

# THE LOG

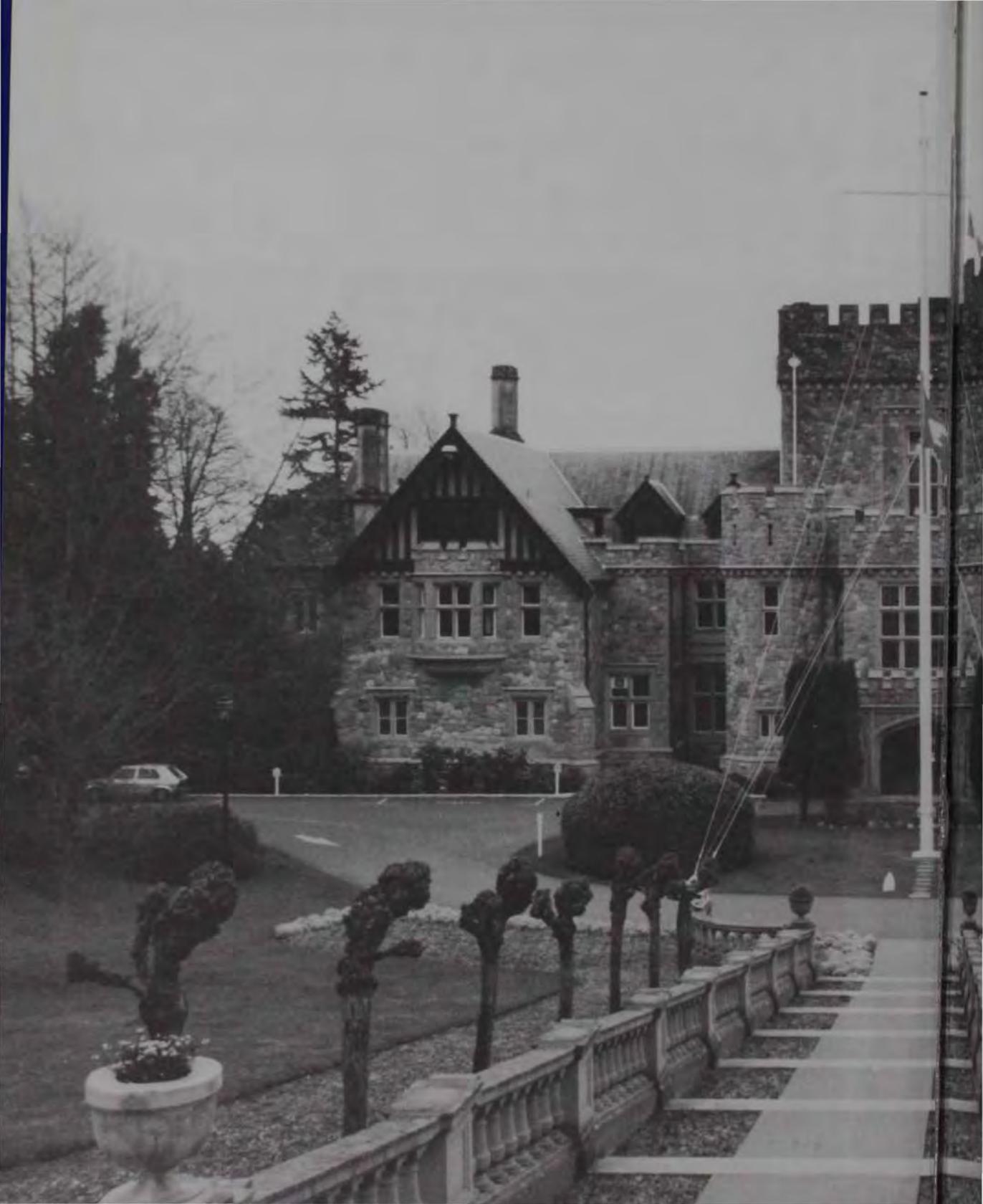


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THE  
LOG

1987-88



ROYAL  
ROADS  
MILITARY  
COLLEGE

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## Commandant's Message

It is with a great sense of pride that I have come to know the classes of '88 through '91 during my first year as Commandant. I congratulate all of you on what you have accomplished.

To the graduates and to those heading off to complete their degrees at one of the other two Colleges, I and all the staff wish you well. What you have learned at Royal Roads will stay with you for the rest of your lives and this will become more and more apparent to you as the years go by. Keep on learning, keep on working hard and keep the standards high.

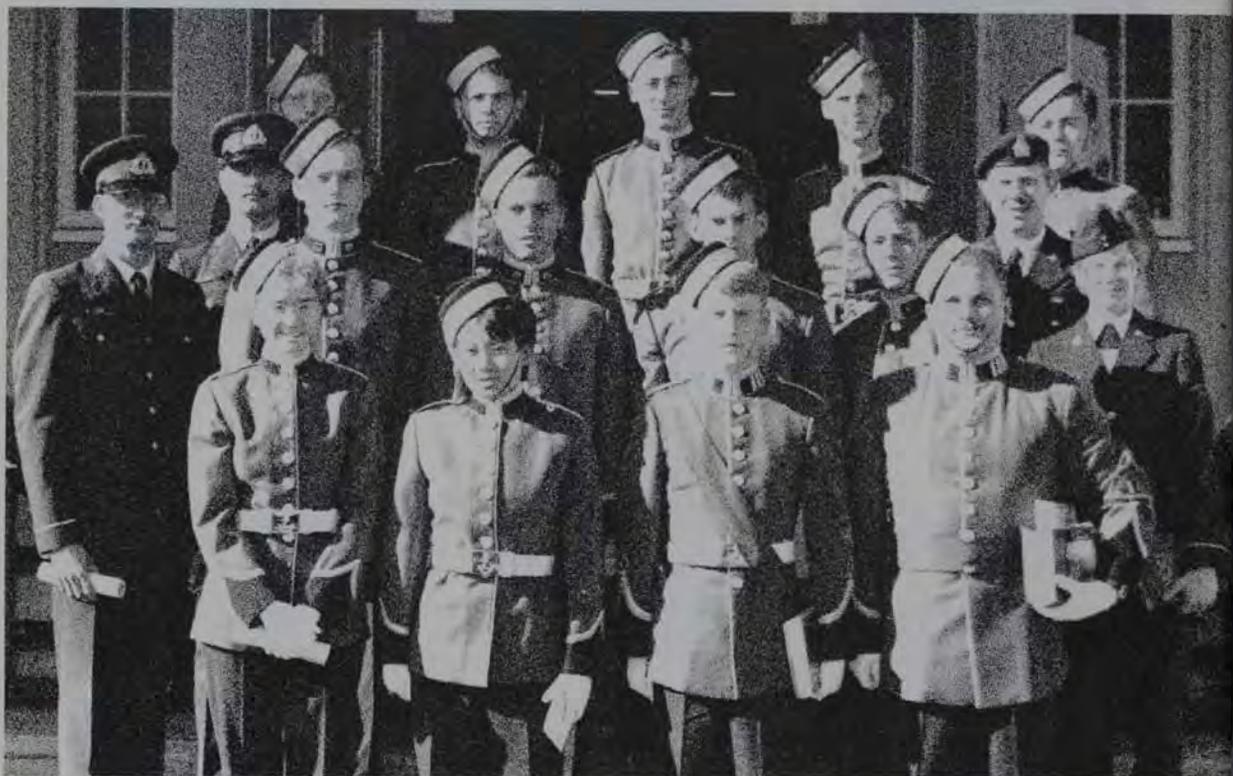
And wherever your careers may take you as a member of the regular or reserve forces, don't allow yourself to be lulled to sleep by the long period of peace and prosperity that this great nation of ours has enjoyed. Don't lose sight of the mission. Your business is deterrence and if deterrence fails, you must be prepared to serve your country to the very best of your ability.

Good luck, bonne chance.

K. R. Betts  
Colonel  
Commandant

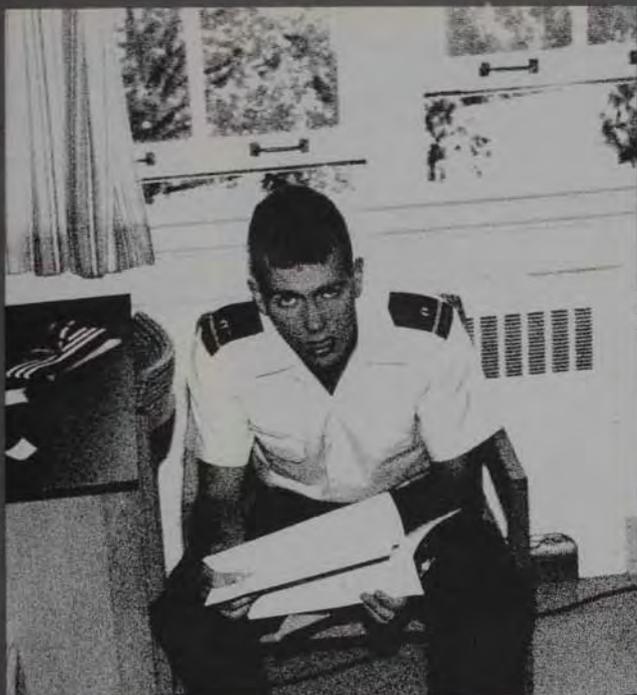
## Honours Day

Award winners and cadets with First Class Honours are as follows: Back row, left to right: B.H. Wiens, A.J. Soundy, A.G. Vignuzzi, C.E. Woudstra, J.P. Zunic. Middle row, left to right: R.J. Skinner, S.F. Brake, B.M. Woods, A.K. Jadasjaa, S.J. Boyne, F.L. Bourgault, Detombe, B.L. Perry. Front row, left to right: R.K. Goss, H.C.A. Ng, P.D. Johnston, J.W. Cornish.



Honours Day took place on September 11 this year. This was the day when those cadets who have excelled in their academic studies are recognized for their achievements in the previous academic year. First class honours were given to those cadets who achieved a final average of 75% or above, while those cadets who achieved 66%–75% were awarded second class honours. The ceremony, attended by the entire faculty and cadet wing, took place on the Quarterdeck and was followed by a reception and dinner at the Castle for all award winners.





# Academics



# Academic Staff

## ACADEMIC WINGS



**Registrar's Staff**

G. Standell, Colonel (PR) M.D. Thom, E. Langstaff, J. Wass, J. Ellard, S. Belton, Capt. Cockran.



Dr. J.S. Mothersill  
Principal



Colonel (PR) M.D. Thom  
Registrar



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# History and Political Economy



Dr. W. Rodney  
Dean of Arts

Dr. W. Rodney, Dr. J.A. Boutilier (Dept. Head), Dr. A.G. Martel, Dr. P.J.S. Dummit, L.T(N) W.R. Glover, Missing — Dr. J.A. Bayer.



For the first twenty-eight years after it was established as a tri-service College Royal Roads offered only a two-year program of post-secondary education. After the College received its University Charter through an act of the British Columbia Legislature in 1976 it was empowered to offer degree programs at the undergraduate or graduate level.

The first four-year degree program, a BSc (Physics and Physical Oceanography), was introduced in the mid 70s and the first graduates were convocated in 1977. The BA (Military and Strategic Studies) was introduced in 1981 and the BSc (Physics and Computing Science) program in 1982. The first graduates of the BSc (General Science) program were convocated in 1984. Academic year 1987/88 has been another academic milestone at the College with the introduction of a BA (Applied Military Psychology) and an MSc (Oceanography and Acoustics) programs.

The 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 entry for eventual employment in the civilian world. It is essential that the Academic Wing of this College continues to evaluate the content and direction of these programs to ensure that the programs remain relevant, current and competitive with programs offered at the other Canadian Military Colleges and at civilian universities. This is being done.

Royal Roads Military College is now offering a good balance of programs in both the Arts and Science Divisions. The mix of programs which were carefully evaluated to ensure that the new programs were built on perceived academic strength and were part of a consistent College focus. It should now be apparent to cadets that Royal Roads now has the "critical mass and balance" at the third and fourth-year level to offer both interesting and rewarding degree programs.

The BA (Military and Strategic Studies) program offers cadets a program particularly relevant to the Canadian Forces with concentrations in either history or political and economic science. The BA (Applied Military Psychology) program is the only program offered at a North American university which offers both a general grounding in psychology as well as a direct focus on military psychology. Both these programs are preferred or acceptable to all but the engineering classifications.

The BSc (Physics and Computer Science) and BSc (Physics and Oceanography) programs are focussed on both the theoretical as well as applied aspects of science within our academic development plan and the strength of the Science and Engineering Division of this College. These programs are acceptable to most of the classifications of the Canadian Forces.

# Literature and Philosophy



Dr. P.S. Sri, Dr. M.S. Madoff (Dept. Head), Dr. C.N. Ramkeeson.





# Physics



**Dr. D.P. Krauel**  
Dean of Physics

Back: Dr. S.R. Waddell, Dr. H.J. Duffus, Dr. J.L. LaCombe, Dr. D.P. Krauel, Dr. M.J. Press, Mr. B.G. Eccles, Maj. G.J. Ousey, Dr. J.M. Gilliland. Front: Dr. P.J. Schuler, Dr. M.W. Stacey, Dr. R.F. Marsden, Ms. R. White, Mr. R. Vance, Pl E.M. Simpson.



# Chemistry

Dr. G.M. Barrow, Ms. M. Cahill, Mr. E.H. Colburn, Dr. M.G. Robinson, Dr. Barr (Dept. Head), Dr. K.J. Reimer.



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Back: Dr. W.W. Wolfe, Dr. R.C. Snell, Capt. B.M. Mondoux, Dr. G.M. Lancaster. Front: Dr. F. Millazzo, Dr. M.J. Wilnut (Dept. Head), Dr. Z. Gordon, Dr. Smart.



Dr. G.M. Lancaster  
Dean of Science/Engineering

# Library

Front: G. Standell, R. Tannis, S.E. Day, M. Bayer. Back: W.K. Rempel, B. Jensen, C. Inkster.



# French

Front: M.J. Robichaud, Mme. A. Tétreault, Mme. M. Savard, Mme. D. Savoie, Mme. M.L. Connor, Mme. A. Hadley (SR Teacher). Back: Mme. A. Allard, Mme. J. Van Campin, Mme. F. Nantais, Mme. B. LeClerc.





# UFO Staff

E. Liebert, Capt. Dube, Ms. Mathews, Capt. Mitchell.



# Military Leadership and Applied Psychology

Maj. G.D. Resch, Maj. A.T. Malcolm (Dept. Head), Dr. R.C. St. John, Maj. L.P.K. LeGras.

## RoTo's CHRISTMAS GRAD 1987

ALL RECIPIENTS TO RECEIVE A ONE WAY AIR CANADA DIPLOMA



PHOTO BECOMES MCDONALD'S EMPLOYEE OF THE WEEK AS PLAYLAND SUPERVISOR



DAN DAVIDSON ELUDES THE POLICE NEAR GOVERNMENT STREET

DINO PRICE CLEANS UP

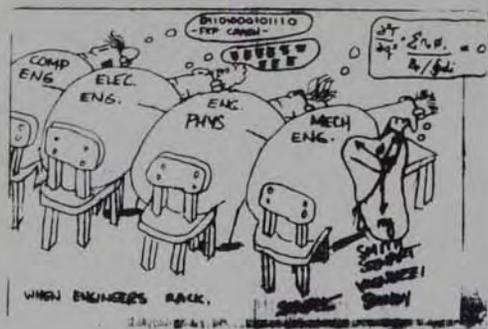


HE KEEPS THE GTO, BUT DAN ROBINSON IS NOT A HAPPY BAG-POKER.



DURING AN UNDETERMINED LECTURE (ASK THE UT) SEVERAL SECOND YEARS DREAM ABOUT WHAT THEY'LL BE DOING AFTER CHRISTMAS.





# Exam Routine



## Honour Slate

CWC Smith  
CWA Boyle  
CWTO Greengrass  
CWPMC Garbutt  
CWSO Penner  
CBO Woods  
CWPIO Vignuzzi  
LOG ED Hartung  
SENIOR ENSIGN Marshall

DCWC Cornish  
DCWA Bourgault  
CWAO Vigneau  
CWVPMC Brydon  
DCWSO Strickland  
DCBO Robert  
CPM Harvey  
LOG ADV O Keple  
JUNIOR ENSIGN Quinn

CSL#1 Clelland  
CFL Cartier Collins  
DCFL Barr  
CFSO Chapman  
CSC#1 Demers  
CSC#2 Andre

CSA#1 Butler

CSTO#1 McIntosh  
CFL Fraser Botari  
DCFL Flight  
CFSO Davidson  
CSC#3 Grout  
CSC#4 Robins

CSL#2 Johnston  
CFL Champlain Pataracchia  
DCFL Lankester  
CFSO Mastrotto  
CSC#5 Galbraith  
CSC#6 Jalasjaa

CSA#2 Heuthorst

CSTO#2 Prokopiw  
CFL Mackenzie Gibbon  
DCFL May  
CFSO Hart  
CSC#7 Hull  
CSC#8 Lavoie

CSL#3 Stevenson  
CFL Hudson Forester  
DCFL Sippola  
CFSO Wurzer  
CSC#9 Stewart  
CSC#10 Webster

CSA#3 Townsend

CSTO#3 Reid  
CFL LaSalle Puddington  
DCFL Wellwood  
CFSO Neily  
CSC#11 Rechnitzer  
CSC#12 Paupst

CSL#4 Surman

CSA#4 MacNeil

CSTO#4 Easton

CSSO#4 Eddy

# Convocation





## Graduates





Laura joined us from RMC to take P&O, L.B. arrived with a knee injury but it did not hold her back from being the happy partier she is. "Cubes" quickly fit into the Cartier Country Club, becoming one of the gaitor/belt squad after the Powder Blues concert. Her brother offered to help her escape her anonymous admirers but she didn't need it. Instead fourth year found her picnicking at a beach and travelling in older cars with unreliable batteries. "I didn't get it" fell in love with Roads, or at least the roof and sunshine, giving Phil a little bit of competition for best tan. Laura is a hard working and dedicated person. She's had the positions of CSCI and CSAI. We're not sure what classification she'll end up with but she'll do well, smiling with some Diet Coke and some sugarless gum at hand. All the best, Laura!



**L.E. Barr**

16395  
Kingston, Ontario

LOG  
P&O



**D.J. Botari**

16072  
Fonthill, Ontario

INF  
GEN SCI

Patience, the essential quality of Man.



**D.Y. Boyle**

16522  
Canwood, Saskatchewan

LOG  
M&SS



Attention Canwood, Saskatchewan

Reference your missing persons article sent to our bureau dated 24 Aug. 84. Four years of labourious search has produced some rather interesting information concerning your subject of interest, one Darla Yvonne Boyle. It appears quite obvious that following her completion of the Basic Officers Training Course in Chilliwack, B.C. instead of going home she was transferred to Royal Roads, an obscure Canadian Military College on Vancouver Island not much bigger than her town. Miss Boyle met with a successful first two years and returned in third year, as CFL, to challenge the M&SS program.

Darla's collection of college awards is vast. She has her crossed clubs, swords with crown, and limitless first place ribbons for college sports events. She has also held the positions of CSAI and CWA, preparing her thoroughly for a career in Air Logistics. This agency's findings strongly support that Darla has had four very successful years at Royal Roads. She will be missed by many in Victoria. Following the completion of her degree program, Darla will be on her way home . . .

Always dependable,  
The Canadian Forces Bureau of Investigation



**A.C.S. Butler**

LOG  
P&O  
16526  
Calgary, Alberta

MARE  
GEN SCI

Al "Butts" left his sheltered life in Calgary, Alberta and the University of Calgary for the bustling metropolis of Victoria and world renown RRM. After Recruit Term, Al really took off, being a 450 Club member ever since. Living by the motto "No pain, no gain", Al pushed himself hard to bring some speed to the rugby team. After realizing that there was more glory in being in one piece, Al set rugby aside for his real love — track at UVIC. In second year, he met Angela and could finally dance with more than his shadow.

But life wasn't as simple as dancing one's "Butts" off — Al still had to go to school for a living and learn about waves, currents, and senility — oops, salinity — for his P&O degree. However, after realizing that being a MARE would be better than being MARS, and after some flaming exams melted Al's god of fudge, Al has tactfully withdrawn to Gen Sci. Good luck on transferring to MARE Al. Hope it goes as smooth as your dancing!



Spence ("Swine") Collins hails from the seedy side of Aurora, Ontario. As a teenage youth, Spence vowed to himself that he would one day become the product of an arrogant, snotty-nosed institution. Being the proud son of a true navy type, Spence finally settled on this fine College for his post-secondary education. After having displayed his academic prowess in 1st year with 2nd class honours, Spence decided to pursue more important priorities in his 2nd year like girl-chasing, sailing, and sipping. He achieved all these goals with flying colours, receiving the Coach's award and placing third in the Canadian National sailing championships. He also managed to snag himself a jewel of a girl (immediately making him an honorary member of Four Squadron). In his 3rd year, Spence discovered the blessings of self-inflicted pain by joining the RRM. After two years, and many various injuries, he grew to become a key player in the team's front row. On the military side of things, Spence has displayed his talents in the positions of CSC2, CSTO1 and CFL CARTIER. See you on the waves, Spence.



**S. Collins**

16530  
Aurora, Ontario

MARE  
P&CS



**J.W.J. Cornish**

LOG  
M&SS  
16531  
Rimby, Alberta

MARS  
HONS P&O

Jim, who hails from the booming metropolis of Rimby, Alberta (Pop. 1800 — including pets), came to Royal Roads late in life. This could be why it seemed to everyone, each time he hit the rugby patch, it hit back with a vengeance. Jim (known by his fellow rugby team mates as Tummy) was well known on the rugby team for his determination; to get himself killed. He has also been involved in flying, scuba, and skiing. Jim has run the gambit of cadet officer positions such as CSC, CSTO#1, CWAO and two terms at DCWC. He almost won the record at the 100 days party but was narrowly edged out by Kilt, who joined the 0630 club earlier on. Jim will be getting married in May at the college and then plans to go to UVIC to pursue a Masters degree before completing his training. He hopes to eventually become a submariner in one of the new nuclear subs and is definitely looking forward to a "glowing" career.





James "Kilt" comes to us from somewhere in the Rockies but no one is really sure where. James played on the Rugby team and the Soccer team, as well as being a valuable member of the Flight Euchre Squad. When he is not writing essays, Kilt can be found with his girlfriend — when she's not in school or at work. James held various bar positions in his stay at Roads such as CSLI, CFL CARTIER, and of course, CSTO#1. He won the battle of the mil studs this year, and also won his fight for his classification as an Armoured officer. We wish him all the best of luck in the future. He is a true leader and a great friend to us all.



