



1987





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THE GOAL

The goal is there for all to see —
The measure of the game.
We're on the field somewhere between
The failure and the fame.

We try our best to move the ball
Through patterns, plays and passes.
The goal seems near or far away
Through our subjective glasses.

The game may be an endless quest,
More losses than advances.
The goal may always loom right there
Eluding all our chances.

We may not ever cross the line;
We may not win the praise;
We may not see our struggles end,
Nor see triumphant days.

But better to have sought the challenge.
Better to have tried,
Better to have found the courage
Dwelling deep inside.

The people from the sidelines
May judge harshly each mistake;
But should you snare the victory
They'll share the winner's cake.

So better risk a contest lost
Than brood of skills forsaken.
The victories will only come
When challenges are taken.

The energy it takes to quell
Ambitions from within
Is often more than it would take
To grab the ball and win.

So if we summon from our hearts
Those strengths we seldom use,
We'll be a victor in the toughest
Contest, win or lose!

--Bruce B. Wilmer



Commandant's Message

Once again I have been asked to provide some "wise and enlightening" words for the introductory pages of this year's Log. Faced with such a weighty task, for the third year in a row, I must admit that I find it difficult to offer some original ideas that have not already been articulated by one of my predecessors or that you have not already heard during one of your Military Leadership courses. Yet that is probably the way it should be for the strength of this College lies in its traditions, its ideals, its goals and its objectives which provide the continuity so urgently needed in a rapidly changing world. For over forty years, Royal Road Military College has produced young officers for the Navy, Army and Air Force, many of whom have risen to the highest level in their professions. To a large measure, our graduates have been successful because of the values that were inculcated at this College. Those values were important in the 1940's. Today in a world of materialism and consumerism, they are equally important. All of us would do well to remember the College motto of "Truth, Duty, Valour" and apply it to all our activities.

To the graduates of Royal Roads, 1987 represents a watershed in your life. Your formal education, at least for most of you, is now at an end. You have achieved a great deal in the past four years. You have met and conquered many personal challenges. You have learned a great deal about yourself and your fellow man. You have begun the enormous task of becoming a capable leader. Yet, despite your successes of the past four years for which you are to be congratulated, the real task of learning your profession has only just begun. The College has given you the tools upon which to build a successful career, it is now up to you to use them wisely as you begin your life as an officer. I am convinced that you have the "Right Stuff" and I look forward to seeing many of you in the Fleet and with your various units in the years to come.

When I was a cadet at RMC many years ago, many of my friends came from Royal Roads and they had a special quality about them which identified them immediately. It wasn't until I arrived here three years ago as Commandant that I fully understood why they stood out from the crowd. It is the college, its surroundings, its people, its traditions and above all its spirit which marks all who serve here. After three years at the College my family and I will leave here with fond memories of the most enjoyable and challenging appointment I have ever had in my career. It has been both a privilege and a pleasure to have finally served at Royal Roads.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the staff and cadets for their strong support during the past three years for without you nothing would have been accomplished. May you always enjoy fair winds and following seas.

A. J. Goode
Captain (N)
Commandant



ACADEMICS



For the first twenty-seven years after Royal Roads became part of the Canadian Military College system this College offered only two years of post-secondary education. Then, in 1986 this College received an open-ended Charter to grant academic degrees and the first cadets graduated with B.Sc. (Physics and Oceanography) degrees in 1977. Since then, Royal Roads introduced a B.A. (Military and Strategic Studies) degree during AY 1981/82 and a B.Sc. (Physics and Computing Science) degree in AY 1982/83. In addition, the first B.Sc. (General Science) degrees were awarded during the spring Convocation of 1983. These degree programs offered at Royal Roads Military College provide the graduates of this College with sound academic qualifications for careers in many classifications in the Canadian Forces as well as an opening into many vocations in civilian life. It is essential that this College continues to evaluate the content and direction of these programs to ensure the degrees offered at this College remain relevant, current and competitive with degrees offered at other Military Colleges and at Civilian Universities. This is being done. This College cannot afford to stagnate with its present academic offerings. It must not only ensure that the present programs are kept current but to ensure that additional programs relevant to the Canadian Forces are offered at this College. This is being done and an M.Sc. (Oceanography and Acoustics) program will be initiated during AY 1987/88. In addition Royal Roads is actively developing undergraduate degree programs in Applied Military Psychology, Economics and Political Science that, hopefully, will be offered in the near future. The facilities of this College will be improved with additions and renovations to Grant Block, a new academic building, a new dining hall and additional dormitory and service quarters. These changes will improve the academic as well as the military viability of this College. However we must ensure that the special esprit of Royal Roads that has been developed over the years is not lost.

Administration

Academic Staff



MLAP



Principal and DOS
Dr. J.S. Mothersill



Registrar
Prof. M.D. Thom



Major G.D. Resch



Major A.T. Malcolm



Asst. Registrar
Capt R.J. Beardmore



Librarian
Miss S. Day

Literature and Philosophy



Dr. C.N. Ramkeeson



Dr. R.T. Tallentire



Dr. P.S. Sri



History and Political Science



Dean of Arts
Dr. W. Rodney



Hd. of History
Dr. J.A. Boutillier



Dr. A.G. Martel



Lt(N) W.R. Glover



Mrs. C. Cutler



Dr. P.J.S. Dunnett



Mr. W.T. Mann



Mathematics



Head of Department
Dr. G.M. Lancaster



Dr. Z. Gordon



Dr. F. Millinazzo



Dr. P. Smart



Dr. R.C. Snell



Dr. M.J. Wilmut



Dr. W.W. Wolfe



Dr. s.d. Wray



Capt. D.L. Christensen



Engineering



Head of Engineering
Prof. E.R. Chappell



Prof. J.W. Madill



Dr. J.S. Collins



Chemistry



Head of Chemistry
Dr. M.R. Barr



Dr. G.M. Barrow



Dr. K.J. Reimer



Dr. M.G. Robinson

Physics



Dean of Science
Dr. H.J. Duffus



Head of Physics
Dr. D.P. Krauel



Dr. J.M. Gilliland



Dr. J.L. LaCombe



Dr. W.T. MacFarlane



Dr. R.F. Marsden



Major G.J. Ousey



Dr. M.J. Press



Dr. P.J. Schurer



French



Head of French
Mme A. Hadley



Mlle A. Allard



Mme N. Arnold



Mme M. Connor



Mme L.E. Hof



Mme B. LeClerc



Mme F. Nantais



Mme M. Savard



M.J. Robichaud



Mlle A. Tétreault



Mme J. Van Campen



Exam Routine



Exam routine is not something generally looked forward to by Roadents and this year was no exception. Nonetheless, everyone prepared for it by stocking up on vast quantities of peanut butter, coffee, and everybody's favorite studying aid, JOLT. Once this was accomplished the actual task of studying began. Panicking artsmen and engineers alike ran from room to room trying to find a set of understandable notes not covered in Richter lines.



This change in college life is welcomed in most cases because of the amount of sleep one gets or the tan one gets. Seriously, it allows the cadets the optimum time and conditions necessary to study and pass the exams put forth by the Academic staff. Rowdy hours became social hours, much to the dismay of the avid hall rugby players or stereo kings. Gone were the graunches of wandering intruders to flight halls. In place instead, were group gaggles where the day's news was mashed about or plans for standdown were put together. Everyone cursed the bloody peacocks, wishing a pellet gun or slingshot was within reach. Why are they silent during the day and then yelling their blooming tails off at night until 4AM? At least the dear are quiet.



Classes / Labs



Honours Day



Back Left: Haines D., Prokopiw W., Weir P., **Centre Left:** Ward M., Drinkwater J., Day A., Perry B., Vander Pluym A., Werseen J., **Front Row:** Miller J., Stoltz C., Tomlinson J., Williams D.

At the beginning of each fall semester, those cadets who have distinguished themselves academically in the preceeding academic year are recognized for their achievement. First class honours are awarded to cadets achieving on overall average of 75% or more and this is denoted by the gold star worn on the right sleeve of their uniforms. With the demands placed upon each cadet, few manage to attain this goal but a number achieve second class honours (66%+). Those cadets pictured above have achieved the highest standings only by working hard and by using their limited time as efficiently as possible. Felicitations a tous nos laureats!



MILITARY



THE RRMV OFFICER CADET

To dare to understand themselves;
To never take counsel of their fears;
An insatiable desire to win.

The ability to anticipate;
To select and maintain an aim;
Confidence to follow through no matter the odds;
Thereby to control the world around them.

A character of unfailing integrity;
Of Unreserved service to their subordinates;
Of Absolute loyalty to their superiors.

Physical strength unsurpassed;
Sentinels of comradeship and compassion;
Antithesis of jealousy and self interest;
Bastions of a good sense of humour.

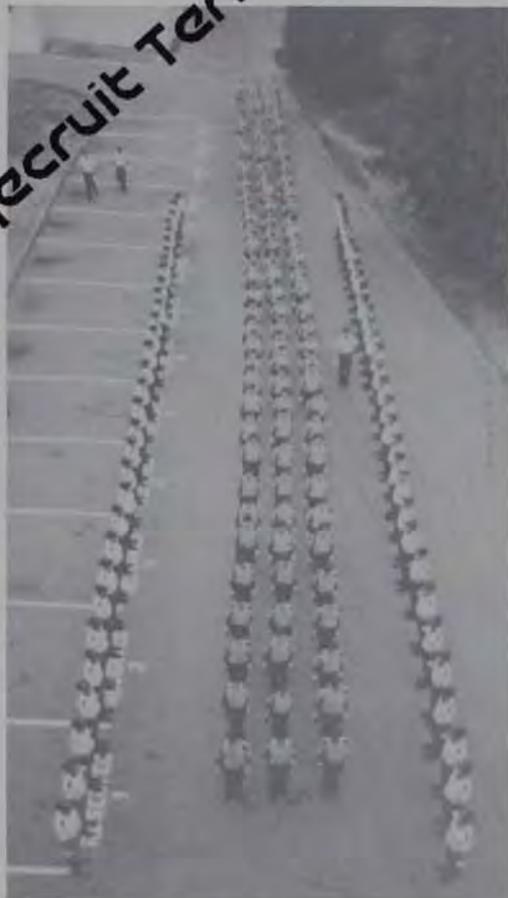
Thus a chosen few;
Whose first pursuit is their professional duty;
Who staunch character is founded on compassion;
Whose physical and mental stamina is their hallmark.

OFFICERS

The officers, too, are commented upon and closely observed. The men are proud of those who are brave in the field, and kind and considerate to the soldiers under them. An act of kindness done by an officer had often the battle been the cause of his life being saved . . . I know from experience in our army the men like best to be officered by gentlemen, men whose has rendered them more kind in manners than your course officer, sprung obscure origin, and whose style is brutal and overbearing."

Recollections of Rifleman Harris, Peninsula, 1808, Ed. H.

Recruit Term



The month long ordeal began when we were given a warm welcome by then CWTO Blair who invited us to join him in a little exercise which involved carrying everything we owned up numerous flights of stairs VERY QUICKLY. The other barmen were also very concerned about our eyesight, or at least I suppose they wanted to cut down on eye strain so they would only let us look straight ahead whenever we went anywhere. No concern was too small for our barmen to overlook. They always made sure that we had time to eat and always provided us with interesting meal time conversations. They generously let us sleep from eleven at night to six thirty in the morning and even played us a good night song. Granted, the wakey-wakey song they played for us in the morning was less pleasant to the ears, but then, they had a lot on their minds. Besides having to think up new and creative ways for us to pass the time, they had to learn to pronounce our names. This was no easy tasks for barmen stuck with recruits with names like Mialkowski, Jablonowski, and Czarnecki so to retaliate they









gave us names like Prokopiw, Jaliasjaa and Sochaniwsky to stumble over. They were relentless in their search for new combinations and permutations of clothing for us to wear. Uniforms in themselves were new experiences for most of the recruits coming in to the college, but I'll bet that even those veterans with cadet and militia service never had to wear jock straps, toques, flight jerseys, and combat boots, all topped off with bayonets between their teeth. I have to admit though, that all the experience I got with changing quickly might someday help me, should I ever decide to moonlight as a superhero and have trouble finding a telephone booth. If recruit term had to be summed up in only one phrase, that phrase would have to be that it was the best of times and the worst of times. As time passes some of the memories start to fade and all that remains is the sense of accomplishment mingled with stories of rook stupidity that can be re-told and laughed over for years.

Military Staff



LCol W.J. Anderson
Vice-Comdt



Maj A.J. Lavoie
SOC & MT



Maj B.W. Bezanson
CAAdO



Capt T.M. Ross
CALO





Lt (N) P.J. MacAuley
1 Sqn Comd

Capt M.K. Overton
2 Sqn Comd

Capt J.D. Guerin
3 Sqn Comd

Capt L.M.B. Tremblay
4 Sqn Comd





Capt A.D. Mackenzie
PADO



Capt R.E. Kinnie
D of A



Capt H.G.W. Pronk
PE & RO



Capt D. Raynor
DO





Capt K. Hur
ULO



Capt R.F. Mitchell
ULO



Lt (N) G.L. Zimmerman
Chap P



Maj C. Verroault
Chap RC

Military Training



Military Training week began Monday morning with a sigh of relief from the junior term as those wonderful words 'SLACK IN THE WING' were piped over the announcements. We then proceeded on a trip to Comox by way of a destroyer. After a morning of tours of the ship, we stood outside in the bitter cold and watched search and rescue and man overboard demonstrations. The team of the latter demonstration on one of the ships experienced something which all first years at Roads are familiar with. They were slow so they had to row a circle around the ship for punishment. Monday night was spent at the exciting base, Comox. Some people spent the night on the town while others racked severely. The next day was spent with the real part of the C.A.F.. We had Air force briefings and tours all day at Comox and arrived back at Roads that night. The next day and a half were definitely interesting with half a day spent at the range shooting pistols and the other day spent practicing the fine art of racking in Service Knowledge classes. Thursday afternoon was a grand time as we were ordered not to be seen due to a funeral being held at the college. Many people caught up on pit time due to a late night at Julie's the night before. We all determined that we are or are close to being alcoholics Friday morning at the D. & A. lecture but that didn't bother most people as they ended up having a great weekend before Semester 2 started. Mil Training week was finished with a relaxing afternoon of sports and of course the weekend.



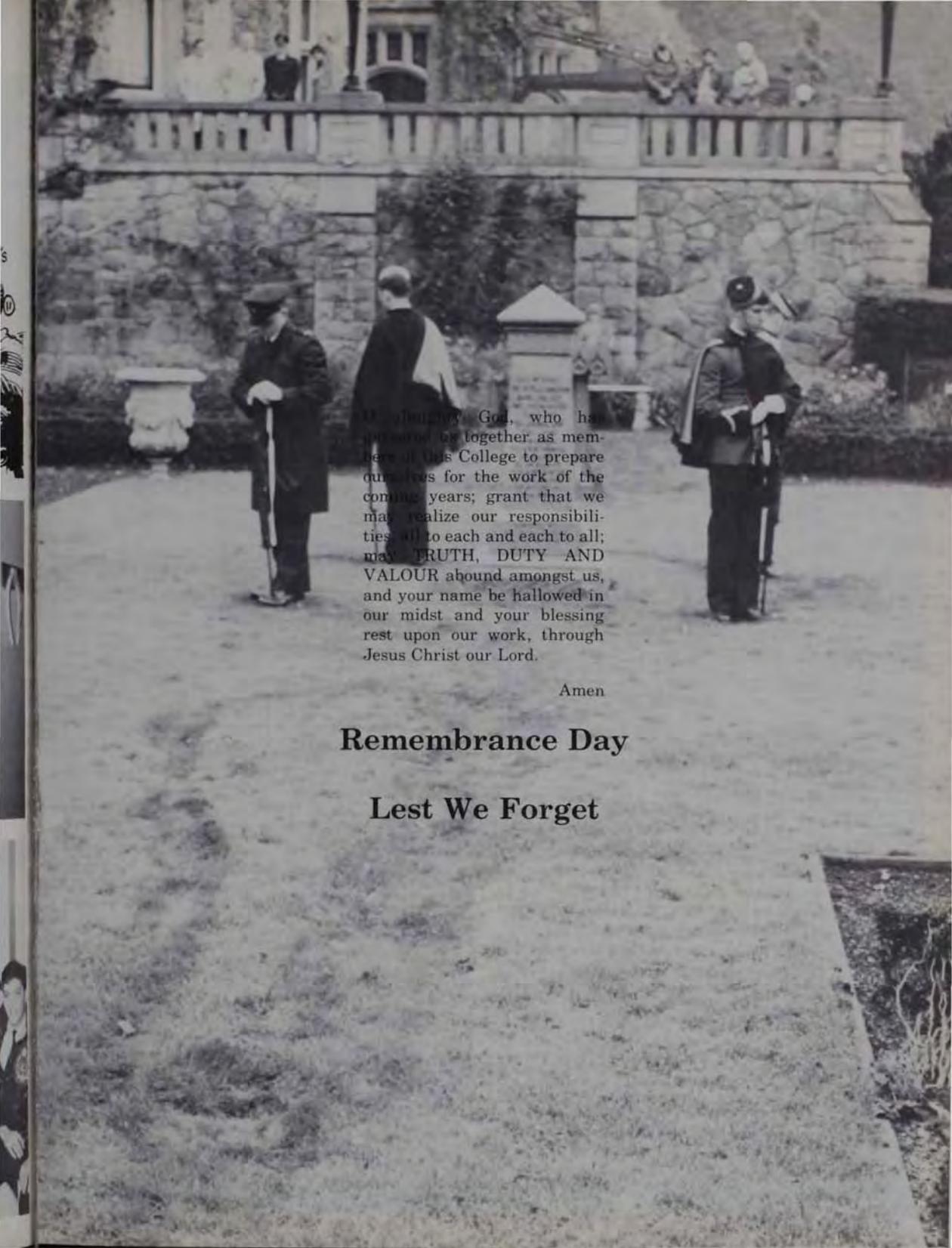
Wing Regatta





1. Just about any prof 2. Sykes 3. Blair 4. Roe 5. Venqman 6. Kerr 7. Bill the Peacock 8. 'Sugu 9. Cowan 10. Stewart 11. Williams 12. The Dude





Worshipful God, who has
brought us together as mem-
bers of this College to prepare
ourselves for the work of the
coming years; grant that we
may realize our responsibili-
ties, all to each and each to all;
may TRUTH, DUTY AND
VALOUR abound amongst us,
and your name be hallowed in
our midst and your blessing
rest upon our work, through
Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen

Remembrance Day

Lest We Forget

Mil Skills



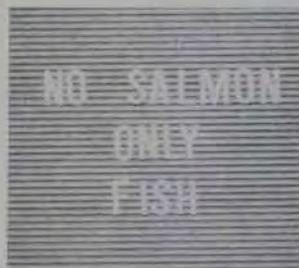
Changes occurred in several college aspects this semester. The Military Skills competition was no exception. It was not a Wing event as in the past. This year, each flight put forward VOLUNTEER squads who competed for the honor of being the top grunts. The competition involved stripping and assembling the 9mm Browning pistol and SMG blindfolded, leopard crawling, a whaler run, orienteering, firing on the range and bobbing for rifles? Congratulations to Hudson squad. FTW!



