and determination of the seniors, left the team in even better stead than last year.

The team climbed to the dizzying height of fourth in the league (out of eight teams) in the first half of the season, then went on to tie the "Football Rejects" from USAFA, 0-0.

Our annual jaunt to Abbotsford was also extremely successful. Although we lost our all-too-early game Saturday morning, and the final against Penticton, I don't think any one was disappointed with our fourth place overall finish.

The team slipped a bit in the standings in the second half of the season, but did well in exhibition play, winning four of five games.

With the large number of first and third years on this team, combined with the excellent coaching of Dr. Lancaster and PO Baxter (For which we thank them greatly) the team promises to do even better next year. Hopefully we will be able to keep the same kind of showing with our fans, too.



**Clockwise** S. Canteloni, S. Bentley, P. O'Halloran, R. Stewart Coach Dr. M. Robinson, M. Watson, H. Bazinet

## SAILING

The Royal Roads sailing team has ended another successful year in the competitive world of sailing.

The fearless sailors have competed in four Regattas, including one held at the college at the beginning of March. Although their standings never made "Sailing Magazine", the team managed a very good placing. However, the team managed to learn a lot of sailing tactics such as never sail into a kelp patch (J/C Watson) and never let the other team in front of you, even if their girls are pretty good looking.

The team had visited and raced in two regattas at the University of Washington, as well as one in Bellingham and one here at Roads.

As with other rep sports, the team has met every Tuesday and Thursday. Many aspects of sailing were reviewed such as buoy rounding, jibing, and tacking quickly and efficiently. Starts were practised over and over and mock races were held.

As the duty squadrons recall, many people from various universities competed in the college regatta. The visiting sailors felt that ours was one of the best they'd been to all year.

All in all, the sailing team has had an active year and a lot of fun, one of the elements everyone should be striving for in our life here at the college.

## SHOOTING

The year 83-84 saw substantial changes in both pistol and rifle teams. Coached by the expertise of Cpl. Bill Wimpney from Naden both teams became truly competitive. The major event of the year for the teams was the rifle and pistol competition against the University of Idaho ROTC teams. In pistol Roads managed to capture second, fourth and fifth places in individual competition but had to succumb to the experience of the american team in the team event losing 2,083 to 2,140. For the young team such a close score gave the team confidence for the upcoming rematch. The rifle team accustomed to the prone competition shot against the two ROTC teams in its first major tri-position competition. Unfortunately lack of experience in the tri-position resulted in a third place finish. Over the year the team achieved an average of 93% in the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association National Winter Competition.

Both teams like to thank Cpl. Wimpney for his help and will no doubt continue to improve and profit by it.



**Back Row** T. Middelveen, J. Werseen, P. Perry, N. Heath, M. Shaw, C. Shinn, J. Bachynsky, I. Crawshaw, Coach McPl. Wimpney **Front Row** K. Billy, F. Burow, M. Oliver, D. Arts, R. Johnson, G. Kerr

## SQUASH

Come Tuesday or Thursday afternoon of any given week, the sounds of bashing racquets and cursing voices could be heard from the "far" reaches of the Gym. The squash team was at it again. This year was a good one for the Royal Roads Squash Team. Lots of court time ensured everyone improved their game over the course of the season. The competition was found mainly among other team members as we did not have the opportunity to compete in many tournaments. Those we did compete in, however, were enjoyed by all. Students from nearby Pearson College challenged Roadents to squash matches on several weekends and proved themselves to be very worthy opponents. A number of players entered in an open tournament in Victoria. The competition was at a very high calibre, providing a valuable experience. Next year the squash team looks forward to lots of court time and more tournament play.



**Back Row** A. Wykurtz, D. Jensen, W. Read, B. McGee, S. Moritsugu, J. Renaud, C. Mueller, G. Lourme, R. Knight **Front Row** G. Parkinson, S. Brown, A. Elderfield, K. Yamashita, R. Myrah, D. Mulders



## SOCCER



**Back Row** C. Blair, T. Weber, S. Montgomery, S. Henstock, G. Venman, Coach Sgt. J. McQueen, T. Cassidy, R. Quinn, S. Joudrey, D. Peterson, T. Bocz **Front Row** J. Vance, C. Hewson, G. Pogue, D. Mann, L. Fogwill, S. Maddison, J. Miclash, A. Mohtadi

In this the year of the Olympics, the rep volleyball team didn't set their goals too high. Los Angeles was out, so Bellingham would have to do. Having a very active season, the team took their 'Woodies' and 'Six Packs' across the province in search of the Totem Championship.

On the road for the majority of the season the team became well adapted to the travelling life. It was a common sight on a Friday morning to see these nine undaunted players crowding into their vans and rolling off to yet another away tourney. The team will obviously never forget their trip to Castlegar; they became particularly aware that Service Air isn't the only airline that doesn't always fly, but the night in Vancouver was much appreciated by all.

Beyond working hard on the court, the team learned very quickly that a victory on the court could easily be supplemented by a victory off the court. In this light, we have to thank the coach for not only teaching us the 'tandems and X's', but also the 'total team pickup' and the 'Hi, can I help you study for your exam?' techniques.

All this aside, with a strong nucleus of players returning next year, the team will undoubtedly improve and their goal of going to the B.C. finals will be met. We the team would like to thank all our coach, Capt. Pronk, for all his support, especially when the guys were down.



**Back Row** J. Villeneuve, A. Millard, A. Watson, R. Nickerson, Coach Capt. G. Pronk **Front Row** G. Miller, A. Sykes, R. Charlebois, B. Roe, M. Mifflin

## VOLLEYBALL

1983-84 saw the development of a well-skilled and enthusiastic rep soccer team. Built about a core of last year's veterans, it found itself supplemented by new highly experienced talent.

In 1st semester, the group was entered in the powerful, highly competitive Totem Conference. Here they found action against high calibre college squads on field trips to such exotic enclaves as Kamloops, Kelowna, and Douglas. In March, the team travelled to tournaments in Fort Lewis and Tacoma, Washington.

Though severely whaled upon with startling regularity, the squad has used its gained experience to knit itself into a cohesive, potent force. A solid, dogged defence is centered by Bob (the Mangler) Quinn and Richard Hewson, the goal scoring strike power by strikers led by Chris Pogue and Jeff Miclash and the efforts of these coordinated by the smooth midfield work of Ash Mohtadi and Tony Weber. Pat Mann and Lawrence Fogwill provide aggressive net-minding as well the requisite incessant stream of loud obnoxious comments. Coach SGT Jimmy McQueen was instrumental in getting the team exposure. He was always on the lookout for possible field trips; so much so that, indeed it was all the team could do to keep him from taking them up through Edmonton en route to Kamloops from Kelowna.

# WATERPOLO

Waterpolo seems to attract a larger proportion of players new to the game than the other sports. At the beginning of our season we had a mixture of seasoned water-poloists and a fair number of 'rookies'. However, under the able coaching of Capt. Slater we slowly began playing as a team, some people trading in glasses so they could see the ball when they played goalie (Jay take note). Our first games against UVIC and Nanaimo helped us practise our skills even though we lost, and lost, and lost.

Our one trip off the island, a late-season trip to that water-polo mecca, Vancouver, went much better. After driving our bodies hard during the day (and then driving them some more during the two nights there), we came out with a defeat to SFU, a marginal loss to Maple Ridge, and a stunning victory over the UBC team. We returned to Roads refreshed and looking forward to the final tournament of the Island Water Polo League the following weekend.

The entire team played an excellent game, one of our best, against Nanaimo. Chris unfortunately got into the 'swing' of things too much and was kicked out, but not without leaving a few opponents disabled first. We eventually lost that game, but watch us, 'cause next year things are going to change.



**Back Row** G. MacKinnon, R. Gran-Ruaz, R. Parker, S. Myers, B. Mooney, D. German, T. Kavanagh **Front Row** P. Gravel, J. Simpson, C. Semenik, J. Smith, I. Crawshaw, B. Hansen

# WRESTLING

The wrestling team started this year with only a few experienced wrestlers participating. The new wrestlers were soon whipped into shape, as each successive practice left them a little less sore, and a little more confident of their skills. These were soon put to the test when the wrestlers from USAFA arrived in October.

Roads won three of the matches in the eight weight categories. Ocdt's Borland, Dyson, and Cassels coming away with victories. The balance of the semester was spent on developing the skills that most of us discovered we lacked.

In January 1984, the try-outs for the B.C. Winter Games were held at the college. College staff and cadets organized and conducted the mammoth event. Some of our better wrestlers couldn't compete due to injuries or age restrictions. One of the second place winners, Tibor Bocz, went on to the Winter Games in Fort St. John to win a silver medal in his weight class.

Also in February, the team attended an invitational tournament at Port Alberni, where our small contingent of eight wrestlers distinguished itself through remarkable performances by relatively inexperienced wrestlers, Tibor Bocz winning a gold, Greg Dyson a fourth place.

The 1983-84 season was a useful, intensive training period for the many new wrestlers, and upheld a respectable record of wins.



**Back Row** T. Weber, W. Truelove, D. Mulholland, D. Rowe, Coach Sgt. J. McQueen, C. McDonald, R. Benson, E. Friesen, T. Bocz **Front Row** S. Borland, A. Cassels, J. Cade, C. McLaughlin, G. Dyson, A. Mulholland, D. Botari





**Left to Right:** Mrs. L.E. Jordan, Sgt. J.J. McQueen, MW O R.S. Bootland, Capt. H.G. Pronk, Capt. H.R. Schilds, WO W.E. Sears, Sgt. K.V. Roberts, Mr. N. Zbitnew




THIS PAGE: **Top;** Wrestling action. **Bottom Left;** A hard race is finished. **Bottom Right;** An other lap gone. **OPPOSITE PAGE: Top;** The baton is passed on. **Bottom;** The start of the Wing Cross Country.





## FLIGHTS AND SQUADRON COMPETITION



The InterSquadron Competitions over the year pit the athletic prowess of each of the squadrons against one another. The competitions can be divided into two categories: IM's and Wing Events.

The IM sports competitions had a great effect on the squadron results for Williment. In both semesters, the final standings fell to Three Squadron, with Two Squadron a close second and One Squadron a little farther back.

The Wing Cross Country in September, to everybody's surprise, was won by Two Squadron, with the best overall performance. OCdts Skuja, Matte, and O'Brien finished in the top three.

The Wing Tug-of-War was captured by the powerhouse of Three Squadron, who defeated both One Squadron teams. Two Squadron put up a good fight but

it just wasn't their day.

The Wing Swim meet was no doubt a One Squadron tour de force with the setting of two more new College records. OCdt Burrowes led a tremendous effort by One Squadron but Three Squadron did manage to gain ground over last year.

The Wing Wrestling Meet was a gruelling battle between all three squadrons, but Three Squadron added another notch to their Williment belt. One and Two Squadrons finished closely behind with a fair share of good wrestlers.

The Track and Field Meet proved to be an upset over last year with Three Squadron doing in One Squadron, last years winners. Two Squadron finished second with One Squadron in the rear.

An exciting year was had by all cadets in the sports competitions.



**Top Left:** P. O'Halloran shows how much fun wrestling really is **Top Right:** D. Reid displaying OT spirit. **Bottom Left:** Fraser Flight shows determination in the Wing Tug-of-War **Bottom Right:** The style of a winning athlete.







Top to Bottom: How 1 Sqn won the Wing Swim Meet. 2 Sqn shows how to heave. A close race, one of the few.



## PT CLASSES

The aim of PT classes is to maintain physical fitness, develop leadership qualities and to instill habits in physical fitness that will continue once a cadet has become an officer. First years cover personal conditioning, wrestling and aquatics. Second and third years cover a range of electives which include sports such as hockey, volleyball, rugby, orienteering, basketball and tennis. Fourth years cover some new sports such as badminton, curling and golf and they are also given specific instruction related to post graduation career responsibilities and duties as a unit Sports Officer. Also, the CMC personal fitness test is taken 3 times yearly by all cadets at Royal Roads. This test consists of a 1.5 mile run, an agility run, a standing long jump, sit ups and chin ups. Each part is marked out of 100 with crossed clubs for those who exceed 400 points.



**Clockwise from above:** the start of dreaded 1.5 mile run, Sgt. McQueen checks out Brad German's antigravity shoes, squeezing out chin up number 17.





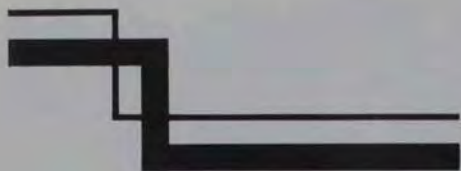
## GWSO CHALLENGE



**Clockwise from Left:** "where did this beachball come from?", the CWSO, Mr. Maddison, takes the pagoda plunge, "close your eyes boys, the game is over"

The grit, determination and desire of the first and third year terms was not quite enough to enable their formidable alliance to emerge victorious over the team of second and fourth year cadets. The latest CWSO challenge match, held near the beginning of February, witnessed the total collapse of the first and third year cause on three main fronts. The three theatres of action were a soccer-rugby game, a vicious pushball match as well as a drippy bucketball game.