**J. Clelland**

16529  
Fernie, B.C.

ARMED  
M&SS



**P.F.C. Garbutt**

16542  
Toronto, Ontario

AERE  
PHYS & COM SCI

Phil gave up the limelight of a modelling career with gentleman's quarterly to attend RRMC and have wonderful (AERE) summer vacations in Germany and Picton beach. However, with Phil's sense for style and his large bottles of Polo. He continued to attract members of the opposite sex's attention, winning the dignified "Intrepid Adventurer" Award. "GQ" has been a CSC#4 twice, a DCFL, VPMC, and a full year PMC & Aide. His distinguished dress standard of TUX & BOW TIE will survive, as well as his love for a little ice cream with his merichino cherries, and the PMC's bar chat. "LE BANDITO #1" must also be recognized as one of the few tanned survivors of exam routine.

Phil will always be remembered for his everlasting enthusiasm and energetic nature. His drive was certainly evident in the sports he played; rep team soccer, ball hockey, and broomball. He also achieved his cross clubs & cross swords, setting a good example for his flight. Remember . . . Fraser rules!! Good luck in the future Phil!



Laurie is undoubtedly the smallest person in Mil Col — I still feel guilty for wrestling against her (and winning) in first year. Now that four looong years have passed however, Laurie's accomplishments more than make up for her size (and now I don't feel so guilty).

Laurie's athletic prowess has been evident in her one year on the X-country team, two years on the water polo team and her crossed clubs. Laurie's military prowess is shown by her appointment to the positions of DCFL, CSC and CFL (even though the sword belt goes around her waist twice). Academic prowess, well that's another story — but supps later, "at least she's still P&O!!!" On 100 days she let her part in the Executive Planning Committee go to her head and almost gave up Rob for the Commandant! Come May, Laurie heads to Kingston for her CELE training. Royal Roads will be losing the left marker for wing sizings and Kingston (or Rob) will be gaining a very energetic young lady. Good luck Laurie, remember the good times . . .



**L.S.L. Gibbon**

16545  
Kingston, Ontario

CELE  
P&O



**B.C. Forrester**

16430  
Hamilton, Ontario

MARS  
GEN SCI

Bruce left Kingston after two years to teach us Roadends table manners, how to play waterpolo, and most importantly, how to relax. All I know of his Kingston years are rumours but there is some proof that he played in the band, stage band, worked for the grad committee, played polo and maybe visited the odd pizza place while jogging. From his first day at Roads, Bruce made a point of doing things a little different than in the past. By Christmas Bruce had taken over the waterpolo team and completely corrupted Kate and Jamie. The partying and teaching continued until we had lost James to U of W in May. Oh yeah, we did do some studying in third year and saw a deer relieving itself in the woods the night before the MLAP exam. Bruce's respect for tradition continued in fourth year when he became the proud father of the "HUDSON KNIGHTS" and helped them and 3 SQN to numerous victories and right of the line. What would mil col have been like without the futile attempts to find a girlfriend, our bike trips to Long Beach, dinners out (thanks to your card), tank parties, and of course our second home — the 6 Mile? After I beat you on the P.T. test, I won't owe anymore cases or . . . anything else. Best of luck in the Navy, they're lucky to have you and I'll never drink Black Label without thinking of you.



"Lurch" came to Royal Roads almost four years ago from the northern wastes of BC on the mature student program. Almost immediately, he was selected to be CWTO in his fourth year. To this appointment, he brought a degree of intelligence far beyond that of his predecessors. As a member of Champlain Flight, he was noted for his unyielding inclination to the College motto, and his effective service as flight proctor in second year.

"JMG" has since excelled in his two phases of Artillery as evidenced by the trance-like nature he falls into whenever the band plays "RA Slow", Jim came back in his third year to us as a fire breathing, close order drill forbidden CSTO. (To really grasp the essential Jim, see p. 51 of last year's LOG.) Second semester brought him the rare privilege of being a line officer (CSC) and a membership in the Bloom County/pooching club. In his final year, Jim excelled in many areas such as memo writing, on the ball hockey court, and defiling the dias on 100 days. Godspeed in all you do, big guy!



**J.M. Greengrass**

16549  
Prince George, B.C.

ARTY  
P&CS



**T. Heuthorst**

16552  
Brampton, Ontario

ANAV  
M&SS HONS

"HotToast", the leading contender for Senior Swine '88, is a man firmly under the control of his hormones (and proud of it!). Despite being a country music loving, loud, obnoxious beer swiller the future is looking brighter once again, recently having the chance to enjoy a night as a live-out fourth-year. Convinced that QWAKO was the true seat of power within the Wing, the "4 barman and leader of men" set new standards of DCRG and daytime pitting. Being an extraneous sword carrier, and base drummer, is a far cry from his heyday as CFL Champlain and CSA 2, where he actually did some good for the college. (As an artisan, he should ask to see a source on this statement, but it would involve too much research.) Probably the one good thing about "Big Hue" is his lovely Monte Carlo SS. This anomaly of good taste in his character is difficult to understand, and could deny him Senior Swine in the end. No, MilCol was good to Theo and vice-versa, but the college will never be the same. Look out Nav School and any Sea Thing carrying ship in our "fleet".





"Oh Mr. Toilet. You're the only one who understands my problems now. You feel so cool as I rest my forehead on you." With that statement, the world met the quintessential P.J. When we last read about Paul, he was off to ARMD Phase II. Well, he returned after a successful summer to find out that his bars were being retired and he would assume the new post of DCWA. Then, in second semester, the forces—that-be made him CSC 5, again . . . but undaunted Paul took on the job. ("Daylight . . . Better by daylight.") Third year also brought with it the joy of seminars, giving Paul a chance to indulge his natural wit . . . and sarcasm. Gotta make those participation marks somehow, right? Paul returned for his final year as CFL Champ, or so he thought. His dynamic style throughout Recruit Term will leave a lifetime impression on all those upon whom he exuded leadership. (Go away STAFF Officer, the LINE is working here.) But unforeseen (at least to those in that other building) circumstances promoted Paul to CSL 2. Bash on, Paul. May the force be with, and never let the b\*tards get the best of you.



**P.D. Johnston**

16559

Keene, Ontario

ARMD

M&SS HONS



**G.H. Marshall**

16568

Cedar Valley, Ontario

INF

M&SS

Hailing from a private school background in Ontario, it was apparent quite early that Gord could handle Military college in all respects. I have seen him battered and bruised on the soccer pitch and ravaged by the Mil Stud program. Yet in the final analysis, he is a survivor and a leader. In his time as CSC (twice over), CSA, and CSL Gord has always put a valuable piece of himself into the role and educated those he led. Gord is a man who knows that his "forte" is to lead; Gord is made for the infantry. His dedication, and professional commitment will be an asset as a professional soldier for the Princess Patricia's. Gord has weathered the storm. Memories of pilgrimages to the waterfall, morning rifle runs, and the "open door policy" for those wishing to discuss the "big picture" (regardless of hour) — will always stand in my mind. Gord emanates a professional attitude that, for those of the "old guard" who understand, should serve for all who strive to wear the ring. "This is the end . . . my friend." Soldier on. He says thanks to those who believed in him, and gave him the chance. Ducimus. Pro patria. Ex colius.



John Francis "PATCH" Pataracchia came to Roads out of the smog of Steeltown. John's favorite pastimes were quickly found to be pitting and Rugby. Which didn't go without notice by the coaches as John was honoured with the Ian Doll Award (top first year player) and the Animal Collar in second year. John soon realized that there was more to life than Rugby (not much though) and decided to find himself a girlfriend. So back in Steeltown he met Teresa (rumour has it he picked her up when she was coming off of shift at StelCo???) John's bar positions ranged from CFL Mack, CSTO #2 (his favorite???), in third year and in fourth year DCWSO (CWTO'S Typist), and in his final semester he was brought out of the wood work and moved over to become CFL Champ. (two bar positions in a year long slate???) Academically John had a wavy time over his four years. He oscillated between a strong 65% in third year to displaying his physics prowess in fourth year. John just claimed he didn't want to go to sea for mil training. John will be leaving the college to join the fleet and we wish him good luck.



**J.F. Pataracchia**

16576

Hamilton, Ontario

MARE

P&CS



V. Penner

16577  
Kamloops, B.C.

AERE  
P&CS

It seemed like only yesterday when RUS, or that should be Vic, came to Roads. Now he's a product of Mack Flight and the REMF Deck which has both good and bad aspects (respectively, no doubt). Vic managed to pull up his academic socks in 4th year and retained his 450 club membership despite an abundance of local TV's, magazines and his own phone. The latter of the two managed to make him an important figurehead in the business world as he contributed "ad libitum" to their profits. He spent the rest of his earnings when he went "home" to see his little lady (and sometimes his parents) to whom Vic will lose his bachelor status to at the end of the year, all for a date for the Grad Ball and her car. After Grad Vic will continue his AERE training but will be ahead of the others in his class due to all his airplane magazines in his library. Well one thing for sure, the money saved by not making all those phone calls should have Vic out of debt and into a new house before you know it. Good luck Vic!



Bonnie Perry is one of the few women at Roads who is affectionately referred to as one of the guys. Her four years of high academic standing has never interfered with her social life and she is always willing to go partying. Bonnie also enjoys another type of running, which she has proved to be very good at. This fall she won the award for the fastest female in the Wing cross country race. Perhaps this is due to her stream line figure and her low bounce ratio, Bonnie (Blip) is sometimes the subject of the fourth year's humour, but she takes this all in good stride and easily lets us know when enough is enough. After graduation she is off to Borden for AERE training and perhaps somewhere between now and then she will run into her husband Mike. From the fourth year term we wish you the best of luck in all your future endeavours and especially from myself, take care.



B.L. Perry

00414  
Victoria, B.C.

AERE  
P&CS



D. Puddington

16581  
Burlington, Ontario

MARS  
M&SS

Pudd is a classic example of peer socialization. If one refers to the 1986 Log, it can be seen that he was a preppy with a cheesy moustache. Now look at my little buddy; two more years of hanging around with the Big Hue and P.J. have turned him into one of the finest leaders of men. Dave's first bars were as Log Dog in Third Year, but these weren't to last long. The forces of change made him CSC II as part of the new and improved RRM. Unerringly, he took the challenge and drove on (in his new Supra). His only real query was "Who lives in room 434, anyway?" A third bar position was granted him for Honours Slate, DCFL Lasalle, although he was in San Diego at the time. Some nearsightedness (not his!) meant that the 87-88 Bar Slate did not change at Christmas, so Pudd went from being CSA 3 to CFL Hudson. As far as his love life goes, Dave went from the 2nd year Punted Club to the 3rd year S.M.S. Fan Club and then on to the 4th year Living Out Society. It's a sailor's life for Pudd, so let's hope there's wind in his sails and an even keel for a long time.





I don't quite know what to say about the Smurf. (A suitable introduction for a write-up about someone who never could make decisions.) J.J. returned to Roads for third year to find that he had been deserted by his Hud-Buds. So off he went in search of companionship. Fortunately, the PIO's cabin was located in Champ flight halls and Smurf was able to find all the company he could ever want (such as la Castor d'Oakville). But even though he forgot where his own halls were, he still became CFL Hudson as part of a Revised Royal Roads. And then the incredible happened: the Smurf became CWC. Fearing not, (what an idiot!) he set off to tackle Bungee and the other new boys and set them straight on a few matters concerning this system review thing. What can motivate this man of steel? If he screws up, Susan will kill him! Happily, the Smurf learned to let his hair down this year and became a "Papillon d'amour"! May there always be steam in your pipes and a red-head in your home port, buddy! We'll miss you. PING!!



**J.J. Smith**

16142  
Victoria, B.C.

MARS  
P&O



**J.S. Stevenson**

16598  
Richmond Hill, Ont.

INF  
M&SS

I first met Scotty on a soccer pitch in Richmond Hill four years ago. So much has changed since this first encounter. As an Artsman, now Mil Stud, he is renowned for his ability to rack. He must have acquired this trait from his training in the Infantry. Like many of the elite, Scotty takes great pride in not only being a purebred Roadent and Rugby god, but also as an Infantry Officer. His devotion, caring and leadership ability have been usefully applied here at the College. His time as CSC 12 (x2), DCFL Lasalle, CSL3 and captain of the Rugby team has given him valuable insight into man management on a small scale. In order to cope with the realities of life and platoon commanding, Scott has had to use much of his personal time fine tuning his abilities that the nature of the system overlooks. I consider Scotty, not only dear friend, but a dedicated professional Officer. As he moves on to the RCR, never shall he forget that DUCIMUS is more than a pizza delivery service. Pro Patria, mon ami.



Ernie joined the CF in 1979 as an EW, and after a West Coast posting to the Qu'Appelle, he applied for the UTPM program. Although originally accepted into the CELE classification in 1984, Ernie decided to keep to the sea and reclassified to MARE CSE. Ernie's about as high profile as UT's get. He has participated in rep hockey for 4 years straight (2 as assistant captain, 1 as captain) and is the mainstay of the UT broomball and ball hockey teams. He has been a constant presence in the 400 club, and in his 3rd year was awarded the DOS Cup. He has worked himself up to second class honours and has held the positions of CSSO, CSA, and CSL. Ernie and his wife Linda have two daughters, Holly and Chelsea. Ernie will be going to NOTC after graduation, and then on to Halifax in December. Take care Ernie and all the best to you and your family.



**E.J. Surman**

00415  
Spy Hill, Sask.

MARE  
P&CS



**K. Vigneau**

16605  
Dartmouth, N.S.

LOG  
M&SS

Katie started as a girl who always pulled her leave card, only drank cider, had a red car, and only dated one guy. Well, she still has a red car but now her leave card is too full to sign, she can out-drink most of the rugby team, and she has become adept at juggling men. As permanent CFL Lasalle, Kate has led the animals to numerous victories. Amongst these triumphs were the drill competitions, recruit tabloid, cross-country, and wing regatta. Kate eventually learned that intelligence and good looks will take one far in this previous man's world and plans on either having five kids or CDS. Proud to be from Nova Scotia, Katherine is somewhat of an illiterate, but has managed to do quite well in honors Mil Stud. In May however, she will gladly trade her books for men and beer (make it label, Mabel). After one year of cross-country, Kate decided that waterpolo was the sport for her. In fourth year after suffering enough of the coaches' workouts and abuse, she should get 450. Kate hopes to go to Val Cartier. We'll miss you Kate — be good!



**Captain R.J. Schwager**

Rod Schwager, who hails from Trenton, Ontario joined the Royal Air Force in 1971 after serving two years in the CF Air reserve. Upon completion of Officer training at RAF Henlow in Bedfordshire, Acting Pilot Officer Schwager proceeded to RAF Shawbury in Shropshire for ATC classification training. Following graduation he was posted to the advanced multi-engine flying school at RAF Oakington near Cambridge. In addition to his controlling duties he achieved the rare distinction of being one of only two controllers to qualify as a copilot on the venerable Varsity, a large twin piston training aircraft. In February, 1973 Flying Officer Schwager embarked over seas to the Joint civil-military ATC center at Nicosia in Cyprus. The July Cyprus coup and subsequent war found Flying Officer Schwager donning a blue beret as an operations officer attached to 84 Squadron UN/RAF. In March, 1975 he returned to England at RAF Lyneham where he completed his RAF service in May, 1977. Rod immediately rejoined the Canadian forces trading his Flight Lieutenant rank for that of a Captain, and a posting to Moose Jaw. In 1981 Captain Schwager embarked overseas yet again, to CFB Lahr. Besides fulfilling his duties as Deputy BATCO Rod organized many battlefield studies during his five year tour, for which he received a Base Commander's Commendation. Rod's claim to fame is having been granted three Queen's commissions. Upon graduation Captain Schwager, with his wife and two children, will be heading off to a challenging ATC tour at CFB Goose Bay.

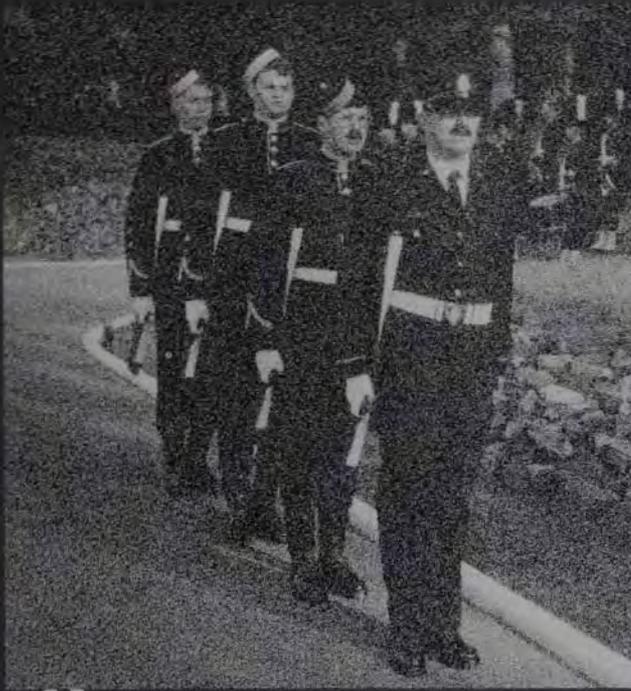




The purpose of the military colleges is to train and educate cadets and commissioned officers for effective service in the Canadian Forces. The military wing has developed a comprehensive program to support the aim of preparing Cadets for commissioned service. It includes extensive environmental tours and briefings; contact training in all three services; drug and alcohol education; ethical and leadership instruction and drill and ceremonial training.

However, the military training goes beyond practical familiarization and theoretical teaching. The core of our program remains the leadership of cadets by cadets. The execution of the entire college program requires great personal commitment and dedication on the part of each and every cadet. It is the pursuit of a standard of excellence that provides cadets with a solid basis for future employment as officers in the Canadian Forces.

One day, Lady and Gentlemen Cadets from RRMCC may be forced to make the crucial decisions of life and death. RRMCC is preparing for just such eventualities by teaching the most important lessons of life as exemplified in our College motto TRUTH DUTY VALOUR. The Class of 1988 has met this challenge and should look forward to exciting and demanding employment throughout their service careers.



## Military



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# Military Training





Struggling to reclaim their luggage from various remote nations, the junior term looked ahead to mil training week with suspicion. Anticipating the fabled "buck-up" week, they prepared for square drill, inspections, and CD's. Sighs of relief echoed in the halls as they learned that a week's reprieve had been granted. As privileges were acquired and combats donned, the outlook improved.

Monday morning brought all together for an introductory briefing on the week's agenda. Classes for the week included Nuclear Biological and Chemical Warfare (NBCD) and Communicative Writing (CW), as well as a full sports officiating clinic.

After a morning's review of the 9mm Browning, eager juniors were let loose on the RRMC range. Nothing was safe from the barrage — neither trees, sandbags nor stairs remained unmarred. Amidst this suppressing fire, a few even managed to score well.

Tuesday night brought the departure of the junior term for Comox. Finding themselves stranded on the "goose spit" of the luxurious HMCS Quadra, they began to settle in. Following the echoes of J/C Woods' keen square drill, all four Comox taxi's were summoned. To paraphrase Sir W.C., "never before had so few transported so many for so much." Operation "WildLife", the invasion of the Westerly nightclub, was a complete success — despite the odd casualty.

The following morning sleep-starved juniors attended briefings at CFB Comox. The afternoon included tours of 442 Sqn Search and Rescue, 402 Aurora Sqn, and VU-32 Tracker Sqn. In addition, the new Comox Aviation Museum afforded a look at the full history of the base.

On Thursday morning, the juniors visited CFB Esquimalt, where they toured three of Her Majesty's Canadian Ships: the Restigouch, the Huron, and the Provider. Although the destroyers and the supply ship never actually left the jetties, the numerous ladders, paint fumes, and sarcastic seamen gave them a taste of life at sea.

The afternoon consisted of a tour of Pat Bay's Sea King squadron, the sole remnant of maritime aviation on the west coast. J/C Schmidt kept the "zoomies" on their toes, kicking the odd torpedo.

Military training week proved to be more than just an excuse to wear combats. In addition to the general exposure to varying career classifications, the juniors were able to gain insight into the core of their future profession: the operational Canadian Forces.

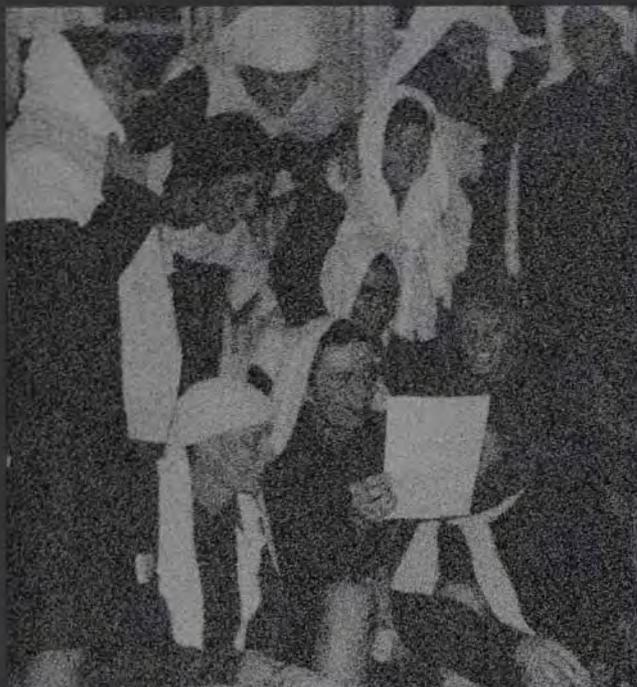


Front Row: S. Drysdale, G. Stewart (Drum Major), S. Robert (DCBO), PO T. Vickery, Capt. M. Overton, B. Woods (CBO), D. Harvey (CPM), S. Andree. Second Row: D. Albano, M. Smith, C. Urquhart, K. Beek, W. Weise, C. Lawrence, S. Fraser, L. Boole, W. Piercey, R. Goss, T. Johnson, T. Conibear, M. Gagnon, S. Arsenault, A. Zimmerman, K. McBurney, D. Prodder. Third Row: D. Wiemar, L. Johnston, B. Forrester, A. Sweetnam, M. Janssens, T. Pritchard, D. Stewart, J. Reeder, D. Robinson, G. Tory, J. Ives, D. Landry.