Springfest



Galley Staff



Dental

From the Left: Cpl Trotter, Cpl Morrison, Capt Raynor.



Audio-Visual

From the Left: M. Alton, C. Barrett.





PERI

From the Left:
 Capt G. Pronk,
 MCpl Joyce, MWO
 Sears, N. Zbitnew,
 L. Jordan, Sgt
 Trembley, Sgt
 Straight, Capt
 Kinnie.



MIR

From the Left:
 WO Letts, Cpl
 Morrison, MCpl
 Martin.

Administration

From the Left: Pt Morrison, Sgt Schnerch, M. Nelson, MWO Cloutier, Cpl Button, S. Bryant, Capt Mackenzie.



CALO'S Staff

Back Row from the Left: PO Boudreau, MS Turcotte, Pt Myles, PO Hornblower, Cpl Mitchel, PO Groves. Front Row from the Left: M. Sharpe, E. Grant, LS Brennan, H. Hansen, Capt Ross, H. Morrison, L. Lewis, J. Burns.



In the past our college support staffs have received little exposure in the LOG. This does not reflect the help and effort put out by these individuals.

Feeding us is no picnic. Keeping us in new, tailored uniforms is a chore. How could we survive without the Gunroom and the canteen? Pay is a mystery to us all. How does Kim know where everything is? We all need a hand from the Boatshed or ADP staffs at sometime in the year. Of course being young adults, those wisdom teeth just love to cause us problems and the other numerous medical emergencies are handled by our resident medical people. Paperwork is never done and the OR is never done in. The computers are always a source of aggravation for Milcol cadets. Finally, the PERI staff play a vital role in our education as officers, off and on the field. Thank you to such a dedicated college staff!



Library

From the Left: M. Yee, K. Cyr, C. Inkster, S. Day, K. Rempel, R. Tannas.



Boatshed

From the Left:
LS S. Mathus,
POL B. Gifford,
PO1 S. Morneau,
LS K. Vandenberg,
LS J. Power.



ADP

From the Left: S. Lang, J. Dorscher, B. Staff, M. Chan, D. Pettyjohn, S. Hall.



Typical of the exigencies of the service, our Sergeant-Major's retirement was postponed for a year. However, it is certain he is leaving us and the CF following this academic year. MWO Baumgarten joined the Canadian Army in 1956 as a rifleman and served with 2 QOR of C until deactivation in the summer of 1968. He then served with the Canadian Airborne Regiment with 2 CDO from 1968 to 1970 and rebadged to PPCLI. He served with 3 PPCLI from 1970-1972. Next, he was posted to Germany and served with 4 CMBG HQ and the Sigs Sqn from 1972-1976, returning to regimental duty with 1 PPCLI from 1976-1980. Finally he arrived at RRMCM, serving for 7 years. During his 31 years of service, his employment duties have varied from an infantry section commander, to a rece patrol commander, to a security guard in Saigon and Hanoi, to a platoon warrant officer. Also, he has been an assistant unit admin log officer, a company sergeant-major and finally the Coxswain/Drill Sergeant-Major at Roads. His long career has taken him to most of Western Canada, NWT, USA, Germany (twice), Cyprus (thrice), Jamaica and Vietnam. "Needless to say, if I had to do it all again, I gladly would and I wouldn't change a thing, especially not the last seven years."





Wisener



This year prayers to the snow god went unanswered. However we got rain! Wisener comes along each semester. The Wisener cup was first presented to the college in 1946. The squadrons compete in a drill competition and each is marked while performing a standard drill format. The kit inspection prior to the performed drill sequence is a very rigorous one. Individuals begin preparing their kit for a week before the big day. Everything must be keen! Mackenzie flight and Two Squadron were victorious in the fall semester and Hudson flight and Three Squadron took the honor in the spring.



Parades





100 Days



Junior / Senior Day



"Aren't you dressed a little funny today?"
"Naw, it's Junior/Senior day today."
Things get rather mixed up on this day but fun and laughter weren't missing. Juniors got an insight into the amount of work and preparation needed to pull off a successful Recruit Term (even if it is for just one day). Seniors enjoyed the temporary lack of responsibility and Juniors spent a lot of the day wondering if they were ever as "gripless" as some of the Seniors were acting. Of course they were! Recruit Term memories came back to all, eliciting great stories and laughter. Tensions were released, chuckles abounded, but by the end of the day, all were happy that things would return to "normal".



C.J. Blair

Shortly after Colin arrived at CFOCS, 4 Plt realized that he was a reincarnated Nazi war criminal. This was evident when he found rook term both challenging and fun, 1st and 2nd year passed quickly and Colin was back in Borden attending Log phase II. Returning to 3rd year as a DCFL, he was the terror of the Cartier rooks, followed by CSTO and CWTO. As second slate DCWC, Colin has maintained traditions with the famous "Wingguh" command Room for improvement and consistency could best describe Colin's academic state with an average of 55% + or -3%. He wore his crossed clubs for the duration of his stay at Roads but was never received the crown. He played on the rep volleyball team for 3 years and participated in many IM's. Colin will be best remembered by his peers for his vivid imagination. This, coupled with his artistic ability, resulted in many good jokes but for some reason most backfired. Colin's other outstanding feature is his fascination with speed. Too bad he never got to jump the wing on his motorcycle. After grad he'll be going back to Borden for transportation training and a Log career. Good luck in the future Colin and may our paths cross again.

16071
Ottawa, Ont
LOG
GEN SCI



D.J.F. Brister

Dano arrived at Roads in 1983 after his previous tour at both CMR and Civ. U. Dan was certainly suited for the Mil. Stud. program. By 3rd year, Dan was totally immersed in his courses and one could always count on him being up at anytime of the night for a coffee and a smoke. Dan's infanteer leadership qualities were exposed in many areas. He held the positions of CSC, CSA, CSL and CFL but his contributions extended beyond these positions. As Dan now moves off into battalion life with the Patricias, hopefully in W. Germany, the effects of his many efforts will remain here at the college. Dan has a special brand of leadership that many overlook and only a few really understand. Those that do understand, recognize and appreciate the deep rooted qualities of his professional attitude. Christine will play the leading role in his life while military life and his desire to write several books will act in support. Dano, always strive for excellence as I know you will and hold onto the virtues of Truth, Duty and Valour. Maybe someday we'll have that cheeseburger in paradise. To the brothers in arms . . . and there it shall stay. Best of luck, Dan.

15251
Calgary, Alta
INF
M & SS



G.D. Corbould

"I used to be disgusted,
but now I'm just amused."



15273
Bella Coola, BC.
INF
M & SS



P.D. Cowan



After arriving at Roads in '83, it soon became apparent to Darin that there were advantages that civvies have and milcol cadets don't - going out whenever you want, dressing the way you want and not having people yell at you every waking minute of every day. "The Stormcloud" (named after the little black cloud that hung over his head) persevered and by looking to the future survived his living nightmare. Determined not to be broken by the system, Darin gave up academics for wargaming and channelled his energies into computer hacking. Darin got more involved in nature after hunting arctic squirrels and tending to snow bunnies in the Yukon in January and jumped on the "carnivorous pets" bandwagon by purchasing 4 piranha. They proved costly to keep fed though so he released them into the lower pond just before the obstacle race in Sept. 86. After inflicting 1st year on others as CSC 1, Darin was promoted to the lofty rank of CWRO, which is appropriate considering how many study hours he wasted doing non-academic activities. With the worst of his career behind him, Darin looks forward to a future in the Air Force as a communications officer.



16078
St. Catharines, Ont.
CELE
P & CS

J.N. Gri



Jon's had an "interesting" four years at RRMC. Never one to put too much emphasis on bars (when asked how he liked 4 barnen, he would usually reply "boiled or fried"), Jon devoted more of his time to sports and trying to: a) Pass Lt. Glover's courses and b) outdrink and outlast Lt. Glover. Fiercely proud of his hick clothes (eat your heart out Shustie) and his civvy decor, Jon is off to join the Patricias, but he leaves you this last bit of wisdom:



16090
Cranbrook, Ont
INF
M & SS

G.W. Keer



He came, he saw, he wasn't impressed; 4 yrs later, he graduated. Demonstrating superior Idsp ability (he went to class when he was supposed to) he was given a section of hapless jrs. As the only returning Champ flt 3rd yr, he was CFL and CSA (DCFL). In 4th yr, he changed from rifle team to rep hockey goalie and "swiss" Kerr was promoted to CWC. First semester was, "an interesting learning experience". Glenn's jujitsu prowess got him an amazing swan for 3rd yr mil trg and came in handy during Wing HQ riots. Glenn was also CSL 2 second semester and Honour slate and went to Begbie a lot, where the UVIC premed student "studied". As an aspiring pilot, he has been to St-Jean (1st & 4th yr), Comox, Edmonton and the Gordon in Portage as well as Grand Forks, ND. Glenn is going from leading 250 to the potential of commanding 6 when he gets to be a major in 25 yrs, BZ. Remember that if you get tired of working with inanimate, soulless machines, you can still reclassify to the army.



16100
Wetaskiwin, Alta.
PILOT
P & CS



J.D. Lindsay

Of my times at Royal Roads I will offer this:
 I was never attached to that great sect,
 Whose doctrine it is, that each one should select
 Out of the crowd a mistress or a friend,
 And all the rest, though fair and wise, commend
 To cold oblivion, though tis in the code
 Of modern morals, and the beaten road
 Which those poor slaves with weary footsteps tread
 Who travel to their home among the dead
 By the broad highway of the world, and so
 With one chained friend, perhaps a jealous foe,
 The dreariest and the longest journey go.
 - Percy Bysshe Shelly



15652
 Moose Jaw, Sask.
 MARE
 P & OC



R.J.P. Maxwell

Well, here I am again. Briefly, I neglected to pass my 2nd semester science elective (why, oh why didn't I take a bird (ie. arts) elective?). Tony the Goode, after due consideration, assigned me the following correction: 1 yr EM (extra milcol). After a summer swanning about CFB Chilliwack pretending to be a MILE subaltern, I returned to my favourite place to find that I had received an additional penalty: 1 yr ESB (extra squad boss). Luckily, Matt soon realized what a great guy I am. After an eventless (only one charge of 10 X S3 for the hideous crime of stopping at the bank on the way back from Naden in class dress) 1st semester, I received more punishment: 1 semester EDCFL (extra DCFL), with, as an added bonus, a transfer out of my home for the last 4.5 years, into Champ Flight. As I write this there are 74 days between me and life. I have learned a lot from this extra year, so I suppose that it all balances out in the end. Mind you, I enjoyed it the way Poland enjoyed Hitler and my advice to you youngsters is to stick with the 4 year plan. For anyone with a further morbid interest in me, see last year's LOG under the same name. For the last time, good-bye.



15658
 Kitchener, Ont
 MILE
 P & CS



S.M. Moritsugu

Steve Moritsugu - precise, direct, no B.S. - a military cadet. Steve came to Roads with many expectations about how a military college would enhance his leadership qualities. Unfortunately, he set his sights too high and learned this over 4 years of heartache. In 2nd year, Steve received much recognition for his capabilities. He was a recruit CSC and this was followed by DCFL. During Grad of that year, he was off jumping out of planes but still received Top Cadet Eng. Classification, Top Second Year and was put on the Commandant's list. But the compensation was artificial as he couldn't have what he wanted (infantry). Steve has dealt with this fate, at times causing him much anguish. His 3rd and 4th years received mixed reviews - CSTO and CWSO, very B&T 3rd yr and S/C. As Steve moves on to CELE phase 4 and then hopefully to Petawawa and the Airborne Regiment, we wish him the best of luck and the determination to drive on. The womb allows life to develop but not to expand, out there the possibilities are endless. Steve, use your potential to find the element in which you are most content and if there ever is a small war nearby, Steve, save me a seat up front.



16124
 Richmond Hill, Ont
 CELE
 P & CS

J.W. M.P. Renaud



Although he maintains that he comes from the remote logging community of Rimouski, Que., we know that in fact "Weiner" hails from Ottawa. Despite starting his military career with a handicap (well oh... his roommate), Wayne quickly became well-loved and used his charm and good looks to secure a succession of important positions in the wing including DCFL HUD (his most impressive achievement), CSTO 3 and CWTO. Wayne is also an avid sportsman. His favourite sports include writing incident chits, hacking, cursing, drinking and rugby (which encompasses most of the former). Wayne is a boat person and is the only Martian at the College with his crossed fish. After 3rd year, Weiner was fortunate to get on exchange with the USN where he learned of the virtues of paying public transit fares. Lijuana is not like Rimouski eh Weiner? He is a 'character' and will most certainly be missed by his many friends including the 6-Mile Pub, Pizza Pieman, the Colwood Royal Bank branch and local vendors of Export-A cigarettes. Seriously Mr. Weiner Reno, take care and best wishes. Remember, you weren't unanimously voted senior swine for nothing. Make us proud.



16135
Ottawa, Ont.
NAVY
P & CS

J.T. Riordon



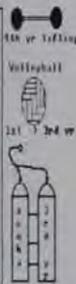
Terry Riordan, who was born in Bathurst, N.B., joined the Armed Forces in 1972 as a Military Policeman. He served in Chatham, N.B., Halifax, N.S., Egypt and Baden-Sollinger, FRG, prior to coming to RRMC in 1983. In 1982 he took part in an Alliance ceremony between the Royal and Canadian Military Police organizations, held in Chichester, England and presided over by Queen Elizabeth II, Col. in Chief of the Royal Military Police of Foot. Upon graduation, Terry will stay within the Military Police organization as a Security Officer. As a native New Brunswicker, he hopes to get an Eastern posting where there is four seasons and snow. With the re-emergence of three services, Terry will be trading his CF greens for Army brown. Future hopes include a posting back to Germany, only with the Army this time.



M382
Bathurst, N.B.
INT
M & SS

R.B. Roe

| Leave Pass | |
|------------|------------------------|
| Name | Roe R.B. No. 1001 |
| Year | 1 Flight Aviation |
| date | 25 Aug 87 to 26 May 87 |
| from | 1700 hrs |
| to | 0630 hrs |



In first year, Blair abandoned the sinking basketball team for the volleyball team. Next was a near fatal collision with English while a member of the Woody grammar club. And finally a summer at SLT resulted in the catching of DnDitis. As a second year CFSO, Blair beat a 3 barman for the SS Award. He didn't make it to phase training that summer as a result of history repeating itself and the courses being full, so he went to Greenwood, N.S. for some OJT. Blair came back as a third year slasher and fell prey to a tall blond dwarf with her own library card at UVIC (or was it a motorcycle with pay-less gas coupons?). Christmas came and Blair became CSC of his recruit term section. At the end of the year, history repeated itself again but this time in combat MLM. As a fourth year, he received CSA bars, a colour tv and a computer. When Blair wasn't out on leave or playing DnD in the Pit's cavern, he could be found computer hacking in his room in an attempt to solve the one year sup cycle. After grad it looks like things will be DnD SLT style and computer hacking in French until Blair can get his TOP RIGHT corner of some STUFF about GUNS in Moo... ooose Jaw.



16136
Barrie, Ont.
PILOT
GEN SCI



J.M. Shorten

What can I say about John that won't make him pound me into a bloody pulp? Well, so much for the truth! John came here four years ago with the rest of us and hasn't had a better offer since then that could change his mind. That is, of course, until you count Lisa in the picture. Shorty has been an interesting kind of guy to deal with: big as an ox, quiet as a mouse, yet has a strange attachment to brief cases. He's either pouring assorted liquids in them while in class or throwing people across the room when they stuff his head into one. After thoroughly scaring his own section's commander, Shorty decided to be one himself, then DCF, CFL, CFL and CSL. This big, fair-haired infanteer has a certain presence about him, and it is exhibited in his sports and work; that presence is composed primarily of determination and drive. I've been with John four years now and he's one of the best friends a guy could have, and is destined to go a long way, (as long as Lisa keeps control of him). Remember big guy, you still have one good leg to stand on, and that's not even needed to crawl about in the field.

16139
Windsor, Ont.
INF
M & SS



D.W. Shuster

Dave, "Little Buddy", Shuster! What can be said that hasn't already been said? He lived the Cinderella Story. He came to the big city, a backwards, innocent, Fort St. John yokel, ignorant of the ways of life. His family, poor shepherds, had invested all their hard earned cash from selling sheep manure into sending him to Mil. Col. to make something of himself. He arrived here a bright eyed teenager, with an easy smile, ready to take on the world. Within months he was transformed into J/C Shuster, alias, "The Farm Boy", a handle that was to follow him throughout his career. His vast potential as a leader, undoubtedly learned from tending sheep, was soon noticed. As his years here progressed, he went from a first slate CSC, to CSTO, CSA and then in 4th year, he was propelled to the dizzying heights of CSL 3. Finally, in his last semester, he became CWC. His athletic abilities were also becoming of a legend. As a wrestler, he was on his back more often than the busiest street walker could ever hope to be, and as a hockey player, he earned the feared title of Dave "The Nailed" Shuster. Yes, this is the story of a legend, one that lives on.

16140
Fort St. John, BC.
SEC
M & SS



J.G. Simpson

Seeing Royal Roads through Jay's eyes would be like driving through a blizzard at night with your lights off. To Jay, milcol is a compendium of sensory experiences: the sound of Lisa changing his mind with a well-timed "But, Dear!"; or the feel of the Pitmobile hitting the unsuspecting tree; but probably stronger in Jay's memory is the smell of his and Shorty's room in second year. The college has not been bad to Jay. Cruising through his first two years, and topping the "I can't see what I'm jumping out of" course, Jay settled into his third year job as Tricorn Editor. Yet, even after that, the Castle deemed it suitable to give him a shot at CSL 2 and then CFL Mack. Jay's uh... well... decisiveness was put to good use and will, I'm sure, be as... well... maybe... useful in his future endeavours as a security officer, DnD junkie, and dwarf escort. Best of luck, O blind one, and may opportunity come your way soon but don't trip over it!