Although losing in these three events the first and third years displayed a titanic effort that would have complimented a cadet in any year.





## HIBBARD CUP

The Hibbard Cup, a test of skills of Royal Roads Officer Cadets against those of the Naval Cadets of Venture. As it has happened in the past, Roads was again victorious. Venture put up a valiant fight, however, the power of the Roadent sports machine again caught the fleet in the straits of Colwood and sank them.

The competition consists of five events. These are Whaler pulling, War Canoe Race, Volleyball, Soccer and Basketball games. The Americas Cup has nothing on the Esquimalt Lagoon. With the skill of the Navy-oriented cadets, Venture was "outpulled" by the Roadent Whalers. Even though the naval cadets have experience on larger "war canoes" they could not beat the force of the beast-like Roads team. Once put on dry land Venture was out of its element. It was stopped in its tracks by the powerful land elements of Roads, which won soccer, volleyball, and basketball. Overall, a good time was had by both teams.



**Clockwise from Below:** A victorious but wet whaler team, Ash sets up for the strike. A cross court winner gets past the NOTC block. After a long race its time for a water fight between boats, John and Chris skying for the rebound. The final handoff of the race





**Clockwise from Right:** Ken Bell fights for the loose ball, Steve Borland goes for the Souffle, The runners take off for the crosscountry race, The tall men tip off for the start of the ball game, Greg Miller way up for the short set kill.







## USAFA Visit

The 28th of October saw a sudden influx of men in blue on the College grounds.

No, this was not the cadets bedecked for a "4's" theme dance but an invasion of fighter jackets with Texan accents ready to experience Canada, its scenic igloos, French-speaking inhabitants and wandering caribou. The 1983 USAFA visit had begun.

The guests were housed in the common rooms, ate in the galley and used 1 Sqn showers. Facilities are different at USAFA, a fact painfully apparent to Cartier members scalded with startling consistency by the lack of the precautionary "heads" and gratefully acknowledged by juniors who do not have to serve their seniors at dinner.

The weekend's sports comprised 7 events for which 2 points were awarded for a victory, 1 apiece for a tie and 0 for a loss. The USAFA contingent of 5 champion IM teams and one B Rep Team (Rugby) took the Olympiad at the end, but only at a 8-6 margin, a marked improvement from last year's performance on Road's part.







# MILITARY

Royal Roads Military College has long been a prestigious institution through which young and dedicated officers have been trained for the Canadian Forces. Military training for the Canadian Military College Cadet is divided between what he receives in his summer phase training and what he undertakes at the College. From the moment he steps off the bus into the Recruit world he has started a long and heavily-burdened climb to the level of a junior officer. Surprisingly military training does not just consist of repetitive Saturday morning drill periods and the Wednesday afternoon canoe-paddling session. The aspect of the training encompasses the whole life of the cadet.

Of course, the life of a cadet is centred around many tasks and objectives which all contribute to the development of self-discipline and self-motivation. Aggression, as promoted in the sports field, leadership, as enhanced through Cadet wing appointments; and knowledge as learned through our academics, all provide us with ways of improving our military skills.

Four years at the College all seem to be very short when we have arrived at the end of the cycle. We learn a lot in those four years and it is this knowledge we must carry forth into our military careers. We, as young officers, will be responsible for the training of soldiers and it is the military skills we acquired at the College that we will chiefly rely upon for our support in this training. When we look back upon the rigorous training we undertook at Royal Roads, we will look back with a spirit of pride and we will reflect this pride in our roles in the military. Impressions made at the College will be strong even in our final years, for it is these impressions that will make us what we are in life.

## RECRUIT TERM







**Left:** Drill Gods from BOTC 1. **Mid Left:** What winning is all about. **Bottom Left:** This keener had his priorities straight. **Bottom:** Muster!



August 25, 1983, for us, the hundred or so newly graduated officer cadets of BOTC AT CFOCS in Chilliwack, was a day we could never forget. The bus was very quiet as it wound its way towards that strange, almost mystical place they called Royal Roads Military College. Perhaps that warm August day reminded us of those lazy summer days of beaches, frisbees, bikinis and barbecues. Perhaps we wondered why we had chosen so eagerly such a path, and maybe some wondered why the recruiter had laughed when told that we wanted to come because of the beautiful pictures of flowers, gardens, deer, and that majestic castle. We would soon find out!

"Gentlemen, and I use that term lightly, welcome to Royal Roads," said a solemn voice.



**Top Left:** The recruit cross country.  
**Centre Left:** What do they mean it's a senior privilege to think on the circle?  
**Centre Right, and Far Left:** Recruit tabloid stretcher race and discus, **Bottom Left:** "And this is just the beginning of the obstacle course!" **Bottom Right:** Light at the end of the tunnel.







We were soon greeted by an angry whirlwind of mad men in scarlet red who were determined to let each and every one of us understand what 'panic' really meant. I think most of us greeted those next few days with joking disbelief. What with keeping off yellow parking lines, doubling on the circle, panic songs, bulletin board drill, steady up and "wakey, wakey, wakey," it had to be some kind of joke! But, it was not, and we soon realized that at the age of 18 or 19, we had perhaps died and gone to hell! We had been cut off from the rest of the 'real world', unable to send or receive mail or phone calls, and lowered to that undescrivable status of "recruit" by those almighty "Mr.'s" who were determined to make us crack. I believe most of us silently cried in our "pits" at night, when they finally left us alone, as we thought of Mom and Dad, and our girlfriends at that far, far away place called 'home'.

The days passed as they somehow always do, and we turned to our "buds" for help, since we knew we would never make it alone. We became one group, one team, and together, nothing could defeat us. Not panic drills, meal musters, circles, extra room and dress inspections, corrective drills, or kit musters. We binded together and became very proud of our flights under such tests as the recruit cross-country, tabloid, and obstacle course.

We began to enjoy the day to day challenge, the many "skylarks", shower parades, "graunches", and the thrill of throwing barmen off the Pagoda. We had learned so much about ourselves, our strengths and weaknesses, and how important it was to help a bud back up on his feet, and how good it was to know that your flight-mates were always there to cheer you up when you got down.

Finally, the last day of "Recruit Term" came (against the wishes of the terrifying CWTO, Mr. Constable!) and with the end of the obstacle course, we had truly become "Rodents" at long last. That night, our barmen treated us to a fantastic night out on the town, and as we thought of what we had accomplished, there was no doubt in our minds that we had made the right choice.







**Centre:** "So, I guess these are the new buds!" **Above:** Kilt issue. **Far Left:** The three methods of movement during recruit term. **Left:** UTs doubling on a circle.

## One Squadron



CARTIER

**Top Row:** J. Mooney, J. Conrad, S. Bentley, B. Cormier, R. Benson, P. Carter, M. Delorey, D. Delaney, A. Dobrei, S. Brister **Middle Row:** D. Weger, T. Dalziel, T. Brooks, C. Blair, R. Stewart, H. Bazinet, R. Charlebois, P. Cowan, C. Barr, S. Cantelon **Front Row:** G. Arts, S. Brown, D. Mulholland, C. Bullis, R. Mountford, G. Parkinson, B. Quinn, J. Cade, T. Fowler, B. Truelove, S. Borland, B. Allan, K. Billy, F. Burrow, J. Burrowes, J. Bachynsky

The humble of the good ship Cartier have weathered yet another stormy year quite successfully. With a robust flight spirit and cooperation, the courageous Cartier mentality was able to astound the other flights in such important areas as academics, leopard-crawling and of course physical appearance.

Throughout the year, Cartier nursed a healthy aggressive sporting attitude and was not too concerned with their quota of defeats (winning isn't everything).

Exam routine rugby offered the Cartier realm a chance to practice their sporting technique in the senior stadium while the infamous pub crawls sent the fearful citizens of Victoria into a frenzy to lock up both their doors and their daughters.

Perhaps the only gloomy overtone to the brilliant 1983-84 Cartier portrait was the deplorable Christmas tree that the flight had to put up with. Unable to find a real tree the flight was forced to settle for a tree forged out of the bodies of CSC's Allan and Bullis.







FRASER

**Back Row:** R. Gran-Ruaz, T. Cassidy, T. Kavanagh, D. Duncan, S. Harrison, T. Hill **Middle Row:** S. Hoag, B. Hansen, J. Donville, S. Gentles, F. Egan, D. Costford, J. Gri, I. Heselgrave, S. Jondrey, C. Hewson **Front Row:** M. Fraschetti, R. Erdos, E. Freison, M. Cope, G. Fedderly, S. Maddison, K. Greenwood, W. Read, R. Ross, B. Smith, J. Congdon, A. Eldersfield, G. Gashgarian, G. Dyson, P. Gravel



## Two Squadron



CHAMPLAIN

**Top Row:** I. MacDonald, E. Halt, M. Keller, S. Boyle, G. Kerr, J. Knickle, E. Kuhn, B. Leslie, M. MacDonell. **Middle Row:** R. Johnson, G. McKinnon, D. Greenfield, G. Hill, K. Henning, E. Main, G. Lahnstener, A. Knapper, D. Maas, M. Loader. **Front Row:** R. MacIntosh, L. Fogwill, G. Hagar, K. Kollenberg, A. Elderfield, B. Fournier, B. McGee, K. Yamashita, C. Mariner, G. Matte, S. Jensen, S. Henstock, D. Jensen.

Champ began the year with a new Squadron Commander, Capt. Slater, a new slate of barmen including CFL Mariner, SCSC Gerenda, CSC Jensen D, CSC Knight, and CFSS Greenfield, with them a new flight spirit. The juniors soon caught hold of this spirit by winning the recruit x-country, and later the wing x-country. The "A-TEAM" let their presence be known with the 1st skylark of the year by placing Mr. C's car on the dias, and then later moving the bell to his room. With these and many flight skylarks such as HMCS Champ or Honest John's Used Car Dealership, Champ only stood one SOC Hop in the first semester, and stood only a few in the 2nd term.

Rumours of an apparant lack of keenness in the flight were dispelled when Wiesner and Williment were won, and by capturing the Black-eyes in ball-hockey, broomball and squash.

What would Champ be without its annual and continued support for the band, which gave a flight frontage of six or so. (Depending on the spaz factor.) All in all it was a great year for Champlain flight.







**Top Row:** A. Millard, D. Skene, T. McLean, J. Lindsay, R. Maxwell, R. Mulholland, M. Oliver. **Middle Row:** S. Montgomery, T. Middelveen, S. Millett, T. Millest, D. German, S. Moritsugu, K. Lawrence, K. Lutz, S. Moore, J. Mifflin, D. Perrin, D. Mann, R. Paynter. **Front Row:** C. McLaughlin, J. McClash, D. McMahon, B. Fenton, S. Crawshaw, D. Constable, D. Emrich, B. Henderson, P. O'Halloran, M. Addison, A. Mohladi, G. Lourme.



Returning from summer leave well rested, eager, and determined to rework their flights battered image, Mack 2nd yrs found themselves joined by a gaggle of very hazed rooks, an assortment of 3rd yrs from around the wing, and the odd senior cadet. The rooks that stayed turned out to be keen, and formed a good basis for flight spirit to solidify into a strong first term. Mack flights unusually keen Wiesner performance, aided by her traditional meager frontage, was one factor in 2 squadrons successful bid for Wiliment. Strong academics, good I.M.s, and the undisputed title of wing pillow-fight champions were the highlights of the year. Mack 1st yrs also really "burned" 3 Squadron when they took the "Animal" out of Lasalle.



Though they developed an attitude of bagging the body of milcol, Mack flight still retains that uniquely mellow "Mack U" atmosphere within their hallways that makes it the best place in the wing to reside.

## Three Squadron



**Top Row:** J. Smith, P. Smithers, P. Parry, A. Scheidl, D. Rowe, K. Smith, D. Shuster, I. Stewart, J. Renaud, M. Soper, R. Roe, J. Shorten, G. Quesnelle. **Middle Row:** C. Mueller, M. Shaw, B. Mooney, S. Myers, K. Salchert, C. Shinn, A. Mulholland, K. Moore, M. Quinn, R. Parker, J. Simpson. **Front Row:** P. Poirier, E. Oosterman, D. Dakin, J. Morin, R. Myrah, D. Mulders, A. Bryan, M. Lloyd, G. Wight, B. Kerr, A. Eliason.