## RRAC Band

It seems, perhaps unfortunately, a fact of life that within every organization an elite group forms. There are endless examples, U.S. marines, Canadian Airborne Regiment, and Royal Roads are but a few. Ah oui, but even within the Roads hierarchy there is a special group, the few, the proud, the band. Yes, with their privileged skills and total dedication to perfection the band proved to be the most desired clique on campus. Harsh yet fair discipline from P.O. Vickery, CBO Woods and DCBO Robert was the fuel which drove this finely tuned machine. "Deeks" the ignorant troopies cried out. Strange, how many Monday and Wednesday practices did the troopies have? "The band screwed up our marching again!" They ". . . duh, where's my rifle?" troopies whine. Hmm . . . now they whine when there's no band, complain that performance is only slightly better with it, and the band itself is always in step with its drums. Well, adding one, two and three together one must decide who is at fault here. Sorry troopies, maybe you just need a "little" more practice. For those few who have the extra edge, the band is the place where the eagles fly.





## Recruit Term







"Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away, now it looks as though they're here to stay. . . ." These first few words of the Recruit Term good night song could not have been more true. August 21 was a night filled with lost baggage, doubling, screaming barmen, second thoughts — and prayers. Whispered introductions in the night between roommates soon led to friendships.

There are many stories about what "Rook Term" is all about, and the images that one has upon their arrival are never clear. DCWC Cornish certainly clarified one thing as he got on the bus saying: "As soon as you get on the bus — you BELONG to Royal Roads!" If we only knew what was ahead — recruit hill, inspections, marking time and the dreaded obstacle course.

"Wakey Wakey Wakey, time check, 06:00 hours" were words we would come to know too well. Then came the music, the screaming barmen and the overall message of PANIC. The countdown had already begun on the very first day. Deeking whispers in the halls of Grant Block: "Only 19 days left!" It seemed so far away, but day after day, panic drill after panic drill — we lived on.

This year was different from other years. The force of the "PMM" cannot be underestimated. Although significantly shorter, and not during classes, the modified Recruit Term was still quite a trial for all. In years past, classes provided an ideal opportunity to catch up on some of that much-needed "racking". Being under the "patient guidance" of barmen all day had its disadvantages as well.

Beyond acquiring the ability to panic, a vast knowledge of Cadwins and RRMC history, good V's and keen boots, some real lessons were learned: the pride in our flight as we worked as a team, the friendships made, and the discipline and determination we discovered within ourselves. On September 9, we proved ourselves worthy of becoming full-fledged members of the RRMC cadet wing by successfully meeting and overcoming the challenge of the Recruit Obstacle Race.











# Military Staff



CDR R.S. Edwards  
Vice-Comdt



Maj. A.J. Lavoie  
SOC&MT



Maj. B.W. Beza  
CADO



## From Inspection To Fun

From Top (Clockwise): Major Lavoie and Captain Overton inspect on army day; Padre Scharf once again addresses the masses; The noble seniors and valiant staff after their run on the obstacle course; Reviewing the parade (L to R: Capt. Van Here Weghe, Capt. Marshall, Capt. Overton, LT (N) MacAuley, LT (N) Tremblay, Major Lavoie); Is that army issue? The V Comdt inspects; Army day; 2nd year Soundy says, "Hey! We're trying to have a parade here!"; "Well what should we do with them?"



Maj. G. W. Scharf  
Chap (P)



Capt. Ruez/Chap (RC)



Capt. R. E. Kinnee  
DATH



# The Other

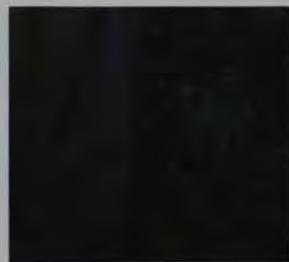
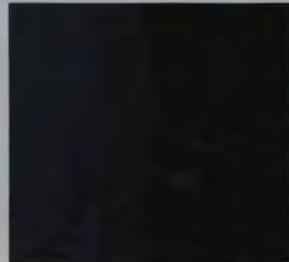
# Side . . .



Left to Right from Top: 1. How many towers in this picture? 2. What are you doing Dec. 18? 3. This is the pits. 4. I don't like fudge sundaes . . .

5. I thought only tax collectors got tarred and feathered. common sentiment. 7. Are we having fun yet? 8. Smile D. you're on candid camera. 9. Supper was great.

# Wisener Cup



The Wisener Cup drill competition conducted on 21 Nov. 87, was captured by 3 squadron this year, with 1 squadron finishing second. To be able to fully understand the tremendous pride and feeling of high personal worth that is experienced after this event, it is necessary to have complete knowledge of the cup's history. The Wisener cup was presented to the college by Chief Cadet Captain Robert A. Wisener of the 1946 class. From the time of the presentation, the term Wisener has become synonymous with the concept of infinite keenness. It should not be considered unusual if, a week or two before the competition, a group of perfectly healthy cadets should be seen strutting down to that beloved square of hallowed ground behind the castle moments after Wakey-Wakey. Nor should a cadet seen preparing his kit for 12-14 hours before the Day be thought of as "brown". As you can easily appreciate, the kit preparation required is nearly instinctive — polishing parade boots and gaitors, being quite sure to have glossy laces in both, tying gaitor weights onto legs, keen creases everywhere, taped pill boxes. The glory of such an event may fade with time, but the character built will last a lifetime.

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# Support



## Dental

Capt. Gardiner and Cpl. Trotier made sure all the juniors had nice white teeth to make yucking more noticeable.

## Galley Staff

The staff we all know best kept our tummies full and our sweet teeth happy.



## Calo's Staff

Capt. T.M. Ross made sure the mess kept us fed, supply kept us clothed, and finance kept our pockets full of money.

## A.D.P.

Mr. J.L. Dorscher (director) and staff had the job of maintaining the system for use by cadets, and vice versa.



Together, the support staff served us our meals, hundreds of gallons of milk, drilled fillings, cleaned our teeth, stacked our magazines,

# Staff

## Administration

Maj. B.W. Bezanson (CADO) and Capt. A.D. Mackenzie (PADO) and their respective staff's kept the piles of paper work for each cadet moving.



## A.I.R.

All our ouches, strains, sprains and miscellaneous pains were well cared for by (L. to R.) Cpl. Wiseman, MCPL Melhuisen, and W.O. Deslauriers.

## Library

Revered by artsmen and even known to a few engineers, Ms. Se Day and her staff were a great source of help during the dark hours of essay panic.

AVM. Alton and C. Barrett.



## Boatshed

Those of us who don't regularly sail, row, or paddle, remember P.O. Gifford and the crew for the lovely whalers they provided us at Regatta time.

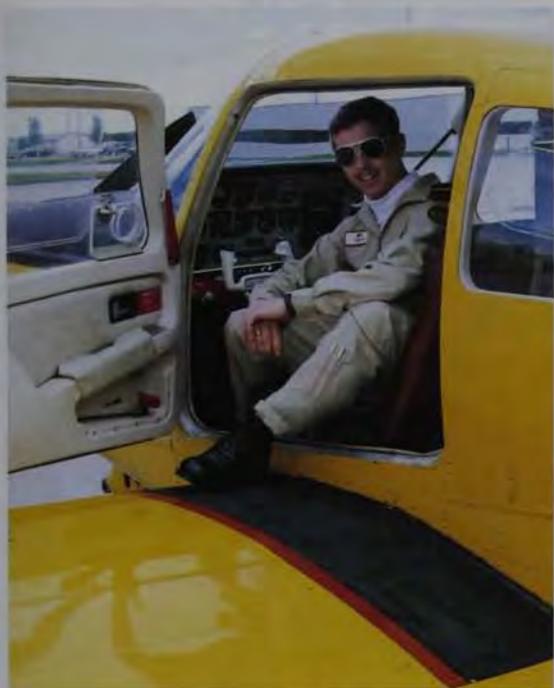
completed paper work, supplied our books, and tailored our uniforms, put in shop hours and logged us on for countless hours of computer time. For this we owe them. Thank-you.

## Summer



Exams, Drillfest, Sunset, Grad — and we were all off for our summer training. For the seniors, that meant phase training at various bases — learning to fly in Portage, infantry or armoured school in Gagetown, naval training here at NOTC, etc. For the 2nd years it meant second language training, nicknamed SLMT (you figure it out!), at that OTHER college. Contrary to the lazy life we'd been led to expect, we were greeted by new, improved SLT. This involved being MLM guinea pigs, inspections, drill, and the dreaded (or deeked!) morning run. However, we got right into the program; some "extra-keen" Roadents even decided on some midnight drill practice, but ended up with only "restricted weekends" to show for their efforts. Our week in Quebec City turned out to be a great chance to test out our French on the natives, not to mention almost 2 full days rack time on the bus! We weren't sad to see the end of SLT and head for home — but it was a great party!!

# Training



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# Drill Staff



MWO Miles, DR Coxswain; P1 Vickery, TR Bandmaster; P2 Rudolph, W Drill Instr.; SQT Aubin, JA Drill Instr.





### Remembrance Day

O almighty God, who has gathered us together as members of this College to prepare ourselves for the work of the coming years; grant that we may realize our responsibilities, 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.



# Army/Navy Day

## AIR FORCE DAY



Army Day started by members of land ops charging onto the upper circle and rappelling off Grant Block to form up with the rest of the wing for the SOC&MT Parade. The day had a real taste of army life as breakfast was offered by a field kitchen, and lunch consisted of IMP's. At lunch there was a display of our new small arms, a firepower demo and later in the day, a simulated section attack.

This year, Navy Day started with the piping of "wakey-wakey" by a midshipman. Seafood was the catch-of-the-day as King Neptune's guests at lunch soon found out when they were forced to "kiss the fish" after being ceremoniously shaved and force-fed some "grog". The Vice Cmnt's Parade was taken over by the Naval Division as the landlubbers watched in awe and stared at the keen naval uniforms. "Sea shanties" and "Tales of the high Seas" were swapped at WEEPERS that night by the many old sea-salts who attended.

On November 27, the last of the three elements finally had its moment in the spotlight — Air Force Day. It began with a SOC and MT parade before classes with all air types wearing DEU's or flight suits formed up as 451 Sqn and anxiously awaiting an inspection by Dr. Rodney, an air force veteran. Meals were typically air force, beginning with steak and eggs for breakfast, chicken fingers for lunch, and roast beef for dinner. The day's activities consisted of a helicopter landing on the parade square at noon, a briefing on the Quarter Deck by Col. Zermiac, a full reserve colonel, after classes and as usual a TGIF dinner and reception at Decks in the evening. Air Force Day turned out to be an interesting and informative day enjoyed by all.



# Second Year is . . .





Second Year  
Term



**S.J. Boyne****17431**  
Newmarket, Ontario**INF**  
**MECH ENG**

Stephen Boyne, infanteer, airborne soldier, former Queen's York'r and continuing academic tutor for all. Steve comes to us from Newmarket, Ontario, a rather obscure place north of Toronto and a place commonly known only to those who have lived there. This man is a well balanced individual. His obsession with methods of death dealing is properly balanced with his great generosity in helping others. Last year Steve was rather underrated by the system when it seemed that M.R. almost outplaced him in the standings! This term, though, Steve is MR. BOYNE, CSCI but still AIRBOYNE to all of his friends. With all of his drive, Steve is sure to achieve all of his goals, as long as he can avoid the hatless shuffle . . . The best of times to you, friend!!

**T. Bradley****17432**  
Ottawa, Ontario**ARMED**  
**POLI SCI/ECON.**

Tom always was a little different from other children. At first it was that tilt of his head, then he stayed for the poli sci program. Tom is no longer destined to be a member of the Cartier elite artsmen 20+ club, he maintains positive buoyancy in all subjects. With his rugged, carved, roguish looks, Tom is obviously armoured, although he won't be driving anything with more horsepower than a Chrysler LeBaron (he's sort of excitable). Seriously, Tom has great integrity, drive, and always puts himself out for his buds, as long as he doesn't bring down that arch of swords on anyone. Good luck and good farming, eh!?!

**D.C. Brady****17433**  
Ottawa, Ontario**CELE**  
**ELEC ENG**

Dirk Brady — a man whose true essence transcends analysis. Yet, as a physical entity and flight-mate, Dirk is a friend to all. He has proven himself competent, considerate and brutally honest. He is an extremely skilled and aggressive athlete who projects his omnipresent desire to surpass the norm into all areas of college life (academics, drill, dress and department excepted). Furthermore, Dirk is truly a paradox. He has the ability to party ferociously whilst being probably the most stressed out person in the universe. As for the future, Dirk intends to move on to Kingston to further synthesize that which is keen and that which is Dirk-like. He will succeed, as always, due to his boyish charisma and subtle, yet sincere personal integrity.

**M.J. Brydon****17435**  
Penticton, B.C.**MILE**  
**ENG MGT**

Growing up in Penticton was never easy for Mike. He was always a little different. After high school, Mike went to Europe but a life of frivolity was not for him. So MJB returned to B.C., this time to Chilliwack where he had his first taste of army life. After BOTC, Mike nervously bear-marched on to Roads. But nothing could have prepared him for Recruit Term or his favorite roommate. He emerged from first year with second-class honours, a spot on the Armed Forces volleyball team and a bar position as VPMC. Mike is looking forward to returning to Chilliwack for MILE phase so he can play in the dirt some more and then it's straight to Kingston and an engineering degree.

**S.M. Arsenault****17422**  
Tignish, P.E.I.**MILE**  
**CIV ENG**

Sandy arrived at Royal Roads with a lot of misconceptions. Mil-Col was not all fun and games — especially recruit term. She enjoys being a flutist in the marching band as well as a member of the Scuba club — having only recently finished her open water course. Sandy was the dreaded flight proctor in first semester, but earned her peers' respect by being the first second year female to be breached. She enjoys playing soccer and ball hockey, dancing, and chasing cute officers with her friend Marty. Sandy plans to take civil engineering at RMC in September after toughing it out at MILE phase this summer. Good luck in whatever you do Sandy!

### P. Bouchard

17428  
Radville, Saskatchewan

PLT  
POLI SCI

From the peaceful cultural abyss of the unbounded Canadian Prairie came Paul. Ordained by destiny to farm oats, he abandoned the womb of hick to partake of the taxpayers' generosity. Paul had an uneventful first year, however, during his second tour in Viet-Chilliwack, he became disillusioned. Upon his return to Roads, he joined the extremist Artsmen purist faction and his mild mannerisms ceased to obscure his natural propensity to antagonize, abuse and belittle. He quickly established himself as a mainstay of mediocrity in the Cartier tradition as associate flight party officer and DCFL critic. The new year however brought turmoil and chaos to Cartier halls and thus "Paul the Profiteer" was propelled to the heights of CFSO. As for the future, Paul is off to RMC next year to pursue a degree in Political Science.



### F.L. Bourgault

17429  
Brussels, Belgium

LOG  
ADMIN

He goes by many names: the ED Gunner, the Fence Walker, the Frankwa or the DCWAD, yet, who is he? Who is this man that causes people to cringe at the very sight of him walking their way? An import to the mil col system from Europe, Frank managed to impress the heirarchy enough with his organizational skills that he had the ultimate paper shaft humbly bestowed upon him: DCWA. That was fine, however, for it fit right in with his ambitions to the Air Log trade and an administration degree. In typical European fashion, Frank has carried his classification with an arrogance that would make a pilot proud. Frank will be off to CMR next year to carry on his reign of terror in Canada's other official language. Best of luck Shaftmaster!!!



### B.A. Bower

17430  
Ottawa, Ontario

AERE  
MECH ENG

Always different from the other kids, Brian decided to take a dare and go to Mil-Col. Where others disdained breaches, Brian thrived on the task of finding new and interesting ways of doing the CMC shuffle. Socially, he managed to place himself on the Rotary Circuit, a feat so far unmatched. Academically, Brian has always managed to avoid the Cartier black hole, and has even managed to excell to the level of first-class honours, and flight proctor. Physically, despite a debilitating problem, Brian has always somehow managed to remain active and mentally "Healthy". This evil elf's sarcastic humour and devilish looks managed to assure him a place in the AERE-FAIRY classification, where he already holds the TQI: (Nacho Stain Removal). Brian is in for a summer of OJT and then it's off to Kingston. Good luck "Evil One".



### B.C. Campbell

17438  
Ottawa, Ontario

LOG  
CAN STUD

Scenario — first night — "Ret Campbell! You're not in Champlain Flight!!" Thus Charmaine deftly proceeded to the Cartier Country Club where she left her mark — "Can't we change Cartier's colour to pink?" Yes, first year was fun. Through teddy bears, Glover essays, hospital food, putting up tents in the dark, ("Want a potato?!"), Saturday Night Scare Theatre and more, Charmaine always had a smile on her face. She took the fatal plunge in second year by leaving the band to become a troopie. A distinguished member of the rowing team, she was also the Log Copy Editor and OPI for the 1 Sqn mess dinner that never was. Good luck at CMR!! (or should that be "Bonne Chance!!"?).



### D.P.A. Cherry

17441  
Pickering, Ontario

MARS  
HON ECON

NCdt Grapes Cherry was born August 22, 1986 on the upper circle of R.R.M.C. He began life at a fast pace, an improper double as a matter of fact. Grapes had a difficult childhood, growing up in room 205 Cartier flight. From the start Grapes faced an identity crisis, he thought Shannon Bell was his mother. It took a year for Grapes' true talents to finally show through in his organization of Navy day. Its success can be attested to by the number of people who remember absolutely nothing about it. His classmates believe he is currently involved in secret government research on the interior of his eyelids due to the amount of time he spends examining them. Grapes was married in late December and has two wonderful daughters.



**C.W. Buckham**17436  
Ottawa, OntarioPLT  
M&SS

Chris came to Royal Roads from the nation's capital. Alphabet Soup worked its magic and Chris found himself a member of Fraser. Despite this set-back he survived the slaughter of academics, owing his success to diligently, and always to great laughs, questioning the entirety of man's knowledge. In his first year Chris played rep soccer, however the battle for academic survival has limited his current athletic activities to leading ISQN IM ball hockey, badminton and model tonsil hockey. Apparently Whitey has developed a fetish for swirlies; fortunately ISQN 2Yrs have been willing to oblige his whim on a near daily basis. This summer Top Duck is off to Muskets at Air Nav Selection School. Chris plans to return to Royal Roads to sink into the nether world of M&SS. Farm Boy, Kraut, Frog, Skid and the Evil One wish you the best of luck in your quest for Miss Right!

**P.P.L. Chauvin**17436  
Windsor, OntarioMARE  
MECH ENG

It took a while for Paul Chauvin to carve himself a nest here at the college, but things have gelled for him none-the-less. If a nick-name was to be associated with him it would be Paul "the racking, breach King, wrestling Frenchman" Chauvin. Yes, Paul has built quite a reputation for sleeping in class, especially noticed by Dr. Smart. As for the total number of days spent on breach, Paul only has 14, a modest amount by college standards, but he is still the second year leader by a clear margin.

Paul, a cornerstone of the wrestling team, uses his skill whenever someone criticizes his sci-fi collection or his occasional slip into French, (due to his inadequacies in Canada's other official language).

**J.M. Clark**17443  
Kitchener, OntarioMILE  
MECH ENG

Mr. Bitter and Twisted hails from the Crown Royal capital of the world — Kitchener-Waterloo. After a memorable summer at SLT, where Jeff really got to like the system, he returned to the life of a content 2nd year, and was known as the flight rook bud (ha!). As part of the 6-Mile committee, he could often be heard saying "Open the \$\$\$%&\$\$%& Gate!" Concentrating on primevil drinking, he was the prime candidate for flight proctor and enjoyed his term to the fullest as he filled out the same report each week: Flight Average = 2.5%. Studying Mech-Eng at RMC, with a minor in Ching Ching, Jeff will also discover his pet peeve at his new home (ie rooks). After a free trip to Chilliwack for phase 2 MILE, Jeffrey will return in-country to the flat land of Export and Queens where he will be likely candidate for CWTO or CWC. FRASER UBER ALLES!

**E.D. Clarke**17444  
Toronto, OntarioPLT  
COM SCI

Ernesto was beginning to like his stay at Roads until classes started. But it got better as the semester went on; incense was lit, the lights turned purple, and the Fraser Flight Bottle Collection was born. Then there was Dave and Marty . . . and the ancient Fraser Flight tradition of the Roman statues. As second semester passed, the FDC book grew not only longer and more vivid, but, as Mr. Blair put it, much more imaginative! Missing out on the Breach scene in first year, Yvon wasted no time in second year, playing Breach King before classes even started. He joined the rugby team in first year, and made it into the 450 club in second year.

The military aspect of CMC life was so important to him that he originally planned on staying at Roads. He used to see a degree as only a piece of paper, but he changed his mind. He's now convinced that CMR's the place to be.

**S.W. Cooper**17445  
Bloomfield, OntarioAIR NAV  
POLI SCI/ECON

Symbolically born under a full moon, problem child Steve Cooper was destined from birth to walk the halls of Royal Roads. After surviving first year on the "Max for Min" principle, his second year was to be far more exciting. After brushes with the underworld in Seattle, and the Porcelain god in Victoria, Steve settled down to the more responsible task of learning to drive, from a Quebecois master. Despite all his skill "Skid" Cooper was rejected out of hand by the Ferrari racing team. In second semester Roads found itself with a more subdued Stephen, who was busy holding off the academic empire, which was beginning to frown upon this little lad. Surviving all these trials though Steve will be leaving Roads for RMC where he will be studying Poli Sci & Ec. For all in your future, best of luck!!

### J.E. Czarnecki

17446  
Oakville, Ontario

INF  
M&SS

When Jason came to Roads from the thriving metropolis of T.O., I mean Oakville, everyone could hear him coming. After spending a relatively confused recruit term, the "GNOME" crawled out from under his rock and began to force himself onto Fraser and A class, whether we liked it or not. We soon realized that his boisterous and jovial personality was but a facade, concealing a Mephistophelian horror. A self-proclaimed diety, Jason maintained standards that few of us could match. Self-assured in all aspects, Jason dominated college life, and we as his followers are only too happy to pay tribute to one: DON'T RECORD. After a short scuffle with a "little brown guy" during X-mas exams in 2ND YR., Jason realized that he was no longer omniscient. Jason, with his caffeine and of course, nicotine, will be staying at Roads next year.