16141
Hanna, Alta.
SEC
M & SS





I.B. Stewart

Brett came to Roads 4 years ago from UNB, not exactly sure where he'd ended up. However, he soon made HUDSON his home as he proved to be one of the flight's better athletes. True to his Air Force tradition, he even found time during his recruit term to play with golf balls in flight halls. Brett rose quickly in the cadet wing: CSC in second year, CFSO in third year and CWSO and CWPMC in his fourth. Despite all the impressive bars, Brett remains a CFSO at heart (read: Sports God). True to this, he held X-clubs during his tenure at Royal Roads (along with the crown for some time) and even managed an occasional exam routine between training for PT tests. (We still don't know how he got his cross-swords). Seriously though, dear reader, aside from being a keener, who is Brett Stewart? Pilot. Born and raised base brat. Chaser of (good-looking) women (one in particular who shall remain nameless). Par-tier extraordinaire. Owner of fine stereo equipment. Sometime computer scientist, waterpolo play and hockey player. Yeah, that's Brett, a guy who made Hudson and the College all the better for being here. Good luck and safe flying after graduation, big guy.



16147
Chatham, NB.
PILOT
P & CS



R.M. Stoney

Arriving at Roads, Rob found himself in a strange place, LaSalle. Among the oddities endured were little golf ball games, Math (blech!!) and his roommate's deodorant and stereo. In 3rd year, Rob found himself moved as part of the Wing Revitalization program to Champ, where he has become the perennial flight barman, being DCFL, DCFL, CFL and yes, CFL, with an exchange posting to the mess as CWPMC. Rob's talents are many, as he openly admits. Rugby captain, Alpine/ Outdoors and weightlifting presidents were all his. IM's always interested him, especially "broombrawl" and that aquatic version of rugby. Rob became famous among artsmen as the great paraphraser, his unique ability to metamorphasize mundane comments into flowery language were often met with equally unique responses from the profs. Romantically, Rob has been riding a roller coaster. One of the original St. Margaret's/LaSalle crowd, Rob has consistently been working on one relationship, with a number of 'relapses' added to keep it interesting. Like his past, Rob's future is confusing, but his strength of character and boisterous personality will see him through. Good luck, buddy.



16149
St. John, NB.
ARMD
M & SS



A.C. Sykes

Tony Sykes is probably the most well known and popular married dude in the college. Yes, Toner has had an interesting 4 years here at RRMC. In first year, he did very well militarily but as for his studies, it was academics 1. Toner O. Forced into the world of ac spaz, Toner spent an exciting 2 years as class supp president. Finally, in his first semester of fourth year, Tony decided to even the score. He ended up sixth in his class, largely due to the encouragement of his wife, Karen. Tony's other interests include auto mechanics, tennis, squash, scuba, bowling, volleyball and courts martials (which come in pairs). This semester has left Toner with very little free time however. Transferred from the distinguished halls of Lasalle Animals to those of the Hud studs, Tony has spent a busy semester as DCFL. Now, he can't wait to graduate, hop on the Mega Magna, head eastward, grow his hair long, and play golf each afternoon at 1400 sharp as an AERE officer. The class of '87 is going to miss him and all his interesting exploits and we wish him only the best in the future.



16150
Colgan, Ont.
AERE
GEN SCI



15459
Montréal, Que.
MARS
GEN SCI



M.L. Taillefer

It was a very interesting and rewarding experience.



16153
Etobicoke, Ont.
PILOT
P & CS

G.J. Venman

Despite being raised in Ontario, Gary is actually a nice guy. He came; he saw; he did Physics and Computer Science and pilot phase training with cutting himself with a sharp object despite peer pressure. "So (dramatic pause), what exactly is it that you want me to do?" Gary, you be aillen. Between picking up strays at the local bar during phase, Gary spent many an hour pondering, trying to sort the complexities of life and as a first term DCWC, he did an exceptional job doing just that. Too bad he never told anybody. Gary's interests lie mainly in soccer, flying F-18's, women, motorbiking, flying F18's, women, soccer, flying F-18's, women, soccer, woman, motorbiking, women, women, and WOMEN! He has always been noted as a very concerned and helpful individual. This, I'm sure, helped him in his many positions in the college. These being CFSSO, DCFL, CFL Fraser, CWIMSO, DCWC, and CSLI. Yessirree, this man is one heck of a guy and a party animal to boot. Don't stop singing Gary, at least we'll know you're still alive. All the best to you in the future. You're a great buddy to have.



16162
Whitewood, Sask.
MARS
Hon P & CS

D.R. Williams

After breezing through 1st year, Darryl was given 1st slate CSC. He then became 2nd slate DCFL. It was evident that Darryl was destined to be a military god. Then one day it all happened - someone heard him playing his trumpet to an AC/DC tune and said "This man belongs in the band". So he became DCBO. It was at this point that his nickname was changed from Dee-Arr to Dick-bo and that's how we will always remember him (even though he ended with CBO). Darryl will always be remembered for his witty sense of humour and his ability for making complicated situations seem simple. It's this ability that has earned him repeated first class honours and the academic crown. Being a real Navy type, Darryl decided to take Honours P&O. Darryl has also taken the saying "the Captain goes down with his ship" to heart and has readily applied it to his car. Buying it for \$800 in Montreal while on SLT, he drove it to Roads sans muffler and as a result has been the president of the auto club ever since. Darryl is also an avid curler and has the Christmas Bonspiel 2 years running, despite handicaps (his partners). Best of luck in the future Dick-Bo and may one day our paths cross.



P.A. Weir



My friend Patrick 'e come 'ere from a place call Chilliwack. 'e come 'ere as nobody and now 'e goes a somebody. 'e done lots of things while 'e been 'ere. 'e was a barman lots of times, like 'e was CFL, CWAO, DCFL and then last time, CWA. 'e says things like "Tough Boogers", dat's funny. When 'e come 'ere, 'e want to be a "Vache Garcon", but now 'e in da army. 'e got a girlfriend, my friend Patrick and 'er name is Sarah. She's nice, my friend Sarah. Now, my friends Patrick and Sarah are gonna get married because they're engaged. 'opefully, they make more friends. Little friends. Little Patricks and Sarahs. 'e good at sports, my friend Patrick. 'e plays soccer and ball hockey real good. But 'e cheats at golf and bowling. 'e's a tricky kind of guy, my friend Patrick. But I like 'im.



16159
Chilliwack, B.C.
INF
M & SS

J.D.A. Werseen



Better known for his camera supporting capabilities (tripod), John (The Dude) Werseen rose through the ranks of Log Ed, DCFL, and CFL Lasalle to the inspiring position of "shaft master" CSA #3. John is an avid golfer and soccer player while in his earlier days he engaged in that awesome bag drive of (rifle) target shooting. John loves music and hopes to move his Luxman stereo into his Leopard I for phase armoured training this summer. The leopard will probably take a lot more punishment than his Ferrari red Honda Civic which he has cracked up twice in the last two years. John can be found every Friday night showing, the movie down at decks while he used to spend his Saturday nights out on the town womanizing. A steady girlfriend, Simone, has put a damper on his womanizing which was running unchecked for his first three years at Roads. Upon graduation, John will have completed a double major degree in physics and computer science with first class honours. We at Roads wish the zipperhead, only kidding John, all the best in his quest for greater knowledge and in all future endeavours.



16160
Edmonton, Alta.
ARM
P & CS



Convocation



Sunset



Drillfest





Grad



Parade



Athletic Banquet



SPORTS



The Sports and Athletic programmes at Royal Roads are designed to develop physical fitness, sports skills, foster good sportsmanship, build character and afford an outlet to release some pent-up academic and military tension. This is accomplished through participation in eight Representative Team sports, a competitive and well-rounded Intramural sports programme, Physical Education classes and Recreation Clubs. Physical fitness, at a CMC, is measured three times per year in the form of the 'ever popular' CMC Fitness Test. Those cadets who score over 400 points per P.F. test receive crossed-clubs (plus crown) to be worn distinctly on the uniform indicating their excellent fitness. Those who score less than 250 points, keep coming back for more P.F. tests than initially required. The Representative Team programmes were reduced this year to eight teams. They competed in the various leagues and competitions such as; the Totem Colleges Athletic Association for both the Men's and Women's Volleyball teams. The Rugby and Soccer teams competed in the City and Lower Vancouver Island Leagues. The Hockey team competed in the CFB Esquimalt Base League and saw some exhibition games on the Mainland. The Wrestling and sailing teams spent most of their time competing 'South of the Border' and our Cross-Country runners competed all over Vancouver Island in the Island Running Series. Most teams also competed in the Annual and more popular sports meets, where they had an opportunity to beat Navy (NOTC) or Air Force (USAFA). On the Intramural sports scene, the aim is to play a competitive and enjoyable sports programme and have the opportunity to beat the 'other' Flight for the coveted "Black-Eye Awards" or occasionally, kick "butt" of the "Bar" guys!!! The Wing meets are always very popular and they range from Swimming, Sailing/Rowing, Wrestling and cross-Country meets. They give the cadets a chance to pit their skills and conditioning against those 'other' Squadrons. The P.E. Classes are compulsory and are always very useful, the skills and theories taught in these classes are always used in the RRMC Sports programme. Finally, Royal Roads supports many Recreation Clubs, these clubs offer the cadets a chance to get away on his or her free weekends to do some subsidized flying, skiing, sailing, scuba diving, or get involved in some War Game activities. All in all, the Athletic Programme is well-rounded and offers something for everyone; compulsory or not.

1986-87
 RUFCA
 Victoria City League
 Division 5

Standing from the Left: J. Spencer, E. Rechnitzer, D. Gillis, M. Briggs, M. Smith, D. Brady, S. Neily, S. McWilliams, S. Hart, J. Werseen, G. Venman, S. Hackett, R. Mastrotto, Capt. Overton. **Kneeling from the Left:** R. Guinan, R. Lankester, I. Ives, A. Durst, B. Mathie, P. Garbutt, L. Johnston, C. Buckham, G. Marshall. **Missing:** G. Hills.



This season, RUFCA leaped to the forefront of the Fifth Division in the Victoria City League due to early success. The returning veterans, supported by a number of very capable first year cadets, created a balance of experience and enthusiasm essential in a competitive league. The first half of the season was rewarded with a vital Hibbard Cup victory. Despite a number of untimely injuries, the team was able to regroup in the second half of the season in an effort to retain the divisional lead. The team looks forward to a berth in the Fourth Division next season and would like to express its thanks to the coaching staff of Jim Spenser and Capt. Overton who guided the team to victory.



1986-87
 RRMC
 Vancouver Island
 Rugby Union-Junior Division

Standing from the Left: B. Staff, B. Bower, A. Soundy, B. Dixon, D. McLean, P. Abbot, S. McIntosh, S. Stevenson, E. Liebert, J. Demers, R. Roeterink, S. Collins, D. Whitley, K. Easton, W. Renaud, Dr. Lancaster. **Kneeling from the Left:** P. Johnston, J. Clelland, C. Abbott, T. Culver, R. Baxter, K. Gaudet, J. Larson, J. Pataracchia, M. Wilson, D. Clarke, D. Friesen, B. May, W. Wurzer, P. Dennehy. **Front Row:** R. Burke, M. Gagne.



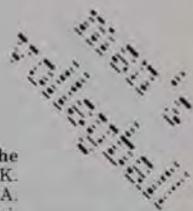
Road trips, tournaments, league games and hosting teams have made the 86-87 season very active and fulfilling for the Roads Rugby team. Special thanks go to coaches Brian Staff and Maurice Lancaster. The highlights of the year have included the traditional Abbotsford Gobbler Rugby Classic tournament. There we won two games and most importantly: the Saturday night barn party! We played USAFA in 20cm of snow and lost, unfortunately. The RMC Red Men visited us in March. They were soundly beaten 11-0. Considerable effort was put in by the team to give us our crowning achievement: the RRMC Rugby team finished the regular season in first place in the Vancouver Island Rugby Union-Junior Division.





Standing from the

Left: J. Paupst, K. Reimer, M. Brydon, A. Tansey, A. Vignuzzi, J. Simpson, S. Robert, Capt Pronk.
Kneeling from the Left: J. Schneider, D. Stadel, A. Lopes, H. Zaidi, K. McBurney, C. Blair.

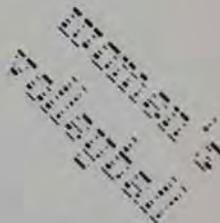


The men's volleyball team had a mixed season this year. Returning were five veterans including Arden "the farmer" Tansey. The remainder of the team was comprised of 8 rookies with such potent weapons as Mike Brydon's powerful offensive punch and the dynamic, on-the-count moves of Antonio "breakdance" Lopes. As the team entered 1987, a new sense of comradeship helped the team achieve victories at the Malaspina College and Selkirk tournaments. When the final results came in, Roads had placed fifth in the province, just missing a chance to compete for the provincial championship. Special thanks and good luck to Capt Pronk and all the seniors who are leaving us this year.



Back Row

from the Left: M. McFarlane, S. Bell, A. Piccini.
Front Row from the Left: D. Boyle, J. Tomlinson, J. Scott, L. Oster, MCpl Joyce.



The 1986-87 season was not very successful but it was very eventful with trips to Vancouver, Nanaimo and far away Castlegar. The team was kept busy by playing in the Totem Conference League and by playing in a Monday night ladies league. The year was a rebuilding year, starting with most of the players new to the game. With the patient and skilled coaching of Jan Joyce, the team was starting to come together at the end of the season. Many thanks must go to Jan for her time and effort. She will be greatly missed. As well, farewell to those RMC traitors!

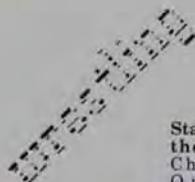


Back Row from the Left: Sgt Straight, S. Mutton, S. Moritsugu, G.

Stewart, B. Chapman, D. Robinson, R. Eddy, D. McLeod, D. Arndt, D. Davidson, Capt Kinney. **Kneeling from the Left:** E. Surman, I. Macpherson, G. Kerr, D. Botari, D. Shuster, I. Stewart, S. Dray, J. Baillon.



The 1986-87 hockey season for Royal Roads was a very memorable one and hopefully it will be a long time before we have another one like it. The season started with a win over the Old Blues. We don't however, remember the next win of the season! Although the team didn't produce a lot of victories, we all had fun. The Roadents travelled extensively this season: to USAFA and Vancouver in the fall semester and to Chilliwack in the spring of '87. The team was helped this year with the injection of new blood in the form of 4 juniors as well as many 'rookie' seniors. The Roadent hockey team would like to express its gratitude to our coaches, Capt. Kinnie and Sgt. Strait for a job well done.



Standing from the Left: P. Chauvin, R. Quinn, F. Jablonowski, J.

Gervais, M. Mitchell, Sgt Tremblay. **Front Row from the Left:** C. Robins, S. Boyne, J. Pineault.



The 1986-87 season saw the wrestling team travelling to USAFA, Tacoma and Vancouver to take part in a number of tournaments. Despite the lack of equivalent practice time, the team managed to chalk up a few successes. During the year, Frank and Shaun took silver medals, Paul captured two bronzes and Jamie got on the winning track by the end of the year. The moments of glory were few but we all made a commitment to stick by each other. When one man set foot on the mat, eight others were there in spirit. Many thanks are extended to Sgt. Tremblay. Best of luck and thank you to Chris and Jamie who are leaving us this year.





From the Left: B. Woods, S. Andreac, D. Puddington, S. Macmonagle, A. Gloumeau, Dr. M. Robinson.



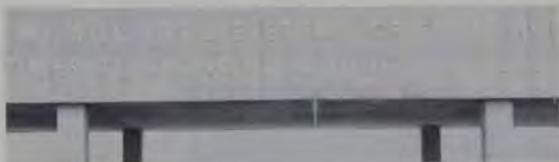
The Royal Roads Sailing Team continued its annual tradition of good sailing and great times at its numerous regattas. With only two returning members from last year, the team was in a rebuilding stage this year. Still, it managed many respectable finishes, averaging fourth or fifth in the district. However, I'm sure the team will remember all the regattas for what went on after the races. Who can forget the Canadians and the impressions they left on Oregon State University? Or Dave and Steve setting records for wheelchair spins in Bellingham, Washington. Finally, to dispell all rumours, yes, this year the team did set a record for the most hot-tub parties in one season!



Standing from the Left: Dr. Smart, M. Wellwood, K. Reid, T. Bradley, T. Heath, A. Jalasjaa, J. Smith. Sitting Clockwise from Left: K. Gingrich, S. Spencer, G. Tory, P. Dittmann, L. Gibbon, S. Flight.



The Roads X-Country team got off to a poor start in the fall but by 2nd semester showed promising results and even a chance at placing in the Vancouver Island Race Series. Considering only one team member from the previous season remained at RRMC, the Roads team did quite well, recruiting about 15 new members. Even though we were tormented with spaz chits and practice cancellations, the die-hards kept up the hard work and competed well in our races. All in all, it was a good year as most of the team will be returning in September. Special thanks to our coach Dr. Smart whose political magic and great sense of humour made everything possible.



USAFA life does have its draw backs though. Especially for first-year cadets who must march with their chins tucked in and their arms checked and do navy-drill and repeat silly sayings as they pass a senior. The saying of the week when we were there was "Morning Sir, Mighty 90, beat Army". When interpreted this means that the year 1990 is the year they graduate and they hope to win the football game against West Point the following week-end. Their mess was another draw back. When I walked into it I thought I had just entered a stadium, for our mess could easily have fit into it 100 times. It is apparently the largest room without internal supports in the world. The food left a lot to be desired but the seniors liked the aspect that the juniors had to serve them their meals. Some other points to be pondered . . . their rifles are always insecure because they could never be used as they have a solid lead pipe for a barrel . . . they clean their



USAF A



shoes with windex . . . one girl had a punishment of sitting at her desk for a period of 40 hours divided into 8 hour intervals every Saturday because she was caught fratting . . . all but first-years are allowed to wear jeans at anytime to go anywhere except, of course, their library and mess . . . even off academy grounds or at parties, first-years must call seniors "Sir" . . . All in all USAFA life was very impressive and the experience was an "eye-opener" for many of us, but as the old saying goes . . . USAFA was a nice place to visit but I would not want to live there.

Hibbard Cup



On the 17th of January, 1987, every cadet of RRMCM piled onto the buses for NOTC with sheer anticipation. The event? The Hibbard Cup of course! Cadets of all years made up the various teams and there was even a team of staff members. The weather didn't prove to be wonderful but that didn't stop RRMCM. We captured victories in Ball Hockey, Inner Tube Basketball and the Crash Whaler. Unfortunately NOTC came back strong with victories in two of the whaler races and orienteering. This left the soccer game. The winner of this game would earn the Cup. NOTC played a strong game at first but they were no match for our guys who worked hard to win the game thus capturing the Hibbard Cup again this year. GOOD WORK RRMCM!