### Hudson Flight "Mac" Party

W. Renaud, M. Quinn, J. Smith, K. Moore, B. Kerr.  
C. Shinn.  
D. Mulders, M. Shaw, B. Stewart, G. Quesnelle.  
B. O'Brien, K. Smith, R. Nickerson, R. Lloyd, D. Rowe, E. Oostermann.  
R. Parker, C. Meuller, M. Soper, D. Skuja, N. Foss, A. Mulholland, K. Salchert, J. Shorten.  
A. Eliason, S. Myers, J. Morin, P. Poirier, P. Smithers.  
P. Perry, A. Bryan, D. Shuster, A. Scheidl.  
G. Wight, D. Peterson.  
Missing: B. Mooney, T. Dakin.







LASALLE

**Top Row:** D. Williams, G. Venman, S. Yankowich, M. Walton, J. Werseen, B. Willenbrink, G. Wallers, A. Sykes, P. Vadon. **Middle Row:** P. Weir, D. Turcotte, G. Solomon, P. Rechner, M. Watson, J. Sorensen, R. Stoney, M. Toeckes. **FRONT ROW:** I. Wood, A. Wykurz, P. Wynnyk, G. Wykes, C. Pogue, M. Mawson, G. Miller, E. Haverstock, G. Vereschagin, R. Erland, M. Shaw, J. Vance, D. Tymchuk, D. Young.



26 AUG 83. They formed us up on the "circle" and told us that we were "Lasalle" flight. Some shuddered, we had heard. We climbed up to the top floor of that dark and horrible place called Nixon Block, and there we were, cut off from the "real world". In the flight halls we were greeted by the evil glares of Mr. Wynnyk and Mr. Vance, "real animals". They told us of the past Chiefs of Defense Staff who were once "Animals", and of the respect that the name "Lasalle Animal" commanded, a respect that had to be earned. We gazed upon the trophies and glories of the past that the mighty Lasalle had won, and wondered how we could ever do it.

Time wore on, and with the passing of every day, we began to believe. Soon, to the other juniors, the name Lasalle conjured up images of brutal 5 mile runs with "Mr. T.", extra keen drill, kit, and rooms, as well as horrible "Spartan" shower parades. We rose to the challenge and Lasalle was tops in the recruit obstacle race, the recruit tabloid, I.M.'s, tug-of-war, track and field, etc. We had gained the respect of the wing, and we were proud to be "ANIMALS".

## Four Squadron



**Back Row:** C.J. Buchner, J.T. Riordon, D.G. Reid, L.J. McFarlane, W.E. Maclean, K.P. Poore, M.D. Evenson. **Front Row:** K.W. Armstrong, E.D. Spilchen, R.E. Long, A.R. Pridham, R.C. Alexander, D.V. Ferguson.

Two years of obstacle courses. The top photo is of this years second years after they had finished the race last year. The bottom photo is of this years first years after they completed the race. Note the well known U.T. determination that is so evident in both photos.





## GRADUATES



14530  
Granvilleferry, N.S.

AJ Bryan

INF  
Mil. Stud.

Andy, or A.J. to his friends, has certainly left his mark at Royal Roads. He's a graduating Mil-stud who knows the full benefits of racking in Dr. Rodney's classes. Another thing you will notice about Andy is his true Grunt charisma: he dives out of airplanes and boats alike and claims that it's all perfectly safe. (Really Buds!) To prove his point, he was the Para Club president in second year and the Scuba Club president (this year). He even slept soundly under the Flag after our 100 Days party, once again showing that his body was made for abuse. To top this all off, A.J. has mastered the fine art of killing at a distance. He is militarily proficient with pistol and rifle and he even headed our Rifle team in third year.

Being CFSO didn't cramp Andy's style and he went on to a fine command position in 4th year as the awesome Hudson Flight CFL. (Awesome Buds!) I'm sure this has been a good experience for A.J. since he will be moving across the harbour to 3 PPCL after graduation. When asked why he chose that particular battalion, Andy quickly replied, "You can't scuba dive in Calgary!" So it's "Au Workpoint avec A.J.". But seriously folks, Good Luck Andy and keep 'em guessing.



13994  
Coquitlam, B.C.

J Cade

ARMD  
Mil. Stud.

"Young Cade" took the ferry across from the mainland some five years ago, intent on getting this Military College bit over with as quickly as possible, in order to get on with the real task at hand, "persevering" with Lord Strathcona's. In fact, Jamie became highly involved in all aspects of CMC life, except perhaps, with one, so that our arrival as first years found Jamie as a somewhat disgruntled super-junior. Faced with the bitter realization that one must pay attention to academics as well as drill and keening, Jamie renewed his efforts and has never looked back. One of Jamie's most prevalent activities has been partaking in outdoor adventures; he is adept at hiking, rock-climbing, and evading nice men with cabin-fever. His interest in sports has spanned the entire spectrum, from pitting to wrestling, the former being, as for any CMC cadet, quite sensibly preferred to the latter. In 4th year, as 1 Sqn CSL and then as CWC, Jamie found himself increasingly looking forward to graduation. Fortunately, a certain party has had such a calming effect that he's proposed marriage! Jamie has had an outstanding beginning at the College, he is much respected and well liked by all of us who have shared it with him. Jamie, from all of us come sincere best wishes for you and yours in the future.



14538  
Victoria, B.C.

DS Constable

P & CS Major  
AWC

Danny came back to 4th year expecting to be the CWSO but it was decided that his mean disposition was better suited to the CWTO's position so Dan quickly switched from a friendly natured CWSO to a nasty CWTO feared by all the rooks. Second semester gave Danny bars as DCWC but it soon became apparent that he had his sights set higher since he spent most of his time in the CWC's cabin using his phone. Danny continued to struggle with his academics and finally decided that the only way he could successfully graduate would be to make full use of the fudge factor so he became part of the cultural minority of the college by posing as Michael Jackson in the talent show. Danny really shone in athletics as he was one of two 4th years to obtain 450 on the last P.T. test. He was also the captain of the Rugby team for his last two years at the college.

Danny's future training will teach him how to become a ground hog as he plans to be posted to North Bay Ontario to burrow a mile down as an Air Weapons Controller. Best of luck in your career and we hope that you have as much success tracing the blips on the radar scope as you will have tracing the path of your golf ball.



14218  
Montreal, P.Q.

IS Crawshaw

MARS  
P & O Major

Scott standing 6'8", loves to watch the faces of new people who he meets, when he responds with an emphatic negative to the inevitable question "do you play basketball?" He can't stand the sport preferring to put his skills to good use playing on the rugby team, although he decided he didn't like his water mixed with mud, so he went back to water polo. Speaking of watersports Scott joined the Navy and has really "slid" in to place. He also managed to make 1st slate CFL Mackenzie flight in his 4th (5th?) year after spending 3 years at a remote military college in the depths of Quebec. He was on the shooting team, earning his crossed rifles and pistols, while practicing his talent at the nearby "Corral" Academics? Scott kept promising to go general science, instead he took the largest course load in his second slate 4th year. We all wish him good luck in his future Naval life.







MARE  
P & CS Major

MC Elderfield

14551  
Winnipeg, Man.

"DITCH" is the 2nd generation to depart RRMC. Considering the aspects of the college life, Mike accelerated in almost all. Academically, he so close to first class at the end of Christmas that he could taste it. During his stay at the college he held two terms as CFSO and one as CWSO as well as playing for the REP Soccer, Rugby, Squash, and Golf teams. After creating the REP Golf Team, Mike was able to fully indulge in the 19th hole benefits. Mike was first to catch the deadly "SCARLET FEVER" and ever since then, no one could mention Mike without mentioning Wendy. Once and awhile Mike would take a break from Wendy and euchre and try a little homework.

Mike is very enthusiastic when it comes to working on the Computer aspects of his degree. The dedication that he had to the lab was tremendous as he would stay behind just to make sure that a second EPROM was burnt just as good as the first. Then there was a special little program that Mike worked on that did nothing but managed to take up more of his time than all his academics in the second semester. Mike has always been known as a generous person and I'm his absence is sure to be felt. We wish him and Wendy all the best.



ARMCD  
Mil. Stud.

RA Erland

14425  
Ottawa, Ont.

Rick Erland, slightly fabulous, almost famous, near renown wang award winner and swine trophy recipient, what more could be said. With his instrument of seduction (his guitar) he has a way with the women and it seems that the more he drinks, the more suave he becomes. However during 4th yr he was forced to join the ranks of the warrior monks, something he regretted and fought to change.

Rick has been a valuable member of the RRMC hockey team although some might question whether he was more value on or off the ice. His sports ability was also reflected at Lasalle flight parties when his hand-eye coordination stood him in good stead in caps tournaments. So what if he thought the couch at Peers Inn was more comfortable than his bed. Second to very few in his knowledge of the lower establishments of Victoria, he could be found studying the dancers at the Red Fox. Never let it be said though that just because there is a seat at the bar with Rick's name on it that Rick consumes a great deal of liquid beverages, indeed this is a gross lie. However, on a more serious note, his drive and leadership have shown themselves in the field as a Tanker. He hopes someday to be a Strathcona where I'm sure he will carry on as a dashing young cavalry officer.



AWC  
P & CS Major

BKJ Fournier

14557  
Kamloops, B.C.

Dewain hails from that city just past the Rockies. His first two years at Roads were filled with the normal activities of a first and second year, but were then followed by two years of abnormal activities.

Since the beginning of his MilCol career, Dewain, figured that since he was a "MARS BAR" he shouldn't carry a rifle - so he has been in the band since. His desire for the water can be seen in his keen interest in the SCUBA club (just ask him about that fish he saw that was hundreds - no - thousands of feet long; and, of course, it got away).

On the sports field, Dewain is at home. Being his opponent in either rugby or wrestling is not a pleasant experience, especially when he gets that look in his eye.

Fourth year has been an "embracing" year for Dewain. After having bumped his head during a rugby match, Dewain became the center of a "traction" (what some guys will do for attention is beyond all of us). Let's hope there is not a "neck"st time, eh?

If Dewain does as well in MARS training as he did as CFL Mack, in his third year, and CSL #2, in his fourth, then the next few years should be smooth sailing.



PLT  
Mil. Stud.

TM Fowler

14558  
Victoria, B.C.

Brad came to Royal Roads from the beautiful Okanagan Valley. I guess that's why whenever exam routine rolls around Brad can always be found soaking up the rays on the roof with his books close at hand. But when it came down to it Brad knew when to get to work. Brad worked hard at his studies and graduated with a second class honours standing.

Brad was also a sports lover. He participated on a number of Rep teams as well as helping his flight on many Blackeye winning intramural teams. Brad loved to go to the gym to pump a little iron as well. Brad was also a military keener. First semester Brad had an opportunity to display his organizational abilities with the four bar position of CWA. Brad did an excellent job and enjoyed a well deserved break in the second semester. Brad also received the appointment of CFL Champion for the Honour Slate for his hard work throughout the year.

Brad was also a dedicated card player and could often be found scowring the halls screaming "Euchre, Euchre, we need a fourth". Despite this though Brad did finally graduate with a P&CS degree. Now Brad is off to North Bay to start his training as an Air Weapons Controller. Good luck to Brad and whatever he is doing in that big hole in North Bay.

14558  
Victoria, B.C.

TM Fowler

PLT  
Mil. Stud.

Tom Fowler came to Royal Roads four years ago because RRMC was closer to home than UVic. A gallant member of Cartier flight this intrepid pilot majored in three things at this College: paper, pit and procrastination. It wasn't until Tom's third year that it became known that he had a way with paper, and his first crack at bars was as the Log Puppy. Little did Tom know that the good work done administratively the yearbook would lead to two paper jobs in his fourth year, CSA 1 and the "King of Paper" CWA.

Militarily Tom will not be the cadet with the "Golden Arm" did manage to gain his crossed swords and his crossed pistols and rifles. Though it seems as he was a keeper of sorts, Tom started early on developing his pilot skills, drinking being the major one as his coaster collection exhibits. Throughout his stay here Tom has on occasion been the life of the party and will always be remembered for his roles of Omar the Slave Dealer and Louie the Lush.

Tom's off to Moose Jaw where pilots do those pilot things dreaming not of F-18s but of those darling little Huey helicopters of 10 TAG. Best of luck Tom and if the flying gets dull there is always the School of Foot.



14563  
Powell River, B.C.

KC Greenwood

MARS  
P & KO Honours

Well there goes another one, Kevin is the third Greenwood to graduate from a MilCol and he did so with flying colours. He did so well as the first slate CWC that the Castle insisted he do a repeat as the Honour Slate's CWC as well. In addition, Kevin was the top fourth year cadet and was presented with the sword at Grad, as well as wearing the Military Proficiency crown all year.