### D. Davidson

17447  
Ashern, Manitoba

PLT  
ELEC ENG

"... Hey, get some of this ..." Daniel Daveysan hails from the booming megopolis of Ashern, Man., where their favorite pastime is watching the bark grow on trees. DanMan is an avid Fraser Flighter (&\*5# you!) who strictly upheld Fraser's tradition of social prowess. This total brain, with his innate ability to B.S. a lot, proved his weight worth in Caesar's to be a non-moralist who likes meeting girlfriends' kids. Through strict adherence to leave dress regs, Dano, along with S.C. quickly scored big for the X-mas Ball with a "Hork Pig" like facsimilie (soon to be a legend in Fraser halls). In the second semester, Davidson utilized his new found toy, "optional classes", to the max. Second semester also brought Dan the position of CFSO, allowing him to continue the Dray tradition. Next year, Dan leaves us for RMC after proving himself to be a REAL man at Pilot phase this summer. Good luck Dan!

### P. Dittman

17451  
Vancouver, B.C.

PLT  
P&O

Paul resided in North Van before coming to Royal Roads. He enjoyed skiing, which he hopes to make a career of, after his five year stint. His nickname, "Crash & Burn", comes from his chosen classification Infantry; sorry Pilot. Being a member of the Fraser Few, Paul aspires to being below average akidemickallie and above average socially. Having a strange fetish for women with the obscure name "HORK-PIG", Paul's favorite pastimes include not studying for Thermodynamics, drinking vast quantities of anything and tickling Vern. Having so much experience with duty, Paul hopes to fill the CSA's shoes in Third Year and he would like nothing better than to be a Fourth Year Slasher. Jonny looks forward to P&O with baited breath thinking of Dr. Marsden's Waves & Vibes and lots and lots of Chemistry. He plans on remaining at Royal Roads for at least four years.



### P.A. Sweetnam

17517  
Trenton, Ontario

CELE  
ELEC ENG

Andy has carried on the mil col tradition started by his older sister. The difference lies in the fact that he chose to immigrate West from his home-village of Trenton to do it. Thus it was a shock to him when November brought with it no snow. Once he was over that it was smooth sailing for this windsurfing enthusiast. Next year, Sweetums will be leaving us to pursue a degree in electrical engineering. Then he will go on to a career as a "silly" (CELE) officer after completion of his last two fun-filled years. "But Andy, why Engineering?!!" Good luck Sweetums!!

### M.C. Wilson

17531  
South Rustico, P.E.I.

MARE  
ELEC ENG

When one hears: "How's it going?", "Hey!" or "not too bad" you can only guess that Mark, better known as "Woodro" or "Wilbo", Wilson is around somewhere. So far his accomplishments have been numerous, not only has he broken the 450 mark and other people's bones on the rugby patch, he has maintained second class honours and been named CSC 2.

This year Mark left the halls of Lasalle Animals and went down the Cartier Country Club where he's blended in just fine. Mark's pet peeves are: Dancing in 6's, Wearing 6's, people disliking his moustache and homeland. After partying on through the rest of the year (possibly in 6's GRRRRR-RRR) Mark intends to achieve escape velocity from Wally World to RMC where he'll be pursuing an electrical engineering degree. Keep driving it Mark!



**B.J. Dixon**17452  
Toronto, Ontario**MARE  
P&O**

B.J. (who knows what the initials stand for?) is a very controversial member of the Fraser Few who finally found Karma after Dean Rodney's X-mas supp. Between browning up to Maj. LeGras and dating CIL officers and cadets, Bryan found time to ignore akidemix and achieve a consistently low average and all-time Fraser record of 65/66 (B.Z. Dixon!). Though Lardo was a major contributing factor to flight sports, he never really got the credit he deserved even though he had the 2nd highest P.T. score in the college but nobody knew it. As an active member on the sailing team, Bryan frequently went on cruises down to Wash. State where he is on the ten most wanted list. Next year, the Big D. will be staying at Roads to help out down at the Boatshed and those of us studying P&O.

**S.J. Drysdale**17453  
Halifax, Nova Scotia**PLT  
P&O**

Billy Bingo came to Roads from parts unknown. Actually he's one of those Canadian Forces gypsies known as "base brats". Steve had "fun" at Roads being in the band, starting on fuzzy drum then working his way up to real drum, being in the flying club, and in second year overcoming academics to earn a place as keeper on the rep soccer team. Steve is the black sheep of the family by being a pilot and not navy. But not wandering too far from his roots he's staying at Roads for a "real" degree, and not a profession in physics and oceanography, that is if he doesn't desert and go to Australia or some other exotic place with exotic women. Well, isn't that special.

**D.B. Friesen**17455  
Comox, B.C.**MILE  
MECH ENG**

After his first few months of his second year at Mil. Col. Vern immediately showed his academic prowess by successfully failing all but one of his midterm exams. But this did not lower his spirits, for Vern found a purpose in life as a member of the Royal Roads Golf Team. He also revealed his secret skill that he gained in first year by avoiding all but one parade. Vern will try anything once. Vern also filled an important role in Fraser Flight as the Flight Entertainment officer. At Christmas exams Vern made a close brush with academic death as he borely trudged his way through double supplementals. As he came back from holidays he possessed a new determined spirit and hit the books in a blaze of brilliance. This fine Fraser Flighter will always be known for his charming wit and warped sense of values.

**G. Tory**17518  
Powell River, B.C.**CELE  
ELEC ENG**

From the social hot spot of B.C., Powell River, our man Graham has come to all of us at Royal Roads. This bright eyed and enthusiastic west coaster found himself in something very different all right. He spent his first year in three squadron, Hudson flight, braving recruit term valiantly despite his chronic coughing and wheezing due to a case of bronchitis. He was a member of the pistol club and the cross country team. He carried his passion for cross country and athletic excellence into second year, and has successfully achieved first place in many races. Moving to one squadron, Fraser flight, his second year, he was easily accepted by his Fraser buds. He has attained his cross clubs, his cross pistols, and numerous nominations as Fraser's "JOCK OF THE WEEK". Graham is off to RMC for a degree in electrical engineering. The best to you Gr'am!

**V.L. Vila**17523  
Calgary, Alberta**MARE  
ELEC ENG**

Originally from the Philippines, Vlad now calls Calgary home (although it seems that he'd rather say Hawaii!). Vlad, who used to be a very sane person, decided that civvie life was too easy going, and one fine day back in 86, decided to join the military. Although he started off as infantry (spelled GRUNT), Vlad suddenly realized that he could not get to his beloved Hawaii by means of foot or truck. Hence, his switch to Navy! In the meantime, Vlad has proven himself to be a man to be reckoned with. An avid member of the Karate and Judo clubs, he has also taken up shooting with the pistol team. Combine this with 450-CLUB and second-class honors, and you'll see what I mean. Now, if he could only learn to speak le Francais (that means French, Vlad). Vlad is heading off to RMC, where he can have as much fun as he did here! Best of luck!!!

**R.K. Goss**17468  
Calgary, AlbertaAERE  
FUELS AND MATERIALS

The Kid managed to stay in one piece this year which is truly amazing if you know Robin and her prowess at doing herself great bodily harm. First year saw her with shredded wheat where most people have achilles' tendons for first semester and a two-pieced collarbone that just wouldn't knit for second semester. However, in second year, Robin forced the wing to sit up and take notice as she ran her way to many victories, absolute and personal. Just remember Gestalt theory, Robin. The whole is greater than the sum of the parts (out vile mathematician) so keep yourself in one piece. Bonne chance won amie.

**P.F. Johnston**17457  
St. Catharines, OntarioINF  
HON HIST & POLI SCI

The first time he heard about ROTP, Pete knew it was for him. Compared to his mundane life in Ontario, the big cars, fast women and big bucks of RRMC was irresistible. One reaches a paradox though, when they observe "A key element" of the rugby team, his dynamic skills and awesome reactionary time helped bring the squad's losses to humanly acceptable levels. An active member of the Anti-Booze Reactionary League in first year, Pete switched in second year to the "Supremist" organization. Together with his Champlain flight comrades, he fought a never-ending crusade against the three "Defenders of Mankind". Even with these heavy demands, our St. Catharines man still managed to become chairman of the "Keep Math in the Arts Program" committee. Our friend looks forward to infantry phase this summer and his return to Ontario this fall. Take it easy Pete, and watch the "Holy Water"!

**C.L. Lawrence**17478  
Oakville, OntarioAERE  
ENG MANAG

A native of Canada's preppy capital, Cheryl started off her first year here with a memorable bang (or thud!) during the Recruit Obstacle Race. But she was soon back on her feet, and despite missing several classes, she demonstrated her immense academic prowess in first year by NOT SUPPING. Socially speaking, Cheryl's kept busy: from winning "Happy Camper of the Year" two standdowns in succession (Wanna potato?! . . . Don't look at my hair!!) to an unforgettable experience with "Sam Buca". When not doing triathlon, riding her motorbike, playing spare for band, falling off milk cartons or burning incense, Cheryl can actually be found DOING HOMEWORK. Cheryl's other credits include being OPI for the 2 Sqn Mess Dinner as well as the Christmas Choir. Next year, she will be painting Kingston red (or pink?), as she leaves Roads to pursue her degree at RMC. See ya there Kiddo!

**A.M.R. Lopes**17479  
Winfield, B.C.MARE  
ENG MANAG

Antonio Manuel de Rosa Lopes gave up the sweet life of windsurfing and waterskiing to join in the fun here at Roads. He claims to have come from the Okanagan but inside sources say he's actually a spy for the Portuguese army. While not an academic god, Tony has managed to keep himself at a comfortable place in his class. Perhaps Tony's greatest accomplishments have been on the volleyball court and on the enjoyable P.T. test, where he managed to capture the crown three times. Lopes, sometimes called the pride of Portugal, was initially classified infantry but as a result of some bad future planning, Tony switched over to MARE in first year. Oh well — nobody's perfect! His plans for next year include a move to RMC for the completion of an engineering degree. May all your determination and hard work pay off in the future Loopy!

**S.D. Luke**17480  
Abbotsford, B.C.CELE  
MATH AND PHYS

In the beginning, there was nothing. Then God said, "let there be Luke". At that point, things got weird. Thanx everyone, it's been a slice.





17483  
Toronto, Ontario

**R. Mastrotto**

ANAV  
ENG MANAG

Roberto Mastrotto, from Toronto, where fast cars and women by the name of Mara ignite the fire in his eyes and the smile on his face. Instead of heading off to join the local Mafia, Rob came to Royal Roads to be an officer in the illustrious Air Force. He has demonstrated many of his great abilities by being Flight Proctor all year, breaking into the 400 Club, playing rep soccer, leading Champlain Flight's I.M. teams, maintaining a good nature, and managing to get along with almost everybody. When Rob isn't too busy fighting White Supremists, he can be found on the phone with Mara, at his desk writing letters to the family, or in the pit daydreaming. Rob is heading off to RMC next year, to pursue a degree in Engineering Management, and the thing he likes most . . . "being home". Drive it Mastrotto! Best of luck in the future!

17484  
Delta, B.C.

**K.J. McBurney**

MARE  
ENG MANAG

Leaving the fast paced life of Delta, B.C. behind, Kirby traded in the Levi's and the weekend bashes to seek fame and fortune as an officer in the Canadian Navy. Academically, "Kirbi McBurnoy" has attained a strong second class honours status and he continues to improve. On the sports scene, "The Kirb" broke into the 450 club, has been an asset on the RRMC Men's Volleyball Team for two years, and demonstrated his many athletic skills in the intramural program of his first year — But the mission continues . . . McB is off to RMC to conquer the unsuspecting metropolis of Kingston, Ontario in the hope of establishing a firm supremacist faction there. He will use this to catapult himself into the position of CWC at RMC and from there, who knows what the talented, multi-faceted McB will accomplish . . . Look out world, here comes THE KIRB . . .



17490  
Caledon, Ontario

**D.A. McKillop**

INF  
HON MA & PHYS

After his high school grad, Dave took a year off to join the working force as a tow truck driver, before joining the CF to go to Royal Roads Military College. In first year, Dave was runner-up for most improved PT score, that being because he was the PBD King in first year, and missed his first class honors by 0.4%. In second year, (now on his 4th roommate, the most famous being "Roach") his interests (and pride and joy) are: parked at decks in the form of cream coloured 1966 4-door Chevy Beaumont as well as that needed 0.4%. This summer, Dave's summer training includes sleep deprivation, mud, IMP's and one week of leave. Yes, Dave is off to Infantry School in Gagetown. Next semester, he'll be off to RMC (f&\$\*% traitor) to study honors Math & Physics, but will always be remembered as a true Rodent at heart.

17486  
Sooke, B.C.

**D.C. McLean**

LOG  
PSYCH

"Dano" came to us in first year from the deep dark forests of our beloved Sooke — home of the "far enough away from the college" Seventeen Mile Pub. Beginning his year in Engineering, Dan soon came to see the light, and transferred into Arts halfway through first year and came through with flying colours (well maybe he had one bum course — but what's one out of seven, right??). Second year saw Dan lurking Champ flight halls, psyching out first years (and some second years too!) with his characteristic double-takes and icy stares. When not found sleeping in French class, working on History essays, or shooting with the pistol team, Dan can usually be found cruising in his BIG white car, heading home to party with his Sooke-buds. Good luck next year Dan!



17490  
Cranbrook, B.C.

**M.D. Mitchell**

ARMED  
ADMIN

Murray was born to a small tribe of sasquatch in the interior of B.C. But he rose above this humble beginning to become an integral part of the highly successful (not too successful?) wrestling team. Murray will be remembered for his somewhat unusual choice of larks (Heil Hitler) and his inability to see over his typewriter. In addition Murray kept the flight entertained with his somewhat inane computer games. All of those staying here will miss Murray when he joins the great CMR odyssey.

## M.A. Mombourquette

17491  
Ottawa, Ontario

ANAV  
P&O

5##!!\* Mombo! Hailing from Ottawa, Ont. Mark gave up a year of studies at Ottawa U to attend Milcol. A little paranoid during first year Mark's greatest fear was the words "BREACH PARADE GARDEZ-VOUS!" But nonetheless, Mark went on to finish first year with his crossed clubs and second class honors. As an AirNav, Mombo lives to blow up Russian submarines, and if that's not possible, he'll settle for having a US sub Captain fired 'cause Mombo found him. In second year, Mark has gone on to attain his 450 club standing, and still maintains his post PT test tradition of throwing up, as well as keeping his second class honors. French week 302/312 room commander and chief poocher, Mombo is the captain of the rep curling team and will be staying here at Roads to study P&O for his 3rd and 4th years.



## S. Mutton

17492  
Colborne, Ont.

PLT  
PHYS & COM SCI

Scott Mutton . . . The second year Champ flight elder and Wing 2nd Yr president of the cult of the warrior monk. When he got here Scott was a quiet kind of guy, in love with an 11" x 14" photograph, but being an active member of Champ flight he boldly offered himself up as one half of the flight team for the Bonichowsky cup. He returned from the heathen Cartier flight halls . . . in a body cast. In second year, Scott took on duties as 302/312 English week room commander, became assistant captain of the hockey team and achieved his crossed clubs in November. A pilot first and last, Scott spends his Sundays HIGH . . . in a plane, getting prepped for Portage, to start on the road to becoming a SAR pilot, flying Labradorers. Scott will be staying here at Roads to study Physics and Comp. Sci. Une bonne idee, Scott.



## J.S. Gervais

17458  
South Porcupine, Ontario

INF  
M&SS

Hi! After spending two years at Royal Roads during the turbulent "TIMES OF CHANGES" most people think I'm bitter and twisted. I am. No! Just kidding. It's actually a mild case of insanity, insanity, insanity. Heh! Heh! Heh! No! No! I'm fine, really I am. I'm staying for third year military and strategic studies (fourth year may be too much of an assumption) I'm an infanteer by choice and chose to write my own write-up for two reasons. One was to prove that I am not suffering any psycho-psycho-psychological problems. Heh! Heh! No! No! I'm fine, really I am. The second reason was to offer the castle an idea on how to make changes as stated by Thos F. Watson: "Analyse the past, consider the present and [\*!?!?\*] visualize the future!"



## A.H. Gloumeau

17460  
North Vancouver, B.C.

ANAV  
PHYS & COM SC

With a French name, Barbadoan accent and English culture, André has proved to be a very unique individual. A strong member of the Sailing Team in both first and second year, Andre also became a member of the Scuba Club in second year. Aiming for the Gold Duke of Edinburgh award, Andre taught air cadets of the Victoria area courses in navigation, meteorology, and others. André is also an avid programmer and plans on staying at Royal Roads to pursue a degree in Physics and Computer Science, if "Thermo" doesn't get him first. Andre is classified Air Nav and will be keeping pilots from getting lost during his career in the CF.



## R. Guinan

17464  
Prince Rupert, B.C.

PLT  
P&O

Roger — a man barely alive!! Rog came to Roads hoping to be a pilot and an engineer. Well one down one to go. As for piloting — he's logged about 2.8 seconds air time on his way to getting his RZ license. His major physical achievement was doing the spit three times in one sports period — so what if it was at 140 km/h. He's decided to remain at the college next year a decision many friends question. Is it the courses, the friends or is it just the BARS? One will never know. In any case good luck Rog and don't take any wooden bar positions.





### W. Hargrave

17466  
Orleans, Ontario

PLT  
MECH ENG

Wayne Hargrave — a legend in his own mind! A man who doesn't know his own limitations, but that's OK. Neither do we! When Wayne leaves for RMC in third year, the West Coast fishing industry will never be the same. The crabs and abs seem to migrate when he goes out on his diving frenzies. "Killing fish? It's what I live for!" Like most would be pilots, Wayne has lots of women begging for his bod. They've kept him, his car and his wallet very busy throughout the year. A hopeful Mech Eng'er, Wayne also has hopes of finding the perfect female body in his third year. Hey . . . Wayne . . . wake up! Go to bed if you want to rack so bad!

### S.J. Hart

17467  
Ottawa, Ontario

PLT  
ELEC ENG

Steve, the man who has yet to conquer stress, started his military career in the womb and carried a sword in Chilliwack. He's always about to marry someone, hopefully this time he's got it right. Steve's facial appendages will be missed around flight halls as our albino black guy is going to RMC to short himself out in Electrical Engineering. He has been known to leave parts of his intestines in downtown Victoria, ie Kings Hotel area! He never ceases to portray his pride in the college, even with his head inside a Government street garbage can. His goal in life is to be CDS or King of Canada, good luck Steve.



### S.I. Hartung

17468  
Ottawa, Ontario

AERE  
ENG MANAG

When Sharon Hartung first showed up at Royal Roads, she was shy and unassuming. But somewhere between Recruit Term and the end of second year, something inside her snapped and the party animal in her came out. Now she's the Rowing Team's semi-official speaker dancer, as well as perennial bopper (NOT boper) of the week. Between parties she can be seen torquing on the LOG, putting a few more clics on the "Killer erg" and trying to prove her theory that humans can survive without sleep. Next year Sharon is off to Kingston to pursue a degree in engineering as well as the Queens guys. Good luck and don't forget to take your little black book with you!!

### D. Harvey

17469  
Sidney, B.C.

PLT  
PHYS & CS

Cadet Pipe Major, Mr. Harvey, or just Dave. Who was that tall Aryan chap who thought parades were such a formal occasion that he wore a dress? No one really knows because he never got around to telling us. Dave has always enjoyed Mil Col, except for academics and the early hours, and has been heard to say on several occasions to "wake me up at Kye". His academic achievements have been directly proportionate to his hard work, but the profs passed him anyway. So what? What does a pilot need with a good degree? Dave started the year on the 3 Sqn Poop Deck, but finally got a small room at the end of flight halls after constant complaining about "all those damn stairs". Next year Dave plans to remain at Roads to see what happens when the fun really starts.



### G. Hills

17470  
Little Britain, Ontario

PLT  
COM SCI

Greg Hills, Hmmm. What can we say about this Royal Roadent? Where's my Mack Clothing could be a good thing to ask, but we'll let sleeping dogs lie. During his stay, Greg has behaved like a good Royal Roads cadet during first and second year including grad night when he mistook his room for a male heads. The photos turned out quite nicely. That's the military side of him. On the athletic side, Greg suffered a hip injury in the second semester of first year but came back to play rep soccer and grab his clubs in the process. What's the third part of Mil Col? Oh yah! Academics. Well, Greg has puttered around the second class honors most of his time as an engineer and will be going to CMR to become a computer scientist.

### I. Ives

17471  
Port Elgin, Ontario

MILE  
MECH ENG

The day Ian showed up at Roads his reputation was fixed for life. Smiley has made a big impact on the college especially by jumping from a certain 2nd floor window. Ian got his interest for scuba diving by being the Jacques Cousteau at the flight Hot Tub party. The yukker does have some good points, as a soccer stud he beat the heck out of an Indian once. Ian plans to bug out next year and join the rest of the B&T's at RMC. As a Mech Eng he'll be studying a lot of structures at Queen's and what Heather doesn't know won't hurt her. His post party power puking almost got him the leading role in the exorcist, however, he's a MILE at heart and his Kingston goals are to conquer the Saber and get back into Sports.



### T.H. Johnson

17473  
Binscarth, Manitoba

PLT  
ENG PHYS

Hailing from the booming metropolis (!!) of Binscarth, "Trent-buds" came to Roads to see the "majestic mountains of British Columbia . . ." An invaluable member of the badminton team, of which he was co-captain, and an integral part of 2 sqn. I.M. ball-hockey effort, Trent easily achieved his clubs, becoming part of the 450 club in 2nd year. Even though his penchant for computing occasionally found him playing games at inopportune times (exam routine!), Trent still received 1st class honors. His outstanding academic success earned him the lofty position of flight proctor. A dedicated wargamer, at SLT he managed to obtain his red maple leaf between games of D&D. Good luck at phase this summer Trent!



### L.M. Johnston

17474  
Barrie, Ontario

PLT  
ENG MANAG

Lennie comes, along with what seems like half the wing, from Barrie, Ont. He soon became famous as the starter of the infamous Mack flight duck call (MACK, MACK, MACK, MACK . . .) and as the blood bud. Len kept himself busy for the last two years by playing trumpet (it's a cornet!!!) in the band, being a player/manager for the REP soccer team, and being a member, then "elected" (democracy in action) President of the flying club. He spent any spare time he could trying to convince people that his MOC was not L7 but 32U . . . and trying to get people to calm down, relax and enjoy MILCOL "inhale, deep breaths". Len is off to Portage then to RMC to get a profession if he can conquer calculus. Semper fidelis and have a wonderful life.