Badminton



Front Row, Left to Right: M. Crocker, S. Chambers
Back Row, Left to Right: A. Day, S. Hyland, T. Johnston, S. Wilson

This year, faced with the fact that the Badminton Club is no longer a rep team, they found themselves trying to make the best of their situation by enjoying a stimulating game or two each Tuesday and Thursday. For the 5 or 6 diehards that came out each week, many skills were learned and refined as the quick pace of the game shaved seconds off our shuttle run time. Hopefully, next year the college budget will find some money to send the club to a few tournaments, but until then, the team will always be there to provide some friendly competition to anyone who wants it.

Camera



From Left to Right: D. Gillis, R. Goss, A. Day, S. Hartung, M. Paupst.

The camera club started out this year without a lot of involvement from the rest of the wing. However, it's president, Alex "Scoop" Day, soon recruited photographers from each flight to fill the Log with unique and interesting pictures. Used basically for the Log, the camera club also loaned out its facilities to the rest of the wing for private use. Fortunately for the club, the acquisition of the Nixon Block darkroom means the end of all those long, cold and lonely nights in the castle darkroom. Hopefully next year's club members will live up to the high standards imposed by this year's club.

FLYING

Zooming over the castle at 150 mph, banking sharply to the right - it's another flypast by the Flying Club. The Club consists of two units: the powered flight and gliding sections. Many passengers were taken for aerial tours of the College and the City of Victoria. Glider pilots and passengers flew out of the Cassidy Airport in Nanaimo. Many cadets classified PLT 32U were more than anxious to get a few hours of flying experience before Phase 2 in Portage. Others, including Navy types, just wanted to see what it was like. Everyone had fun.



Front Row, Left to Right: K. Riley, C. Abbott, M. Paupst **Back Row, Left to Right:** D. Richardson, J. Cornish, P. Abbott, D. Arndt, L. Johnston, A. Gloumeau.

The curling team was comprised of several seasoned veterans and played at Juan de Fuca arena on Thurs nights. The team finished tied for seventh place. Three quarters of the team is leaving after this year so there are spots to fill in before the next season begins. The team watched the Junior curling championships in Victoria and enjoyed their season and hopes that curling will continue to be a part of Royal Roads' athletic program.

CURLING



From the Left: D. Williams, J. Simpson, R. Ermel, M. Mombourquette.

judo



Standing from the Left: A. Gloumeau, L. Reeder, L. Keple, S. Gordon, K. Gaudet, V. Vila, J. Paupst, D. Wilson. **Kneeling from the Left:** M. Mitchell, S. Hartung.

The newly formed Royal Roads Judo Club started small and increased as interest grew. Under direction of the president Sharon Hartung and Blue-belt Murray Mitchell club members have been working towards obtaining their yellow belt. Twice a week club members met in the unarmed combat room to train. Most aspects of the training included throws, hold-downs and Randori or practice fighting. These moves were quite physically demanding but were enjoyed by all who came out to learn. Best of luck to those who continue with it next year. And for those of you going to (excuse the expression) RMC, you best show them your Judo, RODENT style!

karate



From Left to Right: O. Lavoie, V. Vila, S. Chambers, S. Nash

The Karate Club at Royal Roads is different than most other clubs in that it does not play games or meet for "fun". The club exists to enable a select few to train in a martial art. Severe by nature and heritage, training requires a certain concentration and devotion which is not found in everyone. "Bunny hops", "knuckle" push-ups and the "stick" have a special meaning to those who endure and develop accordingly. As a great karate man once said, "Train hard and take the rest easily."

Pistol

Like many other rep teams, the Pistol Team was 'demoted' to the Pistol Club. But what's in a name? As in past years, the majority of the Club consisted of first years who were inexperienced with shooting pistols. Under the guidance of the team captain, OCdt Lavoie who always emphasized that some day the targets may shoot back, the team quickly came up to scrub. To prove this, the team went on to beat the U.S. Army team from Fort Lewis, Washington in January. Best of luck guys and remember: It's not what you hit 'em with but where you hit 'em.



Front Row, Left to Right: B. Mialkowski, W. Sippola, O. Lavoie, E. Rechnitzer. **Back Row, Left to Right:** G. Tory, W. Boychuk, K. Johannsen.

This year's magic club got off to a good start with new blood and new optimism. A trip to the Burn Fund Magic Show and plans for Doug Henning all contributed to a very satisfying year. Plans for the Spring-fest and the purchasing of new and further baffling equipment all add to the promise of better things to come. The future unfolds before your very eyes . . .

Magic



From Left to Right: C. Buckham, Dr. J.M. Gilliland, R. Quinn, M. Mombourquette.

SCUBA CLUB



From the Left: D. Prodger, M. Crocker, A. Day, B. May, C. Robins, S. Macmonagle, J. Cornish.

Well this year has been an interesting one for the Scuba Club. The Fall course promoted six new divers of Naui Level III to the ranks of a club boasting forty-seven strong. The Fall of 86 also proved to be one of the most active seasons in club history as many semi-ferocious sea creatures found themselves up on a coleman stove. Crabs, abalone, fish, and scallops alike cowered in fear as the infamous RRMC Roving Band of Gypsy Divers scoured the Vancouver Island coastline. Thanks to the facilitating Staff Advisor, Lt (N) Macauley, and an hardworking and often innovative executive Oedts Robins, MacMonagle, and MacIntosh, the RRMC Scuba Club of 1986/87 had an incredible year.

SKI CLUB



Front Row, Left to Right: J. Miller, O. Preradovic, S. Flight, B. Forrester, K. Vigneau, K. Reimer, K. Riley. Back Row, Left to Right: B. Sibthorpe, R. Taylor, A. Tansey, S. McRorie, K. Gingrich, S. McWilliams, P. Priestman, M. Ward, C. Zaidi, B. Purcell, E. Rechnitzer, A. Sochaniwsky, D. Friesen, D. Robinson.

This year the ski club did not do great for itself but managed to keep alive and have fun. The season began with a trip to Mt. Washington where everyone learned the hazards of 'dashing' through the snow', of which there was a lot. The club plowed on through and made its way to Whistler Mountain for a 'howling' time of fun and frolick in the snow. Despite short funds, the ski club got along well and has high altitude hopes for next year at the College. Bon fait du ski.

SQUASH

This year, the squash team continued on the traditions of the game of true gentlemen. Although the year started slowly, with many players but few skills, MWO Sears' excellent coaching off the court and agility and skill on-court, soon changed that. By Christmas, a powerful team of seven had been selected. Highlights of second semester included tournaments against U-Vic and Naden. In exhibition play, Kevin also demonstrated that applying your racquet to your opponent's head instead of the ball is also an effective means of ending a match. With many team members returning next year, the squash club looks forward to many more excellent matches.



Left to Right: M. Torn, D. Prodger, K. Riley, C. Stoltz.

This season was successful for the crazy triathletes. The club placed consistently in the top half of all the races it competed in. Every Tuesday or Thursday people would shake their heads in amazement as the crazy triathletes rode or ran off to practice for two hours. The club travelled to Vancouver and watched a race courtesy of the castle! Despite the hard work and little recognition, the club had fun and should do well next year with a number of members returning. Best of luck to the departing members and remember - the reasons for competing have nothing to do with winning!

TRIATHLON



Left to Right: C. Zaidi, P. Sweetnam, A. Sochaniwsky, L. Barr, J. Scott, J. VanderLaar, D. Shaw, K. Riley, M. Wellwood.

WAR GAMES



From Left to Right: P. Cowan, R. Ermel, J. Simpson, J. Lindsay, N. Grout.

This year, due to the increased academic emphasis, the club kept a fairly low profile. One of the major highlights was the replacement of the games library, due to the fact that the present inventory could be mistaken for Sally Ann rejects. Several new titles were brought with the inclusion of such games as Flight Leader for the zoomies and Korean War for those who want to bash commies. Throughout the year, those sadistic and masochistic persona in the club had great fun nuking, being nuked, conquering and destroying civilizations and countries throughout the ages. Though often looked upon as escapists from reality, we enjoy the opportunities to test our strategic and tactical skills.

WATER POLO



From the Left: W. Prokopiw, H. McDonald, S. Maloney, C. Woudstra, B. Forrester, K. Vigneau, J. Hea, L. Keple, J. Strickland, B. Woods, T. Nuyens, D. Richardson.

This year's water polo team had a very meek beginning with only five to six players at any one practice. This was one short of a full line and seven short of a full team. However, after Christmas, the team miraculously expanded to twelve players and the season looked bright. The Island league consisted of Nanaimo, University of Victoria and RRMC. The team improved with leaps and bounds, as only two players had played the game before, and took second place in the finals. The team has eight players returning next season.

During the week of August 23rd to September 1st 1986, NCdt Spencer Collins represented the Pacific Region in the Canadian Forces National Sailing Regatta held at CFSA Esquimalt with his crew members Lt (N) Gord AuCoin, from NOTC. The Regatta consisted of 13 teams from across Canada. After seven days of intense competition, the Pacific Region team finished in 3rd place overall, barely missing second spot. NCdt Collins has been a member of the Royal Roads sailing team during his three years at the college, being team captain in his second



Arden Tansey started playing volleyball with the Elrose Composite High School team in Elrose Saskatchewan, at the start of his Grade X year, 1982. During grades XI and XII, in addition to his high school team, Arden played with the Saskatchewan Juvenile Men's Volleyball team, based at the University of Saskatchewan in Saskatoon. From here he played in different tournaments throughout western Canada and the United States, including the U.S. Volleyball Festival in 1984, and the annual Can-Am tournament in 1985. Upon completion of Grade XII and after a brief stint at Chez Chilliwack, Arden found himself on the RRMC men's representative team, and was instrumental in their 4th place finish in the province that year. After graduation from first year, Arden was forced to miss three weeks of partying in Kingston, (i.e. SLT), to travel to USAFA and play with the Canadian National Men's Military team, in the Conseil Internationale du Sport Militaire tournament. This summer, Arden will hopefully be doing a repeat performance, this time in Ankerra, Turkey. Good luck in volleyball, Arden, and here is hoping that CELE phase II doesn't interfere with volleyball in Europe!



Beginning training at age 14, OCdt Nash learned Shotokan Karate the hard way under A.O. Lopes of Canada's Airborne Regiment, one of Canada's top instructors. The blood, sweat and tears method eventually paid off as the younger Nash was ranked second in the province of Ontario in sparring and went on to compete in national and international competitions. At Roads, Nash has tried to maintain a high proficiency level while teaching some of Canada's best, proved highly beneficial and added new knowledge and a new scar to the collection. As a good karate man once said: "Train hard and take the rest easily."





Mike Brydon entered the B.C. team program after being persuaded by his junior high volleyball coach to concentrate on the sport. He spent the summer following his grade 10 year as a member of the B.C. midget boys team, training 10 hours a day for 3 weeks and going nowhere. The following summer, he made the transition to the B.C. mens' (under 19) team as the youngest player. The team trained for 5 weeks before competing in the Pacific Rim championships in Taipei Taiwan against national junior teams from USA, Japan, Korea, Taiwan, Singapore, Indonesia and also the Canadian Junior National team. The team then visited Hawaii where they celebrated their single win. The team then prepared for the 1985 Canada Summer Games with tournaments in the USA and Canada and 6 weeks of training before the tournament. Unfortunately the team choked grossly. Mike then played on the 1st division provincial club team in Belgium before leaving it all for BOTC.



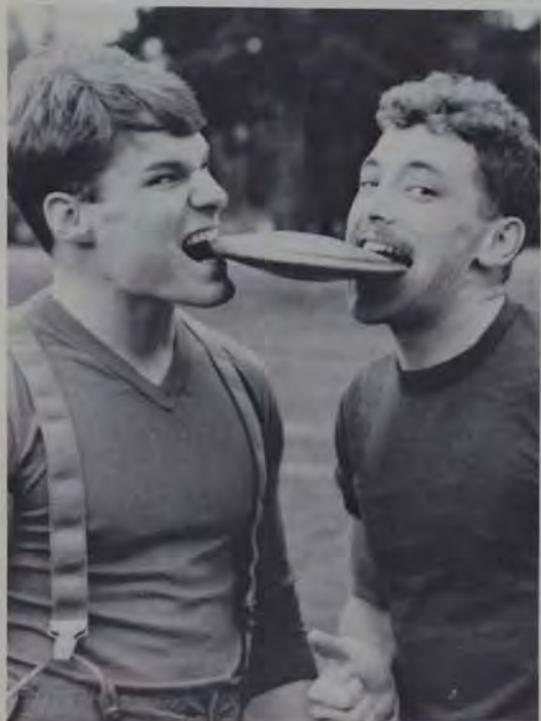
OCdt Pineault began wrestling in grade 9 at St. Jeromes High School. He was coached by three time senior national champion Bill McDonnell. After his five years of wrestling under McDonnell, he managed to earn two Canadian amateur wrestling championships. The first was in 1982 which qualified him to wrestle in the World Midget Championships held in Fullerton, California, where he won the bronze medal. The second Canadian title was won in 1984. After winning this, he travelled with the Canadian Junior Elite Team to wrestle in the World Junior Elite Championships held in Washington, D.C., where he placed fourth. In his first year at Royal Roads, he won the island championship and placed second at the B.C. winter games. In second year he was the captain of the RRMC wrestling squad. He will be travelling to RMC next season and hopes to be able to add to their wrestling team by being successful.



The five athletes pictured above and left have distinguished themselves in different athletic endeavours but each of these athletes has competed in his respective sport at a NATIONAL level. Their experience has been an added bonus to the athletic program at Royal Roads. The college may be small but the calibre of competition and spirit is very big. Each of us can attain their levels of skill through hard work and determination. We can only improve with their coaching and expert skill available to us.

Athletic Excellence

Track and Field











16934
Mosse Jaw, Sask.

C.D. Abbott

MARS
ENG MGT

"Ed" wanted to come to Royal Roads for as long as he wanted to fly (ie. since birth). The Armed Forces however insisted that Craig would be a better MARS officer than pilot (anybody who has flown with him can attest to that) and sent him to Roads anyhow. Craig went on to join the Flying Club, Scuba Club, Rugby Team, and the Cartier Flight Rep Ac-Spaz team. Academics have never been Craig's strong suit, but then again, that is not exactly unusual for a confirmed country club member. In second year, Craig will perhaps be best remembered for his award winning performance on CBC from Parliament Hill New Year's Eve. We wish him success in his future endeavours at Kingston and beyond.

16936
Hamilton, Ont.

S.J. Andrec

PILOT
P & OC

"Spec" comes to RRMC from the clean city of Hamilton, Ont. and has been heard complaining about the pollution on the west coast. He has not yet decided whether to grace RMC with his presence or live the life of a P and O man but we all know that he will pull off his regular 55 to stay alive in either case. An integral member of the RRMC sailing - party - and spew team, Steve managed to avoid Wisener both first and second year. He D.J.'ed the majority of the dances during his stay at the college but will be more fittingly remembered for the flight home after the Christmas Ball. Spec is off to learn how to fly this summer. As a close friend put it, "WOOP - WOOP" to the future, sunshine!



Cartier



16937
Westaskiwin, Alta.

D.B. Arndt

AIR NAV
M & SS

Dale has donated much to college academics as the result of being a member of the Albertain Academic Over-Achievers club. First by successfully passing two supps and then rising to the lofty heights as flight proctor. Dale is also a member of the scuba, flying, rifle and 398 club, in addition to bench warming in hockey. Dale developed an addiction for speed and was led to buy a road eating, fire breathing Suzuki GS 400. He then moved on to a GS 750. Dale will be able to assault the BC roads for another two years as he has decided to stay for the M&SS degree. Good luck in the future on whatever you drive!

16938
Russell, Ont.

J.A.M. Baillon

PLT
ECON

The French Canadian Stallion, came to RRMC to broaden his horizons. Applying originally for Pilot, Marco was told that he would have to settle for Nav. Marc scraped through first year with one supp and managed to pick up a rather good-looking CFSO as well. In second year, (second semester) Bay-lon received the position of CWVPMC, which got him a bigger room to work on his academic situation. The ski team caught Marco's eye in first year and his last year saw him gliding across the ice for the hockey team. Mark is heading out to RMC, so Kingston BEWARE!





16940
Saint John, NB.

R.A. Baxter

PILOT
MECH ENG

At the end of first year, Tricky Ricky Dicky picked up the Top First Year and Runner-Up First Year Athlete awards. He was also placed on the Commandant's List. Rick is a member of the 450 club and is captain of Cartier's IM broomball team. An outstanding member of the RRMC RFC, Trick is a frightening tackler but he has this strange thing about collecting bruises. Upon return from SLT, Rick became DCFL Cartier and did quite a job. He eagerly entered second semester as an idle second year but found that attending weekday concerts was going a bit too far (as so many of us did). Rick is off to Portage this summer and then onto Kingston. Best of luck in the future Rick. We love ya dude!

16942
Montreal Que.

M.L.N. Béland

AERE
CO SCI



Hailing from somewhere in la Belle Province, Nancy is one of the many Cartier flight members who can speak that strange language that gives so many of us anglophones a hard time. Ignoring this handicap Nancy went on to exceed in all areas of college life, except one. Academics have not been one of Nancy's great joys here. Double-sipping exams, as well as incidents such as sleeping through History tests, all combine to spell bad news in academics. In the sports world, Nancy played with the badminton and volleyball teams. Instead of joining all of us normal Roadents last summer, Nancy completed AERE phase II. Everyone from the Country Club wishes you luck and eternal fun AT CMR.

Cartier



16943
Paisley, Ont.

S.E. Bell

AERE
ENG MGT

Shannon gave up her small town's Fall Fair Queen title for a career as a professional military officer. First year involved a lot of partying, volleyball, and running before circle parade(?). Shannon returned from SLT to take the position of CSC 2. During this time, she continued to run (now with rifles and rucks), remained a key volleyball team member, and conquered chin-ups to receive her crossed clubs. Whatever degree she ends up taking at RMC, and wherever her classification takes her, Shannon is sure to succeed. Good luck Shannon!

16945
Barrie, Ont.

R.K. Burke

INF
ECON

Robert, known to his friends as "Bob", came from the center of the universe, Barrie, Ont. Bob could be seen every day spreading his good will and cheer throughout the wing as well as applying his new improved attitude towards milcol. Bob was the all around balance cadet. His physique pounded its way up to the rugby pitch every week where he acted as team manager. On the social scene, he used his talent in partying as the flight entertainment officer. On the academic side, Bob was, as expected, "top of his class". If you really needed to find him he would be in the bottom pit of room 211 dreaming of going to RMC and being with Cathy. It was a slice losing socks with you Bobbie! Party naked!