Kevin was a dedicated Rugby player and played on the Rep team all year. His other sporting time was taken up by his love of Sailing and his frequent participation on the Whaler Pulling team. Why anyone would pull whales is up to me. To relax, Kevin spent a lot of time Scuba Diving and of course in the band. He also enjoyed shopping, especially wearing mattress covers but we were sure Kevin was capable of being able to socialize in other forms of dress. Like his brothers, Kevin was a genius when it came to academics. He graduated the year as the top student in P&PO and of course had first class honours. Many of Kevin's term mates constantly asked him if he would contribute some of his marks to their cause since he had so many to spare.

After Grad Kevin will spend the summer on board the CF's sail trainer, HMCS Oriole on her trip to the Quebec Tall Ships Festival. Early in the fall Kevin will then return to NCTC to continue his naval training. Good Luck, Kevin and Bon Voyage.



13880  
Kentville, N.S.

EL Haverstock

INF  
Mil. Stud.

To describe Ed as simply a great athlete, infanterie, partier and friend throws very little light on the actual character of "Eddie Bushcraft." One must stick around for 4 years out of curiosity to find that words are not enough.

As a rugby player, Ed has attempted to bring the qualities of the "old school" to RR from his time at RMC-Kingston. Academically one phrase may sum up his accomplishments: "How does he do it?" Starting as a repeater in 1st year, Ed has moved to second in his 4th year term. Believe it, or not.

Militarily, one may look at the ever-keen cadet and say, "Soldier on!" but to truly experience his military form it is required that one look to his phase training for clues. Two events come to mind. Firstly, making it back from town just in time for the morning run, and secondly sitting atop his APC dressed as a Newf, rowing into battle.

Socially, although an ideal gentleman, one cannot confine oneself to simple stereotypes. From the bars of Kingston, to the exciting (yawn) nightlife of Victoria, Ed has left his mark on many a place emphasizing the motto, "When at Roads, do as the Roadents do." Growing tired of college life, Ed will be going to the PPCLI. Beer, sweats, and automatic weapons. Ed, best of luck, and long may your big job draw.



14568  
Stoney Creek, Ont.

DB Henderson

MARS  
Gen. Sci.

No-one should have any trouble in recognizing the mortal words, "Tomorrow, I'm going to stop procrastinating," as being those acutely associated with DB Henderson. Brad came to RR from "Central" as he likes to think of Ont. and soon proved himself to be a true Jack of all trades, master of the fun ones (a trait inherent in almost all cadets).

After realizing in 2nd Yr that Engineering was for snobs, Brad joined the elite "Apple Sci., rack & kye." Upon discovering in 3rd Yr that computers just didn't like him after all and, rather than debasing himself totally by dropping to Arts, he joined the team of "General Sci., rack through kye." Fortunately, after going without (bars that is) for a year, Brad got the ones he wanted and the band was his. His talent on the sax and the bass guitar earned him a spot in virtually every band in the College from Octoberfest to Rock. When the ankle finally healed, Brad proved he still had it, playing volleyball, ETH, soccer, waterpolo, and Rep. Rugby.

May 12th sees Brad commissioned as a MARS Officer and yearning for Halifax and the high seas of the Atlantic. The absolute best of luck in whatever you find yourself, Brad. (And may all of them never meet at one place at the same time... but then again?/?)







ARM  
Mil. Stud.

SR Maddison

14054  
Dartmouth, N.S.

"Timmy" as Steve is more commonly known as a strange sort of fellow. People knew Steve either for his rather loud taste in music or his proneness to accidents when it came to sports. However both characteristics combined to denote Steve's aggression when it came to his MilCol training. His abilities led him to be the first slate CFL of Fraser and the second slate position of CWSO. His Fraser buds were pleased especially with his second semester position because of his four bars but mostly because he moved his stereo upstairs.

Of course his rather frequent injuries proved one thing about Steve, his dedication to sports. When he wasn't on M&LD Steve was usually found on the Soccer field. His flight also appreciated his contribution to the IM teams as Steve was a hard working and a player full of energy. His sports interests also included his dedication to the Dodgers as Steve was an expert armchair jockey.

Academically, Steve did well in the Mil Stud program but we wonder what type of person could study with Saxon and Iron Maiden splitting everyone else's eardrums. Now that Steve has his degree and Commission under his arm he can spend his time doing what he likes best. Zipperheads beware, Steve is now out and on his way to Gagenam to tear up the Trails with his tank treads. Good luck Steve and don't bang your head (on the tank that is).



LORE  
P & CS Major

MAR Mawson

14587  
Belleville, Ont.

Mark came to our land of fun, thrills, excitement and adventure from the pseudo-small metropolis of Belleville Ontario. While at Disneyland West, Mark "made his Mark" by successfully completing one tour with the rep Basketball team, (sorry about your ankle) the occasional trip to the JDF Tennis courts, exam routine (twice annually), and successfully deeking all but one commandant's parade in his fourth year. After a brilliant career like that he still kept up his blue maple leaf and off and on his academic star. A major change occurred in his life when, after three and a half years of clean shoulders he finally received his first command as CFL LaSalle. After Grad, Mark plans on devoting the rest of his life to: (1) Cathy Dalphy, (2) being a good LORE (LEME) officer, (3) keeping his Vega "running", (4) writing letters to his career manager, and (5) producing a CBC Children's Special based on the text for Major Merkle's Neighbourhood. All this while maintaining the crusade for freedom, Grower's Cider and save-the-trees. Well Mark, the past 4 years have been made a lot better for having known you. Good luck in the "real? %&? world at Petawawa, and well take our best for you and Cathy. May you be forever healthy, happy, and co-located. PROV 3/5, 6



LORE  
P & CS Major

BP McGee

14588  
Toronto, Ont.

Brian McGee, more commonly known as "Gee" to his friends started off at Royal Roads a non-drinker, quiet, virginal and Armd. Graduating this year, Gee has become one of the biggest partiers and owns the largest Kahua bottle collection in the wing (he claims that all of them are empty but at times we've questioned this). Outward appearances tend to be deceiving and with Gee this is no exception. Having Captained the Rep Squash team for 2 yrs. and being one of Champlain light's leading scorers Gee is quite the athlete. As far as girls go, Gee has quite a reputation. As those of us with girlfriends will testify "keep your eye on him, he's a sly one" (right Dan?). On being Armd, Gee has now changed to the "LEME" classification; four out of four isn't bad, is it Gee? After his first year, when he was heard to say in a jokingly manner, "that's not the way it's going to be done when I'm CSL", Gee fulfilled his fantasies and became second slate CSL after second slate CFL the year before.

Champlain light and 2 squadron won't be the same without him, take care Gee, we'll miss your grandfatherly figure, pink slippers and shower cap.



INF  
Mil. Stud.

SG Miller

14595  
Chilliwack, B.C.

Greg's arrival at Roads almost didn't occur as he was previously destined for Civy U, which was much to his distress. No doubt it was his athletic abilities which tipped the scales in his favour. Since then, his skills have been displayed frequently at Roads with Greg initially playing Basketball and then later Volleyball with a bit of Rugby thrown in for good measure. A survivor academically, Greg usually preferred the military and sporting aspects of the College. Greg is headed off to the RCR to become a member of the transport section of the RCR in London, Ont.

After three years of hiding, Greg became 3 CSL in first slate and moved upwards to CWTO for second slate to become co-founder of the Rag & Bag Breech Inc. For Honours Slate, the Castle in its mysterious wisdom, placed Greg in the CWSO position. Quite possibly the only cadet who achieved a B in drill from the DSM, when Greg wasn't doing well on the parade square he was choosing other people's women (don't deny it Greg) or other peoples' wives. Undoubtedly, he only got away with it because we knew they were safe in his hands and that's the way it is, with Greg, a loyal lad with cadets and friends alike. Good luck for the future and may we quaff a few more brew in the future.

14602  
Windsor, Ont.

DP Mulders

PLT  
P & CS Major

Don began his academic prowess from day 1 at RR. By 2nd year he became proctor, and by 3rd year the powers to be decided that he could pose a threat to certain members of the academic staff, it is intellectual prowess continued. As a "delaying tactic", Don was forced to utilize his abilities in more futile exploits as 3 Sqn CSA. By 4th year Don, now the infamous CWACO was successful in his bout for revenge by forcing the academic staff to "take cover" in a duck blind for a protracted period of time. Giving up on "birdies", Don moved over to the Rep Squash Team, and gained not only the Cross Clubs and Crown, but a certain expertise in the Auto Club should a tactical withdrawal become necessary. Can the academics stop this "Comp-Sci Kamikaze" before he reaches refuge on Pender Island? With Carolyn, his trusting wife to prepare him for the next sortie, the academics are kept continually on the run. The academics no longer fear being cast into his infamous fish tank, as he prepares his big move to Kingston, Ontario, where RMC academics breath a sigh of relief, as it is not the Arch which he seeks. No, Don is off to the school of electronic wizardry so, if your TV suddenly becomes fuzzy, and your airwaves congested beware, for Don is out there, somewhere.



14604  
Sardis, B.C.

RD Myrah

AERE  
P & CS Major

Rob Myrah, coming from Chilliwack, found Victoria an interesting spot. Throughout his four years at Roads he managed to successfully navigate the SS Myrah through the busy waters of Victoria without incident. Rob has been the leader of the Hudstuds (in third year) and held the awesome positions of CWIMSO and CWA(C)O in fourth year. These very busy positions did not interfere with his academics and he somehow acquired second class honours. He is very proud of this achievement it being a once in a lifetime experience. Athletically Rob played rep rowing (H2O Polo), squash and tried Karate and unarmed beating. In his tenure at RR Rob has been awarded his crossed clubs, crossed swords and crossed beer bottles. Rob's interests have been quite basic and include Bacardi (dark), skiing and flying. His 'pet peeves' range from novice drinkers to Victoria drivers to foreign cars to the expression "You will be there", to artsmen and gen sci types and certainly not least, knobs in general. He intends to graduate and become an Aere officer, quit smoking, attend the EOD course in England (actually an excuse for a payed swan to Britain), start smoking and to join the very exclusive 'Mile High' club. Good luck in the future and don't drink too much during your time in La Belle Province.



14609  
Grimsby, Ont.

GC Parkinson

CELE  
P & CS Major

Coming from the distant resort of Grimsby, Ontario, Glen was looking for a nice and quiet place to further advance his academic confusion. He then screwed up and got sent to RRM. His curiosity was sufficiently peaked during the first few years that he decided to stick around and see how the story ended, hence Glen became one of thirteen (now twelve, soon to be eleven) experimental subjects as Royal Roads introduced their new Physics & Computer science degree program. Glen survived it all and managed a well-earned second class honours. To add further spice to his college routine, Glen went swimming with his uniform on (a strange custom held by CFSS's), mastered the squash racquet (successfully), and, through the Auto Club, tried to coax a 1974 Vega into working (not quite as successfully). Fourth year saw Glen abandon his Vega theory, and he assumed command of the GatorAid company. Later he became second sate CSA and subsequently discovered a new meaning to exchange vouchers and duty lists, yet Glen excelled in his organizational abilities.

Glen leaves RRM as a CELE officer bound for Kingston, and then to a computer scientist posting somewhere in Ontario. He will soon become blessed in marriage as he and Pam start a whole new life together. Best of luck, Glen (and Pam) wherever you may go. He has given your heart a home, enjoy it.



14617  
Dartmouth, N.S.

RJ Quinn

MARS  
Mil. Stud.

Bobby 'I can carry a GPMG farther than you can' Quinn came to us four distant years ago from Dartmouth, N.S. Shy, quiet, and bashful his many trips to the 6-Mile and the Forge transformed him into an AWE-SOME machine (and a loser!). Bob went through the ranks from LOG DOG in 2nd year, CSA in 3rd year, to the hallowed positions of CFL and CSL in 4th year. All this goes to show that he definitely was 'Un petit ange'. Our 'Lavender Cowboy' was a very busy man socially, Bob was always attending Ft/Sqn functions in addition to his extracurricular activities that had a habit of occasionally 'dragging' him away from his books. A member of the Rep Soccer Team, he always gave 150% no matter what the score was. You knew some big event was about to start when you went Cartier H.L. halls and heard such inspirational tunes as BEAT IT or ROCKY.

'Baby Nav' will be going to sea after he leaves RRM in the hope that one day he becomes a MARS officer. With his fishing gear and his 'Claus Gorkichuk' personality he will be successful without a doubt. All of your term-mates considered you an asset to RRM; good luck in the future! P.S. I love you little Bobby!!!







CELE  
P & CS Major

WA Read

14618  
Victoria, B.C.

Will Read, the man, the enigma exposed. A list of his accomplishments could be as follows: French illiterate, closet Dungeon master, champion racker on the science side of 4th yrs, cohabitant with two other females (maybe three if you include Steve) member of the rep "Ski with Gee club", member of the exultant standing in the 350 club the list never ends. Yes this man who claims Humphrey Bogart, James Bond, and the Blue Brothers, but not James Gade or Bob Quinn, as heroes, was intrusted with the running of the mess, both as CWVPMC and CWPVC, during the year.