### L.A. Keple

17476  
Kingston, Ontario

LOG  
CAN STUD

A believer in money making the world go round, Lee Ann could not have received a more appropriate bar position than LOG Advertising officer. As Crossroads movie critic, Lee Ann felt justified in spending weekday evenings at the local theatres rather than behind her desk. Lee Ann was also manager and active member of the first ever Royal Roads Female Rowing team. Living out her "No stress, no guilt, and nothing is worth losing sleep over" motto, Lee Ann has survived many parties and will be continuing to do the same as she moves on to CMR, where she will be entering their Canadian Studies degree program. The world has not seen the last of Lee Ann, though, and we can expect to see her name either in print or on the silver screen in the very near future.



### D. Prodger

17497  
Ancaster, Ontario

PLT  
MECH ENG

Don't midsjudge Scuba Dave just because he wears a skirt and flippers. He was clocked at 160 km/h at Christmas Ball time (thanks to Gervais) and hit the same mark again in February, but this time on his FZ. Dave is going to RMC to become a mechanical engineer and to see how long Yamaha's can survive in mothballs. After Milcol Prodgeman the Frogman plans to open Canada's first Engineering/Scuba/Bike Shop. For a guy that wants to be a pilot Dave has spent more time below sea level than he has above. He does look healthier stepping out of the ocean than he does out of a plane. Perogie looks forward to getting picked up by Queen's chicks and with this he passes the baton to Rog.





### M.G. Smith

17512  
Calgary, Alberta

AERE  
ENG MANAG

Michael G. Smith (yes, that really is his name and not an alias) came to Roads from the wilds of Alberta . . . Calgary that is. Rebounding from the shock of Recruit Term, Mike was quite successful in his first year of Roads gaining his crossed-clubs and later his red maple leaf. Mike's only difficulty seemed to be academic — sipping Computer Science in first year, Mike and computers just don't interface well. Mike's pet peeve is exam routine. In Mike's words "MilCol would be great without academics". Mike has been a valuable member of the soccer team in first and second year and wearing the number 13 doesn't seem to have brought him any bad luck yet. Even though he doesn't know where he's off to for his summer training, Mike's pretty sure he'll be able to improve his golf game wherever he is.

### A. Soundy

17513  
Toronto, Ontario

PLT  
ELEC ENG

Born on the south coast of England, Andrew spent 16 years growing up there knowing that his one true love would always be the TORNADO. But then he came to Toronto. We all know what long distance relationships can become and his love diminished. Now there's no other girl but the F-18 that can satisfy this man's desires. Though on certain nights, when his nose isn't in the books, there's a few girls in some downtown bars that can tie him over until he wins his new love. Going to Portage this summer for pilot phase will set him on his way to that goal. If he attacks that goal with the vigor and drive he shows on the rugby pitch, lately having displayed inhuman bursts of speed, we know he'll do fine. His buds all wish him their best.



### D.S. Stadel

17514  
Red Deer, Alberta

MARE  
COMP ENG

Not even the red head from Red Deer knows why he came here but for some reason he left his secure job of cooking burgers at Dairy Queen for mil col. Since day one of recruit term Darren has strived for military excellence but fell short of his goal, being bagged by all including long distance over the phone. Darren's athletic achievements include 400 club, volleyball, scuba, making the Vcmdt run around the tennis courts, and guarding nets with his horseshoe on the soccer pitch. After attracting so much attention in first year he turned to the screen as Rocky in the premiere film Rocky and Frogman. He has heard the calling to Ontario, to become a Compuzit, and train to sail deep in the bowels of Her Majesty's Canadian Ships as a MARE officer.



### G.A.M. Stewart

17515  
Mississauga, Ont.

AERE  
ELEC ENG

Glenn "Gammer" Stewart, also known as "baby-face" has come a long way from getting kicked out of class several times by Dr. Sri, to starring in the action packed film "Rocky & Frogman". Though his body still remains hairless, he enjoys the feel of foam on his face at least every 2 weeks. Gam, being an active sports person has always been there for the Water Polo team, and has cross-clubs and awesome drill voice, which helped him in attaining second slate CSC, in charge of the "10". Being the favored contender for receiving most mail at the college, Gammer must in turn write back, which he does faithfully. Future plans are to get married, get a car, receive awesome postings and to go to RMC next year.



### J.C. Strickland

17516  
Brampton, Ontario

MARS  
MATH & PHYS

James Clayton Strickland, athleteous amazingness, is most highly recognized for his athletic abilities throughout his two years at Roads. Having received the crown three out of six times, this little guy is sure to cause a stir in the future. Abandoning his pierced ear for the milcol way of life, his worst fear followed him: Academics!! Being a surfer in the sea of academics, his plans for an Eng Fizz degree were shot down early. Pet Peeves include short jokes and even shorter girlfriend jokes. His only other love is his bike, a 750 Interceptor. James' climb up the ladder from CF50 to DCWSO and his leap from an almost failing Chilliwack status, reflects his overall attitude at MilCol. Not wishing to close any doors pre-maturely, James is still in the process of deciding on degree options. Right now it looks like Math & Phys at RMC or P&O or Psych at Roads.



### J. Turnbull

17519  
Trail, British Columbia

CELE  
APL SCI

Jim, respectively known as Big J to some, came to Royal Roads from Trail, B.C., a thriving megalopolis located in the heart of the Kootenays. Considering the area of Jim's origin, it is hard to determine just exactly where he acquired his love for classical music. Always one to relax, Jim will not let anything beyond attending an opera get him excited. Jim likes to think of Royal Roads as a place where one can eat well, have fine wine and cheese parties, and never, ever take anything too seriously. A fine sailor, Jim enjoys nothing better than forcing André into a 720 at practice, a good road-drunk, and a pull at Bruce's pipe. Proud of his status as a "scientist", Jim will likely discover nothing important scientifically, yet never become too concerned over the fact. Good luck at RMC Jim, Roads will never get enough like you.



### J. Van Der Laan

17521  
London, Ontario

CELE  
ENG MANAG

John came to us as a 21 year old college graduate in electronics and is still wondering what he is doing here instead of working in the real world. John was a member of the wrestling team until injuries forced him to the triathlon and rifle teams to recuperate. He is best known for his aggression on the sports field which left him bruised and battered. As a driver he left his mark with hit and run tactics at the Tswassen Hotel and strafing runs on Vancouver Airport with the tri-team. The rifle team can remember him for the 40 oz. run to the border from Moscow Idaho, and it was as an honorary member of the sailing team that he became fond of running over turtles and kidnapping raisins. Good luck in '89 and avoid the three deadly sins of milcol: breach, frat, supps.

### A.G. Vignuzzi

17522  
Sudbury, Ontario

AERE  
ENG PHYS

Andrew Vignuzzi came to milcol so that he could dodge the mandatory Italian army service, and soon found out that not everyone shared his cheery outlook on life. Undaunted, he proceeded to instill the college with laughter, through his innumerable practical jokes with (and on) the Hudson Knights (ne Buds) and the rest of the wing. Even during SLT he managed to drive one French prof to near distraction and reeked havoc with his Jack Daniel's/Spaceballs night on the town. This year, he's re-vamped the Crossroads (the official paper of the Belmont Fire Chief) and acted as president of the Archery Club. When he's not getting first class honors, or catching soccer balls in the eye, Vig can be found trying to break the artsmen's record for consecutive attendances at \$3 Tuesday. Best of luck at RMC, and may the optional class be with you!



### W.E. Weise

17525  
Hamilton, Ontario

LOG  
PSYCH

Wendy "Weeze" came to Roads with a smile and a laugh that rarely left her. Being one of the privileged few to get her own room at Christmas left her lots of peace and quiet for her favorite pastime — rack! Well acquainted with the joys of double supps, she manages to scare everyone but herself each time exams roll around. She is also an expert on where to rent the most beat up cars, rootbeer, pizza and partying! Wendy, willing to try anything, has decided to stay at Roads, giving up Science for Psychology. Best of luck Wendy, and keep smiling until we and the retarded ones can meet again and confuse everyone!

### D. Wiemer

17527  
North Bay, Ontario

CELE  
ELEC ENG

Born in North Bay Ontario of German descent, Doug has lived there his entire life until joining the C.F. Currently in the CELE air classification Doug has always had a keen interest in aviation and would like to end up working in the avionics trade. Affectionately known to his buds as the TREE DWARF Doug is a popular member of the flight, along with his better half Sandy, whom we all had the pleasure of meeting this Christmas. Doug's hobbies include body building and most of all motorcycle riding, since buying his Honda 400 in September he is now looking to move up in the world, about 600 cc's in fact, and at the end of the semester is hoping to ride back to Ontario to see some of the country, best of luck Doug and good luck with that long distance relationship.





### C.E. Lindsay

17509  
Winnipeg, Man.

MARE  
ENG MANAG

Colin originally came to us from San Francisco, but now returns home to Winnipeg, if he can manage to get his flight on time.

To solve this problem of missing planes Colin has taken up running here at Royal Roads and is a member of the X-Country team, but also enjoys soccer and cycling. The multitudes of spare time that he has at the college is spent on caving, climbing, and scuba diving. This influx of free time is a notable change from last year, when Colin's leave card was an unblemished as a newborn babe. But Colin has come to see the light and Victoria in his second year, and has taken in all the hospitality that B.C. has to offer Roadents.

### S.E. Neily

17493  
Kingston, N.S.

ARMED  
HON EC & COM

Steve will probably best be remembered at Roads for his prowess on the rep soccer team. The only drawback to this is that he usually was shooting at his own net. His love of sports earned him the position of CFSO LaSalle and with CFSO Hudson's help, the squadron had a very productive semester in sports. Steve has had a very interesting social life while at Roads, and is a bit apprehensive about the female population of Victoria. You might say once bitten twice shy. After what promises to be a fun filled summer in glorious Gagetown, Steve will be heading off to RMC to pursue an Honours Economics and Commerce degree. Good luck in your future endeavors Steve.



### H.C.A. Ng

17494  
Fort Erie, Ontario

AERE  
ENG MANAG

Amy Ng (pronounced "ING") entered Roads and Lasalle Flight as one of two female recruits per flight. She was destined to become the "Yuk" master and had her buds killing yuks often. Amy hails from Fort Erie, Ontario (Do you know where that is?), and has participated in the Karate club, Christmas choir, and the female rowing team. Classified AERE, Amy plans to go to RMC for Engineering Management. Good luck Amy! They'll luv ya!!

### T.N. Nuyens

17495  
Kelowna, B.C.

PLT/MARE  
COMP ENG

Living in Kelowna most of his life, Trevor grew up on a hot, sunny beach and had no particular experience with the military other than T.V. so when asked at his faithful recruiting center if he would like to go to civvie U., Trev naively responded, "I'll try that military place". Well, having made it to second year surprised Trev for all he thought about in basic training and recruit term was the infamous R.T.M. (return to mama). After surviving a psychotic CSC that some called Taylor, second year seemed a little more easy-going except for academics. He tried to devote his entire attention to studying 10 courses at once but instead found happiness at a little place called Club California on Thursday nights. Good luck in the future, Trev.



### D.M. Price

17496  
Prince George, B.C.

LEME  
GEN SCI

Dino "crash" Price arrived in Chilliwack with long hair, ripped jeans and a bad attitude; it seems he'd rather be partying than studying. This may explain why he doesn't seem to mind writing supps either. Appropriately Dino was made Lasalle's party rep this year. One of the few true animals, Dino finds time to raise some hell on the rugby pitch and behind the wheel. A member of the 400 club Dino enjoys just about any sport — as long as he does not have to get up early in the morning to play. Classified LEME, I hope Dino shows the same enthusiasm fixing vehicles as he does when he drives (trashes) them. Dino also supports local business . . . businesses like Canadian Tire and Langford Autobody. Good luck Dean, and remember you can accelerate as fast as you like but don't break the speed limit.

**B.H. Wiens**17528  
Beamsville, Ontario

Brian, known to his friends as Brian, comes to Royal Roads from the illustrious metropolis of Beamsville, Ontario. Following in the tradition of all of that province's greatest scholars, Brian has managed to redefine Royal Roads in terms of a quasi-existentialistic epistemological framework as well as attaining first class honors in both his years. Prone to lengthy self-motivated verbal dissertations on topics ranging from cryogenically altered super-conductors to the latest Penthouse, Brian has lent an air of logical sophistry and unbridled intellect to the college that will not soon be forgotten. As the pilots say, thank God he is artillery.

**ARTY  
PHYS & CS****D. Wilson**17529  
Castlegar, B.C.

Dave, originally from Castlegar, BC, is probably one of the best known second years, at least to the unlucky DC's who run two or three phone messages up to Hudson every evening. In fact, he is probably as well known at UVic as at Royal Roads, as he can be found there every weekend improving inter-collegiate relationships. He has, however, managed to overcome this handicap, receiving his clubs and second class honors in both his years here. After this prospective MARE spends his summer in Gagetown, learning about tanks, he will return to Royal Roads and his woman to finish a degree in P&O. Good luck with all of it Dave!

**MARE  
P&O****C.E. Woudstra**17532  
Edmonton, Alta.

Affectionately known as "Sir Charles The Protector" this proud Hudson Knight was an active member of the RRMC waterpolo team. Chucker, who after first year had earned his academic star as well as his red maple leaf, is probably best remembered for the incredible amount of sleep he was able to enjoy while in second year engineering. After spending the summer in Gagetown (do your parents know about this?) Charles is off to the land of hope and glory, RMC. When questioned about his rumoured interests in being a MARE, Charles responded, "well I'm just not sure if I'll fit in those tanks!" An avid ETH and basketball player, Chuck spear-headed the attack in many Hudson flight IM victories. Charles willingly admits that it was indeed a CF recruiting film that was responsible for bringing him into the forces. Any second thoughts yet Charles?

**ARMD  
MECH ENG****W. Wurzer**17533  
Cranbrook, B.C.

Wade came to Roads from Cranbrook, B.C., the cultural center of the universe. Never one to criticize a living soul, Wade takes procrastination to an art form. Wade has always been noted favorably by his peers for his care-free and easy-going style. An achiever of the 400 club, 2nd class honours, scuba-diving, rugby, hockey, CFSO, and materialism, Wade plans to slip into the abyss of Mil Studs here at Roads. A fashion consultant to a privileged few, Wade's plans for the future include learning the fine art of relaxation, trying to get back in shape for the next time he sees his little woman, not becoming a CSC, not giving away his Tony coat to anyone, becoming the next Perry Mason, and maybe becoming a pilot if he has to.

**PLT  
M&SS****J.P. Zunic**17040  
Kitchener, Ontario

Joe parted just enough from his partying to let the recruiter convince him that a life at this wonderful western mecca was forthcoming, so he decided to enroll in Colwood Kinder Camp. Having missed out on all the fun of first term, first year, having switched from Engineering to Arts, he decided to take an extra year of dayschool to catch up. No farther than an arm's reach from either his coffee pot or pit, one can often find Joe relaxing in his self-made holiday paradise. Joe joined the ranks of the gunners, secretly fantasizing about obliterating the peacock's feeding bin with a fire mission from a battery of M109's. Joe likes the weather here so much, as well as the Nachos at the Six-Mile, that he has decided to stay and try his luck at M&SS. Good luck Joe!

**ARTY  
M&SS**



### E.P. Rechnitzer

17502  
Ottawa, Ontario

PLT  
M&SS

"Fast Eddy" came from the Nation's Capital in his quest for the militaristic life. Ed was brought into Mil Col in the Bomgarden school of thought and quickly took out his ideals on the rooks in second year as CSC #11. An active member of Lasalle flight Ed captained the #3 squadron soccer team to a very successful year. He also inherited the pistol team and enjoyed the leisure of the skiing and flying clubs.

"Flat Top" takes the Top Gun attitude when it comes to flying. He has already been through Portage and is itching to strap his rear into a Martin Baker. Ed will be continuing his studies at RMC in the MSS program. Watch out for him in the future, he just might give your base a flyby!

### J.L. Reeder

17503  
Gaspé, P.Q.

MARS  
COMP SCI

John hails from that far-away kingdom, Gaspé, Quebec to reign as Lasalle Flight's SCR King. Being in the band for two years has developed John's ability to distinguish good pipeband music (it's AWESOME) from peacock mating calls. John has participated in Judo, the rifle and pistol teams, and is a faithful member of the Protestant Chapel Committee. His future plans are to take Computer Science at CMR. Good luck, John!!



### S. Robert

17504  
Kelowna, B.C.

INF  
M&SS

Steve was the DCBO for both slates this year. Stevie, who was once considered to be quiet and reserved showed his true colours this year and was officially named the screaming scr — tum with only B.M. as competition. Steve was also a member of the rep volleyball team. This summer, he hopes to get in shape by going to Gagetown for his first Infantry phase. Next year, Steve will return to Roads to risk it all in the Mil Stud program. Good luck Steve!



### D.T. Robinson

17505  
Nanton, Alberta

PLT  
MECH ENG

Dan Robinson leads the wing in extra duties and he always manages to get them behind the wheel of his '69 G.T.O. A pilot from Alberta, Dan is a constant source of encouragement during exam routine by saying, "I can always go OCTP!"

Aside from his smoke show up recruit hill, Danno has proved to be a "good" cadet. After trading his drill stick in for a drum, he is still trying to convince the rest of us that band isn't a deek. A member of the 400 Club after a short stint at 399, Dan is a member of the Rep Hockey Team and enjoys his rewarding position as team manager. Dan is hoping to pursue a degree in Mechanical Engineering at R.M.C. Good luck in the future Dan!



### R.W. Roeterink

17506  
Brampton, Ontario

AERE  
MECH ENG

ROTO, a native of Brampton, Ont. has always been well known at RRMC. Fresh out of Chilliwack, he quickly became known as "the big dude with the funny last name" as the right marker. Since then he has grown to hold a prime position on the rugby team as well as becoming the Lasalle Flight taxi in one of his many Rotomobiles. He was one of the few to start Wednesday night "mid-week crisis" runs in first year, and became a reason why Roads has so many rules. As well, Roto began Canada's first team of Blue Angels, but with a slightly different connotation. A very soft spoken sort of gent, his mealtime announcements came to be looked forward to if you wanted to see the ultimate in duty bitterness. All in all, Roto's presence won't soon be forgotten in flight halls. Best of luck in the future — you deserve it!



**N.J. Seitz**

17507  
Mississauga, Ontario

Norbert (Nob) hails from Mississauga, proclaiming himself a true Ontarian. Nob came to Roads to ski and found the greatest challenge skiing the bell curve. After mastering both the bell curve and the bunny hill in first year, Nob went on to manage the ski club in second year. Nob will be going to Queens, I mean RMC, in his third year. As the skiing isn't as hot, he'll be getting more serious academically by taking Engineering Physics.

Nob is a true survivalist. He has racked up a long list of accomplishments: He survived asking his psychotic infanteer CSC for airforce posters, passed the Roeterink NBCD test, and lived through second year history. Nob is classified Pilot and we wish him luck in his career.



PLT  
ENG PHYS

**S. Sheriff**

17511  
Nanaimo, B.C.

PLT  
M&SS

Scott has been very busy during his two years at Royal Roads. Never successfully breached, Scott has never officially broken the College Code of Conduct. After Terrorizing RMC in Kingston during SLT, Newton moved into 2nd year as Flight Proctor. Scott was a member of the Rifle team, a 450 achiever on the PT test and captain of the 3 Squadron Soccer team. Supping History at Christmas, Scott is returning in 3rd year for Honours M&SS for a rematch. Quiet and reserved, this shy fellow hopes to learn how to express himself before graduation in 1990. Scott wants to become a Pilot and nervously heads off to Portage this summer for Phase 2. Good luck Scott, meet you in Gagetown!

**D. Read**

17499  
Cranbrook, B.C.

INF  
M&SS

More than a man and less than a God (but not indicating just how much), Dan Read will be sorely missed amongst the hallowed halls of MilCol. Dan was inarguably unique at Royal Roads, embodying the spirit of a gargantua in the frame of a sprite. A native of Cranbrook, B.C., Dan has returned to the land of sky blue waters and vacant-headed blondes, a place many of us I'm sure would like to be. As modern day's David pitted against the Goliath of existence, Dan's efforts at Royal Roads will live long after the tomb of Ozymandias has crumbled to dust.

**S. Brake**

00467  
South Branch, Nfld.

MARE  
MECH ENG

Steve came to Royal Roads after 5 years in the navy, having just completed a 2 year stint on HMCS Mackenzie. One of the many "stokers" to come to Roads, he is a graduate of the METTP program in Cornwall, Ontario. Steve and wife Carol-Ann are well known for keeping single UT's well fed, and for starting the Saturday evening dining club, which he says will soon be restricted to those UT's with dishwashers. Steve attained the lofty heights of first-class honours in first year, while at the same time dragging Bob Eddy up to second class. He will be leaving Roads for RMC this summer to get his degree in "some form of engineering", probably mechanical. He is also looking forward to going to see the Blue Jay's and the Expos and Canadiens in Montreal on all the drill-free weekends.

**W.J. Boychuk**

00466  
Edmonton, Alberta

INF  
COM

Another year gone and another year wiser. This phrase characterizes Mil Col and every once in a while, one must say, what the hell, and stop and look around. If one doesn't do this, life will pass us by and one day it will all be over without one getting a chance to enjoy it! So Rock On and enjoy life, but always make sure the job is done right and keep up the "Work Ethic". (Thanks for the saying, Sean!) We are the future. Soldier on H Class . . .



00468  
Toronto, Ontario

John, one of the "old men" in the squadron, joined the CF in 1974 as a Communications Systems Technician. Following trades training he spent five years in Moose Jaw, (where?) Saskatchewan and six years in Cold Lake, Alberta (love that province). Deciding that there was more to life than gassing airplanes and fixing black boxes, he decided to pursue a degree in computer engineering through the UTPM program. During his first year, John received his CD for twelve years of undetected crime. John and his very understanding and supportive wife, Cindy, have three children, Sarah, Jon and Andrew. Not much of an athlete, John spent more of his time in the books and was rewarded in first year with first class honours. His future aims are to accomplish the same feat for the next three years and then return to "normal" life, this time as an AERE officer.

**S.L. Downing**00490  
Halifax, N.S.PSEL  
PSYCH

Stewart Downing, alias Sigmund Freud, has successfully completed the second of a four year program towards a B.A. in Psychology. This past year has been one of transformation and change within the Freud household, beginning with a family pilgrimage across Canada, and ending with Sigmund having a nervous breakdown on the completion of his final exams. It has also been a year of achievement for our illustrious psych major. One such achievement was the upcoming introduction of the "straight jacket" which is to be worn with class dress — for those students who find the academics at Roads too strenuous. Sigmund has also been an active participant in intramurals, although the word is that he only plays sports to test out the frustration-aggression theory. Friends, Sigmund has discovered, are extremely hard to come by at Roads — maybe someone should tell him that continual psychoanalysis makes these people uncomfortable. All in all, Stuart has had a very enjoyable time at the college, and rumour has it that he has just requested a twenty year extension to complete his studies.