16947
St. Catherines, Ont.

B.J. Chapman

ART
P & CS

Having had no previous experience with the military and being from St. Kit's, Ont., Bruce was, to say the least, a little shocked by Recruit Term. He did impress his peers though with his ability to squash slugs with his forehead. When Bruce discovered that there wasn't a basketball team, all was not lost as he diverted his attention to the hockey rink instead. In second year Bruce decided to switch programs and become a scientist so he could rival the artsmen in numbers of reading periods. Even though hockey, his girlfriend and "Alf" took up a lot of his time, Bruce still managed to pass with good marks. This summer sees Bruce in Gagetown for artillery training and then back to Phys and Com-Sci.

16950
Petawawa, Ont.

M.R. Crocker

CELE
COMP ENG



Melvin R. Crocker, came to milcol and became another member of the frequently drunk Cartier Flight Country Club. In first year, Mel received his clubs and second class honors. Then someone decided to grace Mel with bars and hence we had a first slate CFSO. Mel helped lead One squadron on to the Triple Crown and guided Cartier flight to first place in IM's in first semester. Mel joined the badminton team as a junior and continued in second year until he broke his wrist, conveniently just before Xmas exams. Mel is currently CELE with memos in trying to get AERE. And new he's off to RMC for third and fourth year as a computer engineer. Just remember Mel, you'll always be "THE HORSE" to us.

Cartier



16951
Simcoe, Ont.

T.L. Culver

PILOT
MECH ENG

From the wild "Powder Blues" concert, to the new interpretation of "hair above the ears", to "what really is 'jacket and tie'?" and making "Party Naked" a household word, Todd really is a regular guy, despite his fantastic wardrobe and crop of blond hair as well as a hot sportscar. He is off to RMC to attain a degree in Mechanical Engineering, meet Queen's chicks and enjoy a March break. Todd will be noticeable in Kingston wearing his orange coveralls and "Death Before Moose" T-shirt. Well Todd, the football game of life here is down to its final few seconds, and yes I will be your Molly Maid after the game. After all, I know how to fold your underwear!

16952
Delta, BC.

A.R. Day

PILOT
HON MATH & PHY



This accentless Brit, known as the Wonderchild has been gracing the shores of B.C. for many years. As the youngest cadet in first year, Al rose to the occasion and received the Governor General's Bronze Medal for top honours in academics. An aspiring photographer, Scoop has captured all aspects of life at Roads from transvestites to Mess Dinners. A future F-18 pilot and engineer, his plans include passing Portage and going to RMC. As CFSO Cartier, he led the Country Club to a stunning IM record. A member of the 400 Club as well as the Ritz Club, Al's hobbies include UVic showers, scuba diving and maniacal skiing. Good luck in RMC and see you in the skies Al!



16954
Kitchener, Ont.

J.P.P. Demers

ARMD
M & SS

After a brief visit to Fraser, the Abbott-Abbott-Demers free agent deal brought "Squally" to Cartier flight. As a member of the rugby team, he spent the next two years holding up hookers and growing cauliflower ears. Abbotsford weekend earned him fame and ultimately - breach records. Spring introduced mogul bashing at Whistler, as well as a girl who shared his outlook on life, and tequila shooters. After completing his ARMD PH2, he returned to Roads as both an Artsman and CSC 1. Second year also brought such honours as crossed swords and being named Cartier's resident Baddha. This summer, Squally will return to the mud of Gagetown and then come back to Roads. Stay cool Squally!!

16935
Moose Jaw, Sask.

P.S. Abbott

ARMD
MATH/PHYS

Peter came to Roads with a bit of an identity problem ('NO! I'm Peter, the Frabbott Abbott!'), but soon came to be known for his uncanny ability to appear to be in two places at once. When he's not racking up hours in his favourite 172 ('If I get enough hours in, they just have to let me go pilot. After all, who wants to go Armoured?') or terrorizing the Malahat ('but officer, the speedometer only said 90 km'), Peter could be found neck deep in books. Peter will be going into Math and Physics at RMC next year. Good choice Peter, love those spares!!



Cartier-Fraser



16944
Lake Lenore, Sask.

D.J. Berscheid

LOG
MIL STUD

Doris, arriving at Roads a sheltered, naive Sask. farmgirl, was rather shocked at the events that occurred at MilCol. Fortunately, she was quick to adjust to military life and no longer thinks of wheat fields and John Deere's, but of muddy swamps and tanks (and a certain infanteer!). Roads' first drummer girl could often be found toughing it out at Triathlon practice, bombing around town in her white sports car or upholding her title of Arts class's "Rack Master". Although DCBO is "the highest ranking two bar position in the wing, you know!", she didn't let the power go to her head and remained easy-going and friendly to all. Doris is off to Borden this summer for LOG phase training. Good luck Doe! all you do, Doe!

16946
Chasey, BC.

S.J. Chambers

MILE
CIVIL ENG

Born in England, Sue took a wrong turn on her way to school and found herself here at RRMC. Her Recruit term really did last longer than everyone else's (7 days longer!!!). Yet, she handled this with much-coveted crossed clubs and crown in second year. Sue also served as the Tric-Advo and the one and only DCWPIO. She enjoys soccer and karate. Off to Chilliwack this summer, Sue will complete her MILE phase training and then head off to RMC for a degree in Civil Engineering. Good luck and have fun Chambo!





16955
Chula Vista, Ca.

S.P. Dray

INF
HON MIL STUD

Migrating from California, this Chula Vista native tried out the Civvie U. route before enticing Roads. Surviving the hideous fiascos of first year, Pat was granted first slate CFSO in his second year. Although sometimes too quiet and introverted, Pat managed to do a good job while being loved by everyone - well maybe not EVERYONE! Pat will continue his quest for knowledge at RMC studying Military History and trying to undermine the system. Remember Pat - you can't change the world overnight. It will probably take 2 or 3 days!

16956
Forestville, Ont.

A.W. Durst

ARTY
HON ECON

Al was originally headed for U of T when he first joined and went to BOTC. Hijacked somewhere between the beach and U of T, this Hamiltonian by birth was smuggled into RRMC where he became a tried and true Fraser Fighter. After an eight year tanning session in Peru, Al had no problems becoming a star of the Roads soccer team as a mid-fielder. In second year, Al became a CSC 4 hall of famer. Awesome work Al! Al is a member of the Combat Arms and has hopes of becoming an artillery officer. Al will be off to RMC to take Economics and play soccer. Good luck Al!



Fraser



16536
Cupar, Sask.

R.W. Ermel

ARMD
EC & COM

Ross hails from Cupar, Sask. After one year of Engineering, Ross decided to try another year at first year Arts. Throughout this period Ross helped lead the Rep Curling Team to numerous victories. Curling especially improves the PT test score. In his third year, Ross bought himself a screaming demon Capri to chase both women and peacocks. When not in his room, he could be found washing his car. The car also helped make him a member of the \$2.50 Tues. Club. Second term of this same year brought Ross CFSO bars and helped lead the Fraser flight crew to another good sports season. Next year Ross is off to RMC for Economics and Commerce. Good luck next year and hopefully your car won't rust out in Ontario.

16959
Grimsby, Ont.

S.J. Flight

LEME
P & OC

Susie, from the thriving metropolis of Grimsby, Ont., had a difficult time in first year. With a PT score of 255 and nicknamed 'the breach Queen', Sue was off to a bad start but by second year was 8 points short of her clubs and chosen as flight proctor. On weekends, she could usually be found dancing her heart out at Julie's or pigging out on Nachos at the Paradise Grill with her boyfriend. Sue's sports are traithalon, X-country and the ski club. The highlight of her sports at RRMC came with the winning of a Gold Medal at the Nelles X-Country. Susan's headed for Borden this summer where she will do phase 2 LEME and then it's back to RRMC to complete her degree in P&O. Keep smiling! Sue belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams.





16960
Nepean, Ont.

R.J. Ford

PILOT
MECH ENG

Bob originally came from rural redneck Alberta but now he's from the real world, Ontario. Bob is a pilot (at least so far) and believes that all others, with the exception of those in the combat arms, are a sub-species. Bob, once the academic diety of Fraser Ft., has found that engineering is not for him as it conflicts with his leisure time. Ergo, he will be taking general His at RMC next year (cross your fingers). He played defense for the Rep hockey team but Bob's greatest happiness came from saluting "MEIN VOLK" as they marched past him during the regular lunch time parade while WAGNER boomed from his dias. Good luck Bob, and don't get arrested. "I can't think; therefore, I am not." - DeFord.

16962
Yahk, BC

M.K. Gagné

INF
HIST

Barney Rubble came from somewhere in the Kootenays where beer is brewed, making this his favourite beverage. Barney is a good natured and hard working cadet who is not afraid to speak his mind. This fact has placed him in a number of interesting situations to say the least, especially with females. Attention getting is one of his strong points - whether it's wearing sun glasses on the circle or juggling oranges. A member of the rugby team, Mike's hobbies include throwing pennies at the duty bugler, writing "Things that Piss Him Off" and losing his socks on the way back to the college. Look out RMC, if Barney manages to keep his socks on he might turn you into Bedrock.



Fraser



16963
Brockville, Ont.

S.D. Gillis

MILE
CIV ENG

'Danno' could never quite convince anyone that his hometown Brockville was, in fact, the party centre of Canada, nor was it clear at first what this preppy teetotler with a penchant for singing in the shower was doing at MILCOL. However, it was soon clear that Dan was here for the challenge of it all: trying out everything new from playing the bagpipes to directing the Christmas Choir, scuba diving and rugby to coming up with new forms of leave dress. Dan was an avid soccer player and a 400 club member. Presumably, the Scottish blood in Dan got the best of him as he found himself with bars as the second slate CPM. After MILE II, Dan is off to RMC to study CIVENG, happily again near home.

16966
Calgary, Alta.

N.J. Grout

ARTY
MCAP

Nigel came to us from the pleasant climes of England by way of a very round about route. Some people have even hinted that he shouldn't have been let into the country. After a disastrous first semester as a first year engineer, setting records for low marks, he switched to Arts. This year in addition to being named the high priest of the gamma-rays, he has attempted to improve his awesome sports reputation by playing squash and badminton. He was also involved in the wargames club and the Protestant Chapel Committee. If all goes well, Nigel will be staying at Roads for Psychology in order to get a sound education in the fine art of terrorism and counter-terrorism.





16968
Waterloo, Ont.

J.A. Hea

ARMD
MLAP

James, the Irish Potato Farmer, came from Waterloo after a particularly trying BOTC. He is remembered in first year for his two kitmusters with two different roommates. Obviously the roomie's fault. James suddenly went Gung Ho on us one day and switched from Air Nav to Armoured. In second year, James was CSC 3 during Recruit term. He will be remaining here for the new Psychology program, discovering the wonders of being an artsman-scientist. He'll be remembered for his several four point tag team performances with Jamie during Wing Westling. Best of luck big guy!

16969
Edmonton, Alta.

T.A. Heath

MARE
MATH/PHYS



Troy Heath came to us from Edmonton in the Sunshine Province of Alberta. During the first few months of his stay at Roads, he led a quiet, reserved and beaten (by his recruit term roomie) existence. Since then, he has been reborn into a sociable cadet ('Bob, we've created a monster!'). For his final 2 years in the system, Troy hopes to take his studies in the enlightened field of Math and Physics. A few of Troy's achievements at Roads are Triathlon, Cross-country and Fraser flight's most improved J/C. Never stop trying and apply what you have learned. Best of luck in the future!

Fraser-Champlain



16971
Kingston, Ont.

R.S.R. Hyland

MARS
EC

Sean came to Roads fleeing the urban blight of Kingston, Ontario. He commenced his academic studies with the Engineering department, but after becoming disenchanted with life as a number-cruncher, Sean moved up to the Arts program (it was rumoured the racking was better). While at Roads, he was active in both the IM sports scene as Fraser flight ball hockey team captain as well as being a member, in good standing, of the Badminton club. Next year Sean is off to study Honours Economics & Commerce at RMC after completing MARS PH II. He leaves with one question: "Does Kingston still have \$2.50 Tuesdays?"

16972
Waterloo, Ont.

A.K. Jalasjaa

PILOT
HON MATH/PHYS



Al came to Roads hoping to get away from the pressures of the civy world but discovered Recruit term in the process. Once his barman learned to pronounce his last name, milcol life went quite well. Al was a member of the triathlon team, which helped him earn his crossed clubs. He was also labelled the Champlain flight Rack Monster. His second class honours as well as his sports prowess eventually rewarded him with the title of CFSO in second semester. After an exciting summer in Portage flying the "hot stuff", Al will be taking off to RMC for an Honours degree in Math and Physics. We wish him luck in the future.



16974
Dartmouth, NS.

R.J.W. Lankester

MARE
MECH ENG

"Rich, stop smiling - just try" - an impossibility to be sure. That big smile and a CD-attracting laugh can be heard through many halls after lights out. His certain modesty, personableness and sarcastic wit make him an extremely likable guy. His ability to lift others' spirits is not forgotten (151 proof Lamb's Rum?!). Unjock extraordinaire, Rich nabbed the second year crown for clubs and is a rep team soccer star. A good military assessment makes up for his narrow escape of the wrath of the first year double-aup. His ability to compress enormous amounts of information during the few moments before an exam never ceases to amaze his classmates. Why waste that great personality on books, right?

16975
Marathon, Ont.

O.H. Lavoie

INF
APP SCI

Omer came to us from the sprawling metropolis of Marathon, Ontario. In first year, he joined the rep pistol team and attempted to satisfy his otherwise aggressive tendencies. Omer, being a naturally psychotic, sadistic infantry type, brought the true meaning of Infantry to Champlain flight, with morning rifle runs and his own personal arsenal of illegal weapons. Omer being one of the few people who base their degree program on the number of spares will get to RMC to take General History or Applied Science (he hasn't finished counting yet!). All the best, buds!



Champlain



16977
Vancouver, B.C.

E.A. Liebert

INF
M & SS

Bear was captured during Woodstock and forced to be the subject of a life suspension experiment. He was thawed out twenty years later and hoped to "find himself" at UVic through the study of poetry. The government sent him to Roads, however, obviously after excellent judgement of his military skills. Eric is renowned for his superb drill, his steadiness in indoor parades and his adherence to curfews. Frankenliebert is a member of the 397 modest club and captain of Champlain's ETH team. 8-man of the RRMC RFC, Eric is a devastating player who runs through opposing scrummies as fast as he can travel on an open field. His direction problem is a pity, however. Back for M&SS, best of luck.

16985
Abbotsford, B.C.

S.L. McIntosh

AERE
MECH ENG

Stuart, a bear swilling, duelling junker, hails from Abbotsford where he was an avid football player and mushroom picker. Founder of the "Ritz Club" and nicknamed "Stubby" after a certain graunch, Stu has a passion for Rugby. Second year saw Stu with the title CPM (the first with a grip), a position in which his Scottish attributes were shown. He also acquired his crossed clubs and blue maple leaf. Stu is venturing east next year and is wished the best of luck: "While those days might be over and the block might be still, your place still remains with me' an Jack on the hill."





16979
Oakville, Ont.

S.A. MacMonagle

MARE
P & OC

Scott came to Milcol with a dollar in his pocket and a dream. He's still dreaming, but the dollar was used to buy his '73 Plymouth. First year experiences prompted him to write such classics as "Turnin' Civilian" and "Drillward Bound". After a fun-filled summer in St. Jean, Scott returned to Roads to earn his clubs and pistols and managed only to suppp History. Second semester found the "Night Rider" of the sailing team promoted to vice prez of the scuba club and CWRO. Scott plans to stay at Roads and pursue a degree in P&O and find the eternal Coke machine, or maybe break the land-speed record in his Plymouth. Best of luck and save me a seat on the hill with Jack.

16980
Ripley, Ont.

I.B. MacPherson

MARE
MECH ENG



Ian comes from the small town of Ripley, Ontario (believe it or not). During first year Ian joined the pipe band and became drum major in second year. Ian's extra-curricular activities lie in rifle shooting, rep team hockey and chasing women. Right from sea cadets, Ian has been destined for the Navy where he hopes to pursue Naval Architecture after completing his degree in Mechanical Engineering at RMC. Best of luck, buddy.

Champlain



16981
Prince George, B.C.

B.W. Mathie

PILOT
POLI SCI & GEO

Brent managed to achieve 2nd class honours last semester, while still being an integral part of the Rep Hockey and Soccer teams. Brent has also made a few visits to both the Vice-Comd as well as the Soc's offices during his short time at RRMC. However it was a great party wasn't it? Besides being CSC #5 for recruit term, Brent was also a member of the infamous DYNAMIC DUO, however nobody is really sure what the DUO do. Now-a-days Brent can be found playing with his motorcycle or procrastinating with one of his many buds. Brent will be off to Phase II pilot this summer and then it is off to RMC. Best of luck on phase and see you at RMC!

16982
Belleville, Ont.

B.E. May

PILOT
ENG MGT



Brian, otherwise known as the "designated driver", left a farm and family and to the dismay of his ex-girlfriend, became Roads's epitome of dependability. Leaving females to eventual extinction by natural selection, Brian has found fun in other ways. Driving his MGB is one of these ways, as well as bringing back all of his smelly sea friends to upset his roommate with. As captain of Champ flight's IM curling team and a rugby stud he has done much for Road's athletics. After Portage this summer, Brian will head off to RMC for a degree in Engineering Management with a minor in drinking at the Lakeview Manor. Good luck Brian!!



16983
Deep River, Ont.

H.A. McDonald

MARE
MECH ENG

WHAT! A woman in the navy? Get Real! RRCM's only female MARE, Heather has made quite an accomplishment for herself here. Coming from radio-active Deep River, Ont., Heather radiated a special glow as she stepped off the bus into Recruit Term. But she made it through that grueling period despite the help of her "kind-hearted" CSC and her "caring" roommate. Although Heather was a ski-jock, a water polo star and scuba diver, she also showed us her awesome volleyball talent at a moment's notice! All were surprised when she was named a first slate CSC, but she proved herself by doing an excellent job. A true Roadent in spirit, she is Esquimalt then Kingston bound. Good luck in Mech and the future!

16984
Regina, Sask.

M.L. McFarlane

LOG
HON EC & COM

Hailing from Elrose, Saskatchewan, Maureen began her military life in the unfamiliar territory of hills and mountains. Academically, she is one of those lucky people who can panic off assignments and essays and still come out on top. Maureen held the position of DCFL Champ for the first semester of this year and did a fine job of terrifying the rooks. First year, she was a member of the sailing team but this year she decided that volleyball was more 'in her court'. Maureen will head off to Borden this summer for Phase 2 Log. Then she's off to RMC to pursue an Honours Economics and Commerce degree. Watch out for those 2nd Lieutenants in Borden and good luck in Kingston Maureen!