Voted the most unmilitary rook when he was a mere young un, his military career at Roads began with the joys of a rack at own rate chit during rook term to the depths of despair with 30 days S2 at CWTO's pace shortly thereafter. A tinge of this rebelliousness was still evident this year with the announcement of 2nd slate bars. Will was heard to shout "alright - my own shower". In the hope of showing of the really big bars at the college namely the Gunroom and Peers Inn, Will at one point had 3 duties at the Christmas Ball a potential problem for any cadet, he has never revealed the means by which the problem was solved. Well Will, vogue la galere, and enjoy.



CELE  
Gen. Sci.

RAE Ross

14621  
Smith's Cove, N.S.

In Robin's four years at the College, he has gone from just being that silent little first year from Rural, N.S. to stardom as the Jedi Master in the Star Wars trilogy. Actually we think that the only explanation for his intensive racking in first year was due to the late nights he put in rehearsing for the movie role.

Asides from the busy movie schedule, Robin spent his time in pursuit of a GenSci degree that he will apply to his CELE trade. Sports come naturally to Yoda, with his time being allocated to swordsmanship in his frequent games of DND, and of course floating in Waterpolo. Robin was determined to be the first cadet to pass through Royal Roads without bars, but unfortunately his own abilities spoiled his chance when the Castle gave him CFL Fraser in second semester. Robin was a real ladies' man and knew quite a few of girls. Robin refuses to admit that it is his collection of sportscars that attract the females; but his buds know better. Yoda is very choosy when it comes to cars as he will sell a car when some paint is chipped off the firewall. How many people can afford to own two Triumphs in one year?

We all wish Robin the best as he headed to Kingston with commission in hand. Good luck and don't electrocute yourself.



INF  
Mil. Stud.

GP Vereschagin

14637  
Ladner, B.C.

Gord, affectionately known as "Chief Dan Gord" by the natives of Victoria, hails from the village of Ladner. His first year at Roads was uneventful as Gord stood in the background with a confused look on his face, wondering what the hell is going on. After a summer posting to Gage Nam Gord returned to Roads as a physically fit grunt (he even attained the 400 club) to become 1. of the 4 founding members of the 6 mile club, meeting at least once a week (if not 2 or 3 times). There, he would philosophically discuss the pros and cons of staging a military coup of the 4th yr class with his other bitter and twisted 3rd yr buds. Because of his abilities on the sports field Gord became 2nd slate CFSO to lead his flight to 1st place (again) in I.M.'s. Gord changed his status from bitter and twisted 3rd yr to arrogant 4th yr when he returned once again from another summer on the battle fields of Gage Nam (a \$300 mess bill?). 1st slate saw him as a S/C but the "castle" in its infinite wisdom finally realised his potential and made him CSTO #3.

Now Gord, intent on a career in the infantry, will be off to Gage Nam hoping to return to the "Holy Ground" battalion. Good luck Gord and dig in deep.



AERE  
P & CS Major

KS Yamashita

14106  
Burlington, Ont.

Intelligent, good looking, superjock - all these could be used to describe "Yam" as we know him. But this would not be in keeping with the first part of the college motto, and since Yam takes RMC very seriously, we won't use them. Yam gets less sleep than anyone (not including class time) and there are good reasons for this. He has been a member of the band since the beginning of time, and not only one band, but virtually every band the college has. The list includes the marching band, the stage band, the Dixieland band, and the Oktoberfest band. When he is not at band practice, or eating, he can usually be found doing something athletic. Not only a member of the squash team, he is one of the easiest members to chuck around on the unarmed combat team, karate club, and a few other clubs designed to put people on light duties. He has held several bar positions, namely first slate CSC, first slate CFL, DCBO, and CBO. He also earned his crossed swords and clubs over his stay here.

In May, after grad, he and Cathie, his by then new wife, will be off to Borden where Yam will complete his AERE training. Good luck to both of you and keep up those things which we all remember you by the best - food, pyrotechnics, perversion.

## RODENTS TAKE ON 'ARTISIANS'

Once again the cadets of Royal Roads have answered the call to serve Queen and country. This time the threat to democracy came from Artisian terrorists infiltrating Vancouver Island. Royal Roads managed to mobilize two companies to meet the threat; one made up of first years and the other of second year cadets. Directing the training of the officer cadets between the 4th and 10th of January were the Military staff of the college led by Major Peter Learmonth. With the support of other CF units on the Island, the officer cadets experienced five days of intensive infantry training culminating in a 36 hour exercise. The object of the training was to give the cadets an introduction to military skills and rid the Island of Artisian terrorists.

All cadets received instruction on how to throw grenades and then had a chance to practice with the real thing. Things went smoothly at the Rocky Point







grenade range with Capt. Beardmore RCA, coaxing along uncooperative grenades with a little C4. The drill staff ensured cadets launched the grenades over the walls of the grenade bay, which they did quite successfully. Special notice was taken of OCdt Robin Parker's long range throwing skills.

Rapelling instruction was given by NCO's of 3 PPCLI at Work Point Barracks. Training on the ropes was enjoyable under the competent control of Sgt. Crane, PPCLI. After conquering basic skills on the tower, cadets moved on to helicopter rapelling from Hueys provided by 408 Squadron from Edmonton. Helicopter rapelling was enjoyed by all, even J/C Gran-Ruaz who personally experimented with the gravitational constant using his body.

As a prelude to the exercise, each platoon was instructed in platoon and section tactics. Lectures in the field were given by Sgt. Steve Gobuty, RCR, and fourth year infantry cadets. Patrols, ambushes, raids and recce techniques were covered, using the college grounds as a training area.

Operation Necessary Load began in the early hours of 9 January. Number 2 Company deployed to Rocky Point training area by helicopters supplied by 408 Squadron, while Number 1 Company made a seaborne landing in Pedder Bay. Although 1 Company made a seaborne landing, OCdt Paul Wynnyk made an airborne exit from the landing craft. Landing craft were provided by the Fleet Diving Unit, CFB Esquimalt.



After landing, both companies swept their respective areas of Artisans and successfully reached their objectives. Patrolling continued for the rest of the day and night until the morning of the 10th. The only breaks that were taken in the field were to eagerly devour the haybox lunches provided. Organization and control was provided by Capt. John Slater, PPCLI, ( 2 Sqn. Comd.) and meals by WO Gary Mason's, RCA, travelling bistro. The night of the 9th/10th was frequently pierced by pyrotechnics and blank ammunition as platoons ambushed and raided each other. Because not every platoon was as versed in fire discipline as 4 platoon, there was complaints about the lack of ammunition. The main complaint by the cadets was the weather. That is not to say it was cold, . . . it was freezing!!

Overall military training 1984 was an enjoyable and successful exercise. The junior cadets preferred slogging through the mud instead of marching in the flight halls. The second years found the introduction to the infantry lifestyle very interesting as well. Thanks go out to 408 for making Military Training 1984 a success.









LCol. D.L. McCarthy  
V. Comdt.



Maj. P.R. Learmonth  
SCC and MT



Maj. R.W. Kuntz  
CADO



Capt. A.D. MacKenzie  
PADO



Lt. (N) P.C. Henderson  
1 Sqn. Comd.



Capt. J.D. Slater  
2 Sqn. Comd.



Capt. M.W. Hache  
3 Sqn. Comd.



Capt. R.J. Beardmore  
4 Sqn. Comd.

## Military

**This page:** Capt. Gri and Ocdt Egan begin the wing tug of war. **Opposite page:** Officers on parade.







Capt. D. Gri  
Compt-Log



Capt. H.R. Schilds  
DAth



Capt. H.G.W. Pronk  
PERO



Capt. P. Khurana  
Dentist



Capt. K. Hur  
ULO



Capt. D.L. Browne  
ULO



Capt. G.L. Zimmerman  
Chaplain (P)



Capt. R.J. Paulin  
Chaplain (RC)

## Staff



# DRILL







**Clockwise from Opposite Bottom Left:**  
 Remembrance Day - Colwood,  
 Comandant's Parade - Troupies march  
 past, Wiesner drill competition, 2  
 Squadron leading the parade, "A little  
 wear and tear . . . Mr. Moore?"

Drill, is a phenomena that all people come to understand when they arrive at Disneyland West on a drill scholarship. Whether they like it or not remains in question, but when they graduate with that Bachelor of Drill degree, they know it was well worth it. Fond memories of Saturday mornings spent on the drill square with Friday's hangover still on our minds; the joys and excitement of Wiesner drill, the freezing remainders of those early morning SOC 'hops'; and of course that large party during second semester known as Sprin . . . no! Drillfest, all instill a sense of pride in our hearts.

No matter what any cadet may say about drill during the year, if the same question was put to him when we march off the parade square after graduation, he would definitely say it was a time well spent. Drill, is something that is unique to the military and at a MilCol, we perform it to a rigorous precision. All cadets understand it is something that demands strict discipline and attention and it provides the future officer with a medium through which to understand the role of the men he will someday be in command of.

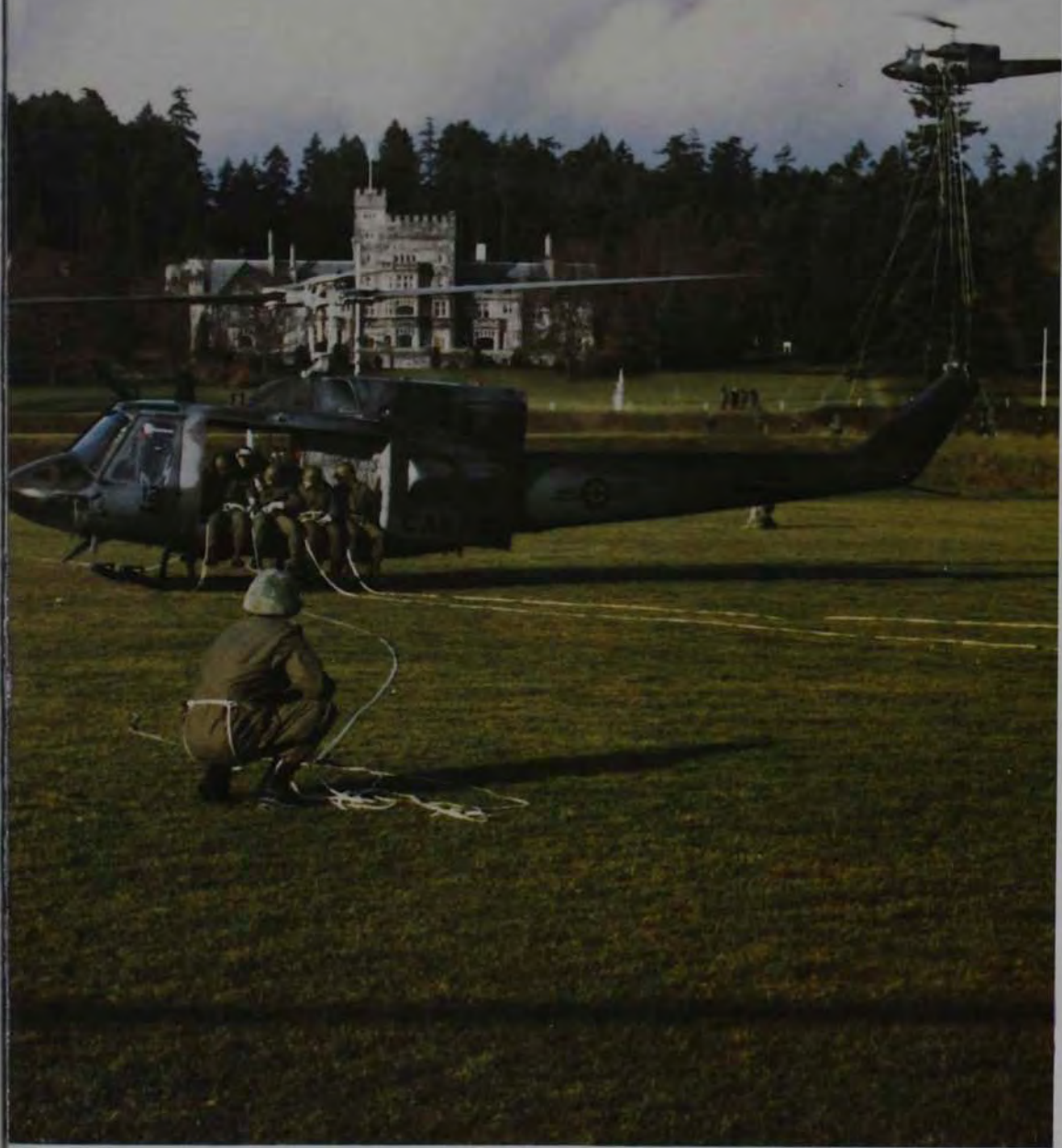


WO Mason, MWO Baumgarton, Sgt. Gobuty



Baby Day





## ARMY



**Above and Right:** Scenes from Army Day (The boys and their toys). **Above Right:** Champlain flight improvises for the navy (The SOC&MT sail past).