**R.G. Duff**00469  
Chatham, N.B.CELE  
COM SCI

Rick joined the CF in 1978 and after the first year, took an 8 month vacation before coming back and trying again. After trades training, his first posting was to Chatham, N.B. and while on his way, he stopped to get married. His first son was born in Chatham and the second followed in his next posting, Winnipeg. It was there that he decided to try the UTPM program. The two years at Roads were learning experiences and in second year, he decided that the easiest way out of IM's was to join the curling rep team. He spent what free time could be found, becoming the resident expert on IBM micro's and arranged the sales for most of the squadron's computer purchases. He plans to go on to Phase II CELE (air) this summer followed by a Computer Science degree at the other eastern mil col, CMR.

**K. Easton**00470  
Oro County, OntarioINF  
CIV ENG

Kyle joined the military as an Infantry soldier in the P.P.C.L.I. and had his first posting to Calgary, with Cyprus as his only posting abroad. He soon became interested in the UTPM program and thus decided to grace us with his omnipotent presence here at Royal Roads. A key member of the Rugby team, Kyle has also demonstrated his athletic prowess in other areas — namely the wrestling mat. His strong command presence (not to mention booming voice!) catapulted Kyle into the illustrious position of CSTO in his second year. Next year Kyle moves onto bigger and better things at RMC as he leaves us to pursue a degree in Civil Engineering. Good luck big guy!!

**R.D. Eddy**00471  
Swift Current, Nfld.LEME  
ENG MGT

Bob "the Kid" Eddy came to us from 4 service Battalion in Germany. He is into anything athletic, eg. . . . a spot on the hockey team, a regular IM player, and a member of the 450 club. With all this we had no choice but to make him CSSO this year. Academically he holds second class honours and is the only engineer we know who gets his best marks in his arts courses. Last summer Bob married Charlene Robson, whom he met while in Germany. Unfortunately we lost the handcuffs so he didn't have to spend the night of his bachelor party cuffed to the flagpole as we had planned. Bob is off to RMC, where he still hopes to eventually beat Steve Brake in a non arts course.

### D. Molinari

00491  
Victoria, B.C.

MARS  
PSYCH

Dave is a former "stoker" who has come to RRMC to exchange his coveralls for a 8-4 job. Dave is married and has one child. His interests lie in the area of soccer, soccer, and more soccer. Since Dave has been at Roads he has picked up the name of "le Pappelleon to Sociale". Currently he is here on a MARS program but is hoping to switch over to Personal Selection.



### W.P. Piercey

00473  
Mississauga, Ontario

MARE  
ELEC ENG

Wayne joined the forces in 1980 as a marine engineer and graduated in 1982 from St. Lawrence College in Cornwall, Ontario, with two engineering diplomas. He joined the HMCS Annapolis in 1983 as a Master Seaman, where he achieved a Cert.2A ticket and assumed the responsibility as the control systems tech. Wayne married in 1985 and decided to take his wife Sherry to B.C. where Wayne became a UTPM in 1986. Next year, at RMC he will maintain his role as husband and assume a new responsibility as father (congrats!!).

### R.J. Skinner

00474  
London, Ontario

MARE  
ENG PHYS

Bob, (aka "Victor Vector", "Calvin-Q-Calculus", etc. etc.) originally hails from London, Ontario. He joined the C.F. in 1981 and spent the first 21/2 years of his career in Cornwall, Ontario with the M.E.T.T.P. program.

While in Cornwall he met his wife, Lee (aka "Ma'am"). After serving 3 years on HMCS Athabaskan, Bob applied for and was accepted in the UTPM program. He is pursuing an Engineering Physics degree, and is looking forward to 3rd year at RMC (in the land of 4 recognizable seasons). Following graduation, Bob plans to return to the fleet as a MARE (MS) (hopefully sometime before his wife makes Captain).



## Second Year Term

They came, they saw, they conquered. From the thriving metropolis of Sooke to partying Charlottetown, the 1988 second year class represented an ultra-Canadian force. Army, Navy, Air Force and yes, heaven forbid, there was even a CELE or two. Described by one well placed person as "the best group of cadets in a generation" the second year class worked together like a finely tuned machine. "They were bitter weren't they?" the naïve ask. Garbage!! This highly cohesive team laughed at P.M.M.S.R. (Positive Motivation Method Sans Rewards) and went on to achieve new highs in Academics, Athletics and Military keenness. At Second Language Training in Kingston, Ont. the Roadents showed that two days a week of drill just didn't cut it. Midnight drill practices were the order as well as inspection of female sea cadet dorms. The academic departure of their spirited leader 855 S.M. Maloney was tragic but the group carried on. This term not only acted sharp, they dressed sharp. By popular demand, Urban Assault Wear was extended for the entire year. The 1988 second years wish to apologize to all future second years for setting such high standards to follow. Special apologies go out to the first year cadets of Hudson flight in the area of table manners. Whether remaining at Roads or partaking in the exodus to RMC and CMR, the enduring legend of the second years will be a part of Royal Roads for countless years to come.



# Third Year is . . .





Fellow members of the Trough,

Alas, the end is one year nearer. This year has been marked with the creation of a class of one — Squally — influenced by the punching out a helluva big rugby player and a nav turned arty officer, with the near perfect PT scores of Mike and Rich, with the gatherings at Linda's and Kim's once the directions were tossed aside, with the Operation Eyesight fun run, with Omer the Psych wonder and Mike getting partly hitched (no, not to one another!), with the amphibious assault of the Tactical Chicken Hawks, with the finding, decorating and removal of the QM lobby fire hazard that would not burn but the leave cards did, with the Deer Hunter, with the QM lobby sleepover, with the Mack Dude and Squid each nabbing ladies, with Ma and Pa Cartier, with the kidnapping of Bobby?, with the near loss of two members and with the unfortunate passing of two loved and respected members. It has been a difficult year, a learning year, a fun year and everyone has special memories of our time together . . . It is now our turn to carry on the traditions of the College and perhaps to begin some of our own. What is the sign for Ketchup anyway?

# Cross Roads

*The Cross Friday morning if Oktoberfest was the night before*

ROOM! (m.) Uh, everyone without optional classes is here sir... I think Ocdt Davidson died in his sleep. Ocdt Harvey is at Naden getting his stomach pumped. I think that they're still trying to get Ocdt Jablonowski out of that tree. Ooops... Ocdt Prodger just peaced out air... Oh Lord, could we shut the lights off now please?



# THE ROOK...

ANYONE OODLE DESPITE A FULL SPOON'S EVERY DAY

ALWAYS CHALLENGER BESET

BLUNT HEARING LOSS FROM BEING SCREAMED AT FROM 218 INCHES AWAY

SPITTLE FROM (MUSCLE BANNING)

RECALL FROM CHALLENGER COMPANY STRIPES

MONSIEURIOUS CARDBOARD IN CUFFS

TILL LEARNING SET AT QUETTE

IRON WORK

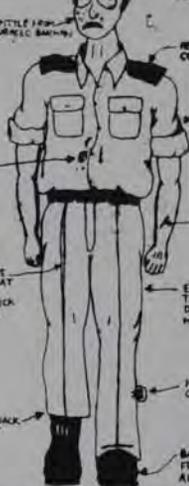
DOUBLE CREAMLET SEPARATED BY AT LEAST 1cm SO THE CXC CAN PICK THE BEST ONE

ENLARGEMENT OF THIGHS AND MUSCULAR DEFINITION FROM MARKING TIME

INGESTING GRANULE

THE CHALLENGER QUICK-FIT

BATTLE SCARS FROM APRIL-HEAL MUSTER



## RRMC Ecole Navale Cadet Exchange

With Royal Roads cadets spending their reading break in such faraway places as Mexico, California and Germany, it really did not seem too irregular that four more should spend a week in France.

However, it was a special event as it was part of an exchange between Royal Roads Military College and L'Ecole Navale, the French Navy's counterpart of our College System.

After a 30-hour trip that saw stops in Vancouver, Ottawa, London/Gatwick, Lahr and Strasbourg, OCdts Scott Stevenson, Stuart MacIntosh, Richard Quinn and Andrew Vignuzzi, along with Lieutenant (N) Louise Tremblay finally reached Paris on a snowy Friday night.

The weekend was very eventful as the group played tourist and experienced the Eiffel Tower, L'Arc de Triomphe, Notre Dame Cathedral, the Louvre and Parisian food and clothing prices. Dancing until dawn at La Scala, Paris' foremost discotheque added to the "I want to come back" feeling experienced by everyone.

Once the weekend came to an end, however, it was time to get to business as the group was flown to Brest courtesy of the French Naval Air Force, and then taken to the Ecole Navale.

The school is essentially six different schools united in the common goal of training men to become officers in the French Navy. The schools, aside from the one that can be directly compared to ours, includes one for UTPM's, one for foreigners, one specifically for Saudi Arabians, and two more for specialist training. In all, about 250 students attend the school. The training is three years long and two and a half are spent at the school, the first year is mainly spent on academics and familiarization with naval terminology and techniques. Subsequent years become more and more involved with practical naval aspects such as bridge keeping and navigation, while the academic focus switches to project work.

The last six months before graduation are spent on the Jeanne D'Arc, a helicopter ship, on a tour around the world. Upon returning back to Brest, the Officer Cadets become full-fledged officers in the French Navy. Thus, although the school displayed many simulators, including some built by the students, the bulk of the training was done at



sea, the "ultimate" simulator.

Aside from the school, the trip included a visit aboard one of the new French Corvette, the PRIMAUGET, and an entire day at sea aboard the PEGASE, a TRIPARTITE-class "mine-hunter", co-designed by France, Belgium, and the Netherlands, and similar to the ones employed by the French in the Persian Gulf. The day was remarkably calm and sunny, yet most of the work was done indoors or underwater as the crew attempted to identify a score or so blips in their search for two lost Navy Scientific Research Poles.

The exchange continued as the group returned home with the French delegation consisting of Lt

(N) Philippe Foury and OCdt's Greorire Boucher, Gilles DePelley, Stanislas DeCalan, Florent De Selcourt and Laurent Hemmer.

The group spent 4 days at RRMC. They visited Esquimalt and Venture along with participating in many activities at Royal Roads including classes with the cadets, spectating the Wing Wrestling tournament and learning "combat crud". The group also spent a lot of time visiting Victoria's beautiful scenery and experiencing the dining and night life offered by Victoria.

In all, the exchange proved to be a valuable experience for both sides; seeing and discussing training methods helped us all to better understand our allies.



## Clubs



# Scuba

Back Row (L to R): Clelland, Andrec, Robins, May, Dittman. Middle (L to R): Cherry, Boyne, Ives, Arsenault, Grant, Reeder, Zilka, Janssens, Snejdar, Muir, Stocki, Forrester, Tory, Nuyens, Wurzer, Proddger, Albano, Sippola, Sweatnam, Sherrif, Maris, Gloumeau, Hart, Buckham, Hargrave, Stadell, Strickland, Puddington, Lindsay. Front Row (L to R): Hackett, Barr, Boyle.



The Royal Roads Scuba Club has had a very good year. We now have about 55 new divers who are hitting the waves and discovering what's under the Pacific. Many divers are even learning about the abundance of fresh sea food on this coast (right Wayne?!). By hosting two dances throughout the year, including the highly successful Last Chance Dance, the team was able to raise a lot of money towards equipment repair. There have been quite a number of successful outings this year, from spearfishing at Major Thomkins to boat diving at Race Rocks. The diving in B.C. is undoubtedly the best in the country. Divers heading off to Kingston will remember these waters fondly. Marc and Pogue, keep the club running smoothly and make sure Rich and Al get in the water sometime.





## Badminton

Back (L to R): B. Wiens, D. Dellabough. Middle: M. Wilson, T. Conibear, T. Johnson, C. Heselton, J. Miranda, M. York. Front: C. Buckham, D. Witkze.

The Badminton Club has had a successful year, alternating between advanced practices at the gym and more casual play at John Stubb's school. The turn out followed the traditional pattern of a few dedicated members hogging the majority of court time, with others breaking their PBD routines for a little shuttle cocking. Those who did play with some dedication found the sport quite enjoyable and a great way to shave seconds off the shuttle run. The team looks forward to other identical years in the future.

## Flying Club

Back: K. Reid, J. Cornish, S. Drysdale, L. Johnston, D. Prodder, S. Mutton, C. Lawrence, C. Urquhart, K. Mackay.  
Front: E. Rechnitzer, J. Grant.



The Flying club was on its way to one of its most successful years when it suffered the tragic loss of one of its members and three others in an aircraft accident. Despite this, the team bashed on and had a good year. Due to financial cutbacks, the flying club became a more sociable club, having a ground school and get together to get away from the army types and talk "pilot talk". The club was made up of Air Ops types, as well as those who just enjoyed being up in the blue, including glider pilots, private pilots, student pilots, and passengers. Club members could often be seen flying over college grounds when the weather was nice. They could also be found in the halls, their hands demonstrating flying and aircraft attitude and position. Many thanks to our staff advisor, Captain Mitchell for his often unseen but most valuable help. Happy landings.

## Ski Club

Paul, Herb, Paul, and Brian hit the slopes at Whistler Mountain. Members: Gloumeau, Misener, Hargrave, Bradley, Brydon, Bouchard, Dennehy, Adshade, Dittman, Davidson, Johnston, McRorie, Brady, Tory, Flight, Lorene, Blais, Stocki, Yarmoshuk, Dundon, Allan, Lawrence, Barr, Antochow, Albano, Wiese, Sietz, Meselton, Manning, Rechnitzer, Puddington, Nuyens, Wellwood.



The ski club once again took to the slopes this year striking fear into the hearts of those who dared to get in our way.

Taking advantage of this incredible B.C. skiing we headed out first to Mt. Washington, but it was merely a warm-up for what was to come — Whistler.

At Whistler we hung our goggles at the BCIT Lodge, not exactly the Hilton but neither is this place so we felt right at home. More important, however, was the skiing which was as always incredible. An added bonus was the chance to watch the trial runs for the men's World Cup Downhill, which reaffirmed that the Crazy Canucks really are. Skiing, though, isn't the only thing at Whistler, and the Whistler Hot Springs, presented the opportunity to sooth our abused bones. Those who didn't get enough excitement on the slopes sought out the Savage Beagle at night to drink, be merry, and take advantage of the fact that Whistler is not even close to being within the leave dress radius.

Above all, those who remember the week can honestly say they had a good time, and those who can't will have to rely on others to tell them they did.



## Alpine Outdoors

The Alpine Outdoors Club made one exciting expedition to Cascade Cave in Port Albernie during the October Standdown. Ocdt's Lindsay, Goss, Wellwood, and Reid participated.

The four of us began our caving weekend with differing enthusiasm. Kim began immediately, climbing in to pack the truck and disappearing amongst the gear. Mike, as usual, was unconscious until we hit MacDonalds, Colin and I weren't sure, Phil, our guide, introduced us to Keith and friend, (a caving beagle), in Nanaimo. We drove on and eventually descended into Cascade Cave at 1300 hrs. Seven hours of crawling, climbing, squeezing, and sliding through such places as The Theatre, Fleming's Frustration, Double Trouble, Carne's Carnage, Hare's Breadth, and The Elbow Crawl. Then we were off for a huge meal and one very sound sleep. The next morning, after showing off our various green and purple bruises to each other and complaining of battered kneecaps, we learned the ropes. We spent the day on a climbing platform learning the millions of ways to go up, down and get stuck on a rope. That evening we all tried the mock cave, a plywood "C" that only Mike conquered. Sunday we cleaned up, packed up, and returned to the college, exhausted but with a unique experience to remember.

After purchasing some specialized climbing equipment, the Alpine Outdoors Club did some rock climbing at Fleming's Beach and McDonald Mountain in May.

In the upcoming year we hope to accomplish more small expeditions and perhaps one major one.



## Karate

Back Row (L to R): G. Edwards, J. Strickland, Padre George Scharf, S. Boyne, J. Dover, A. Kiedyk, A. Ng. Front Row (L to R): V. Vila, J. Miranda, J. Power, D. Cennicola, E. Field.

A familiar yet unexpected sight awaits you should you venture into the Royal Roads gym after 17:30 on any Monday, Wednesday, or Friday. The familiarity comes from the frequency and continuity of what you have found. Yet it is unexpected, especially for those without the same hardnosed dedication that the people you have found, working out with such high intensity, express. Why, you might ask, would these people spend their valuable spare time grunting, groaning and in such obvious exertion? Well, what you have found is the ancient art of Karate being practiced by the R.R.M.C. Karate Club. This is a no nonsense club which allows this determined and select few to train with a seriousness that is required to master this art. The members are hard working and hard bodied and this is just the way they like it. By the nature of the art the training is not another stroll on the beach or hour of dancing, it is rather the forging of the mind, body and spirit into one balanced force.



## Motorcycle Club

Ninja, FZ750, RZ350, Hurricane, Interceptor, Nighthawk, GS400E. These were the machines but it was the men and women of the R.R.M.C. (Royal Roads Motorcycle Club) who truly redefined the term "the Right Stuff". Not ones for sitting on the sidelines, this crew had guts and courage running through their veins. In international competition against the likes of the Hell's Angels and Satan's Choice R.R.M.C. came out on top in every category of motorcycle performance. Their finely crafted Japanese machines just seemed to purr "Mange-moi Harley Davidson". Beginners were welcomed and abundant. They received expert instruction from the Dave Harvey "do as I say, not as I do" school for obtaining your driver's license. Advanced courses in "How to park your bike on the front lawn" by Roger Guinan and pointers on properly observing the speed limit by Dave Proddger provided the fine cutting edge to the novice. The mastering of massive raw horsepower created an ultimate high unique to this two-wheeling group. Let's face the facts folks, four-wheeling is for the wimps. "Injustice!" the four-wheelers cry but their laughs turn to tears when the light flashes green. The acrid smell of burning rubber comes to the nostrils and from a cloud of smoke they watch the motorcycle disappear into the horizon. For those who seek supreme challenge, the R.R.M.C. offers to quench your thirst.



## Sports



### The Value of Training

The duration of an athletic contest is only a few minutes, while the training for it may take many weeks of arduous work and continuous exercise of self effort. The real value of sports is not the actual game played in the limelight of applause but the hours of dogged determination and self discipline carried out alone, imposed and supervised by an exacting conscience. The applause soon dies away, the prize is left behind, but the character you build is yours forever.

# Athletic Banquet



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## Sports

	Ice Hockey	Ball Hockey	Broomball	Volleyball	ETH	Soccer
Cartier	CFSO	CFSO	2nd Yr Sweetnam	2nd Yr Bradley	2nd Yr Cherry	2nd Yr Sweetnam
Fraser	CFSO	2nd Yr Davidson	2nd Yr Buckingham	2nd Yr Clarke	2nd Yr Vila	2nd Yr Dittman
Champlain	2nd Yr Mutton	2nd Yr Mutton	2nd Yr Luke	2nd Yr McKillop	2nd Yr MacLean	CSC Mastrotto
MacKenzie	S/J Maris	2nd Yr Hargrave	CPM Harvey	2nd Yr Johnson T.	CSTO Prokopiw	2nd Yr Guinan
3 Squadron	2nd Yr Robinson	2nd Yr Zunic	2nd Yr Nuyens	2nd Yr Weise	2nd Yr Woudstra	2nd Yr Sheriff
4 Squadron		OCDT Blake S.	OCDT Boychuck W.	OCDT Heimpel R.		
Officials	2nd Yr Ives	2nd Yr Weins	2nd Yr Mutton	2nd Yr Cherry	2nd Yr MacLean	2nd Yr Czarnecki



Back Row (L to R): Joel Dooley, Duncan MacKay, Dave Adshade, Stu McIntosh, Theo Heuthorst, Matt Barlee, Rob Dumbrille, Dean Price, Rob Roeterink. Center Row (L to R): Doug Baxter (coach), Jerry Dover, Adam Irvine, Pete Johnston, Mark Schnorbus, Iain Bushell, Darren Deneumoustier, Pat Dennehy, Dr. Lancaster (coach). Front Row (L to R): Brian May, Spence Collins, James Clelland, Mark Wilson, Scott Stevenson, John Patarachchia, Duncan Clarke, Chris Lorenz, Andrew Soundy.



## Rugby

The V.I.R.U. 2nd Division welcomed the Roads Rugby team with open arms (and brain jarring tackles), as we left the ranks of the Juniors to play in the league with the BIG BOYS. Success for Roads Rugby this year was measured more in terms of points stopped and the inevitable body count than in the number of games won or lost, as we struggled to play competitively. 1987-88 was not, however a negative year for our team. The traditional trip to the Abbotsford Gobbler Classic was, in no uncertain terms, a great PARTY! (And we did play some Rugby.) The team also learned the required skills for survival in the wild environment of frothing Hot Tubs. Numerous social outings to the prime (FOX) spots in Victoria, and countless Beer-offs after our games have made us into lively musical hosts with a vast, tasteful repertoire! The healthy spirits of the team were often reflected by our singing during the habitual Monday bag-drive (thanks Stu!), and by our lasting aroma on the stairs of Nixon Block. Among other highlights, were the Rugby Beach Bash, that left a lasting mark on the atmosphere of the Mess, due to its authentic decor. Soon to be a highlight (at this time) was the much anticipated Ex-Cadet match. The team owes much thanks to Dr. Maurice Lancaster, who retired from coaching after this year.





## Rowing

What! A rowing team at Royal Roads? For females? These were but a few of the comments that could be heard throughout the college when news of this new rep team started getting around. Tryouts were held soon after and curiosity attracted a good number of the college's females. From this number, eight were picked and under the careful supervision of the team's coach, Katie Burke, they were launched out onto the Lagoon in a coxed-four rowing shell. It soon became obvious to the team members that rowing was neither as easy or as painless as it looked. Nonetheless, the team persevered. They won their first race (although they lacked an opponent) and buoyed by this success went on to consistently place first or second in other regattas held in 1987. During the spring regatta season, the team did not perform quite as well, but still placed in the top three at the various competitions. It took a lot of hard work and tremendous determination to make it through the morning practices and other nightmarish training sessions prescribed by "Kato" but all in all the good times (ie the victories, the "good rows", the rowing parties, and Tang Bangs by the bucket) outweighed the bad. Special thanks go out to Captain Kinnee and Katie Burke for getting rowing established at the college, and to Amy Ng and Audrey Zimmerman for cox'ing us through it all. Well rowed Royal Roads!!