Champlain



16986
Greenwood, N.S.

D.C. McLeod

CELE
COMP ENG

Don arrived at RRCM from Winnipeg, Man. On the first morning of rook term, he found himself in the most loved room, in the section commanded by the future Screaming Scrotum, John Hopkins. Don earned his civilian jump wings with the RRCM Parachute Club during first year even though his most remembered feat was trying to get every waitress in a bar to marry him during a club trip to Comox. It was Don's prowess at every sport he attempted and his crossed clubs that earned him first slate CFSSO of Champ flight where he led the flight to it's best I.M. record in 3 semesters. Don was also a valuable asset as a center for the RRCM Rep. Hockey Team during both his years here at the college. Good luck!

16987
Greenwood, N.S.

S.A. McWilliams

PILOT
MECH ENG

Shawn is the second half of the DYNAMIC DUO. He has been an important member of the Rep Soccer team for the past two years. As well, last year Shawn was a member of the Rep Badminton team. Shawn's academics were so good last semester (2nd class honours), that he was made flight proctor for the second semester. This extra responsibility did not effect Shawn's party atmosphere. Shawn is off to Phase 2 pilot this summer after a close call with his eyes and then onto RMC to study Mechanical Engineering. Good luck this summer Shawn and be prepared to do some serious partying at Kingston. Whether it be QUEENS or the COMMADORE, we'll find time out of our academics and show them how ROADENTS party.





16985
Calgary, Alta.

J.R. Miller

MARS
HON EC & POLI SCI

Our flight 'Calgarian' was lured from civy street only by the proximity of the ski slopes and the cheap alcohol (especially Lamb's 151). Academics proved to be Jason's strongest point as he placed third in Arts with second class honours and became first semester flight proctor. He was also with the sailing team. Jason's ability to talk, obscure music, letters to Lisa and the use of cynicism, especially on vacuum tubes, makes him a very distinctive member of our flight. Our future P.M. plans to go inland next year and finish off a degree majoring in Poli. Sci. at RMC. May all your campaigns go as smoothly as your first!

16990
Petawawa, Ont.

S.M. Nash

INF
M & SS



"Baldy" as he is often called made it through two years here with the help of daily letters from a secret admirer. Academics, being his favourite aspect of MilCol helped him gain second class honours mainly because of his diligent "reading" habits in all classes. In second semester he became one of his CSC's "fellas" in first year. In second year, he showed his leadership style as second slate CFSO. In addition, he appointed himself as the cadet wing Reveille officer with his band of rifle run volunteers. Athletically, the "Bald Eagle" sacrificed his Friday evenings to work out in the weightroom (instead of the King's). He also instructs karate. Stephen will pursue a degree in History at RMC next year. Bonne chance.

Champlain-Mackenzie



16994
Burnaby, B.C.

L.R. Oster

PILOT
HON ENGLISH

Lana was a member of the Rep Skiing team in first year as well as the Rep Volleyball team in second year. Lana's high academic standing in first year vaulted her into the position of Flight Proctor. Lana has been a valuable asset to Mack flight with her always friendly smile and willingness to help anyone. Many a late night has been spent proof reading essays without a complaint. Anything is too early to wake up though and Lana is often heard saying, "Let me sleep for 15 more minutes, okay?" Lana also has a secret love for chocolate chip cookies. Good Luck on phase and best of luck at CMR.

16995
Ottawa, Ont.

J.M. Paupst

PILOT
COMP ENG



If Mikey wasn't screaming out hall announcements with his rather sonorous voice in first year, he was working hard in the computer room helping out his buds with their camp. ass. He masterminded the CWC switch, the best jr term lark ever. Mike was as knowledgeable with the system as the ADP staff and he added much to their security with HACKING. Mike was a member of the volleyball team and 450 club. He was saddled with CFSO and LOG staff computer god in second year along with un sup at Noel and deux at the end of the year. He also spent time and energy getting his dving certificate. Racking was his hobby. Ask any junior or his roommates who could never wake him. INTERFACE til you die!



16998
Waterloo, Ont

J.A. Pineault

AERE
MECH ENG

Pin rears from hard working, hard rocking, Kitchener, Ontario. It seems he brought Kitchener to Roads and one can verify this by the wailing electronic guitar riffs emanating from his room. A wrestling superstar and captain of the Rep Team, Jamie showed many versions of urban assault on away tournaments. Colorado will never be the same. The Pin has also earned the SCUBA rank of "Ace Scallop Killer", in the wild depths of the island's coastline. He'll always be a hard rocking, hard partying dude who will be sure to "... die with his boots on".

16999
Winnipeg, Man.

D.B. Preikshot

MARS
HON HIS & POLI SCI

Ahoy there Captain Hindgrinder, look out for the toaster! Yes, Roads was never the same as when the pillar of fire, bear-walked through our hallowed gates. He quickly improved from his screaming recruit term state to be flight corny jokester and master cynic. While the rest of us slack 2nd years were partying it up at SLT, Dave was doubly keen and went to BOTC again. He's a true Navy man at heart and co-founder of the 'Hoe bag of the week' poster. Dave is looking forward to doing a party MARS II with his buds and also ripping up the town of Kingston with his sarcastic wit. Good luck in the future Dave!



Mackenzie



17000
Oakville, Ont.

O. Preradovic

MARE
COMP ENG

First there was light and then God said: 'LET THERE BE OJHAN!'. Hence chaos and disorder. But surely there must have been more to this recruit who supposedly only moved in 90 degree angles. This fine young Serbian immediately displayed an adroitness for getting marks by receiving 2nd Class Honours. In 2nd Year he was accelerated to the lofty heights of 2nd Year Mess Rep. He went on to display his prowess in skiing and low-qual Mack Flight road trips. O.J. hails from Oakville and is anxious to go to RMC where he plans to receive a degree in Comp. Eng, as if that's not enough he even became MARE. Our hero wants to be Emperor of the World. Given his past, he just might do it. Fight for your right to party dude!

16997
Thorold, Ont.

P.E. Priestman

AIR NAV
EC & CON

Paul came to Roads under the assumption he would become a pilot. Unfortunately, "Viz Two" punted him into the Air Nav classification. Last year Paulie (Poli Sci supp) met the infallible Glove. Despite his academic overkill of 8% in first year, he managed to pull off second class honours "sans probleme" in his second year. As well, his procrastinating techniques worked so well, he assumed the Log Advo position in second slate. Paul plans on pursuing Honours Economics and Commerce at RMC. Judging from his academic and social performance, we're sure he will do well as an economist and party animal. Look out Kingston (and Queen's women) - here comes Paulie!





17002
Edmonton, Alta.

W.S. Prokopiw

MARE
P & OC

Warren, a.k.a. PROKAPEW decided to hop over a few mountains and join the crowd in Chilliwack. He fit in so well that he came away with the top cadet award. At Roads his keen mind earned him a gold star and second in the first year class. Soon his military prowess shone through and he received his cross blades and crown. He also earned his clubs, completing the triangle. He participated with the sailing and waterpolo teams and was kept very busy as CSC first term and CWIMSO second term. Warren was always noted as being in the "pink" and in good humour. He likes it here so much he is staying to study the ways of the waters. This will help him become a very good MARE officer. Bonne chance mon ami.

17003
Sarnia, Ont.

R.G. Quinn

LOG
PYSCH

Rich hails from Sarnia, Ont. Upon arrival, he worked hard to make a good impression and become the first recruit to be breached in his term. Rich spent most of his days as a member of the wrestling team. His strong ability in organization and hard work for the Log gave him LOG ADV O and LOG ED bar positions. Rich attained 2nd class honours in both years, placing third in the Arts clas and finally earned his clubs with a score of 400 on the final PT test. In hopes of preserving his green Ferrari and to have the opportunity to drive it more often, Rich has decided to stay here for the new Psychology program. Hey, somebody has to be a guinea pig, right Buggy? Good luck!



Mackenzie



17005
Calgary, Alta.

K.B. Reimer

PILOT
MECH ENG

Kurt came to Roads from Calgary - 5 minutes late! He played on the Rep Volleyball Team and as IM Soccer team captain and a member of the 400 Club, he led Mack Flight to the finals for the Black Eye. Kurt's kept busy on all standdowns by being an active member of the ski club. He also took a Level 3 Sport Scuba Diver course. Academically, Kurt has the aggravating ability to get 60%+ without studying! He plays a mean piano and trumpet and always has a song somewhere. He even found the time to write a few during his stay at Roads. Those not going to RMC will surely miss Kurt's friendly personality and good cheer. You deserve "Eighteens", buddy! Go for it and good luck!

17006
Burnaby, BC.

D.J. Richardson

PILOT
MLAP

When Danno came to Roads from Burnaby, it was the realization of a dream. This dream was abruptly shattered by barmen screaming from every direction. In his first year, he used his sharp shooting skills to earn himself a place on the rifle team, as well as crossed rifles. In 2nd year, as a new member of the Waterpolo team, he decided it would make a bit more sense to breathe underwater so he joined the Scuba Club. Dan's previous flying experience led him to the exalted position of Flying Club president - who could forget his daringly low fly-past on Air Force Day? "Turret? What turret?" Wherever you decide to go next year Dan, remember - the sky's the limit. Happy flying.





17007
Oakville, Ont.

K.C. Riley

PILOT
FUEL & MAT ENG

In his never ending plot to become a 'zoomie', Kevin decided to take a small detour that landed him at Roads. Hailing from the small town of Oakville, he quickly adapted to life at Mil Col. His hard work enabled him to pass second year with second class honours as the DCWA. Kevin, with his strong swimming abilities, became an asset to the Waterpolo team and also broke a college record in the swim meet. He also enjoyed breaking raquets over the heads of rooks on the squash court. Remembered as the man with strange eating habits ('Are you sure you have enough food there Kev?'), Kevin will be zooming off to Phase 2 pilot this summer. He plans to go to RMC next year to study FAME. Good luck!

17008
Port Colborne, Ont.

C. Robins

MARS
P & OC

Deep in the hundred acre woods, Christopher Robins plays and as usual, breaks everything in sight. Yes, the "Kid" of Mack flight is a homewrecker, but no matter what he breaks, no matter what the extent of the damage, nothing is beyond his ability to repair. Being the groovy dude he is, he is of course a wrestling star as well as a heavy duty seuba dude. Most of all he is on the Sherman Tank Committee and knows quite well that he can always be "taking care of business and working in a tank". Best of luck Chris!!



Mackenzie-Hudson



16996
Winnipeg, Man.

A.K. Piccini

LOG
HON EC & COM

"Wiggles" brought her friendly nature and everpresent smile to Hudson flight, which in 1st year brought her many a night on CD and "Yuk-killing" drills in the halls. She was a valuable asset in I.M.'s. Opponents were often deceived by her innocent face! Playing on the woman's volleyball team, sprinting to victory at the Wing Track & Field, conquering Whistler and obtaining her X-clubs are some of Angela's other athletic achievements. Second year brought Ang room 410, the task of keeping her roommate sane and 2nd class honours (was it from the diligent study of her A.B.C.'s ???). Ang is off to RMC next year for Honours Economics & Commerce. All the best, Ang!!

17004
Victoria, BC

K.J. Reid

CELE
P & OC

Kimberly originally hails from Wakatene, New Zealand, but, made her long and grueling journey to Roads from her home in Victoria. Kim, as a Vraie "Studette", quickly proved herself a valuable asset and great inspiration to her buds in Hudson Flt. Having also been noticed by her first year bar slate, Kim was awarded the position as CSC 9. Then, second slate, onwards and upwards to CWPIO. Volleyball, triathlon, and X-country were but a few of Kim's many extra-curricular activities. Now classified Pilot, Kim is ecstatic over the accomplishment. Her return to the 3rd Yr. Physics and Oceanography program is anxiously awaited by those of us remaining at Roads. Best of LUCK and ... F.T.W!!!





17012
Medicine Hat, Alta.

J.A. Schneider

LOG
EC & COM

On a snowy winter day "Jimbo" was born in the thriving city of Medicine Hat, Alberta, from where he was freed by the CAF. Jim was brutally introduced to Milcol life by Wayne Renaud and John Shorten. As a member of the rep volleyball team and also in IM's, Jim was able to demonstrate his athletic prowess. He also jumped from a middle-of-the-road academic achiever to a third place standing in his Arts class. Jim will always be remembered for his generosity when it came to his car and problem set answers. Unfortunately, Jim has decided to head off to RMC in search of the perfect Queen's girl. Good luck and FTW!!!

17013
Garnick, Sask.

J.S. Scott

LOG
HON EC & COM

Born in Germany, one is often forced to wonder if Jill's true identity is that of a German spy who's mission is to fail people out: "Hey guys! Would you like to go to the show??" Regardless of the number of puppies running around the wing, she managed to do quite well academically, attaining second class honours in both of her years here. Jill can be found training to be a "demi god" in Triathlon through cycling, swimming and running during sports. After heading off to Borden this summer for Log phase, Jill will head even further east to that other military college for a degree in Honours Economics and Commerce. Best of luck Jill!



Hudson



17015
Cambridge, Ont.

D.D. Shaw

CELE
ELECT ENG

Dave, who also answers to Shaw-bo, is destined to be a civilian upon graduation. Trying to get out of "bagging the bod" on the parade square, Dave has been a band member for the past two years. As CFSO of Hudson flight, he led his team into stardom in IM's. He also led the swim team to victory, as well as being the coach of the triathlon team. When Dave isn't busy triathloning, he can be found at Christie Brinkley's, or so his door would indicate. The heartthrob of numerous first years, Dave will be missed as he is off to RMC, but at least LTA won't be a problem.

17018
Whitewood, Sask.

W.W. Sippola

PILOT
MECH ENG

With first year safely under his belt, 'Farmer' headed off to Kingston for SLT where he discovered that girls were much more interesting than tractors. As the fall quickly approached, Wayne's plans to be the nicest 2nd Yr in the wing were spoiled with news of bars. New plan: to become the nicest barman in the wing and the fittest CFSO. He also spent many an hour wondering if an F-18 was more difficult to operate than a combine and lamenting over his chronic niceness. Liked by all, yet loved by no one, Wayne continues his quest for a cute Finnish Luteran who will raise his 12 children. Maybe his kids will have better luck at Queens. Hey Wayne! Where's the farm report? FTW HUD Farmer.





17019
Mississauga, Ont.

A.M. Sochaniwsky

AIR NAV
ELEC ENG

Known affectionately as Soch, Andre came to Roads from the concrete suburb of Mississauga, Ont. Soch was known best perhaps for his vogue haircut, classic smile and Miami Vice wardrobe. Soch was flight proctor for the first semester and set the example by virtually living in Rm 320 Grant Block and maintaining second class honours. Soch was active in all IM action for Hudson Flight and was a member of the triathlon club. Soch was also a member of the ski club and the scuba club. One of the juniors' favourite second years during rook term, Soch . . . will be missed in Hudson Flight. He is headed for RMC where he will study electrical engineering and Queen's women. Best of luck Soch and FTW HUD!

17021
Thornton, Ont.

S.R. Spencer

LEME
MECH ENG

Missing the turnover to Queens after BOTC, Scott ended up here at RRCM. With his hard-working nature and die-hard attitude, Scott excelled in everything he laid his hand to. He received his clubs in first year, and then his 450 Club gold shirt in second year. Between his position as first term CSC 10 and his academics, Scott managed to continue with his social life and was willingly snagged by a member of the fairer sex. Scott is a top member of the cross-country team, and is one of the few, but proved LEME's. He will be pursuing a Mech. Eng. degree at RMC. Best of luck Scott!!



Hudson-Lasalle



17017
Pincourt, Que.

B.A. Sibthorpe

AERE
MECH ENG

Barbara came from Quebec knowing how to speak french but spent a year learning how to write the SLT tests. Since Royal Roads had no female rugby or soccer teams, she spent first year training for triathlon and did two and a half triathalons (and one half walking the bike). In second year, she came back from St. Jean and took the crown to crossed clubs on the first PT test. She ran Cross Country first semester and then became the Vice President of the Judo Club in second semester.

17024
Niagara Falls, Ont.

C.D. Stoltz

CELE
ELEC ENG

After Cam had gone to Waterloo for a few months, he made the right decision and came out to sunny B.C. and RRCM. He received and maintained his gold star in 1st and 2nd year. He is also known for bagging the bod senseless on the sports field, being the recipient of the Lasalle Animal of the Week award many a time and also a member of the 400 club. Cam is also a fine trumpet player, not only with his soothing renditions for last post but also stirring it up with the Oktoberfest Band and the Springfest trio. Cam goes off to that "University with a difference" to bag the mind senseless as he takes on Electrical Engineering. Remember: Once a Lasalle Animal, always a Lasalle Animal! Good luck Cam.





17026
Forgan, Sask.

A.K. Tansey

CELE
MECH ENG

Whenever the name Arden Keith Tansey is mentioned, one thought comes to mind: Elrose. Arden is the man from Forgan. He's the kind of guy that can always be found bagging the books except of course when he is not. He will be fondly remembered in the hearts and minds of his Buds as wearing his favourite shirt - Arden and polyester are synonymous. His favourite drink is Goodhost Iced Tea and he can always be found in any dark room eating pizza. He has been a most valuable player on the college volleyball team, an executive in the CLUB 451 and a leading member of the Penguin Club. He managed to seize the mighty proctor's bar but fell short of making full fire warden. Best of luck always budski!

17027
Huntsville, Ont.

R.P. Taylor

MILE
CIV ENG

Originating from rough and tumble Huntsville, Rob came to RRMCC expecting to join the military. His great interest in academics and the state of college affairs was represented by the smile he always wore. Rob was a 1st Slate CSC and crown to X-club winner on the first PT test. In his quest for violence, Rob searched for the ultimate weapon to blow away a gummiebear. He joined the Karate and Judo clubs seeking enjoyment. At the peak of his intellectual ability (?) Rob is best known for saying "Force solves everything in the long run."



Lasalle



17028
Ottawa, Ont.

J.C. Tomlinson

AERE
MECH ENG

Jen has made a mark for herself at Roads managing to excel at what she does best, almost anything. Athletically, Smurfette is a vrai jock. In first year, Jen placed 3rd in a triathlon at UBC and won a medal, setting a record in freestyle swimming at Roads. She also won the recruit cross country in her off time. For second year, Jen played volleyball for the first time. In no time she was found diving all over the court as the shortest setter at Roads. In her spare time, Jen has often been seen flying by on her roller skis or igniting the dance floor. Smily's returning to her natural habitat at RMC, where there's snow and she can XC ski race. "Fly, fly high" Tommy, always.