## AIR





## NAVY



**Above:** An Air Force man before he is shot down. **Above Left:** The combat arms demonstration team. **Left:** The Navy playing with cadets.

## DAYS

**Clockwise from Right:** 1. Unarmed combat demonstration. 2. No. 1 gun fires. 3. The sunset guard. 4. The battery. 5. The guard performing. 6. The ceremony. 7. The band performs.







## SUNSET

The Sunset ceremony this year was a culmination of a semester of hard work by the first and second year class. The actual performance went off with well-executed precision and was enjoyed by all those in attendance. The windy conditions added a spirit of mysticism to the cadets on the parade square as the smoke from the cannons created a special effect as it drifted through the Guard and Band. The Guard, Band, and Gun Crews displayed a great deal of effort in the show and it reflected the feeling of pride that is present at Graduation exercises.



## THE BAND

1983-1984

The Band began the year in a bit better shape than last year even with the large surplus of second years going to RMC. Thanks to the dedication of CBO Yamashita, we pulled together early and were sounding good when it came to our music, but let's not mention drill. Some of the highlights of our year included playing for an Olympic qualifying round between Cuba and Canada. We like to think that our team won due to the inspiration of our music. There was also the time when we went over to UVic to play during the National Universities Week. We never thought we would go on an exchange visit to a under-developed country (well, in their military opinions, anyway!) Of course, the year included mess dinners where the Band seemed to drink more than the people at the dinner (like alcohol, we mature with age), Octoberfest, and numerous other engagements known as parades.

The climax of the year was the first release of an album by a band at RRCM. Thanks to the tireless effort of Gabby Bruner and the boost from Capt. Slater, the LP was a tremendous success and the sales are proving it. Everyone in the Band is proud of their accomplishment and it made a fitting end to the successful year of 1984.













## GRADUATION

The 1984 Graduation parade was one of the best parades seen at the College in the last few years and the calibre of drill and precision displayed on the square demonstrated this. The 23 officer graduates will look back on the parade as one of their best memories at Royal Roads. The guests in attendance were exposed to 2 hours of entertainment and enjoyment. Mr. Jean Jacques Blais was impressed with the show and the College was pleased to welcome him and his family to the Graduation this year. It was indeed an honour and was appreciated by the Staff and Cadets.

**Clockwise from Below:** The band troops. The last Voodoo fly past. The graduates march off. CWTO Constable receives his commission. The college marches past for the last time in 1984.







# SOCIAL

Every cadet upon arrival at a MilCol embarks upon a complicated and highly ritual course of social development. An individual outside the College might wonder about the sense of making junior cadets go to town dressed as if they working at the Empress toting baggage, but those are the people who end up being impressed at the courage and determination of a CMC cadet. After all, not every institution has an aim of seeing its graduates either hooked on a particular lady or about to have a Scarlet marriage.

Actually, the way an officer conducts himself is just as important as his leadership ability and it all ties into his degree of professional competence. The life a graduate enters into is full of many rituals and traditions. It is therefore necessary for a cadet to endure all forms of military customs from the training mess dinner to the skylark. Whichever is the more important will be left up to the discretion of the reader! The question of what value Springfest and Octoberfest have in this training is still up in the air but one thing is certain, a lot of beer bottles are mysteriously emptied over this weekend.

The social calendar, like everything else at a CMC is very full but it is an important necessity. Without dances and parties at an abundance at the College, cadets would explode. They provide the release valve for all the external pressures placed on the cadets, both as individuals and together as a Wing. By sharing the same experiences as a whole and through our constant intermixing in the work environment as well as the social environment, all cadets develop a close sense of camaraderie that can not be matched by many other institutions.



Clockwise from Above: The graduating class. Ocdt Yamashita receives his diploma. VCmdt in the greeting line at the gunroom. Shots of the ball.







## CONVOCATION AND GRADUATION BALL

The Graduation Ball and Convocation mark the final climax of all the College has to offer academically and socially. Unfortunately, due to the weather this year the Convocation had to be held inside the Gym but this did not take away from the feeling of satisfaction and pride felt by all award winners. The MND as Chancellor of the College bestowed Bachelor degrees on 23 graduating officers. The Graduation Ball was enjoyed by all in attendance and even though the Ball officially ended at 1:00, the partying did not end until breakfast the next morning. This spirit marked the end of the 1983-84 College year with success.







## SPRINGFEST

This years Springfest was a weekend of enjoyment for all those in attendance. The celebration began with the traditional Talent Show. It went over as a big success thanks to the efforts of Fergie, this years director. Bill Allan and Ken Bell were the MC's and everybody enjoyed the remarks they had to pass on. Right, Ken? With respect to the talent, . . . well, let's just say it was fun for all and all for fun.

The morning activities began with a pancake breakfast and the pancake eating contest, but due to the party the night before, there were a lot of cold pancakes left over. The day's races were quite fun and Fwaser Fwright ended up as the overall winners. The day was topped off with a car rally that seemed to take the participants all over the island. Thanks Don, by the way you owe me \$15.00 for gas!

Dinner on the Quarterdeck topped off the weekends festivities and the entertainment was provided by a slight-of-hand magician and a dance at Decks later. Overall, the weekend provide a needed break from College routine.



Now let us enter that land where the Graunch is King, guarded by the junior term which has the Webbo Bomb and the Chocolate Swirlie as their principle weapons. A land where no seniors are safe, where no 4th years dare enter and where its against the law to have a birthday. That's right, the mystical Kingdom of Skylark which reigns ever so luminously at Roads.

This year in the Kingdom some mighty acts have occurred that will go down in the annuals of Roads. Memorable events include the almost perfect record of having no SOC parades without some form of skylark (Yes, even the band had a few); Jamie Cade's decision to use the Commandant's Office as his bedroom on the night of the infamous 100 days party; and of course that mysterious Chicken who haunted us for a few days. Those were just some of

the new types of festivities that occurred in the Kingdom this year. Of course, we had plenty of the traditional ceremonies occur throughout the year. Among these was the annual Greenwood graunch, the bi-annual ecclesiastic elections and of course the official day of reversal when the wizard of Skylark magically transforms the junior term into the senior term through the playing of a panic song.

Now we must say goodbye to the Kingdom for another summer of phase training when all the subjects must leave the land for a foreign, hostile place. During this black period, the Kingdom is empty and it undergoes a mystical metamorphosis where all good juniors must graduate to that level of the outlawed senior and await the arrival of the new guard for King Graunch. Stay tuned for future developments...



**Left to Right:** The annual Greenwood graunch; J/C Ferguson on his first day; RRMCC Ecclesiastical elections; A pilot's bed after the 100 days party; The mysterious chicken that flew here from FDU.



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## SKYLARK



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**Clockwise:** Passing through the traditional receiving line; Socializing at decks; OCdt Poirier's fifth birthday party; A clan meeting of squadron mates and their dates; This year the senior staff served the cadets; A reading during the Annual Christmas Carol service; The bellringers perform for the guests at the service.





## CHRISTMAS



This year's Christmas Ball was a tremendous success and the people who attended had a grand time. Christmas spirit filled the air as well as the wine glasses. Some of the young ladies who attended the ball were impressed with the whole affair; from the scarlets to the polite and disciplined way the cadets were behaved. Who were they with? As enjoyable as the ball was, most of the cadets had just as much fun afterwards at parties in their flight halls. Anyone who visited the upper halls of Nixon Block were startled at the presence of so many ladies.

Well, at next year's Ball, that won't be a surprise.



## AUTO

It certainly has been an interesting year. Many club members discovered the joys of owning a used car, and what fun they had continually repairing them. I'm sure the 7 cylinder Wonder can attest to that (Right Dave?!). We did something even more extraordinary this year. We bought \$250 worth of brand new automotive tools. With all this new equipment at our disposal, we had to do something creative. So we had several auto work shops, conducted by our own college mechanic and Staff Advisor, Capt. Christensen. We learned how to tune up obstinate motors and complete all sorts of miscellaneous repairs. More than one miracle occurred at our garage (the Boatshed!).

Our main social event was the 1984 Car Rally. Many cadets and friends explored sections of Victoria that had previously been unknown to them, and a good time was had by all.

To top everything off, we are trying to give the Auto Club a higher profile. Next year we may offer the valuable and coveted Crossed Wrenches award. So next time your car is acting up, talk to an Auto Club member he may even be able to cure your ailing auto.

## CAMERA

The camera club this year suffered from a death of free time in the cadet wing. Time that might better have been spent in the darkroom, was donated instead to perfecting the standard pause on the parade square. Nevertheless, a dozen or so intrepid photographers managed to escape to the Castle's basement on occasion, to pursue this challenging and fascinating hobby. Roughly fifty cadets attended one or another of several seminars held throughout the year, where they received instruction to various topics such as darkroom procedures and photographic techniques.

A few intrepid members essayed the possibilities afforded by the third dimension, as they ventured into the skies with the flying club for aerial photos of Mt. Baker and our own college.

Aside from contributions to the Log and the Tricorn, the camera club earned appreciation from all who used it this year.

## GREAT PERFORMANCES

74 members of the cadet wing participated in the activities of the Great Performances Club this year. That's one in three cadets who put out their hard earned money in the pursuit of cultural nourishment and social maturity! Well, maybe it wasn't quite like that, but it can be said that this fledgling had a great start with this year's activities.

The GPC was born this year from the basis of the now defunct Scriblerus Club, with a new and more exciting style than its predecessor. The purpose of the GPC was to provide Roadents with an inexpensive and hassle-free opportunity (resulting from group rates and seating deals between the GPC and the theatres box offices) to enjoy various cultural events in the city of Victoria.

The GPC's activities covered the full range of the performing arts, including dance, opera, drama, and music. GPC events of 1983-84 were: The National Ballet of Canada, the comic play "Candida", the musical "Oliver", the comic play "Scrooge" and a concert by the Victoria Symphony Orchestra. All in all, this year, Royal Roads got a big cultural shot, right in the glutinous maximus, and it didn't hurt a bit.





## CLUBS



**Top Left:** Windsurfing on the lagoon.  
**Bottom Left:** Open house golfing, essential for these future officers. **Above:** The arm-chair generals club. **Left:** Fencing, the gentlecadets sport.



**Top Right:** The photoreconnaissance club discovers a major naval build up near by **Bottom Right:** The other flying club at the college. **Above:** The auto club, or poor owners club **Right:** Come jump with us, a para pitch.







## MAGIC

The club was in its infant stages this year, as it was initiated by Dr. Gilliland in September during the rec. club displays. Dr. Gilliland created a large initial interest by putting on an impressive magic demonstration. After a while the interest dwindled and left only a few fascinated members: club president K. Kollenberg, S. Jensen, M. Loader, E. Hall, K. Moore, S. Myers, S. Gentles, C. McLaughlin, G. Lourme. Club activities throughout the year consisted of occasional Saturday sessions to learn some basic tricks and attendance as guests at Victoria Magic Circle meetings. One highlight of the year was a weekend trip to Vancouver to attend a large magic convention. The club's major accomplishment of the year was an act in the Talent Show with Dr. Gilliland as the magician and club members as assistants. The crowd was baffled by their "amazing feats" (right Steve). Besides the levitation gag done by Steve, Mike went under the blade where he was cut in half this being his rook term wish, namely being in two places at the same time! The show wrapped up the year for those inquiring into the astounding field of magic. All the members would like to thank Dr. Gilliland for all the time and effort that he put into the club especially the organization of the Vancouver trip and supplying the props for the magic show.

## PARACHUTE

The para club continued the tradition, faithfully held through the years by similarly twisted people, of risking young lives without any practical (or sane) reasons. We jeopardized as many budding careers as we could, but only two first jump courses came to fruition. The main reason for this appalling lack of risky weekends was the lack of facilities for a large part of the year. A trip to an American Army jumping centre is planned for next year. This year, approximately 20 new jumpers were airborne, plus a few veterans from last year. The prospects for the upcoming year are promising, since our facilities are now assured. We look forward to a new year of plummeting earthwards and, of course, the nice warm feelings that this brings to us.