L to R: S. Hartung, S. Flight, S. Campbell, A. Zimmerman, A. Ng, L. Keple, E. Schmidt, J. Galbraith.



Back Row (L to R): G. Marshall, B. Melhuish, R. Lankester, G. Hills, M. Smith.  
 Middle (L to R): D. Molinari, D. Stadel, M. Smith, S. Neily, S. Hart, D. Brady. Back (L to R): L. Johnson, J. Bader, P. Garbutt, J. Spencer (Coach), Captain Overton (asst. coach), S. Hackett, I. Ives, S. Richards.



## Soccer

This year Royal Roads United F.C. had, undoubtedly, one of its finest seasons ever. The team, following a number of Capt. O's "workout" sessions, reasserted its position as the fittest team in Vancouver Island's Fifth Division. However, good teams are not made on fitness alone and this year's Roadents were no exception. A hard core of returning veterans, combined with the new talent of Dave Molinari, Bart Melhuish, and our goalkeeper Darren Stadel, led the team in its quest for the Division title. Royal Roads United's tremendous offense amassed over 60 goals by the season's end (over 20 from the boot of Ian Ives), supported by a gutsy midfield and a rarely beaten fullback line. To our departing veterans — Phil, Gordo, Ian, Stephen, Dirk, Steve, Darren, Mike, Greg and Len — your skills will be greatly missed as the team escapes from the bump-and-run football of Div. Five. The team would like to thank our coaches Jim Spenser and Capt. Overton for their direct contribution to the team's success.





Left to Right: R. Morris, M. Yarmoshuk, J. Turnbull, Major P. Legras, S. Andrec, D. Landry, S. Cooper, M. Parsons, A. Gloumeau, Capt. M. Ross, Mondo American Flag.



## Sailing

The 1987-88 sailing team has been one of rebuilding and improvement. Under the guidance of Maj. "FLIP" Legras and Capt. Mark Ross the team was able to improve its standing in a very short time. In keeping with tradition the team members continued to pillage assorted cities in the U.S. and returned home with more than just souvenirs. They also shared some Canadian favourites with friends (strip and go naked) and met with great success. Quickly earning a reputation for overspending, the team plunged into the '88 season with high hopes and a drastically low cash reserve. The dedication displayed by the coaches, assistants and team members was, to say the least, excellent. With the same continuing effort and dedication, a regional title could soon be in reach. On a different note, the members of the sailing team would like to express their regrets for the loss of one of the team's most colourful members, OCdt. Scott Mac-Monagle. He will be sorely missed by the entire team.

Back Row: W. Prokopi, L. Nuyens, B. Lewall, C. Woudstra, K. Vigneau, B. Woods, D. Stewart, G. Stewart, E. Schmidt, N. Hendrickson, Front Row: L. Boole, J. Ives, S. Fereday, B. Forrester, L. Webster, T. Whitehead.



## Water Polo

This year the Waterpolo team had a very successful season that resulted in an official record of no league-game defeats. Waterpolo is a sport that involves longer practices than any other sport in the college. Always the last to return from sports this team practices right till six in the pool, followed by calisthenic training. But there are certain advantages to being a member. Gruelling Sunday night games against U Vic, are accompanied by the joys of meeting members of the opposite sex, (hopefully wearing a latex bathing suit!) and who's going to see what might happen under the water. Also the constant immersion in a highly chlorinated pool can sometimes keep you healthy (wink!). The training was especially valuable when applied to innertube basketball as they drowned the NOTC team. Royal Roads will lose Kate Vigneau, and the team coach and captain, Bruce Forrester, at graduation, but those who remain will continue on in waterpolo's tradition of athletic excellence.

## Curling

Back Row: B. Skinner, R. Duff, Front Row: R. Carver, M. Mombourquette, S. Lindwall.

The Royal Roads' Curling team participated once again this season in the Thursday night men's league at Juan de Fuca arena. With only skip Mark Mombourquette returning from last year the remainder of the team consisted of two juniors and two UTs — Stephen Lindwall, Rob Carver, Bob Skinner and Rick Duff. The team went to Vancouver this year to give some of the other colleges of B.C. some competition. In the men's league, after getting off to a shaky start, the team managed a streak of six games won at one point and ending up with a very respectable record.





Back (L to R): T. Allan, C. Ellis, M. Misener. Middle: J. Smith, R. Goss, L. Groskorth, G. Tory, C. Janz. Sitting: M. Wellwood, Dr. P. Smart, C. Lindsay. Front: S. Flight.



## Cross Country

Attending races at least every other weekend, the RRMC X-Country Team quickly became well-known on the island running scene for their sound-rewired green vans, pre-race moaning (WHY are all the big races scheduled after the best parties??), endless arguments on "the walkman question", consistency in acquiring door prizes, and, of course, loudest cheering when team members placed well — something which happened regularly in the '87-'88 season. We were led by our fearless captain Mike (is he racking AGAIN??) Wellwood, and coach Dr. "Doc" Smart through LSD, hills, the dreaded intervals, and P.I.T. each week. The team raced in meets ranging from Bazett Farms X-Country, dodging meadow muffins and leaping fences, to the Shawnigan Lake Half-Marathon, a gruelling 21.5 km affair; and we competed in the Vancouver Island Race Series second semester. Thanks also to Sue Flight, our manager, who did a great job handling the paperwork, food, van, and cheerleading! We ran hard, but more important, we had fun! Long Live Elvira!!



Back (L to R): Capt. Van-Hereweghe, J. Marrin, S. Muton, I. Cyr, B. Chapman, D. Arndt, D. Robinson, S. Neily, G. Antochow, M. Goodwin, Capt. Kinney. Front: D. Barr, W. Würzer, M. Bonnah, M. Mrochen, J. Reid, B. Eddy, R. Lankester. Missing: E. Surman, K. Easton.



## Hockey

The Royal Roads' Hockey Team began the year with a resounding 13-0 victory over 3 PPCLI. However it was to be another full 4 months before the team was to see the light of victory again. The January trip to play the University of Washington Huskies in their "Dicodrome" arena saw the Roadent hockey stars come out on top. The team also went to Abbotsford to play the Columbia Bible College (they thanked you when you hit them — but ended up defeating us anyway). The trip to Comox had the team pitched against Captain Van Hereweghe's Oldtimers team. The trip to Seattle topped everyone's list, although the tossing and turning of the ferry on the trip back let much to be desired. Oh Darling! What a season!!





## Rifle

R. Dundon, R. Prouse, J. Clark, J. Vanderlaan, M. Paupst, D. Townsend.

The rifle team has spent yet another physically, mentally, and morally demanding year. The team began its year with a little friendly, non-aggressive competition against the battalion at workpoint. It then went on to the highlight of the year, the November trip to Moscow, Idaho, shooting against navy/marine and army ROTC teams. Even though it didn't fair too well in the competition, making frequent trips to the washrooms because of "lead poisoning", it was the talk of the evening at RATS. They won't forget the supervisory talents of PO and Gunney on Saturday night. As per, the team members are looking forward to an even stronger showing next year.

## Pistol

Back: D. Maclean, W. Sippola, S. Horswill. Middle: D. Albano, Trapani, D. Bonikowsky. Front: D. Witzke, E. Rechnitzer, J. Strickland.



The team first competed at Thetis Range with OCdt. Boychuck and OCdt. Tory placing first and second respectively. The second competition, a combat shoot held at the Victoria Fish and Game Club, saw two first places won in separate categories by OCdt. Boychuck and OCdt. Hull.

On the November 9th weekend the team travelled to Moscow, Idaho to participate in the annual RRMIC — University of Idaho Naval and Army ROTC International Firearms Competition. RRMIC realized success in this .22 calibre competition with OCdt. Sippola capturing the silver, OCdt. Lavoie the bronze medal and the team receiving the High Pistol Team Trophy.

The team would like to express its appreciation to its captain, OCdt. Rechnitzer, for his organization of the team's practices and competitions, and to Sgt. Aubin for his continuous support and enthusiasm.

Back (L to R): L. Barr, C. Lawrence, C. Moritz, T. Foster.  
Front: P. Sweetnam, J. Vanderlaan, P. Dittman.



## Triathlon

The Triathlon Club this year got off to a simply outstanding start. Just after Rook Term, these true athletes had a chance to show off their bulging muscles (expertly tuned and refined during the arduous summer training camps in Guyana and Zaire) at the first ever World Championships for the elderly at UVIC. Next it was off to UVIC once again, despite getting lost along the way. While dreams of UBC danced in their heads, the Tri club swilled many a beer and empty carbo's using the excuse of an impending work-out to down more browns. Tuesdays and Thursdays were indeed days to dread as box lunches were always on the menu after a hard bag drive of cycling around the X-country, swimming out in the countryside, and running many laps of the pool. Seen primarily as a senior sport, hopefully the team will welcome many new members next year as some leave for those other places and the real men stay here, at Roads.





Top Row (L to R): L. McNamee, J. Manning, S. Robert, M. Brydon (Capt.), N. Zilka, A. Lopes (Asst. Capt.), M. Doiron. Bottom Row (L to R): Wo Strait (Coach), K. McBurney, S. Barrette, J. Keirstead.



## Volleyball

The instinctive call to the court was answered this year in undoubtedly, the purest example of glory since Napoleon. Proud, devoted and disciplined players looked to Mike Brydon as their captain. He accepted the daunting challenge of leading the RRMC volleyball team with a sort of zeal reminiscent of the Japanese KamiKaze of WWII. He was kindly assisted by Tony Lopes.

Highlighting the season were trips to Nanaimo, Vancouver, Comox, and Castlegar. Need one even question the achievements of these brave young officers?? The team performed with consistency only marred by one deviation in their final match. Future hopes for the team include the Totem Conference for 88-89, and maintaining the team's next to perfect record.



Rear: B. Woods, F. Jablonowski, S. Muir, W. Hargrave, Sgt. Y. Tremblay (coach). Center: T. Bandzul, S. Boyne, M. LaBonte, S. Gervais, D. Prodger. Front: M. Mitchell, P. Chauvin, C. Stocki.



## Wrestling

This year Royal Roads' wrestling team experienced the thrill of victory and the agony of defeat. We participated in tournaments in such far ranging places as Tacoma, Portland, Port Alberni and Simon Fraser University, showing steady improvement throughout the year. After valiant showings in both Tacoma and Portland we returned to Canada to come away from SFU with a couple of victories under our belts. Back at home we won 3 of our 7 matches against Douglas College. And Royal Roads reigned supreme at Port Alberni, handily winning all 16 of the matches we fought. Thanks goes to Dave Prodger for his excellent work as the team manager, and of course, to Sgt. Tremblay for his expert advice.



## Peri Staff



L to R: WO Straight, MWO Sears, Capt. Kinnic, Capt. Van Hereweghe, Sgt. Dufresne, Sgt. Trembley.



### Physical Education, Athletics and Recreation

Many of the characteristics developed in cadets through participation in well organized and appropriate levels of competition apply directly to developing the necessary attributes of a professional military officer. To be successful in contact and team sports requires courage, aggressiveness, self-sacrifice, discipline and development of esprit-de-corps. Individual sports require poise, aggressiveness, self-confidence and the ability to rely completely on ones self, furthermore, all sports demand a capacity of making quick decisions and the ability to remain calm and effective under pressure.

During a four year tenure at RRMC, cadets will; receive formal instruction at class level in approximately fifteen physical education activities; be provided an opportunity to participate in ten to twelve sports at the intramural level and be eligible to compete on fourteen sports' teams that represent the College in various levels of competition, with emphasis on participation in the British Columbia College Athletic Association. As well, the cadet wing participates annually in ten special activities beginning with the wing regatta and ending with a CWSO challenge match.

Cadets are also encouraged to organize and take part in a wide variety of recreational activities. These activities provide an outlet for the cadets which is satisfying and enjoyable and contributes to the purposeful fulfilment of the individual.

The aim of the Athletic Department is to provide quality physical education, sport and recreation programs that will develop sound leadership characteristics as well as to stimulate cadets toward maintaining personal physical fitness throughout their careers.

# JR/SR Day





Wing Events



## Wing Regatta



The competition left 3 squadron winning the event with 1 and 2 squadrons close behind in second and third respectively. Four events contributed to the score. The exciting 420 sailing competition was taken by 3 squadron. The war canoe race in which each craft was propelled by a 9 man crew was won by 2 squadron. 3 squadron took the canoe tabloid of 2 man crews paddling about the lagoon.

The final event was whaler pull, won by 1 squadron. The events reminded all cadets of Royal Roads' history as a naval college, at the same time providing them with some healthy and wet — competition.



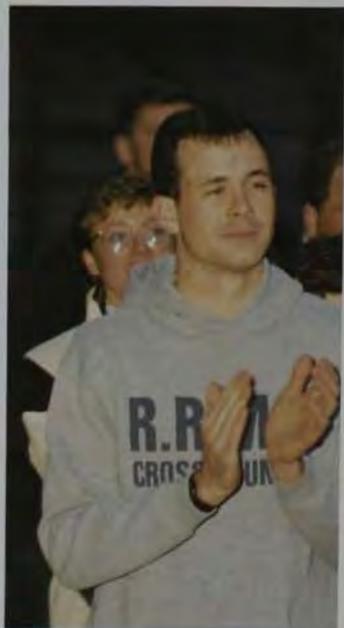


## Cross-Country



# Track and Field





# Hibbard Cup

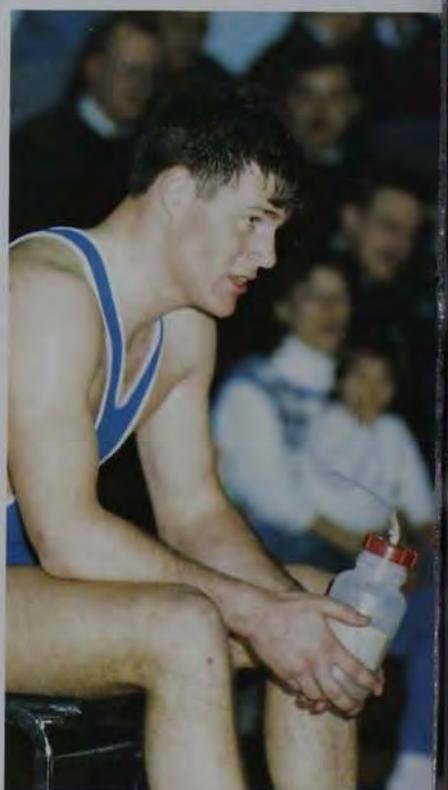
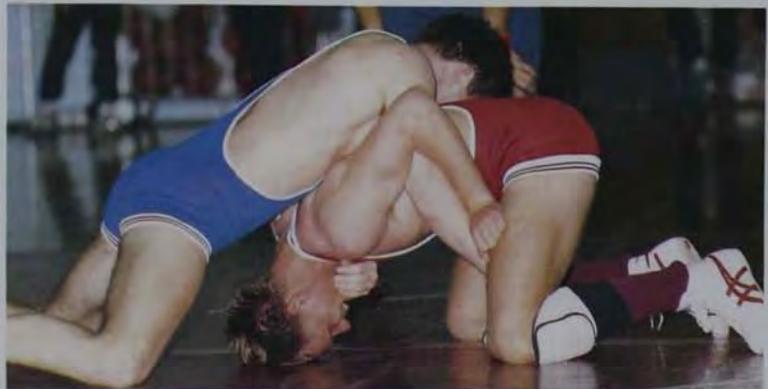
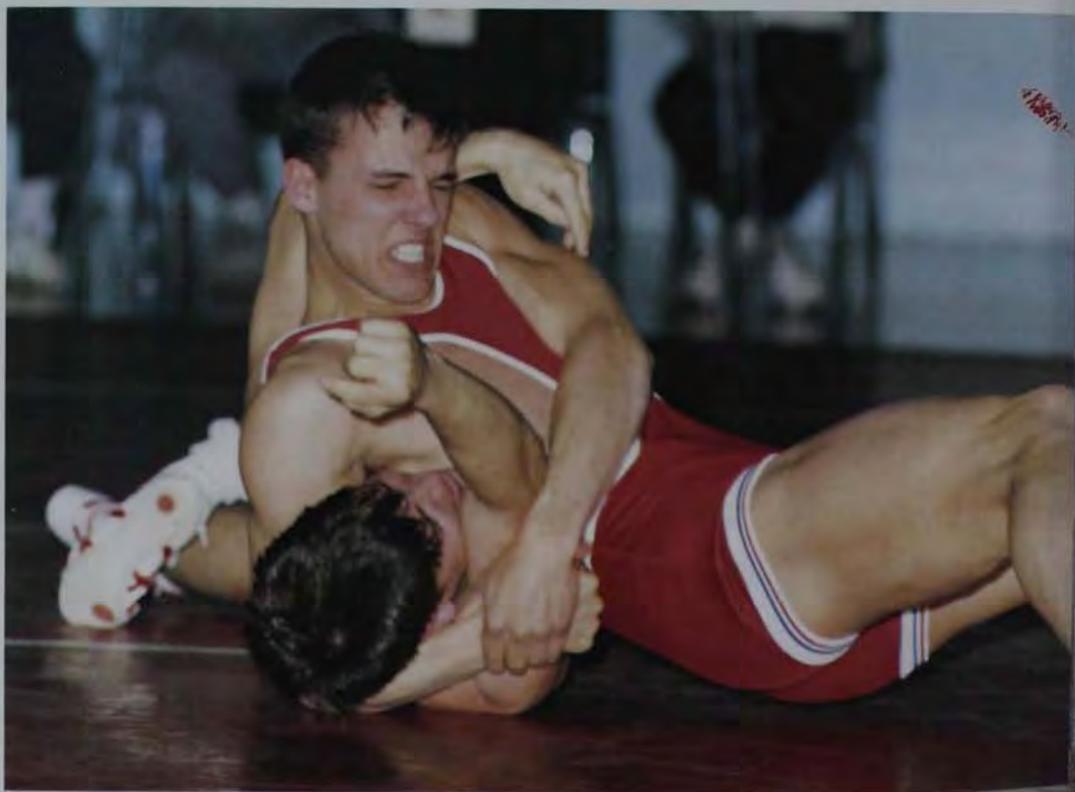




## Swim Meet

This year's swim meet took place on 26 Feb. It was a tough competition with all of the races being relatively close. Three squadrons ended up taking the event, breaking two college records in the process. Lara Boole set a new record in the 100m freestyle and Bruce Forrester set a new one in the 100m backstroke. When the races were all over and the winners given their ribbons, the whole wing was grateful that Reading Week was just 24 hours away. At least a week was required to recover from the musical entertainment provided by Hudson flight (with unique arrangements of the bass drum and cymbals).

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# The other dimension UTPA . . .



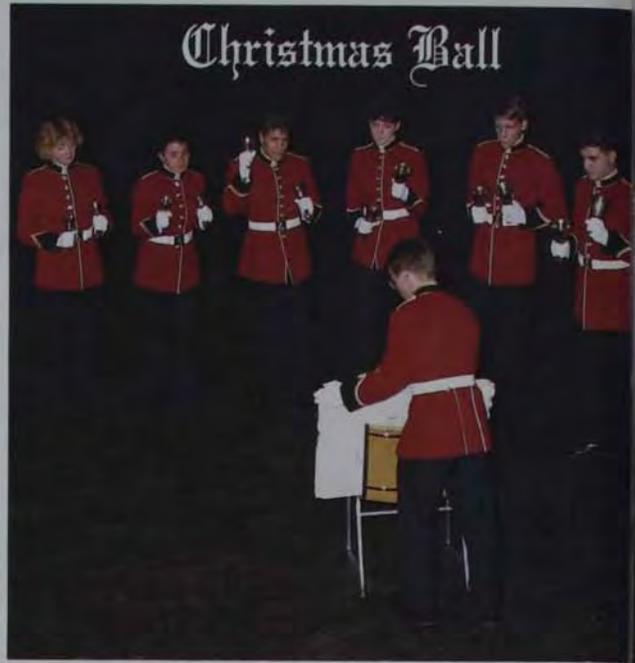
# A Roads' Christmas





## Social Events





# Sunset Ceremony

1. The Sunset Ceremony is a combination of three ceremonies: lowering the National Flag of Canada, the ancient ceremony of Beating Retreat and Tattoo.

2. The origin of Beating Retreat is obscure. The first reference to it appears in the year 1554, but some historians believe the ceremony had its beginnings in the days of the Crusades. At that time, it was the practice to cease fighting at dusk and resume at dawn. The warriors were called back to camp by a roll of the drums.

3. Later, when the drums became confused with the sound of gunfire, buglers were added. The ceremony carried out today closely follows that of the 16th century. Towns in those days were fortified and the inhabitants farmed outside the walls. At sunset, a call was sounded, to summon the guard for the night. This was originally La Retraite and later became known as the Retreat Call. This procedure was followed in the early settlements of Canada.

4. In larger towns with permanent garrisons, the drummers were sent through the streets "beating in quick time" to remind those on leave of absence to return to their quarters: as the drummers passed inns and bars, the publicans closed them for the night.

5. Following the Retreat and Tattoo, the garrison was mustered and the night guard was mounted. Before sentries were posted, they fired or proved their muskets to ensure they were in good condition.





There is much more to college life than studies, sports and parades. When our work is done, the fun begins!! In the words of one well-known partier "This year rocked" and most Roadents would probably agree. Our weekly TGIF BBQ's and movie nights continued and this year we even had a fighting chance against those steaks with REAL forks and knives. Dances ranged in themes from "The Last Chance Dance" (for those lonely souls without ball dates) to the censored "Grope and Bope Dance". Of course, no year would be complete without the traditional parties for Oktoberfest, Valentine's and Springfest — which also included the talent show (take it away Rich — again!), a car rally, a moto rally and a triathlon for a few hardy individuals. This year we were also amused by Royal Roads own movie stars in their world premiere action-drama, "Rocky and Frogman". Again in '87-'88, the wing took its social activities out into civvyland, both informally taking over the 6 Mile and also at beach parties at Albert Head and Thetis Lake. On the more dubious side of things, the infamous and mysterious Ritz Club upheld their tradition of the lowest possible qual night on the town. For anyone beginning to doubt the sanity of it all and wanting high class entertainment (at least until midnight), we blew out both the regular and the school year with the Christmas and Grad Balls — classy events and a great time for everyone.