17029
Seebe, Alta.

M.J. Torn

MARE
ELEC ENG

"Ripper" came from Calgary after spending an idle five years plugging through high school, hoping for a higher education, a military career and most importantly - world-class windsurfing! We are especially certain that he also loves to tear up highways on his Suzuki all year round. Marty is a consistent second-class honours type who aspires to electrical engineering and of course, squash at RMC! As the congenial guy who was liked and trusted by everyone, those staying here next year are definitely going to miss the "gentle giant." See you on MARE II this summer, Martin!





17030
Toronto, Ont.

D.P. Townsend

PILOT
P & CS

Duey spent his first year quickly (pas quietly) becoming Lasalle Flight's 'Christmas Tree'. By the end of the first year, Duey had earned himself a blue leaf, his crossed pistols, rifles, clubs and swords. Duey was an obvious choice for CSC 12. While almost getting his gold star in 1st year, Duey maximized leave time in 2nd year and noticed an immediate loss of marks. Well known for his verbosity, Duey amazed everyone with the arrival of the much awaited, 'Hey does it really get 8 MPG?', Green Dodge Charger. He shocked us even more by claiming to have seen the light by staying here at Roads for 4 years. Good luck at ANAV selection at Portage, Duey, We wish you the best in the future.

17031
Powell River, B.C.

D.S. Tyler

MARS
EC & COM

Upon arrival at Paradise College, Dave soon found how far away from home he really was. Recruit Tyler, as he is still known in Lasalle halls, became a legacy. Many times he heard his favourite quote, "Recruit Tyler you're starting to piss me off." He had a rough first year but managed to pull through. His second year went better. He soon found a real home with a terrorist and a far greater pleasure, a girlfriend with her own room. Dave also played an active part in the chapel committee, band and on the sailing and hockey teams. He will be remembered for his keen marking time in first year (he had a lot of practice) and "happy-go-lucky" attitude. This summer Dave is off to phase II Mars.



Lasalle



17033
Ottawa, Ont.

M.T. Ward

PILOT
POLI SCI

Upon late arrival at RRMC, "Recruit Ward" was placed in Lasalle flight halls where he learned to be a "wang". In first year, "shut up Ward" was often found in his room studying hard which placed him as top arts man. In second year, he let his academics slip by placing second at Christmas. Mike has always been an asset to Lasalle flight in IM's like hockey and broomball. In his spare time, Mike can be found near food at noodle parties, taking long walks with his friends or at UVic. This white-eyebrowed freak hopes to be a fighter jock in the future - you know, like Tom Cruise. Good luck!

17034
Guelph, Ont.

V. Waters

AIR NAV
MECH ENG

Vince, more effectively know as pigmy, came from the wilds of Guelph Ont. Study hours soon became the ideal time for reading the latest issue of "Motorcyclist", but he easily maintained 2nd class honours and also reached the exalted position of 1st semester flight proctor. Given his excellent abilities on the sports field and rugby pitch, not to mention the incredible number of chin-ups he can pump off, it is not surprising that he is part of the 450 club. Aspiring to be a pilot, "Wee-wee Waters" is off to RMC and MECH ENG. We are sure to miss that blur of red, blue and white as he flew by on his Honda VFR. But the Sgt. Major was glad to see the end of his "hanging off" antics. All the best Vince!!!





17035
Duncan, B.C.

M.D. Wellwood

PILOT
P & CS

Michael arrived at RRMC expecting to play sports all day, everyday, with military and academics on the side. He was busy; 450 club, captain to X-country, first slate CFSO, deaking numerous parades to do a bit of 'jogging' on his twiggy legs and becoming one of the top ten island series racers. As for his academic achievements, Michael believed that anything over 50 was overkill. He brightened Lasalle flight halls for the past two years and will continue in the future as he aspires to stay here for Phys and Comp Sci. Michael's dreams of becoming a pilot will be realized this summer in Portage. Remember, "Life is like a piano - what you put into it is what you deserve to hear."

17036
Ottawa, Ont.

D.A. Whitley

ARTY
ENG

A rugby player who even caught a ball (once), Dave had many hobbies during his stay, including procrastination and rifle runs. As co-founder of Club 451, Dave found an outlet for his love of geography, zany TGIF costumes and laundry. As far as awards for his uniform, Dave has acquired his name tag, squadron patches and red maple leaf. Leadership will never be a problem for this vrai animal as he has already proven himself, especially as Lasalle Flight Fire Warden (who could forget the rubber duckie?). Those staying at Roads will miss 'pumpkin head', while those of us travelling to RMC will count a blessing - Dave Whitley, "Youth, Beauty, Glamour" - Club 451 forever!



Lasalle



17037
Victoria, B.C.

B.M. Woods

MARE
P & CS

Bryan came to us from somewhere in Saskatchewan, however his family changed that and he is now from Victoria. Woodsy is looking towards the sea as a MARE officer. Bryan had an interesting time at RRMC - taking rook term and first year in stride and proving the mellow approach works. Not quite so lucky in 2nd year, first semester gave him a wrecked knee from a harmless game of soccer. With this new found injury, he did the only physical activity he was allowed - chinups with a full leg cast. Soon, Bryan joined the Waterpolo club to strengthen his leg. Next year we'll see Bryan back here at RRMC for Physics and Computer Science. All your departing buds will miss you.

17038
Ottawa, Ont.

H.H.C. Zaidi

MILE
MECH ENG

Carlos hails from Ottawa. He arrived at RRMC unaware of what was here and was often "in a world of hurt" during rook term. He recovered and distinguished himself as an academic god and master of procrastination and cramming. Known for being a partier extraordinaire, he became Lasalle's party rep in second year. Carlo has a masochistic desire to bag his body and become a member of the volleyball and triathlon teams and achieved his X-clubs all in second year. In leisure Carl is a vrai ski bum! An avid outdoorsman, he enjoys partying, writing poetry and not smiling. Our "Leetle Mexican" will be going to RMC for engineering. Best of luck on MILE Phase 2. Those staying at Roads will miss you!





00435
St. Lambert, Que

A.W. Cook

MARE
MECH ENG

Alastair joined us at RRM C from the HMCS HURON after having served for 8 years. His reasons for the change were to enhance his education and make it possible to be more actively involved with MARE. As a graduate of the METTP program, the workload of Roads wasn't a shock, however, he has been quoted as saying that it was "slightly more challenging than expected". During his spare time, he is the father of 2.8 children and by the time this is read, three. When not being fatherly he enjoys a variety of sports and social gatherings. Al's ambitions are to graduate from RMC with a B.S. in mech eng and to carry on with his family and career. Al's greatest joy was the day he saw Roads in the rear view mirror.

W.E. Curry

Bill decided in 1980 that he should settle down so he transferred from the Reserves to the Reg Force as a teletype and cypher tech. After spending 2 years in North Bay, he requested a transfer to the good life and went to the field with HQ & SIGS in Calgary. He came to Roads in 1985 to try academics, Marie, his wife, figured at Roads Bill would at least be home sometimes. Surprise! While at Roads, Timothy (Sept 85) and Matthieu (Jan 87) were born. Bill ran with the X-country team in 1st year and played anything with a keyboard in 2nd year. He has also been known to lay down on the odd Comdt's Parade. Bill plans to go on to RMC for Comp Eng and continue in the CF as a CELE officer. CHEERS!



UTPM



00437
Port Alberni, BC

J.E. Drinkwater

MARE
MECH ENG

NCT Ed was born and raised in Port Alberni, B.C. In his desire to see more of the world than the cloud covered mountains of that community, he left to join the navy in 1978. Since then he has sailed in destroyers on both coasts, and was involved in the Marine Engineering Technician Training program. Two years ago he joined the UTPM program in pursuit of a mech eng degree. His interests include skiing, scuba diving, running and on occasion, sailing. His successes at RRM C include a bar position as CSSO 4 sqn, during the spring term, and first class honours during that all important first year at the college. Ed's looking forward to the 3rd year and studying at Kingston. GOOD LUCK!

00438
Toronto, Ont.

D.E. Haines

AERE
COMP ENG

Dan joined the military as an Aircraft Instrument Electrical Tech in 1978 and was posted to CFB Cold Lake. After serving only 4 years in Cool Pool he was posted to CFB Baden. We think that it must have been the schnitzels and beer that convinced him to give up his MCpl's and come home early from Europe. First year he managed to obtain First Class Honours while at the same time managed to meet and marry his new wife Marla. He has done well again this year finishing first term with First Class Honours again. Fortunately for the rest of us, his academic performance did not go unnoticed, as he was given the job of Sqd Academic advisor. Dan plans to pursue a degree in Comp. Eng. in Kingston.





00439
Penticton, B.C.

W.G. Huisman

CELE
COMP ENG

OCdt Bill Huisman joined the C.A.F. in 1976 as an Instruments Electrical Technician. Upon completion of Basic, subsequent trade training and graduating as top student, Bill was "awarded" the posting to "the end of the world", CFB Cold Lake, Alberta. A total of 8.5 years was spent in Alberta's northern climes where he worked on CF-5 and CF-18 aircraft. CFB Coldlake definitely had its attractions for it was there that Bill met and married his wife Judy and his son Trevor was born. At Roads, Bill participated actively in ball hockey and broomball. Next on his agenda is to get a Computer Engineering degree, class 89, Kingston and then on to be a CELE Officer.

00440
New Westminister, BC

K.K. Johannsen

MARE
CIVIL ENG

Kim joined the CF in 1980 under the METTP. He graduated with a diploma in Mechanical and Marine Engineering Technology from St. Lawrence College in Cornwall, Ont. Kim's postings include Halifax, HMCS Yukon and HMCS Provider. He came to RRCM after having served as a master seaman marine engineer. Returning unscathed from his voyages to the Far East and several points south, Kim decided to become a MARE officer, enrolling in the engineering program. Kim was capt of the Pistol team, and remembered for chaining OCdt Haines to a long on the eve of his stag.



UTPM



00442
Westmount, N.S.

S.D. MacNeil

CELE
P & CS

Sue Macneil was born in Westmount, Nova Scotia. After Cornwallis, Sue completed her Trades training and became an Integral Systems Technician. She was posted to "lovely" Greenwood where she decided to give UTPM a try. OCdt Macneil will be staying at Royal Roads for the duration with her decision to take Phys. & Comp. Sci. Sue was actively involved in the Sailing Club last semester and has been responsible for organizing and hosting 4 Sqn's "car wash parties". All of the first year UTPM's owe a lot to Sue for providing a refreshing "rest stop" during this year's obstacle course. For Susan, the future holds a career as a CELE officer (air) and the not so distant sound of wedding bells.

00443
Ottawa, Ont.

J.J. McCarthy

MARE
ENG MGT

OCdt McCarthy joined the CF in June 1980 as a member of the first class of METTP. John attended St. Lawrence College in Cornwall, Ont. where he met and married his wife Deborah. Following more training in Halifax, John was posted to HMCS MACKENZIE. He was employed as Marine Engineer for two years and was promoted to PO2 before being accepted for UTPM. John was happy to come to RRCM as it meant free membership to the Royal Colwood Golf Club! John was also on the badminton team during his first year. John is bound for Kingston with his family this summer. He plans to pursue a degree in Engineering Management and of course hit every golf course in southern Ontario. Good luck to you "Mac".





00444
Granby, Que.

J.R.D. Messier

CELE
ENG PHYS

Donald and Yoplait hail from Granby, Quebec. He is currently aiming at an Eng. Phys. degree. He joined the Forces in 1978 and chose Communications Research as his trade and spent six years in Ottawa. During that time he also completed 2 six month tours at Alert after which he decided a career change was in order. Don passed his first year at Royal Roads with 2nd class honours and was 4 Sqn's CSSO for the first semester. Donald is an avid member of all IM teams and played goal for the RRMC rep Hockey Team last year but gave up goal for glory (playing center) and was credited with scoring the first UTPM goal in the infamous match against the staff, "Ti Souris!"

00445
Fredericton, N.B.

G.J. Reid

MARE
MECH ENG

Gary joined the navy in 1973 wanting to see the world. After serving 11 years on the ships on the West Coast he definitely saw the world. He progressed rapidly through the trade qualifications for a Marine Engineering Tech. In 1984 Gary was awarded his Engineering Officer of the Watch Certificate, promoted to P.O. 1st Class and sent to Cold Lake to relax for a few years. This period of inactivity led him to be accepted into the UTPM program and he gave up his 'pasture' for a 'degree with a difference'. At times, the 'difference' has been a little hard to accept but a lively sense of humour has made it easier for all. With continual support from his wife Elizabeth, Gary will finish his degree at RMC.



00446
London, Ont.

A.J. Vander Pluym

AERE
MECH ENG

Andre joined the CF in 1979 as an Aero Engine Technician and was posted to Trenton and Ottawa. Deciding to change careers (and coasts) he arrived at RRMC en route to a mechanical engineering degree. Academically he did well, finishing his first year with first class honours. Currently, he is CSTO 4 Sqn and is enjoying his role as haircut monitor. Last semester, Andre led the UTPM to victory and the Black Eye Award in Ball Hockey. Andre is looking forward to a career as an AERE officer. His future goals include studying nuclear propulsion and colonizing distant galaxies.



Cartier Flight



Back Row from the Left: F. Bourgault, S. Boyne, J. Allen, D. Bertrand, T. Bradley, B. Chapman, M. Brydon, J. Lindsay, D. Arndt, B. Bower, V. Aalten, D. Cherry, **Middle Row from the Left:** S. Arsenault, M. Briggs, J. Balt, P. Bouchard, D. Brady, S. Andree, J. Demers, C. Abbott, M. Crocker, R. Burke, B. Campbell, **Front Row from the Left:** S. Bell, S. Collins, A. Day, P. Cowan, J. Clelland, C. Blair, D. Brister, J. Cornish, J. Baillon, T. Culver, M. Beland.

The Starship Cartier has successfully completed another leg of its four (give or take two) year mission to go where no civic slush mortal dares to be seen. The first phase of the voyage was a treacherous bit however Captain Kilt and crew successfully navigated the pizza beret asteroid belt and narrowly escaped the black hole of sheet exchange. In fact, the voyage through the Recruit Term Galaxy was so successful that the Cartier crew once again earned the right not to wear the triple crowns and took its place with its sister ship Fraser on the right of the Starfleet. The ship's incredible hyper-drive and high power to mass ratio made it the dominant force in first semester I.M.'s. The crew also confronted the deadly ack-spaz phasars of the evil Academic Wing Empire. Fortunately the Starship Cartier escaped with only major damage. The ship went on to reach warped speed and entered the Country Club Constellation where the forbidden corners of the universe were explored. Where crutches, gaitors and fish ties abounded and Texas Mickies disintegrated mysteriously. Luckily, the mission continues . . .



Fraser Flight



Back Row from the Left: D. Davidson, D. Clarke, D. Friasen, B. Dixon, R. Hyland, G. Corbould, D. Dellabough, R. Ford, P. Denny, P. Chauvin, P. Abott. **Middle Row from the Left:** J. Clark, S. Cooper, C. Buckham, J. Czarnecki, S. Gordon, J. Hea, S. Flight, S. Chambers, N. Grout, T. Heath, K. Gingrich. **Front Row from the Left:** D. Gillis, S. Dray, P. Garbutt, D. Boyle, G. Venman, J. Gri, R. Ermel, D. Berscheid, A. Durst, M. Gagne, S. Drysdale.

After the returning non-barmen learned not to jump out of bed to that firmly entrenched "It's Been a Hard Days Night . . .", things got off to a good start in Fraser Flight. The new shipment of rooks started through their paces with determination and vigour leading to the second triple crown in as many years. Following in the steps of past Fraser Flighters, the consistently awesome academics were kept to their normal Fraser level by the now seasoned rooks. Beyond a doubt it was because all the work was being done on the sports field under the first semester's "SS", CFSO Dray. As well as breaking in new rooks, the flight was also breaking in "Pedro" Macauley, the new Squadron Commander. In true naval tradition, the Squadron Mess Dinner was a success under his watchful eye right down to the crud games and cobras. With the first semester over, the second began quite smoothly with a few castle changes. Beyond a doubt, DCFI Corbould was happy that his final semester of the special extended six year program was over. Best of luck to the graduates and remember, "Stick Em Fraser Yea!"



Champlain Flight



Back Row from the Left: S. Mutton, H. Maris, K. McBurney, S. Luke, S. Maloney, E. Liebert, D. McLean, M. Mombourquette, O. Lavoie, B. Mathie, A. Lopes, P. Johnston. **Middle Row from the Left:** H. McDonald, C. Lawrence, R. Lankester, J. Miller, L. Keple, B. Mialkowsky, I. Macpherson, B. May, R. Mastrotto, S. McRoris, J. Larson, D. McKillop, M. McFarlane. **Front Row from the Left:** S. McIntosh, S. McWilliams, A. Jalasjaa, P. Johnston, T. Heuthorst, R. Stoney, G. Kerr, S. Macmonagle, R. Maxwell, J. Greengrass, D. McLeod, M. Mitchell, D. Michaud.

The ranks of Champlain Flight were augmented by another shipment of McRooks in August. Recruit term passed quickly and by the 1st of November, 1986, the attrition rate in Champ was still zero. Champlain started to win some I.M.'s. Champ Flight helped to capture the Wing Cross-country, the Wing Regatta and Wisener in the first term but the Willemont Cup eluded Two Squadron's grasp. The flight returned from Christmas leave to face a revised bar system and as a result, Rohan Maxwell joined the flight as DCFL. Champ contributed to the capture of the Wing Wrestling in second semester as well as an awesome IM program. Good luck to Rob Stoney, Glen Kerr and Rohan Maxwell in their future endeavours.



Mackenzie Flight



Back Row from the Left: R. Guinan, I. Ives, K. Gaudet, S. Hackett, S. Hart, F. Jablonowski, D. Glussich, O. Preradovic, W. Hargrave, S. Gervais, G. Hills, A. Gloumeau, T. Johnson, R. Goss. **Middle Row from the Left:** D. Proddger, L. Oster, V. Penner, S. Hartung, J. Paupst, K. Reimer, L. Johnston, C. Robins, J. Pineault, D. Richardson, D. Harvey. **Front Row from the Left:** P. Priestman, G. Marshall, L. Gibbon, M. Taillefer, J. Simpson, S. Moritsugu, W. Prokopiw, J. Pataracchia, R. Quinn, S. Nash, D. Preikshot.