## SCUBA

The fall semester started off with a splash for the scuba club as 12 new courageous souls entered the murky depths on the diving course. The course consisted of bag drive lecture periods and "learn how to swim" lessons at the pool and open water dives at such exotic dive spots as the Breakwater, Telegraph Cove, and Saanich Inlet. The skills necessary to survive in open water were taught with relentless fury by the awesome Marty Face, and applied with equal fury by the 12 new divers in the traditional underwater "body count" hockey game. The second semester saw another 12 Roadents become competent divers. It also saw participation from more experienced divers in the adventure training Gulf Island trip and the local trips during shutdown. The club benefitted throughout the year from the magical touch of the staff advisor, Lt (N) Henderson, who managed to make the club one of the best equipped clubs on the west coast (12 full sets of scuba gear). In the future the club is looking for one more piece of kit, a seafood cookbook so that we can eat what we find before it eats us.

## SKI

Definitely a year to remember for the RRM ski club. Statistics include 11 weekend trips, more than ever before, 2 trips before Christmas, also a first production of a ski team.

It is impossible to name all the members as Sean only allows us this spot in the LOG. We'd write all over the rugby team. Over 80 skiers showed their faces at one or more of the expeditions and in excess of 500 cadet ski-days were recorded.

Highlights of this season are led by the show put on by 25 Roadents in January, when they skied down Whistler Mountain in scarlet tunics. Warmer than most ski kit, the event was enjoyable and high ranking as extra-college skylarks went this year.

January Adventure Training Week was put to good use by twelve of the ski team members when they braved wind, rain, snow and fog to train at Whistler. They participated in Dave Murray's Masters Training Camp. His Canadian Downhill Team experience was instrumental in the solidifying of RRM's fledgling team.

The club also sent 12 more experienced skiers up powder mountain in helicopters in April to test the untamed snow. Although the snow conditions were more than unfavourable than hoped for, the challenge, excitement and experience were unprecedented.

And you thought it all ended when the grad parade marched off? Wrong again! Royal Roads skiers were at Whistler for the long weekend at the end of May to participate in the Great Snow Earth Water Race. Two teams of 3 cadets and 2 women (imported, eh!) made an excellent showing placing 23rd and 22nd out of 172 teams in a grueling relay race of skiing then running down the mountain with equipment when the snow ran out, cycling, canoeing and running.

Canadian weather is changing, this year cadets skied Recruit Hill on a meagre 6 inches of snow. Next year, with luck, RRM will be snow bound, drifted to the JCR windows, encrusted in frost and there will be chair lifts from the lower field to the top of Recruit Hill. Wait for it and let it SNOW!

## BOARDSAILING

Aye, for some, ye sea calleth irble. If calleth to them, beckoneth aliken to a lusty siren, and faire soon, these men, though brave of heart and stout of torso, falleth prey to ye wind and watery seduction. I nameth men assimilar to Rocket Rick Erland (mayhap ye stout part gaveth away), Hazen Bazinet - Ye Blackie Baz, Madde Marke Mifflin, Telemark Wood and Dave Turcotte - Ye Cyclone Kidde, master of storme sail.

At time irregular, when thy sun is highest and thy wind howleth theye pilgrimage to ye shed of boat and zippeth into ye wrappe of rubber. Then taketh thy magickal boarde of surf upon which theye mounteth thy sail of speed.

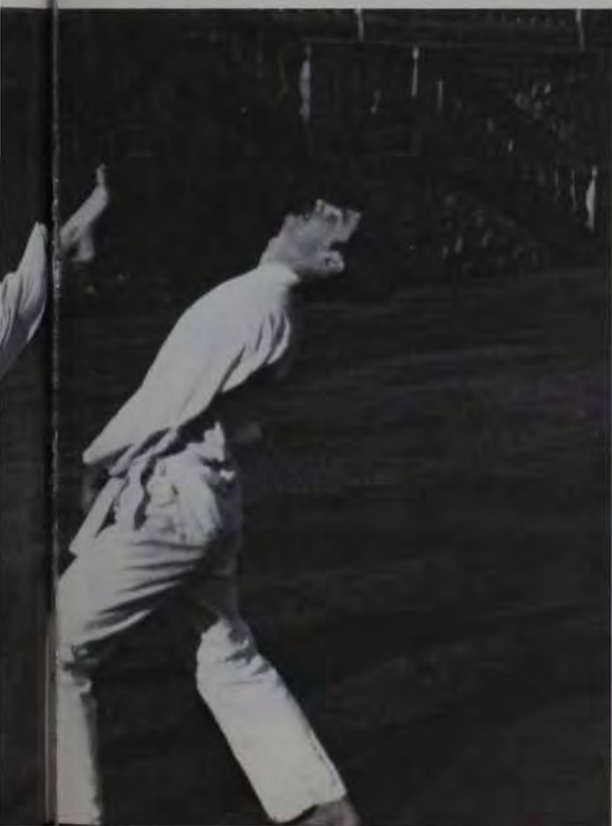
By sorcerous use of board and sail, ye wind warriors of RRM, so calleth themself, assume a fantastickal nature of quickness as they planeth acrost to ye spitte.

Such tale is tolde of ye clubbe of Windsurfe, which by means amagickal enjoyeth a year of victorie in contest at home and in lands afar. Hadeth theye a great regatta, wheron ye sailpumping warlock of Windsurfe, Graham of Solomon, winneth ye trophye of little expense.

Oh ye who be desirous of making legion with ye clubbe of Windsurfe contacteth ye newe presidential warlock, Salty Salchert or Madde Marke Mifflin and prepare thyself for another year of greatness.







**Top Left:** Photo club display. **Top:** Flying club and photo club cooperate. **Left:** Karate demonstration. **Above:** Ski Roads recruitment.





## West Coast Trail Phase Two

The 1984 edition of the Royal Roads West Coast Trail expedition was, to say the least, unique in the annals of MilCol adventure training. Under the guidance of Tom Fowler and John Vance (was that trundle or tactical?) arrangements were made and a route chosen. Phase I of our two phase expedition was to hike from Bamfield to Tsusiat Falls, where they would RV with the second phase, who were to paddle up from Knob Point (cute name). That's what was supposed to happen. What actually occurred was a different matter altogether.

Phase II, Rick Erland's "fabulous floating woodchuck ensemble", set out from Knob Point as scheduled, burdened down with their assorted packages of orange, grape and lemonade flavour crystals. Somewhere along the way we missed the portage and ended up doubling back later that afternoon. After numerous stops due to high winds (good suntan, eh Rick?) we found the stream and commenced to haul our canoes up the chest high, freezing rapids.

But things were flowing too smoothly for Steve Maddison's liking. So, in an attempt to alleviate boredom, he casually flipped his canoe in the midst of the final set of rapids. The canoe was retrieved from a convenient Dept. of Fisheries salmon net. When the equipment was rescued and the drowning rats dried out, everyone settled for a warm evening (yes, even Sykes) around the campfire with our Coffeemate and Kool-Aid.

The next morning we realized that we were too far behind schedule to make the RV that evening. We decided to abandon the attempt on the trail and utterly biff the first phase senseless by lounging around, soaking up the rays. All good things must come to an end, though, and we packed up our goodies and came home. Finding the portage that two intrepid explorers had failed to discover the day before, the happy-go-lucky and of couriers-de-bois set out once again to conquer Nitnat Lake. Camp was set up at Knob Point as we felt the first drops of rain all weekend. All we could do now was dig in and wait for our ticket home.

The forests around Nitnat Lake are teeming with wildlife: reptiles, kippers, yahoos and (yes, Steve!) even bears (or were they big woodchucks?). Intelligence reports have filtered in from Phase I and reports of body surfing, blisters and voyeurism are included. Well, gentlemen, you know how the song goes: "You see that mountain over there, well . . . maybe next year!"



## WHITE WATER RAFTING

You want Adventure Training? You got it with RRMG on the Thompson and Fraser Rivers. The Thanksgiving standdown saw 29 merry voyageurs float down two of Canada's most famous rivers through whitewater described only as awesome. The first Annual Fraser Whitewater Rafting Expedition was deemed as a success as things flowed our way; from the weather, to the water, to Lady Luck and her water buckets (eh, boys?)

A long and rowdy bus trip saw the group dumped at 0100 hrs on the stony banks of the Thompson. The first day was used to get the feel of the rafts and getting over the spectacular scenery and ended at a fabulous campsite on the banks of the junction of the Thompson and Fraser rivers. Clear, cold nights dawned to beautiful days for the whole weekend.

Following the tracks through history of Simon Fraser, the Western Indians, gold miners, trappers, outlaws, engineers with the CP and CN railways and thousands of tourists on this precarious section of the Trans-Canada Highway, our two rafts glided with the fast and deep current.

The rafters were tested on several occasions with wet, cold gear and driving winds and a pale sun. Team work was required many times cooking on the open fires for the hungry crews, then cleaning up after them (perish the thought), loading rafts and doing miscellaneous tasks that never seemed to end. The hardy bunch was undaunted in all areas, however.

Arriving in Yale, soaked thoroughly from Hell's Gates' rage, saw the gang pile on a bus and rack was the order for the day. Wet clothes, the tang of woodsmoke in the air, not even the snoring at the back kept eyes open.

Senses stimulated, taste for adventure found and soothed, excitement, danger, risk and brief fear discovered, dreams realized and new doors opened, ask a rafter . . . he'll tell you about it - the rest is history. MilCol's not just inside the stone walls; it has now reached the Fraser River Canyon and Simon's trail. Watch for it next year . . . It'll be yours to discover.













## ADVERTISING















Compliments of

The Ex-Cadet Club



Club des Anciens

1884-1984







How I wish, how I wish you were here  
instead of me, I wish you could be  
standing here in the rain, and feel the same,  
while doing drill,  
How I wish you were here.

Sung to: Wish you were here/Pink Floyd

There is a college in Kingston boys,  
they call it RMC,  
and its been the ruin of many a cadet,  
and God, I know I'm one.

Sung to: House of the rising sun/The Animals

Hey Mr. Barman, why don't you drop dead  
so I can go to bed, and just keep on racking.  
Hey Mr. Barman, when will you inspect,  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll be standing.

Sung to: Mr. Tambourine Man/Bob Dylan

I met my old barman on the street last night,  
he seemed so glad to see me I just smiled,  
and we talked about some old times,  
and we drank ourselves some beer,  
oh still bitter, after all these years,  
yea still bitter, after all these years.

Sung to: Still crazy after all these years/Paul Simon

Mama don't let your babies grow up to be first years,  
don't let 'em do drill and wear silly hats  
make them go to civie U, forget all of that  
So mama don't let your babies grow up to be first years,  
Oh no.

Sung to: Mama don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys/Willie Nelson

That's what you get for biffin' me,  
That's what you get for biffin' me,  
Well all the bars you had are gone, as you can see,  
That's what you get for biffin' me.

Sung to: That's what you get for lovin' me/Gordon Lightfoot



## CADET PROTEST SONGS 1981-1984

I am just a barman but my story's seldom told,  
I have squandered my conscience for a shoulder full of bars,  
with my promises,  
all lies in jest still the castle hears  
what it wants to hear and disregards the rest,  
li li la li li li la

Sung to: The Boxer/Simon & Garfunkle

There ain't no use to sit and study there boy  
if in you don't know by now  
it ain't no use sittin' studyin' there boy,  
you gonna fail anyhow  
when the bugle blows at the break of dawn,  
look out the block window and I'll be gone,  
those supps are the reason that I'm, travellin' on  
Don't think twice it's alright.

Sung to: Don't think twice it's alright/Bob Dylan

How many days must a fourth year serve,  
before he's allowed to go free,  
yes 'n how many times can a barman turn his head,  
and pretend that he just doesn't see,  
and how many ways can a second year be burned,  
before he decides to leave,  
the answer my buds, is written in Cadwins,  
The answer is writtin in Cadwins.

Sung to: Blowin' in the wind/Bob Dylan

My rooks arrived just the other day,  
they came to the college in the usual way,  
but there was kit to keen, and sports to play,  
they learned to rack while I was away.  
And they were marching before I knew it,  
and as they grew they'd say,  
"We're gonna be like you sir,  
You know we're gonna be like you."