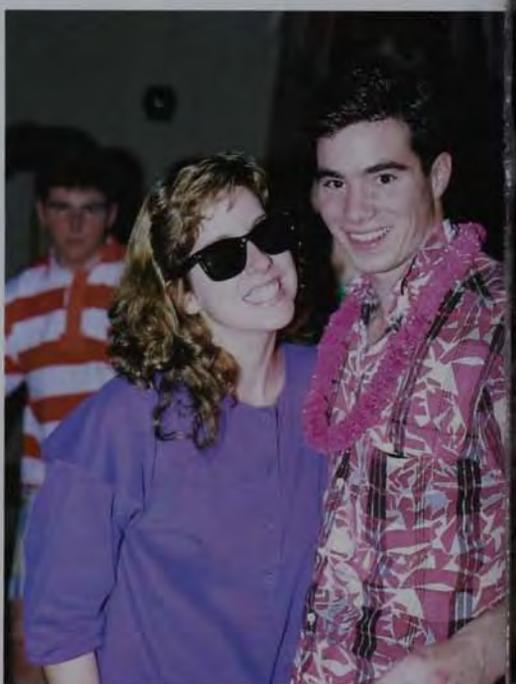
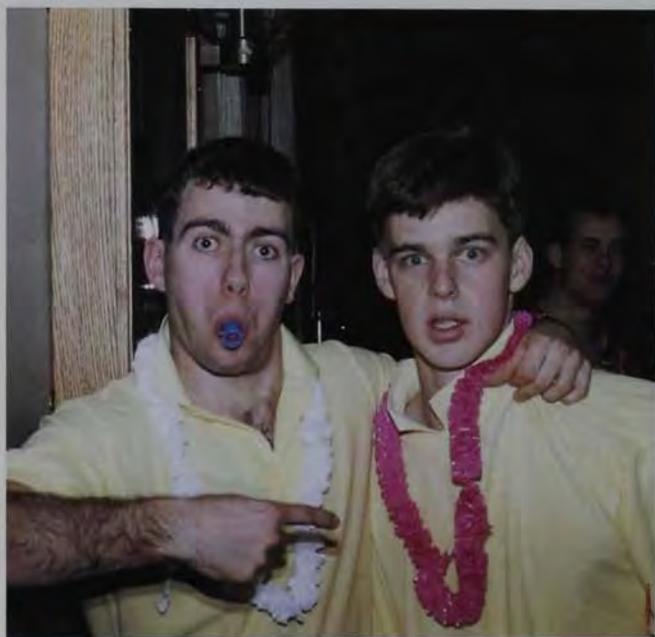




T.G.I.F.



BEACHES



# Springfes

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# Springfest



Springfest!!!! The last big party at Roads before exams! Juniors were given slack in the wing and cas civ's were seen everywhere. Some of the events that took place were a talent show, a car rally, a moto rally, a triathlon and of course a dance. It was known as the Grope and Bope dance and was highlighted by the "Never Say No" game and the live band, "The Times". A good time was had by all but there are still some questions remaining about Springfest weekend. What was Rich trying to say? Did Roto "bope" backstage? And how did the Fraser flight statues survive (or did they???)



## Oktoberfest

It was an evening of Bavarian flavored food and festivities, appropriately nicknamed OKtoBEERfest. It began with a traditional German meal served by two Hitler clones with only slightly smeared moustaches. Entertainment after dinner was provided by Tom's Oktoberfest band (great sight reading guys!) and some brave souls even attempted to polka. Then we moved on to some REAL music, courtesy of our DJ's, Spec and Al, (not to put down the Oktoberfest band, they got better and better as the night went on!). The dancing began, and it continued on into the wee hours of the morning — we even had the time change to help us out. Thanks to Jim and Tom for organizing a great party, and until next year — ein Prosit!!



# Graduation Parade



## Cartier Flight

1987/88 saw the maiden voyage of a new and improved Cartier flight. Enhanced by the positive motivation model, the flight cruised to the new depths of ten times up recruit hill on a rifle run. This set the stage for the wing's first, and eventually second, kit musters of the year. Some entertainment was provided on the voyage by the antics of Ping Pong eyes and his bottomless pockets. There was also a permanent fixture on the disposition board that caused some controversy (ie. Bower M&LD . . . Personal). Although halfway through the year the ship's crew was revised, Cartier still kept the unity and party spirit it is renowned for. And, as the weary crew looks ahead to peer into the future, they can see other mil cols and better things in the distance. But there is one sound that will haunt the decks of Cartier for years to come: the familiar sound of one JPP Demers saying four fateful words . . . "Cartier Flight, mark time!!"

## Fraser Flight

This great Flight has made its greatest achievement in maintaining its long and distinguished reputation. Perhaps this is not a reputation that includes the follies of academic achievement but it is filled with the glories of driving towards social distinction. This Flight's goals, embodied in the words of its motto, INTOXICUS MAXIMUS, have been met again. In Fraser Flight halls Apathetic Thursday is a recognized holiday, celebrating the fact that we begin each weekend a day earlier than everyone else. Athletics, however, are taken a bit more seriously. We know that whoever walks off the field victorious, Fraser has given all its drive, and more spirit than anyone in the wing. We can also claim individual stars like a junior who torqued off a 475 and a senior who wins most every cross-country race he runs. Other members of the Fraser Few have shown their spirit and provided themselves as examples of what Fraser can produce. FOREVER THE FRASER FEW.

## Champlain Flight

The combined effects of various military trainings suffered throughout the summer brought back a crew of demented individuals, some new, some old. The loyalty inspired by "tiger" May and "import" Galbraith saw such inspired feats of devotion as RECRUIT Richards self-administered swirlee and a victorious drill competition. After recruit "familiaration" things settled into a normal routine with Champlain showing athletic prowess on the I.M. battlegrounds. However, due to our compassion and sense of sportsmanship we usually let them win to avoid hearing their pathetic whimpering cries, taking Black Eyes in only Soccer and Football. Continued victories on the academic and sports fronts were assured with the promotion of Paul Johnston to CSL, the attainment of "Patch" for CFL and the awe-inspiring return of CSOmar to our halls. Wishes of more success go out to all those who took part in the experience of Champlain Flight 87/88.

## Mackenzie Flight

Mackenzie Flight began the 1987-88 year in traditional Mack style, as the new influx of recruit "whelps" captured the Recruit Orienteering and Drill Competitions. The rest of the flight, supplemented with a sprinkling of seniors from sister Champ, plunged into first term fueled by the characteristic, "Bulldog" determination. The social nature of the group was firmly established with the memorable Hot-Tub Party. The flight's cohesion proved vital in sustaining the pack through the tragic month of January when she lost four of her own in an airplane accident. Scotty, Jabber, Dano, and Ray; your spirit will live on, as we rally to join Champ in leading 2 Sqn into the future. To those 4th years leaving for greener pastures; Vic, Gord, Laurie, and the 2nd years to RMC — always remember the spirit of the Bulldog, but most of all, remember them.

## Hudson Flight

Once again this year Hudson flight has proved that the mysterious world atop the stairs is the place to be. Early on, the flight's rooks proved their stuff by winning the Recruit Tabloid, and the fabled Knights continued the winning trend at event after event. By 2nd semester, there were nine trophies in the Three Squadron case. The Hud Buds held their own in the classroom as well as on the sports fields and parade square, leading the wing in academics. The Knights wish a world of success to CWC Smith, CFL Puddington, and S/C Forrester, who are leaving the flight to join the fleet, and to the 2nd years departing for the other colleges. With them go memories of midnight apple runs, saluting the Hudson 10, 3 Squadron growls, chocolate swirlies, and slack in the halls as 1987-88 passes into history. Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori. FTW!

## LaSalle Flight

The Animals of LaSalle lived up to their aggressive reputation in 1987-1988. Wang helped lead the 19 new recruits through Recruit Term with flight traditions like the chin-burning polish races and the good night story. Together with Hudson Flight we started the year off by winning the Recruit Term Sports Tabloid. The winning tradition continued throughout the semester as Three Squadron won the Wing Regatta, the Wing Cross-Country Meet, Wisener, and the Black "I" Award for intramural hockey. These victories culminated with winning the Williment Cup in January. "Water Walks" during Christmas exam routine were a hit as the Wing vented its frustrations all over the LaSalle rooks. The end of the year holds many beginnings for us all. The fourth years are now off to enter the real military world and most of the second years are proceeding to RMC. The remaining LaSalle members will undoubtedly continue the success and the tradition of "quiet pride" that LaSalle is known for.

## Cartier Flight



Back (L to R): R. Carver, O. Rogerson, S. Lindwall, T. Bradley, M. Brydon, B. Chapman, A. Fedoruk, R. Dundon, A. Sweetnam, L. Trajoni, R. Liddard, D. Witke. Middle: R. Morris, D. Albano, J. Bader, P. Joudrey, D. Cherry, C. Campbell, S. Arsenault, J. Wright, K. Beek, T. Conibear, C. Urquhart, S. Andrec, A. Butler, D. Brody. Front: F. Bourgault, M. Wilson, P. Demers, L. Barr, S. Collins, J. Clelland, J. Cornish, S. Boyne, P. Bouchard.

## Fraser Flight



Top (L to R): J. Marrin, E. Clarke, J. Clark, P. Chauvin, P. Dittman, B. Dixon, D. Dellabough, P. Dennehy, I. Cyr, G. Tory, D. Friesen, N. Gregory, D. Adshade. Middle: S. Cooper, D. Stewart, M. Allison, S. Muir, I. Bushell, D. Deneumoustier, A. Zimmerman, J. Miranda, M. York, M. Parsons, N. Zilka, V. Vija, J. Dover, B. Woods, J. Czarnecki. Bottom: D. Boyle, N. Grout, S. Flight, C. Robins, D. Botari, S. McIntosh, D. Davidson, P. Garbutt, S. Drysdale. Not Present — C. Buckingham.

## Champlain Flight



Back (L to R): S. Mutton, P. Hanson, K. McBurney, D. MacKay, D. McLean, M. Janssens, S. Luke, T. Lopes, P. Johnston, M. Mitchell, M. Goodwin.  
Center: E. Field, S. Grayer, S. Fereday, C. Moritz, C. Snejder, M. Richard, G. Edwards, M. Smith, L. McNamee, C. Stocki, R. Goss, D. MacKillop, C. Lawrence, J. Grant. Front: A. Jalasjaa, R. Lankester, J. Pataracchia, T. Heuthorsti, P. Johnston, J. Greengrass, B. May, R. Mastrotto, M. Mombourquette.

## MacKenzie Flight



Back: G. Marshall, S. Richards, M. Barlee, M. Miscner, S. Gervais, A. Lemberg, W. Hargrave, D. Prodger, G. Hills, H. Maris, I. Ives. Middle: H. Priest, D. Genicola, R. Guinan, J. Keirstead, T. Johnson, I. Shoemaker, S. Hackett, J. Manning, C. Ellis, C. Lorenz, S. Fraser, M. Yarmoshu, L. Johnston, S. Barette. Front: D. Harvey, L. Keple, B. May, O. Lavoie, L. Gibbon, V. Penner, W. Prokopiw, S. Hart, C. Hull, S. Hartung, A. Gloumeau.

## Hudson Flight



Back (L to R): G. Antochow, R. Dumbrille, K. Keyhan-Falsafi, D. Weimer, M. Mullen, T. Johnson, C. Russell, W. Weise, C. Foster, T. Allan, J. Ives, J. Zunic, D. Wilson, M. Smith. Middle: N. Hendrickson, T. Pritchard, J. Vanderlaan, E. Schmidt, C. Woudstra, K. Mackay, D. Stadel, J. Turnbull, T. Bandzul, B. Wiens, A. Soundy, D. Landry, C. Janz. Front: W. Sippola, J. Strickland, C. Webster, R. Quinn, D. Puddington, J. Smith, K. Reid, W. Wurzer, G. Stewart, A. Vignuzzi, B. Forrester.

## LaSalle Flight



Back (L to R): C. Lindsay, B. Lewall, A. Irvine, B. Melhuish, T. Whitehead, L. Boole, J. Reeder, R. Sutherland, J. Ried, D. Robinson, N. Seitz, M. Saville, R. Prouse. Middle: T. Nuyens, D. Bonikowski, D. Price, S. McRorie, R. Dorgewitz, J. Dooley, S. Sheriff, A. Ng, C. Heselton, L. Groskorth, N. Blais, M. Schnorbus, A. Kiedyk, M. Labonte, R. Roeterink. Front: S. Neily, E. Rechnitzer, M. Paupst, D. Townsend, K. Vigneau, S. Stevenson, M. Wellwood, B. Woods, S. Robert, M. Gagnon.

## Four Squadron



Standing (L to R): J. Pottage, J. Detombe, R. Duff, N. Piercey, D. Barr, J. Middleveen, M. Doiron, R. Heimpel, C. Smith, D. Hopkins, D. Anderson, D. Whitman, B. Skinner, S. Brake. Sitting: T. Chalovich, G. Colwell, J. Buitenga, K. Easton, E. Surman, S. MacNeil, B. Eddy, B. Perry, S. Downing, D. Molinari, Not Present — M. Bonnah, B. Boychuk.



1987-88 was a year that will be remembered by all the members of Four Squadron — not only because of the squadron's academic achievements, but also because of the squadron's emergence as a dominant "force" in intramural sports. The squadron's reputation as the "wheel chair" platoon was dashed after gaining first place finishes in broomball, volleyball, and floor hockey in the fall semester and a respectable second place finish in curling. Although the spring semester was less successful, the squadron still managed a first place finish in broomball, and the first win ever in the tug-of-war. There was no lack of individual effort and successes within the squadron either. King Kong Bundy (alias Kyle Easton) proved not only that UT's have strength and agility, but also that beer drinking is a useful training device, as shown in his capturing the heavyweight division title in Wing Wrestling. Bonny "Legs" Perry also proved that age is not a limiting factor in the quest for physical fitness by winning the cross-club crown for fourth year females, in the fall semester. Honorable mention goes out to "Iron Man" Bob Eddy, the lone UT member of the 450 Club. The secret to Bob's success, rumour has it in the squadron, is that he wears Hanes panty-hose for the extra support (hey, whatever works for you, says Bob). The squadron also participated in the majority of the college rep teams — too many to list — and contrary to popular belief it was not just to supply oranges and water bottles. The successes of this past year have been attributed to our "fearless" leader Ernie "Mussolini" Surman's ability to make us "all we can be", and whose drive and determination has left the squadron with the desire to GROW DOWN to be just like him. BRAVO ZULU 4 SQUADRON.

Ray Koebel, a 21 year old redhead from St. Catharines, Ont. loved life and didn't let anything get him down — not even the fact that he was a first year.

Ray added zest to the lives of many of the cadets here at the college. Just when everything seemed to be going wrong, Ray was always there — not necessarily to make things right, but he always cheered everyone up.

Definitely well known by most as "breech bud", one of his favourite sayings was, "Hey, guess who's getting breeched?" However, no matter what happened, one never said Ray without a smile on his face.

Ray liked taking pictures, especially around the college because he, like most people, was fascinated with the beauty of the grounds. He loved sight seeing and flying, and like most men, hated shopping. Ray also liked movies, Earl's, Brown Cows, chocolate and playing racquetball. He hated panicking, FDC duty and getting up early for squadron drill.

Ray was a member of the log copy editing staff at the college. As he put it, "A great job for me considering that I have very little creative writing capability." Ray was quite a kidder.

Ray's decision to go sight seeing with Scott, Dan and Frank on Sunday the 24th of January, 1988, tells us something about his personality. Adventurous and striving to see every aspect of the world through one man's eyes, Ray allowed many of us to realize more of the important things in life, which we had before, taken for granted. No matter what happened, Ray loved people and he never stopped smiling. I'm sure that Ray will not be forgotten in the future and memories of him will live on in our minds forever.

"Ready . . . Go!!"

A Time to Remember . . .



Scotty will always be remembered by the friends he left behind and anyone who was fortunate enough to meet him. To say Scotty was different would be an understatement. Everything he did glowed of creativity and reflected a vibrant and confident personality. Scott always held his own view on life. Some may have called him laid back, but his mind was always running.

It's true that he was an individual but when it came to friends, he was always there for them. Scotty's presence will be missed, but we know that a little part of Scotty lives on in all of us.



From Junior Cadet Richardson to CSC Richardson and Dan, Danmo and Dan the Man somewhere in between; names that have been heard around Royal Roads for some two and a half years and always attached to a smiling face. Dan's smile was contagious and anyone that has ever met him will attest to it — Dan was happy. As the dreams of a young air cadet materialized into the aspirations of a young man, Dan matured in every sense of the word:



physically, mentally, professionally and spiritually. Dan seemed wiser than his years. Always a good listener, Dan was a softspoken friend whose advice was never taken lightly. He aspired to be a pilot; but to be just a pilot was not good enough, he wanted to be the best he could be, and he was, because Dan would never have allowed any less of himself. His love of flight was something that he shared with many people through his actions in the flying club. You could always find Dan driving off to the airport in his old klunker or his new pride and joy to show some of the non-pilots what life should really be like. He shared his joy of life with many people at the college and that joy has enriched the lives of all who knew Dan. The courage of life is often a less dramatic spectacle than the courage of a final moment; but in Dan's case it is no less a magnificent mixture of triumph and tragedy. Dan has left us with many wonderful memories but for him, as he firmly believed, this is only the beginning.

On January 24, 1988 at the age of 21 years Daniel Jack left Victoria airport to do what he loved most, but never returned.



To know Frank Jablonowski was to know an officer cadet of exemplary calibre. From those initial days at basic training in Chilliwack, and subsequently, the trying times of Recruit term, Frank had developed into a confident and dedicated young man. He strove to achieve high standards in all aspects of life here at Roads, either "pounding" the parade square or wrestling for the college. Equal attention was devoted to academic achievement and along with his strong athletic and military performance, Frank earned the respect of his peers and a first-rate standing within Mackenzie Flight. He was a master with the computer and, among other interests, avidly talked of motorcycles, flying, and photography. With a particularly gifted artistic ability and an infectious sense of humour, Frank's dance posters and Crossroads cartoons were always an amusing diversion, yet, by far his greatest love was music. Frequently the sound of Frank's stereo could be heard loudly entertaining Mackenzie Flight halls at lunchtime with some Rush or David Wilcox.

However, if one was to associate one word with Frank, it would have to be strength. A strength not only evident through his physical size, but also through the devotion he showed for his family, his friends, and the college. At first many people might be intimidated by his stature, but as they came to know him they realized just how considerate and gentle "Jabber" (fondly referred to by his friends) could be. In addition to his own personal strength of bearing, Frank derived a good deal from the cohesion of the group. He recognized the strong bonds which exist between friends, especially in the military, and never hesitated to do any reasonable request for anyone, no matter how time consuming. Finally, his sound family background provided an additional source of strength, often lacking in others, which allowed him to choose a career in keeping with his family history. In traditional East Prussian style, Frank was destined to become an excellent officer and soldier; one for whom both his family and his country are indeed proud.

# Vancouver Marathon

On the May slowdown, while most people were chemically removing any new knowledge gained during exams; Tom Allan, Graham Tory, and Robin Goss ran a total of 126 Marathons.

A marathon is a 26-mile 385-yard race which is considered the ultimate test for long-distance runners. The world records are approximately 2:10 and 2:38 for men and women respectively, but just finishing the gruelling run is enough for most.

The longest race run previously for Graham and Robin was a half marathon, while Tom had completed a marathon in Quebec 3 years ago. For all three though, it was exhilarating just waiting on the starting line with 1200 other runners; but not without a few last minute doubts about the challenge ahead. It was enough to keep us wide awake despite the early 7 a.m. start — the same could not be said for our supporters Mark, Wendy, and Cheryl.

The course was basically three circuits around Stanley Park with a loop down past Canada Place and through Gastown. After 2 hours and 48 minutes Graham crossed the finish line at BC Place. This is a spectacular time, especially for his first marathon — he said he began to feel the effects of the distance around 28 km. Then at 3:02, Tom stumbled across the line, smashing his old time by 13 minutes. Robin followed at 3:54, pushing the last 3 km to break 4 hours.

After attacking the endless kye table, the athletes collapsed in the stands to watch the awards ceremonies. Their performances earned them 1st and 2nd place in the junior men's and 2nd in the junior women's categories.



## Vancouver Island Run

When final exams ended long distance running might not have been everybody's idea of how to celebrate. Still thirty-three officer cadets agreed to do just that.

The thirty-three officer cadets signed up to spend their post exam stand-down weekend doing something for somebody less fortunate than themselves. They undertook to run the length of Vancouver Island to raise money for the charity, Operation Eyesight Universal. Also running were Padre Scharf and Captains Dube and Mitchell. In one day they ran every single mile from Port Hardy to Victoria, a distance of three hundred and thirty-eight miles.

Dr. Peter Dunnett and Padre Scharf organized the run. They persuaded Molsens to supply some beer, Shell Oil and Budget Car Rental helped out with transportation. Local churches and local businesses provided sponsorship and donations. The weather was less cooperative. It included hail, rain and sunshine — not unusual for Vancouver Island in April. Despite that all the runners survived and claimed they had a good time. Some even suggested the run become an annual event.

In total the run raised five thousand dollars. This was eligible for matching funds from the government. Operation Eyesight therefore

received some ten thousand dollars, enough to restore the sight of four hundred blind people in Third World countries.

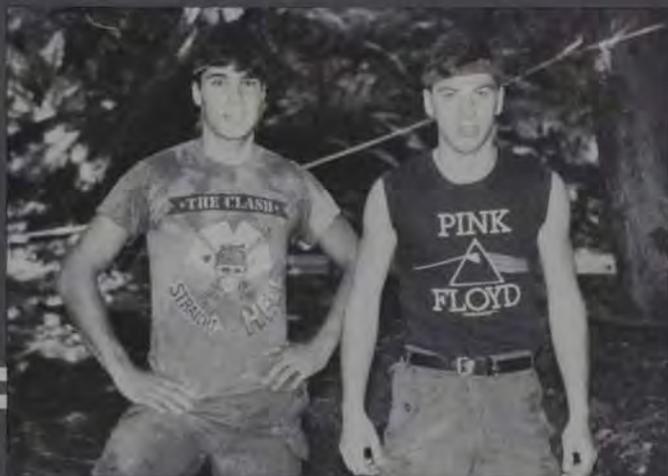
All in all the run was a terrific effort by the

officer cadets of Royal Roads to help those in need. Four hundred destitute people got a gift of life as a result of their caring and self sacrifice.





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Well it's finally done! It took long hours of work by many people to create the 1987/88 LOG. I would like to give my thanks to all of them, for without their help, this yearbook would not have been made. All of the staff members were a pleasure to work with, and I will take away fond memories of my time as LOG ED., including the end-of-year bash, and my birthday graunch. My best wishes go out to those who worked on the LOG this year, as well as my congratulations on a job well done.





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