Once again Mack Flight proved to be a force to be reckoned with in all aspects of Wing life this year. This well molded, coherent team was only possible by the loving tutelage the barmen lavished upon the Rooks, coaxing them to the lofty heights of J/C. As first semester progressed Mack couldn't get out of that winning spirit and went on to help 2 Sqn win the Reggata and Wisener Cup. One thing that characterized Mack Flight was a high degree of morale and team spirit displayed by her cadets at all times. Leaving her hallowed halls are Marty (The Dance To End All Parades) Taillefer, J (The Sleeping Dragon) Simpson and Steve (The Goo) Moritsugu who will brave the cold real world; good luck guys! To those staying at 'Roads or off across this great land of ours to R.M.C. good luck as well and keep the MacKenzie spirit wherever you go.

Hudson Flight

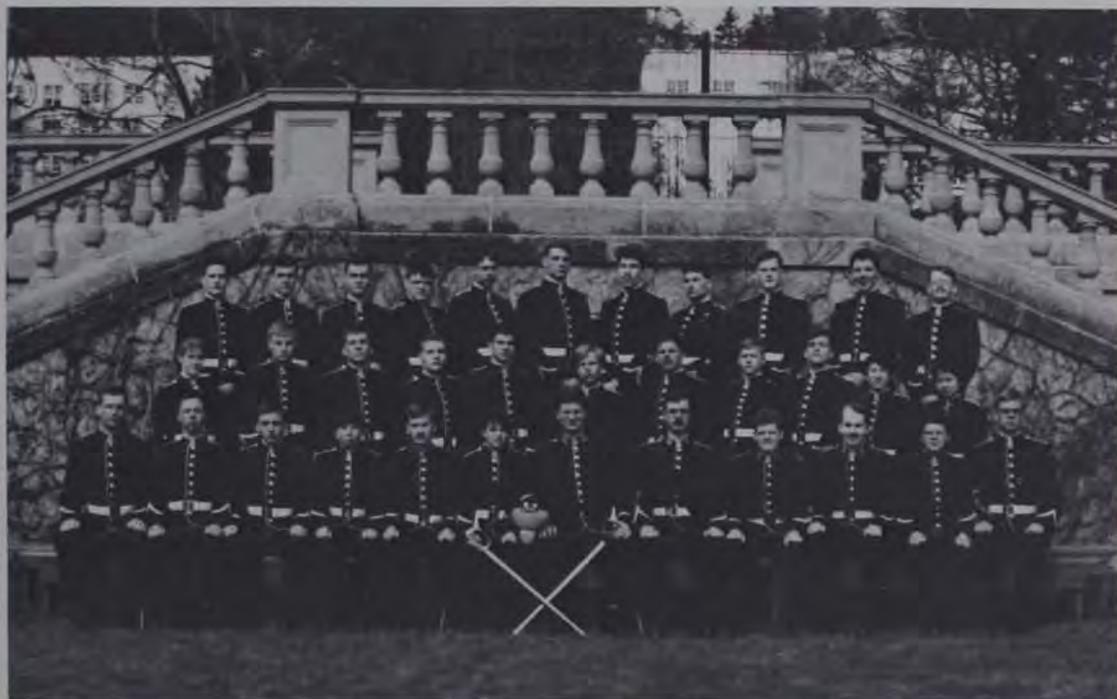


Back Row from the Left: V. Vila, A. Piccini, B. Wiens, J. van der Laan, A. Sochaniwsky, A. Vignuzzi, G. Stewart, J. Turnbull, C. Woudstra, S. Spencer, W. Sippola, M. Smith. **Middle Row from the Left:** J. Strickland, D. Wilson, W. Wurzer, J. Zunic, S. Sharp, D. Stadel, J. Schneider, A. Soundy, G. Tory, G. Whelan, W. Weise. **Front Row from the Left:** S. Williamson, K. Reid, R. Roe, J. Shorten, D. Shuster, J. Smith, I. Stewart, W. Renaud, S. Sykes, D. Wiemer. **Missing:** D. Shaw, B. Forrester, E. Nicoll, J. Scott, A. Sweetnam

Hudson Flight began the 1986-1987 year with 4 fourth years, 3 third years, 6 second years, 2 super-juniors and 20 rooks (and of course one 6-barman (Mr. Bombshell)). Under the guidance of a fine first term bar slate (and with the help of the Hudsons), the flight produced a group of highly motivated first years. Though we may have started out slow competition-wise, we never lost the spirit and motivation we so pride in Hudson. Come Christmas we sadly said goodbye to one second year and one first year, but kept on strong. Second semester, we came out and showed our true colours (green) - having cleaned up academically, we continued the trend: forging ahead in I.M.'s, winning the Wing Swim Meet and with the help of our sister flight, proving victorious in the Wisener competition. To those returning, Roads awaits with open arms. To those moving onwards and outward, remember: "Once a Roadent, always a Roadent" and "F.T.W."



LaSalle Flight



Back Row from the Left: C. Lindsay, S. Neily, D. Townsend, J. Reeder, T. Nuyens, A. Tansey, M. Torn, D. Robinson, B. Woods, D. Tyler, D. Whitley. **Middle Row from the Left:** B. Sibthorpe, N. Seitz, S. Robert, S. Sheriff, D. Price, V. Waters, M. Wilson, D. Read, M. Ward, M. Valiquette, A. Ng. **Front Row from the Left:** J. Stevenson, E. Rechnitzer, B. Purcell, J. Tomlinson, D. Puddington, K. Vigneau, P. Weir, J. Werseen, D. Williams, A. Sykes, C. Stoltz, R. Roeterink.



Looking back, it can all be summed up in a word. The word that is the symbol of what we were and always will be - animals, with Wang as our true leader. From the minute he was introduced to the J/C's they knew that our flight and that year would be a lot different from the rest . . . for it was time we let the others have a chance at the various wing events. We would hold our heads high, try our animalistic best and come out on top in second semester. Maximum squadron effort allowed us to grab the Wisener cup, "eat cake" after the track meet and in the swim meet, to leave 1 and 2 in our mighty wake. Hud made it to the finals in the tug-o-war against us but we Animals nabbed the title. How about those recruits and their larks? . . . the old coke machine in flight halls trick and forming up 1's boots in the meal muster position. Well, we made it through yet another year. With regrets we said our good-byes. We issued our congrats to our new officers, and new 2nd, 3rd and 4th years. The year is now but a memory that each and every one of us will never forget. Neither will those of us remaining forget that next year, we'll be back, mean in green, with more ANIMAL power than ever! WANG RULES!!

RRMC Band



Back Row from the Left: S. McIntosh, S. Williamson, S. Andrec, D. Robinson, D. Michaud, D. Harvey, D. Prodger, D. Wiemer.
 Middle Row from the Left: D. Bertrand, D. Tyler, T. Nuyens, S. Robert, C. Campbell, S. Arsenault, M. Valiquette, S. Gordon, I. Macpherson, W. Weise, R. Goss, S. Hartung, S. Cooper, J. Schneider, G. Stewart, S. McRorie, D. Glussich. Front Row from the Left: PO T. Vickery, D. Shaw, G. Tory, B. Mialkowsky, B. May, S. Drysdale, D. Berscheid, B. Wiens, J. Reeder, L. Johnston, A. Sweetnam, P. Chauvin, D. Williams, C. Stoltz. Missing: G. Hills.





The 1986-87 year was a year of many changes at Royal Roads. The band however remained relatively untouched by most of these. In fact, the greatest change the band experienced had to be the unusually high number of flutes. Returning as bandmaster for the second time was P.O. Tom Vickery, otherwise known as Papa Smurf. The band was led by Mr. Williams during the first semester. Following the preliminary problems of recruit term, Mr. Williams set out preparing us for Remembrance Day and the Christmas concert. Second semester saw Mr. Stoltz take over leadership of the band. Second semester included the USAFA parade, the band's trip to Comox and preparation of the extensive amount of music required for Sunset and Grad. Once again our sincere thanks go to P.O. Tom Vickery.



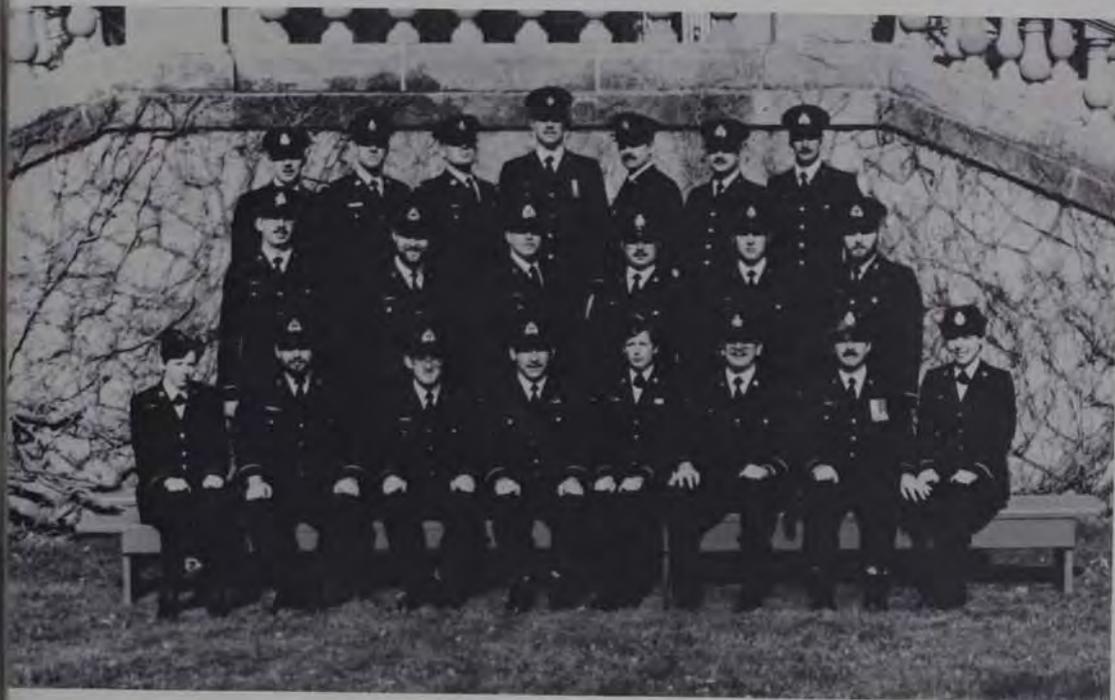
UTPH



The UTPM squadron is an integral part of the cadet wing at Royal Roads. Squadron members actively participate in the athletic program (intramural and representative teams) and add much to the enjoyment of the athletic competitions. Their broomball and hockey teams were forces to be reckoned with throughout the season. Distinct from the rest of the wing on parade because of their CF green uniform, the members are also unique because of their "real world" experience before their arrival at Roads. All are willing to give their personal insights when approached by young, naive cadets. What the squadron lacks in numbers it makes up for in spirit and drive to succeed. Bonnie and Terry did an excellent job at bringing around the "older" squadron to the ways of Wally World.



Four Squadron



Back Row, from Left: J. Detombe, W. Boychuk, K. Easton, W. Curry, R. Eddy, S. Brake, R. Skinner **Middle Row, from Left:** D. Haines, J. McCarthy, K. Johannsen, W. Huisman, D. Messier, W. Piercey, **Front Row, from Left:** S. MacNeil, A. Cook, E. Drinkwater, E. Surman, B. Perry, A. Vander Pluym, T. Riordon, B. Krasij **Missing:** R. Duff, G. Reid



BAR SLATES

FIRST SLATE

CWC G. Kerr
 DCWC G. Venman
 CWTO C. Blair
 CWSO B. Stewart
 CWPWC R. Stoney
 CWA J. Lindsay
 CWAO P. Weir
 CBO D. Williams
 CWVPMC K. Vigneau
 CWIMSO J. Gri
 CWRO D. Cowan
 CWPIO J. Smith
 LOG ED D. Puddington
 DCWA P. Johnston
 LOG ADVO R. Quinn
 DCBO S. McIntosh
 CPM S. Chambers
 DCWPIO S. Chambers
 CSL 1 D. Brister
 CSA A. Butler
 CSTO J. Cornish
 CARTIER
 CFL J. Clelland
 DCFL R. Baxter
 CFSO M. Crocker
 CSC 1 P. Demers
 CSC 2 S. Bell
 FRASER
 CFL D. Boyle
 DCFL P. Garbutt
 CFSO P. Dray
 CSC 3 J. Hea
 CSC 4 A. Durst
 CSL 2 J. Simpson
 CSA G. Marshall
 CSTO J. Greengrass
 CHAMPLAIN
 CFL T. Heuthorst
 DCFL M. McFarlane
 CFSO D. McLeod
 CSC 5 B. Mathre
 CSC 6 H. McDonald
 MACKENZIE
 CFL J. Pataracchia
 DCFL L. Gibbon
 CFSO M. Paupst
 CSC 7 W. Prokopiw
 CSC 8 V. Penner
 CSL 3 D. Shuster
 CSA B. Roe
 CSTO V. Renaud
 HUDSON
 CFL J. Shorten
 DCFL E. Nicoll
 CFSO W. Sippola
 CSC 9 K. Reid
 CSC 10 S. Spencer
 LASALLE
 CFL J. Werseen
 DCFL S. Stevenson
 CFSO M. Wellwood
 CSC 11 R. Taylor
 CSC 12 D. Townsend
 CSL 4 J. Riordan
 CSA E. Surman
 CSTO B. Perry
 CSSO D. Messier

SECOND SLATE

CWC D. Shuster
 DCWC C. Blair
 CWTO W. Renaud
 CWSO S. Moritsugu
 CWPWC B. Stewart
 CWA P. Weir
 CWAO J. Cornish
 CBO C. Stoltz
 CWVPMC M. Baillon
 CWIMSO W. Prokopiw
 CWRO S. MacMonagle
 CWPIO K. Reid
 LOG ED R. Quinn
 DCWA K. Riley
 LOG ADVO P. Priestman
 DCBO D. Herscheld
 CPM D. Gillis
 DCWPIO
 CSL 1 G. Venman
 CSA D. Boyle
 CSTO J. Clelland
 CARTIER
 CFL D. Brister
 DCFL A. Butler
 CFSO A. Day
 CSC 1 L. Barry
 CSC 2 S. Collins
 FRASER
 CFL J. Gri
 DCFL D. Corbould
 CFSO R. Ermel
 CSC 3 D. Botari
 CSC 4 P. Garbutt
 CSL 2 G. Kerr
 CSA T. Heuthorst
 CSTO J. Pataracchia
 CHAMPLAIN
 CFL R. Stoney
 DCFL R. Maxwell
 CFSO A. Jalasja
 CSC 5 P. Johnston
 CSC 6 J. Greengrass
 MACKENZIE
 CFL J. Simpson
 DCFL M. Taillefer
 CFSO S. Nash
 CSC 7 G. Marshall
 CSC 8 L. Gibbon
 CSL 3 J. Shorten
 CSA J. Werseen
 CWTO B. Roe
 HUDSON
 CFL J. Smith
 DCFL T. Sykes
 CFSO D. Shaw
 CSC 9 E. Nicoll
 CSC 10 B. Forrester
 LASALLE
 CFL K. Vigneau
 DCFL D. Williams
 CFSO J. Tomlinson
 CSC 11 S. Stevenson
 CSC 12 D. Puddington
 CSL 4 B. Perry
 CSA E. Surman
 CSTO A. Vander Pluym
 CSSO E. Drinkwater

HONOUR SLATE

CWC D. Shuster
 DCWC C. Blair
 CWTO W. Renaud
 CWSO B. Stewart
 CWPWC R. Stoney
 CWA J. Lindsay
 CWAO J. Cornish
 CBO D. Williams
 CWVPMC P. Garbutt
 CWIMSO W. Prokopiw
 CWRO D. Cowan
 CWPIO D. Corbould
 LOG ED R. Quinn
 DCWA P. Johnston
 LOG ADVO P. Priestman
 DCBO C. Stoltz
 CPM S. McIntosh
 DCWPIO
 CSL 1 G. Venman
 CSA D. Boyle
 CSTO J. Clelland
 CARTIER
 CFL D. Brister
 DCFL S. Collins
 CFSO M. Crocker
 CSC 1 A. Butler
 CSC 2 R. Baxter
 FRASER
 CFL J. Gri
 DCFL R. Ermel
 CFSO P. Dray
 CSC 3 S. Chambers
 CSC 4 A. Durst
 CSL 2 G. Kerr
 CSA T. Heuthorst
 CSTO G. Marshall
 CHAMPLAIN
 CFL R. Maxwell
 DCFL J. Greengrass
 CFSO A. Jalasja
 CSC 5 S. MacMonagle
 CSC 6 H. McDonald
 MACKENZIE
 CFL J. Simpson
 DCFL J. Pataracchia
 CFSO S. Nash
 CSC 7 K. Riley
 CSC 8 V. Penner
 CSL 3 P. Weir
 CSA K. Vigneau
 CSTO J. Smith
 HUDSON
 CFL R. Roe
 DCFL S. Spencer
 CFSO D. Shaw
 CSC 9 K. Reid
 CSC 10 W. Sippola
 LASALLE
 CFL J. Werseen
 DCFL D. Puddington
 CFSO J. Tomlinson
 CSC 11 B. Sibthorpe
 CSC 12 D. Townsend
 CSL 4 J. Riordan
 CSA E. Surman
 CSTO B. Perry
 CSSO J. Messier

ENSIGN (SR) S. Moritsugu

ENSIGN (JR) S. Stevenson

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| Royal Roads Military College | 1948 to Date |
| College Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean | 1952 to Date |















Log Staff

Back Row, Left to Right: S. Hartung, C. Lindsay, D. Prodger, J. Vander Laan, M. Paupst, A. Day. **Front Row:** R. Quinn (Log Ed), C. Lawrence, M. Valiquette, C. Campbell, L. Keple, P. Priestman (Log Adv O.) **Missing:** R. Goss, W. Weise, S. Arsenault.



It is only fitting that as the Log Editor I add my two cents at the end. The job as Editor was unknown to me when I took over in January. I learned a great deal producing our annual and it brought me great pleasure to be able to have such a large role in creating it. I dealt with all aspects of the annual: layout, photography, editing and advertising. At times it was crazy; others it was downright fun! I would like to thank my Log staff for working so hard with so little time in order to complete the book by the deadline. Most persons do not understand the time and effort put in by staff members. It requires as much as being on a rep team.

Special thanks are extended to Greg Hills who was not on my staff but volunteered much of his time during Drillfest while others were suntanning. As well, thanks go to Capt Overton, Capt Guérin and Heather Morrison. Finally, this annual is dedicated to Mike Paupst and Alex Day who were vital in the completion of the book. Mike spent hours setting up a system on the computer which facilitated the writing of copy material. Plus he advised me on layouts and specs. Alex, that ever present camera buff, panicked off essential photos before leaving for early pilot trg and could be counted on to be there to capture the moments. To everyone on my staff, BZ! You did an excellent job. It was a pleasure working with you.

2011.010-D-5-7