And the buds are in the bar and they're guzzlin' beer,  
wondering when they'll get out of here,  
when you gettin' out, God I don't know when,  
but we'll have a good time, then boys, you know  
we'll all have a good time then

Sung to: Cats in the cradle/Harry Chapin

by OCDT R.A. Erland

# BAR SLATES

## FIRST SLATE

CWG KC Greenwood  
 DCWC FL Haverstock  
 CWTO DS Constable  
 CWSO MC Elderfield  
 CWPMC JPD Himmelmann  
 CWA BKJ Fournier  
 CBOK KS Yamashita  
 CWACO DP Mulders  
 CWVPMC WA Read  
 CWIMSO RD Myrah  
 LOG ED SN Cantelon  
 TRIC ED DR Weger  
 DCBO DV Ferguson  
 CPM BA Kerr  
 LOG ADV O IDM Wood  
 TRIC ADV O EJ Friesen  
 CSL 1 J Cade  
 CSTO SEK Borland  
 CSA TM Fowler  
 CARTIER  
 CFL BJ Quinn  
 CFSD DP Mulholland  
 SCSC IP Mooney  
 CSC 1 WDE Allan  
 CSC 2 CR Bullock  
 FRASER  
 CFL SL Maddison  
 CFSD GC Fedderyn  
 SCSC BJ Smith  
 CSC 3 AKE Cassels  
 CSC 4 TM Cassidy  
 CSL 2 DW Ernich  
 CSTO GPC Male  
 CSA DB Garman  
 CHAMPLAIN  
 CFL CA Mariner  
 CFSD D Gonsfield  
 SCSC MW Garanda  
 CSC 5 DA Jensen  
 CSC 6 HUL Knight  
 MACKENZIE  
 CFL IS Crankshaw  
 CFSD DJC McMahon  
 SCSC KW Lawryson  
 CSC 7 CL McLaughlin  
 CSC 8 AP Millard  
 CSL 3 SG Miller  
 CSTO RA Eiland  
 CSA GD Wight  
 HUDSON  
 CFL MFR Lloyd  
 CFSD RK Nielson  
 SCSC DT Dakin  
 CSC 9 JP Morin  
 CSC 10 AR Mulholland  
 LASALLE  
 CFL CG Pogue  
 CFSD DW Tymchuk  
 SCSC PF Wynnyk  
 CSC 11 JH Vance  
 CSC 12 AF Walsh  
 CSL 4 AR Pridham  
 CSTO MD Evenson  
 CSA DG Reid  
 CSO Lj MacFarlane

## SECOND SLATE

CWG J Cade  
 DCWC DS Constable  
 CWTO SG Miller  
 CWSO SR Maddison  
 CWPMC WA Read  
 CWA TM Fowler  
 CBO DB Henderson  
 CWACO RD Myrah  
 CWVPMC AB Fenton  
 CWIMSO CG Pogue  
 LOG ED SN Cantelon  
 TRIC ED DR Weger  
 DCBO DR Costford  
 CPM GC Hagar  
 LOG ADV O IDM Wood  
 TRIC ADV O EJ Friesen  
 CSL 1 RJ Quinn  
 CSTO KEJ Bell  
 CSA GC Parkinson  
 CARTIER  
 CFL WS Truelove  
 CFSD JR Burrowes  
 SCSC R Mountford  
 CSC 1 RG Bepson  
 CSC 2 GRJ Carter  
 FRASER  
 CFL RAE Roes  
 CFSD JP Donville  
 SCSC C Semeniuk  
 CSC 3 MD Cope  
 CSC 4 JG Congdon  
 CSL 2 BP McGee  
 CSTO CA Mariner  
 CSA DA Skene  
 CHAMPLAIN  
 CFL GGP Mahe  
 CFSD VE Jarvis  
 SCSC RK Ferguson  
 CSC 5 GB Hill  
 CSC 6 RS Johnson  
 MACKENZIE  
 CFL MC Addison  
 CFSD SB McCluskey  
 SCSC SM Miller  
 CSC 7 TF Middelveen  
 CSC 8 JD McIlash  
 CSL 3 EL Haverstock  
 CSTO GP Vereschagin  
 CSA PA Rochner  
 HUDSON  
 CFL AJ Bryan  
 CFSD AP Poirier  
 SCSC AB Eliason  
 CSC 9 MD Shaw  
 CSC 10 EA Oosterman  
 LASALLE  
 CFL MAR Mawson  
 CFSD AH Watson  
 SCSC PW von Gladen  
 CSC 11 AM Wykurz  
 CSC 12 DP Young  
 CSL 4 RC Alexander  
 CSTO RE Long  
 CSA CJ Buchner  
 CSO AS Macdonald

## HONOURS SLATE

CWG KC Greenwood  
 DCWC J Cade  
 CWTO DS Constable  
 CWSO SG Miller  
 CWPMC WA Read  
 CWA TM Fowler  
 CBO KS Yamashita  
 CWACO DP Mulders  
 CWVPMC AB Fenton  
 CWIMSO RD Myrah  
 LOG ED SN Cantelon  
 TRIC ED DR Weger  
 DCBO DB Henderson  
 CPM DV Ferguson  
 LOG ADV O IDM Wood  
 TRIC ADV O EJ Friesen  
 CSL 1 RJ Quinn  
 CSTO SEK Borland  
 CSA GC Parkinson  
 CARTIER  
 CFL WS Truelove  
 CFSD DP Mulholland  
 SCSC RG Benson  
 CSC 1 WDE Allan  
 CSC 2 CR Bullock  
 FRASER  
 CFL SR Maddison  
 CFSD BJ Smith  
 SCSC GC Fedderyn  
 CSC 3 MD Cope  
 CSC 4 JG Congdon  
 CSL 2 BP McGee  
 CSTO MC Elderfield  
 CSA CA Mariner  
 CHAMPLAIN  
 CFL BKJ Fournier  
 CFSD RK Ferguson  
 SCSC MW Garanda  
 CSC 5 GB Hill  
 CSC 6 RS Johnson  
 MACKENZIE  
 CFL DW Ernich  
 CFSD DJC McMahon  
 SCSC SM Millard  
 CSC 7 AP Millard  
 CSC 8 JD McIlash  
 CSL 3 EL Haverstock  
 CSTO GP Vereschagin  
 CSA GD Wight  
 HUDSON  
 CFL MFR Lloyd  
 CFSD AP Poirier  
 SCSC DT Dakin  
 CSC 9 JP Morin  
 CSC 10 EA Oosterman  
 LASALLE  
 CFL CG Pogue  
 CFSD DW Tymchuk  
 SCSC PF Wynnyk  
 CSC 11 JH Vance  
 CSC 12 AF Walsh  
 CSL 4 AR Pridham  
 CSTO RE Long  
 CSA RC Alexander  
 CSO DG Reid







## Remember

6 Mile Run Club  
 Halloween  
 Gamma Ray Club  
 Pagoda  
 USAFA  
 Hot Pepperoni  
 Cutter Trip  
 "Live" Entertainment  
 Max Flex  
 2nd Yrs Decorate  
 The Purge (Sups)  
 Mac Runs  
 Skiing or Exercise  
 Crippler  
 Uncle Joe  
 Power Rack  
 100 Days Party  
 1 Wins (Finally)  
 Snowball Fight  
 Sqn Comds' Kidnapping  
 RMC "Guests"  
 UT  
 3's Mentality?  
 New Peer's Inn  
 Col'wad  
 2nd Yr Apathy  
 QUACKO  
 Victory for 2  
 Vid Fest's  
 Monseigneur  
 "Right of Line"  
 Flag vs. Cannon Shell





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## GRADUATION 1984

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### **Doctor of Military Science Degree, honoris causa**

Dr. James Careless, Professor of History at the University of Toronto.

### **Doctor of Science Degree, honoris causa**

Dr. John Davies, Scientist at the Chalk River Nuclear Laboratories, Chalk River, Ontario; and Dr. Alan Bricknell, retired, Chemical Professor Emeritus of Royal Roads Military College.

### **Bachelor of Arts Degree in Military and Strategic Studies - General Program**

Officer Cadets Andrew Bryan, Jamieson Cade, Richard Erland, Thomas Fowler, Edward Haverstock, Stephen Maddison, Stephen Miller, Robert Quinn and Gordon Vereschagin.

### **Bachelor of Science Degree - General Program**

Officer Cadets Dewain Emrich, Donald Henderson and Robin Ross.

### **Bachelor of Science Degree in Physics and Oceanography Combined Major Program**

Officer Cadet Ian Crawshaw

### **Honours Program**

Officer Cadet Kevin Greenwood - with distinction

### **Bachelor of Science in Physics and Computer Science Combined Major Program**

Officer Cadets Daniel Constable, Michael Elderfield - with distinction, Bradley Fournier, Mark Mawson, Brian McGee, Donald Mulders - with distinction,

Robert Myrah, Glen Parkinson, William Read and Kevin Yamashita

### **Academic Awards**

The Governor-General's Gold Medal - Officer Cadet D.P. Mulders

The Governor-General's Silver Medal - Officer Cadet K.W. Lawrence

The Governor-General's Bronze Medal - Officer Cadet J.D.A. Werseen

The Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia's Silver Medal - Officer Cadet D.B. German

The Grant/Ogle Award - Officer Cadet R.J. Quinn

The Canadian Institute of International Affairs Award - Officer Cadet J. Cade

### **Fourth Year**

First Class Honours, Humanities and Social Science Book Prize, the Honeywell Book Prize, the Clarence C. Cook Award in Physics - Officer Cadet D.P. Mulders.

First Class Honours, the W. Clarke Horning Book Prize, the Pickard Book Prize for Oceanography - Officer Cadet K.C. Greenwood.

First Class Honours - Officer Cadet M.C. Elderfield, History Book Prize and Political Science Book Prize - Officer Cadet J. Cade.

Philosophy Book Prize - Officer Cadet R.A.E. Ross.

# — HONOURS, DEGREES, AND AWARDS —

## Third Year

First Class Honours, Mathematics Book Prize,  
Chemistry and Chemical and Biological  
Oceanography Book Prize, D.W. Hone Award for  
Achievement in Physics and Oceanography -  
Officer Cadet D.B. German

Computer Science Book Prize - Officer Cadet D.A.  
Skene.

Humanities and Social Sciences Book Prize -  
Officer Cadet C.G. Pogue

History Book Prize - Officer Cadet A.B. Fenton.

Political Science Book Prize - Officer Cadet M.F.R.  
Lloyd

## Second Year

First Class Honours - Officer Cadet W.D.E. Allan,  
J.A. Bachynsky, T.I. Bocz, F.C. Egan, G.B. Hill, P.F.  
Wynnyk, J.P. Morin.

First Class Honours and Humanities and Social  
Sciences Book Prize - Officer Cadet M.D. Cope.

First Class Honours and French Book Prize - Of-  
ficer Cadet E.F. Friesen.

First Class Honours and Mathematics Book Prize -  
Officer Cadet A.N. Eldefield.

First Class Honours and Co-Winner of the  
Engineering Book Prize - Officer Cadet S.D.W.  
Montgomery.

First Class Honours, Science Book Prize and Co-  
Winner of the Engineering Book Prize - Officer  
Cadet K.W. Lawrence.

English Book Prize - Officer Cadet R.G. Benson.

## First Year

First Class Honours - Officer Cadets J.D. Conrad,

F.W. Burow, E.R. Main, K.P. Poore, M.D. Toeckes,  
D.R. Williams.

First Class Honours and Humanities and Social  
Sciences Book Prize - Officer Cadet C.R. Hewson.

First Class Honours and Science Book Prize -  
Officer Cadet B. Hansen.

First Class Honours and Mathematics and Com-  
puter Science Book Prize - Officer Cadet J.D.A.  
Werseen.

## Military Awards

Sword of Honour - Officer Cadet K.C. Greenwood

Royal Military College Club of Canada Award -  
Officer Cadet J.D. Miclash

Vancouver Island Branch RMC Ex-Cadet Club  
Award - Officer Cadet R.E. Long

Vancouver Branch, Military Engineers of Canada  
Award - Officer Cadet P.F. Wynnyk

Royal Canadian Armoured Corps Association  
Award - Officer Cadet S.M. Millett

Royal Canadian Air Force Association Award -  
Officer Cadet W.D.E. Allan

Naval Officers Association of Vancouver Island  
Award - Officer Cadet K.C. Greenwood

Navy League of Canada Award - Officer Cadet  
M.D. Cope

Royal United Services Institute of Vancouver Island  
Award - Officer Cadet G.A. MacKinnon

H.E. Sellers Award - Officer Cadet W.D.E. Allan

Lieutenant-Colonel F.J. Picking Award - Officer  
Cadet C.G. Pogue

Claus Gorgichuk Memorial Award - Officer Cadet  
R.J. Quinn



# ENDNOTES

In closing this book there are a few people I have to thank for their assistance in completing the LOG. Aside from the staff mentioned below several others were essential in reaching this page. Mr. Lloyd and CP6 helped considerably in editing articles and the locating of 'missing' writeups, Tom Fowler for listening to my ideas, my friends for telling me to shut up when I wouldn't, Capt. Hache who was a superb staff advisor, and those people who helped out when it was needed the most. Thank you all of you. To forestall all of those comments such as "It's all \_\_\_ Sqn" or "Why didn't you use \_\_\_ picture instead", I pick the pictures by what best explains the topic in the sharpest focus. As for the errors that always sneak in books they're all my fault so don't blame the staff, come after me. I hope that this LOG meets with your approval and will always be a pleasant memory of 1983-84.

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Len Watling



the LOG.  
Lloyd and  
listening to  
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